

Chapter 371: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

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Chapter 371 An Accident

When the plane landed, Yiyao Duan walked out of the cabin and took a deep breath, “I can breathe now, the plane has been a closed space, it’s really uncomfortable.”

Since there was a small incident on the plane, her mood was inexplicably good, the boredom that lingered in her heart these days all disappeared.

“Huh?” While she was stretching , Yiyao frowned and looked at somewhere , Jingyan Ye happened to walk beside her and followed her gaze to see a large group of people walking on the way.

The group of people finally stopped in front of them, and the leader led them to bend down to Tiancheng Yi.

“Young master.”

“Well.” Tiancheng changed his careless and casual, became calm and serious.

“How are things going with the company?”

The leader hesitantly glanced at Jingyan and Yiyao and turned back to see Tiancheng, shaking his head, “Just say.”

“As usual, the president is already busy, but the capital gap is too big, and the Mrs. refuses to help, I’m afraid I’m afraid it’s about to be untenable

The leader who into middle age was upset with old face, because he had stayed up late for many days, his eyelids drooped with dark eye circles. So he looked very depressed.

“Got it, take us back to the company.” Tiancheng’s face became even more gloomy after hearing this news.

Although he was anxious, he still smiled at Jingyan and Yiyao, “I guess you won’t be able to rest.”

“Let’s go.” Jingyan did not say much, holding Yiyao’s hand, and walked over to the parked car on the roadside.

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“Knock knock knock.”

In the president's office of the Yi's Group, Yi's father was anxiously looking at the documents when he heard a knock on the door and casually said, "Come in."

The door opened, and Tiancheng walked in, "Man, I'm back!"

"What are you doing?" Yi's father heard the familiar voice and immediately became serious.

"I came back to see whether you can hold on or not without me!"

Tiancheng reverted to his slovenly attitude, sitting across from Yi's father and pouring a cup of tea, "Why do not you come in?"

Yi's father was about to be angry, when he saw someone outside the door, he suppressed his anger and asked, "Who are they?"

"I asked them to help you."

"Nonsense!"

Yi's father slapped the table and shouted angrily, he was a veteran in business for decades, but he was completely helpless this time. Just three kids, could they save the company?

"We came just to inform you, it doesn't really matter whether you agree or not."
Tiancheng clapped his hands and drew a tissue to wipe the sweat on his palms.

He looked back at Jingyan and saw that he was still calm, so he was calm too.

"What exactly do you want?"

Yi's father gasped for a long time before he calmed down and asked patiently.

Tiancheng spread his hands, he did not know what he was going to do, only knew that if Jingyan helped them, their certainty of success would be greatly improved.

"If you want me to help you, you should listen to me." Jingyan slowly took a sip of tea before speaking.

Yiyao sat beside him, could not help but want to laugh. Looking at his appearance, he was going to put on airs again, she also did not debunk him, lowered her head and her thoughts began to wander.

"Then we listen to you?" Yi's father laughed in anger, "Then tell me, what do you want us to do?"

“Give me all of Yi’s Group’s finances, as well as transfer all of the rights to me

“Impossible! There is no difference between that and my Yi’s Group going out of business! You really thinks naively!” Yi’s father was unwilling to listen any further and hurriedly interrupted Jingyan’s words.

“You guys go away, no matter how much my Yi’s is defeated, I will not do such a thing.”

“Dad

“Shut up!”

Yi’s father pointed to Tiancheng with a trembling hand, and said, “Wastrel, you have done this kind of unreliable things, how can I rest hand the Yi’s Group to you in the future?”

“Well, the Yi’s Group is about to close down, what should I do if you give it to me, in the end it’s me to pay the debt.”

Tiancheng pillowed his hands, and disdainful glanced at his father, “I think there is no doubt that hand the Yi’s Group to him. Anyway, it is about to close down. If he succeeds, the Yi’s Group will be saved. If he fails, the Yi’s Group will close down in advance so that you won’t be so tired.”

“You

“Come on, only my mother care about you. Do you think my stepmother will care about you? She will be so happy if you died.”

When he said this, Yi’s father was even more angry, “Don’t mention that b!tch, when I get over it, I’ll k!!! her!”

“Now you don’t want to hear her name, but at first you loved her so much!”

Yi’s father covered his c.hest, lying on the recliner behind him, “You want to k!!! me, right?”

“All right, all right, I’m not here to anger you, just hand over the Yi’s Group to me, I take charge of it, you will be relieved!”

“I know what you want, don’t even think about it!”

"Well..... it seems that you do not want the Yi's Group. I came back this time with funds, if you don't give the company to me, I won't invest."

Tiancheng deliberately raised his voice on the word,funds, but also deliberately aggravated the tone.

He was prepared this time, he had expected that his father would not give him the company so easily, that's why he asked the news of the Yi's Group as soon as he got off the plane.

After he knew that the Yi's Group was about to close down, it was possible for him to get the company. If his father was not driven desperate, he wouldn't care about his money.

However, when he talked about the funds, Tiancheng deliberately glanced at his father, only found that he was a little fascinated. Tiancheng was secretly pleased, knowing that this matter was half done.

"Your money? I don't care." Yi's father twisted his head, not caring how much money he had.

"I know you don't care, well, I'll take back the 10 million yuan, it looks like you already have a solution."

Saying that, he asked Jingyan and Yiyao to get up, "I'm really sorry, I've booked the best hotel for you, I'll take you on a tour around tomorrow."

Jingyan was silent, nodded to him and led Yiyao to leave, and Tiancheng followed them.

"Wait!"

Tiancheng's feet hadn't even stepped out when Yi's father called out, "You wretched child, what the hell are you doing?"

He knew he needed the money, yet he threatened he with it!

"I don't want to do anything, just do what I just said."

Turning his head, Tiancheng looked at his father with a smile, "What's wrong with giving it to me, sooner or later, yours is also mine, consider it a test for me, just train me."

"You really think so?"

"Of course." Tiancheng nodded resolutely, with a serious face.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll give it to you.”

Yi’s father slumped his shoulders, he had worked hard for most of his life, as if he could foresee the Yi’s Group’s final downfall, after saying these words, it seemed that he was older.

“Don’t be too desperate, I promise to return you a complete and sound company.”
Seeing him that way, Tiancheng was also a little sad. After all, their relationship was not very good, but it was not bad.

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The handover ceremony was simple, Yi’s father signed the transfer letter, and then introduced Tiancheng to several company seniors.

Most of the them knew Tiancheng, after all, he was the son of the president, so they knew that there is such a person, so it was not difficult to do that.

Finally, Yi’s father asked his secretary to give the information to Tiancheng, and he went back by car to the villa that had not yet been taken by the bank to mortgage.

Tiancheng sat in the president’s office and turned around several times, “I didn’t expect the old man to agree so easily, I thought it would take a lot more efforts!”

Jingyan sat below him, finishing Yiyao’s skirt, “Don’t be too happy too early, now you have to make a show so that outsiders will think that you are holding up.”

Hearing him say serious things, Tiancheng hurriedly came closer, “What should I do?”

“I read the company’s information and found that you have been fighting for a project, just use the money you have, invest it all in, and then I’ll push it a little more, everyone thinks you have come through.”

“By then, using this project, you will completely get rid of depression, and your stepmother will be nervous

Jingyan said carefully, Tiancheng also listened well, and after listening to the whole plan, Tiancheng could not help but clap his hands.

A simple method, but it was not simple at all used by Jingyan, now he was completely convinced.

After saying that, Jingyan stretched, “The plan has been told to you, and you can complete it very well, I take Yiyao to go back to rest!”

“Come on, in case there are any unexpected accidents, I can’t deal with it!”

“Unexpected accidents? No, there is only a shortage of money.”

“Well, you know that.” Tiancheng touched his nose, is he still a human being? He really can read minds!

“Consider me borrowing it, when the funds turn back, I will pay you back.”

Jingyan faintly glanced at him and took Yiyao’s hand, “Lend me money, the interest rate is very high.”

After saying that, he left without stopping, just the dazed Tiancheng left. After a long time, he reacted, clapped his hands and jumped up.

He meant to say yes!

The voice inside made the secretary outside the door stop knocking, he hesitated to interrupt the young master’s good mood, but he looked down at the document, it was an urgent document that could not be delayed.

So he knocked on the door to interrupt Tiancheng.

“Come in!”

Tiancheng tidied up his clothes, sat on the chair, lowered his head and began to look at the documents seriously, as if the person who was just jumping around the room was not him.

“Young president.” The secretary just wanted to call him as usual, suddenly thought that he was now the president of this company, so he hurriedly changed his words.

“Well, what is it?” Tiancheng looked up from the pile of files, the secretary was standing opposite him holding the files.

This secretary was the leader who picked them up at the airport just now, with gold-rimmed eyes, and he was bookish.

“This is the company’s financial statement for the last few months, as well as the competing projects.”

He put all the documents in his hand in front of Tiancheng, rubbed the corners of his eyes tiredly, glanced at the red document Tiancheng was reading, and asked, “President, what is it?”

“Nothing, it’s just a project.” Tiancheng carelessly put the document he sent over on the table and looked at it seriously.

The secretary was still a little hesitant, but seeing Tiancheng was so focused, he could only nod his head and didn't say anything.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Tiancheng looked up from the file, and took the documents out again.

Jingyan asked him not to leak their plans to anyone, he suspected that there was a mole inside the company, and he could only trust it, although the secretary has been with his father for many years, maybe he had been bribed!

At the moment of crisis, he should be a little more careful, he now only wanted to follow the plan, and made it go smoothly without any mistakes!

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In the hotel.

Yiyao walked into the hotel, she was relaxed, "So tired, I didn't expect that I'm so tired to wear a dress."

She said while gently pounding on her back, Jingyan walked over and sat on her side, putting his hand on her shoulders.

He used a professional technique to help her squeeze her shoulders, "Is it comfortable?"

"Yes, the force is just right."

Yiyao closed her eyes, the movement on her shoulders relaxed her mind, as if she was about to fall asleep at any moment.

"How do you feel today?"

"Fine."

Yiyao closed her eyes and said it without thinking, she knew he was asking about her ears, in fact, she couldn't hear the sound sometimes, that's why she was so silent.

But she didn't want him to know and let him worry about her.

"You must recover, Yiyao"

After a long silence, Jingyan finally uttered a sentence, only his voice was too small, almost mumbling, Yiyao couldn't hear it clearly, she could only nod her head.

Jingyan smiled bitterly, just then, you would probably blame me, ignore me, and even leave me but I would not allow you to never hear anything.

“By the way, you said you want to help Tiancheng, just tell him a general?” Yiyao suddenly opened her eyes and asked.

“He will understand.”

“Then why are we still following?” It was perfectly possible to tell him the solution on Saipan, so why followed him all the way to over here.

“There are some things that he can’t do.”

Jingyan didn’t say what it was, but Yiyao knew in her heart that it must be Tiancheng’s stepmother. Tiancheng looked like a hangdog, but was actually very affectionate and loyal.

Just because his stepmother saved him from his father who was about to have his legs broken, he had always remembered until now, even to this point, he didn’t want to confront her.

“Well

Yiyao answered, and her eyelids involuntarily sank.

“Want to sleep now?”

Jingyan touched her forehead, since she was pregnant, she seemed to be particularly sleepy and could fall asleep wherever she went.

Chapter 372: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Chapter 372 Jingyan, I Need Your Help

“I’m a little tired.” said Yiyao Duan.

Jingyan Ye picked her up and put her on the bed, “Then have a sleep. We’ll go out to dinner when you wake up.”

Yiyao nodded and soon fell into sleep.

Jingyan had nothing to do, so he went downstairs to buy her a few sets of clothes. They were all T-shirts and jeans.

She had walked all day in a dress and looked exhausted. Knowing that she didn't like dress, he would never let her wear them again.

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When Yiyao woke up, she found the house empty. She panicked and went around barefoot looking for Jingyan. She searched for a long time but did not see him.

Jingyan carrying a lot of shopping bags cannot take the room card, so he had to use his legs to ring the doorbell.

Yiyao, who was sitting on the floor, immediately got up and opened the door of the hotel.

"You're back!"

Jingyan was surprised at her enthusiasm. The things in his hand also fell to the ground. He knelt down to pick them up and asked, "What's up?"

"I've been looking for you for a long time." said Yiyao. There was anger in her tone that she hadn't even felt.

Jingyan froze. "I'm sorry, it's my fault. I'll tell you before I go out next time."

He suddenly noticed that she was barefoot. "Why did you get out of bed without shoes?"

"Oh, I forgot them." Yiyao said faintly. She deliberately hid her panic because of Jingyan's departure.

Jingyan put the things in his hand at the door and picked up Yiyao. "What if you catch a cold? A pregnant woman can't take medicine."

With that, he carried her to the bed and found slippers for her to put on.

"Where have you been?" Yiyao watched his every move intently and asked in a whisper.

"I went to the mall to buy some clothes for you."

Then Jingyan remembered the clothes at the door. He brought them all in and showed them one by one to her.

"What do you think of them?"

"Not bad." Yiyao said. He really picked all the clothes that she liked.

Jingyan was obviously very satisfied with her answer and took her into his arms.

"I know what you're thinking. Just by looking at your eyes, I understand it all." Jingyan touched her nose lightly.

Yiyao was about to retort when the phone suddenly rang.

He took the phone and it showed that the caller was Tiancheng Yi. Then Jingyan answered the phone.

"Hello? What's up?"

"Jingyan, I need your help." Tiancheng said anxiously.

"What's wrong?" Hearing his sad voice, Jingyan immediately became serious.

"I've encountered a problem. Can you come over now?"

"Now?" Jingyan frowned.

"Yes, please come quickly." Tiancheng was anxious. He didn't sound like he was joking.

"Okay, I'll be right over." Jingyan replied. And then he hung up the phone.

Yiyao was a little confused. "What happened to Tiancheng?"

"I don't know. I have to go to his company. Would you want to come with me?" asked he.

Yiyao shook her head. She sat on the bed and smiled at him. "I still want to sleep a little more. I should be awake by the time you come back."

Jingyan looked at her for a long time before saying, "Then I'll come back and bring you something to eat."

She nodded. Watching Jingyan leave, she had a moment of loss.

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Arriving at the president's office of Yi Group, Jingyan pushed open the door and walked in.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"I found out that my stepmother is one of the bidders of this project." said Tiancheng. He handed the file to Jingyan.

"What should I do? If she knew that I keep bidding for this project, maybe she will follow suit and raise the price. By then, there's no way my ten million yuan will be comparable to her money."

"She is also interested in this?"

"I don't know. She never cared about that before. I don't know why she invested in this project."

Jingyan held his chin in thought for a while before saying. "If that's the case, then I'm even more certain that there's a mole in your company."

"That's not possible. The executives of the company all funded the project. The company's bankruptcy is not good for them," Tiancheng retorted.

"Since all of Yi Group's funds have been completely transferred, they definitely won't care whether Yi Group goes bankrupt or not." Jingyan said

"Maybe they want Yi Group to collapse and then acquire it." Jingyan continued.

"If so, then they are really despicable!" Tiancheng said through gritted teeth. "Then what should I do?"

Jingyan poured himself a cup of tea. He had come too fast just now and he hadn't have time to drink water. He took a sip of tea before continuing. "Don't worry. Since your stepmother has already participated in the bid, it's impossible for you to let her back in. Now you can only wait and see what happens."

Tiancheng sat down in his chair in dismay. Just now he swore to his father that he would return him to an intact Yi Group, but now he can't even keep the current Yi Group.

"So are we still bidding on this project?"

"Yeah, of course. Since there is a mole, it is impossible for you to avoid the leak anyway. But they will definitely reveal something in the end."

"What about our funds?" Tiancheng's mood tensed up again. Now Yi Group was already having a hard time in supporting, let alone taking out extra money to invest in the project.

"I can lend you the money, but there has to be an IOU." Jingyan said lightly. Then he sipped his tea.

There were some cold sweats appearing on Tiancheng's forehead. He thought he had a good relationship with Jingyan, but it was hard for him to accept that he had to make an IOU before he borrow money from Jingyan.

However he needed to get Jingyan's help, so he couldn't express his displeasure. He looked up and smiled, "Thank you for being willing to lend me money. I feel confident with your commitment."

"It's just that the situation is special that I lent you the money. Otherwise I wouldn't have done it." said Jingyan. He put down his cup and faintly glanced at Tiancheng who was overjoyed.

Tiancheng immediately turned serious, "You are so"

Before he finished, he saw Jingyan's icy cold eyes, then shut his mouth.

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The two talked for a while. Then Jingyan picked up his jacket and was ready to go back. He walked to the door and said suddenly, "By the way, don't call me if there's nothing important, like what happened today, a waste of time!"

"What?" Tiancheng looked at him, puzzled.

"Don't disturb me and Yiyao." Jingyan raised his voice to emphasize the point.

Tiancheng picked up his pen again and pretended to read the document seriously. In fact, he was angry with Jingyan for saying that he wasted his time. So what was worth his time? Chatting with Yiyao at the hotel? He could not understand why they had so much to talk about when they had been together so long.

Jingyan closed the door and walked out of Yi Group. He kept thinking about Yiyao.

He was just in time for the rush hour. His car waited on the viaduc. He touched the food on the seat and it was already cold.

Pork ribs soup was Yiyao favorite. If it got cold, the taste would change. Then he put the pork rib soup into his arms and warmed it with his body heat to keep it from getting cold quickly.

An hour later, Jingyan finally arrived at the hotel. He called her from downstairs, but there was no answer.

He couldn't help but frown. "Yiyao is so sleepy that even the phone cannot wake her up?"

When he stepped into the elevator, he almost spilled his pork ribs on the floor. His eyelids fluttered involuntarily, which made him more and more distracted.

Soon the elevator reached the door of his room, Jingyan walked down the aisle, but his foot tripped over a small stone.

He felt it was somewhat familiar, but he was in a hurry to see Yiyao and didn't pay attention to the object.

Jingyan was puzzled when he knocked on the door a few times and didn't hear anyone answer. He took out his room card from his pocket.

The room door opened, but he still did not see Yiyao. The bed was messy, and Yiyao was not sleeping on it.

"Yiyao?" Jingyan called out. "Where did she go? If she woke up from her nap, she must have responded when she heard the door open, but now there is no sound in the house. Could it be that something is wrong with her hearing aid?" he thought. Then he raised his voice and called out loudly, "Yiyao, are you in here?"

He went through the whole room and still didn't find her.

Jingyan took out his cell phone and made another call, but an icy female voice came from the receiver, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off."

"What the hell is going on? Why is her cell phone turned off?" he said to himself.

Jingyan became uneasy. He went through the hotel room again, but did not find any traces. He only found a broken cup on the side of the coffee table.

He suddenly remembered the small object he had seen at the door. It seemed to be like a stone.

He looked around the room and found many colored stones in the flower pot. He thought bitterly. Something must have happened to her.

So he rushed out to look for the small stone he had kicked away. But he hadn't noticed where it had rolled to.

He crouched on the ground and found it carefully. His hands were covered with stains from the carpet, but he still couldn't find the stone.

"Excuse me, sir. What can I do for you?" The waitress pushing the food cart down the aisle asked.

“Get out of my way!” Jingyan roared. He didn’t have time to talk to her and was angry when he saw that she was in his way.

“I’m sorry

“He is handsome and not dressed like a bad person, but his behavior is weird. Is he suffering from mental illness?” she thought.

Jingyan was looking on the ground when suddenly he glanced at the waiter’s feet and saw a small object. He took a closer look and found that it was the stone he was looking for. He didn’t have time to ask the waitress to go away before he used his hand to pick up the stone, but by chance he touched her leg.

The waitress immediately screamed. Then she rushed to press the pager.

Jingyan picked up the small stone on the ground. He looked at it back and forth, and saw a clue on the back. There were faint scratches on it. He carefully identified it and there was SOS on it.

“Sure enough Yiyao is in trouble. But who targeted her?” He couldn’t figure it out.

“What happened? Who’s causing trouble?” A group of security guards rushed out from the elevator and shouted.

“It’s him, he

Chapter 373: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 373 Kidnapping

Jingyan Ye was thinking quickly. Because he was worrying about Yiyao Duan’s safety, he didn’t notice the people around him at all.

“Hey!”

The security guard took out his baton and poked Jingyan in the shoulder. Seeing him slowly look up, the security guard took a few steps back in fear, “Who are you?”

“Quickly call your manager over.” Jingyan was very calm but his mind was a mass of clutter.

“Callour manager for what?”

The security guard timidly took another step backward, but accidentally stepped on his colleague behind him. Perhaps he felt that he was too embarrassed. He was the party of justice so why should he be afraid!

Thinking of this, he once again raised his chest and his voice, "You brute, you took advantage of a girl and you still want to meet our manager? I tell you this is no way!"

"I say again call your manager over immediately!"

"He still has a temper!" The security guard walked over and poked his shoulder, "What? Want to see our manager? I think you'd better go to jail and see the police!"

Jingyan could not stand it anymore and slowly climbed up from the ground with his arms propped up. He rubbed his wrist and punched the arrogant security guard in the face.

"Ah"

The security guard didn't expect Jingyan hit him suddenly. Because of Jingyan's tremendous force, the security guard fell to the floor and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

After his colleagues behind him saw this scene, they backed up and the delivery waiters also scared. No one expected him to be the first one to hit someone because he looked so weak.

"For the last time, I want to see your manager!"

"You you you you, what do you want?"

That beaten security guard got up from the ground and braced himself with his hand on the wall. The security guard saw his shrinking colleagues behind him and said angrily, "What are you doing? There are so many of us. Are we still afraid of him?"

When his colleagues heard him say that, they also seemed to feel ashamed and all took a step forward. At that moment, the beaten security guard became arrogant again.

"Our manager is not for people like you to meet!"

Jingyan didn't want to talk to him. He turned around and gave him another punch. This time the security guard was caught by the man behind him and did not fall to the ground, but his cheek was quite swollen.

"Want to continue?"

The security guard was already too beaten to speak and could only stare at him in disbelief. He shook his head vigorously.

With the help of his colleagues, he ran toward the elevator. He turned back to put a harsh word, "You wait for me!"

And then he immediately pressed the button to close the elevator because he was afraid that Jingyan rushed over to pull him out.

The remaining few people retreated to the side in fear and a waiter did not dare to approach him. Although he was very handsome, she was still afraid of him.

Not long after, the hotel manager hurriedly came out of the elevator, followed by the beaten security guard.

"Sir, what can I do for you?" Obviously the manager was impatient but he still asked gently.

"I want to see your hotel's surveillance videos, now!"

"Sir, I'm sorry. Our hotel rules don't allow people to look through the internal monitoring at will."

The manager glared at him disdainfully and his tone was no longer respectful.

Jingyan had a poker face, "No matter what the rules are, I want to see it now."

"Looks like you're here for trouble, sir?"

The manager turned back to the security guard and made a glance, "What else are you waiting for?"

"Oh oh!" The security guard was stunned for a moment and immediately came back to his senses and commanded the people around him.

"What are you guys waiting for? All of you hit him!"

Those security guards looked at each other. Although they were dissatisfied in their hearts, they still rushed up and began to hit him.

Jingyan did not bother to talk nonsense with them and dodged the first one who struck him. He quickly swung his fist and hit one of the security guards on his nose, and kicked the person behind him with legs, then made the man fall to his knees.

All those who hit him were beaten by his own. They fell to the ground and lost the ability to fight.

“You

Jingyan clapped his hands and took out the business card he carried and handed it to the manager, “Show me the surveillance videos now.”

The manager was extremely disdainful, but when he saw his last name was Ye, he immediately stunned. He took the business card and immediately he felt his legs went soft.

“Mr. Ye I’m sorry. I’m too shallow to know that you are here.”

Jingyan did not want to say anything more and repeated the words, “Take me to see the surveillance videos.”

“Yes, I’ll take you to see videos now!”

“Manager

“Shut up!!!”

The manager glared at the security guard fiercely, “Fight for what! Are you stupid? This is Mr. Ye. Don’t you want to work anymore?”

That security guard did not know what happened but as soon as he heard that he could not keep his job, he hurriedly shut up.

His family was living on this job. If he lost his job, maybe he wouldn’t be able to support his whole family!

“Mr. Ye, please go this way!”

The manager bent down respectfully and guided Jingyan to the VIP channel. When others saw this, they immediately knew that he was not the person they could mess with.

Jingyan had no time to care something else and hurriedly walked into the monitoring room, “Pull out all the surveillance videos for the last few hours, especially the floor where I live.”

“Okay.” Since the manager knew his identity, the manager did whatever he said.

After finding out all the surveillance videos he mentioned, the manager asked apprehensively, "Mr. Ye, are you looking for something?"

Jingyan frowned. After he looked at several videos, he still did not find Yiyao. He casually asked, "Have you seen a young woman, wearing a T-shirt and jeans who looks very pretty?"

"No.....no." The manager was a little surprised. He had thought it would be something big, but he didn't think he was just looking for a woman.

And his description didn't feature at all!

Jingyan didn't have much hope for that and he continued to pay full attention to the surveillance videos. In the video an hour before he returned, he noticed something different.

A garbage truck was pushed back and forth twice in the hallway of their floor.

Jingyan frowned. He felt that there was definitely something wrong, "How did this garbage truck get up there?"

"Garbage truck? Maybe the garbage truck came here through the transport aisle, but"

"But what?"

The manager rubbed his chin, "But in the past there was no garbage truck to the building because it was too dirty and had been complained about. The hotel then stipulated that no garbage truck could be pushed to the hallway."

He silently remembered it in his heart. When Jingyan's thing was over, he was going to chastise the cleaning staff.

The garbage truck couldn't come to the hallway?

Jingyan was more certain that there was something wrong. Maybe Yiyao was in the garbage truck!

His eyelids jumped straight and his mood was very flustered. He was totally unaware of the other party's identity and he didn't know if Yiyao would be in danger!

"Mr. Ye, What's wrong with you?" The manager couldn't help but ask when he saw that there was something wrong with Jingyan.

Jingyan waved his hand, "My woman was kidnapped and your hotel didn't even know anything about it."

“Kidnapped?” The manager found it unbelievable, “How is that possible! I was in the lobby all day today and I didn’t see anyone strange.”

Although he was contradicting Jingyan now, he was afraid in his heart because if something happened to Jingyan’s woman, there should be no way for their hotel to operate!

Jingyan faintly touched his face and was ready to pull out his cell phone to call the police. Just at this time, an unfamiliar phone call came in.

He frowned and wanted to hang up, but something suddenly came to his mind and he answered the call, “Hello?”

“Mr. Ye?”

The voice on the other side was odd, a husky male voice. Jingyan frowned and he knew that this man used a voice changer.

“Hmm.”

“Mr. Ye, your woman is with me. I advise you to have a better attitude. Otherwise it’s her who will suffer!”

“What do you want?” Jingyan asked directly.

“I don’t want anything. I just caution you not to call the police. I don’t want to kill the woman you love.”

“Then what do you want?”

“This well You will know when the time comes.”

“How long I have to wait?” Jingyan asked calmly.

“It won’t take long. You do not call the police, when the time comes I will tell you what I want. If you agree, I will naturally let her go. But if you call the police, I can hardly keep her safe!”

The tone of the person on the other side was extremely uncomfortable to hear. Jingyan held back his inner revulsion, “I promise what you want. But she’s in poor health. You must make sure she’s healthy, otherwise

“That’s for sure.”

After that, there was no sound inside the phone. After a while, Yiyao’s voice came from the phone, “Jingyan

She only called his name and immediately the phone was taken away, "Hear that? She's still alive and well. I guarantee she'll be safe and sound when she comes back for you."

"Good."

Jingyan agreed and hung up the phone.

"Mr. Ye, what happened?" The manager asked cautiously. He did not know what was said on the other side of the phone, but he could hear what Jingyan said.

For example, "promise what you want" and "guarantee her safety". It was obvious that someone was kidnapped.

Jingyan rubbed his forehead and did not speak. His mind was in a mess. On the one hand he worried about how Yiyao. On the other hand, he wondered how to save her.

.....

Yiyao opened her eyes and found that she was tied to a chair, surrounded by gloomy and scary. This time it was her own carelessness that led to her being kidnapped.

"Miss Duan, right?"

A voice came from the darkness, she couldn't hear it well but she still heard a man's voice, "Who are you?"

It was pitch black in front of her. She couldn't see anyone and looked up only to feel a dark shadow approaching her.

"It doesn't matter who I am. But don't worry. I don't want to hurt you. As long as you cooperate with me, I guarantee you will have a pleasant time."

The man finally stopped in front of Yiyao. He wore a mask and his hat covered his whole face so his face could not be seen at all.

After Yiyao heard him say that, she gradually calmed down, "What do you want me to cooperate with you?"

"Well"

This man did not speak any more, but took out a cell phone and dialed a number.

"Is it Mr. Ye"

Yiyao was stunned.

Jingyan!

What was he calling him for? Did he blackmail him to do something he didn't want to?

The latter words made Yiyao more certain of her idea. And by the time the phone was placed to her ear, she thought what she wanted to say.

"Jingyan" she was going to say don't worry about her and don't listen to him!

But just after she called out his name, the phone was taken away by the man. She heard from the conversation that Jingyan seemed to have compromised.

She couldn't help but cry. Sure enough, she was the one getting him into trouble and she didn't know what Jingyan promised him.

"Miss Duan, you don't have to worry. I will ask someone to help you untie the rope later. You can move around in this villa." The man put away his cell phone and turned his head to her and said.

"Who the hell are you?"

"You don't need to know that." The man stopped and said to her before leaving without looking back.

There were soon several more people in the dark room and they pulled the black cloth surrounding them away. Yiyao suddenly saw the strong light and couldn't help but close her eyes.

After getting used to the light, she began to look at her surroundings. As he said, this was a villa and the place where she was sitting now was the living room on the first floor.

The coiled staircase led to the second floor. She looked up at the environment and felt intricate and dazzled.

When a strong man approached Yiyao, she leaned hard against the chair, "What do you want?"

The man didn't reply and didn't care about Yiyao's resistance. He took a knife and went straight to her.

Yiyao swallowed a mouthful of saliva and fought hard to back up. But the chair was tied to her body which limited her movement. And finally she was forced to the corner.

"Don't fool around. You're breaking the law like this!"

If it weren't for the fact that she was pregnant, this bit of threat and bondage wouldn't have trapped her. But the situation was different. She couldn't resist with too much force now.

The strong man ignored her warning, raised the knife, aimed at her chest and cut the rope tied to her.

Yiyao didn't dare to look at the knife and closed her eyes, waiting for the cold blade to pierce her body. But after waiting for a while, she did not feel that pain so she had to open her eyes.

The strong man disappeared and she looked down to find that the ropes tied to her slipped to the ground. For a moment she was a little confused.

They just let her go like that?!

No way?!

What the hell was going on?!

Yiyao still felt incredible. She moved her wrists and tried to walk towards the gate. Surprisingly, no one appeared to stop her.

She was so happy that she walked step by step, feeling that the whole thing was not quite real, like a dream. When she woke up from the dream, she could see Jingyan sitting by the bed and look at her tenderly.

"Sorry, you can't go out!"

She had just opened the door when a pair of hands reached out in front of her, stopping Yiyao who were ready to leave.

She felt that a pot of cold water was poured on her head and she came to her senses all of a sudden.

Chapter 374: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 374 Attempt To Escape

Yiyao Duan looked around. There were muscular guys around her. She touched her belly and went back. If she was by herself, she would choose to fight. But now she was not alone, there was one more person inside her, so she had to consider it carefully.

Back to the villa, she paced around slowly. Her mind was empty. There was no way out. She walked half a round in the opposite direction. Suddenly when she looked in the direction of the back door, she noticed that there was no one on guard there.

She walked over quickly and turned on the doorknob, only to find that it had been locked from inside.

She stepped back dispiritedly and sat on the sofa feebly. Thinking that Jingyan Ye might have been so anxious like being scorched by flames. She had to find a way to get out of here soon!

.....

On the other side, Jingyan received a call from Tiancheng Yi. He rushed to Yi's Group, pushed the door open, and Tiancheng sat in the original place waiting for him.

"What's the matter?" Jingyan frowned and asked as he entered the door.

He was worried about Yiyao. When he got the call, he wanted to ignore it at first. However, on second thought, they were new here and didn't know anyone. Maybe the kidnapper was his nemesis, so he suppressed the anxiety in his heart and rushed over.

"The project suddenly started bidding ahead of time. We have to get there now."

Noticing that Jingyan was somewhat pale and anxious, he got curious, "What's the matter with you? Where is the woman with you?"

"Kidnapped."

Jingyan rubbed his forehead and replied lightly. Since Yiyao had disappeared, he had not slept for several days. He asked private investigators to look into it secretly. Just at the moment of finding some sources, he was summoned here by a phone call.

"Kidnapped?" Tiancheng widened his eyes. They were apart for two or three days, unexpectedly such a thing happened.

"Did you find the kidnapper?"

"We haven't found the master behind it, but we already find the kidnapper."

"Don't you need to go find her now?" Tiancheng didn't expect that he still had the energy to talk with him here.

"Well, it's already on its way." Still calm, he remained rational all the time.

Because he knew that if he was in a panic, then there was really no way out.

Tiancheng's forehead was streaming in cold sweats. He really couldn't underestimate Jingyan, who always had his own plan with incredible meticulousness.

"Then we..."

"Wait, of course." Jingyan picked up the tea cup on the table. Before it was delivered to his mouth, he interrupted Tiancheng's words.

"Well..."

Tiancheng swallowed the words in his throat. He asked him over to participate in the bidding, but now he had to listen to his words and wait to catch the bad guy, and interrogate the bad guy in his office.

"Knock, knock"

In the middle of their conversation, there was a knock at the door. Tiancheng raised his head and looked at each other with Jingyan, saying, "Come in."

The man outside stopped for a moment, then pushed the door open, "Mr. Ye, this is the person you are looking for."

Jingyan turned his eyes to the person. A thin and weak man appeared in front of him, who was held by two guards on his left and right sides.

"You are the cleaner from that day?"

He didn't ask his name, but straightforwardly asked if he was the cleaner. The man was stunned for a moment and then nodded.

"Who gave you the instruction?"

Jingyan's eyes were too sharp. The cleaner bowed his head and didn't dare to look at him. "I don't know what you're talking about, sir."

"You know exactly what I'm talking about."

Jingyan swung his chair and stopped directly opposite him. "My patience is limited. If you don't give me a satisfactory answer, you will pay for it. I heard that you have a daughter who is going to college..."

"What can you do to her?" On hearing his daughter, the cleaner finally looked up nervously into Jingyan.

"What can I do? Maybe her schoolwork is not good enough and she can't graduate, or maybe you have no spare money for her to go on to college any more...in short, accidents happen in many ways."

Jingyan lowered his head to blow the steaming cup, and spoke out his ideas lightly.

"You..."

The cleaner looked at him in disbelief. The gentle speaker in front of him would really be a man who said those kinds of harsh words?

Jingyan didn't even look straight at him. "You can choose not to believe me, and I can let you go back, but you need to know, you have only one chance. If you miss it, you won't have it again."

"You can do anything to me, leave my daughter out of it!"

"You know that is impossible." Jingyan's patience had been used up. "Now I'll give you ten seconds, think about it, you can choose to leave or say what you know."

With that, he signaled to the two men holding the cleaner to let go of their hands. The two men looked at each other, and finally hesitantly let go.

The cleaner couldn't believe that he got freedom just like that. He didn't even use three seconds to think but went straight to the door.

The men around reflexively stretched out their hands. With vigilance, the cleaner quickly turned around warily and saw Jingyan shaking his head at the men trying to stop him.

The two men thought for a while, finally unwillingly stepped away. They had a hard time catching him, now letting him go so easily of course made them feel unwilling to give up.

The cleaner tentatively took a step. Seeing that Jingyan didn't stop him, he ran out of the office in a hurry as if running for his life.

"You just let him go?" Tiancheng, who had been sitting aside and hadn't spoken, couldn't help asking until the cleaner fled.

"He will come back!" Jingyan said confidently and turned the cup playfully.

Tiancheng didn't know what to say. He poured himself a glass of water. Just as he put it to his mouth, there was some noises of movement at the door.

He inadvertently raised his eyes. The mouthful of water didn't reach his throat yet and caused him choking and coughing.

Wasn't the man standing at the door the cleaner who had just fled? The cleaner was sweating. When he saw Jingyan, his legs softened and he knelt down on the ground, "Sir, I'm sorry, sir. I'm wrong. I'm willing to tell you everything. Please help me!"

Tiancheng, speechless and surprised. He asked, pointing to the cleaner kneeling on the ground, "You...why did you suddenly change your ideas?"

The cleaner had no time to pay attention to him. He was begging Jingyan, "Sir, please, let my daughter go!"

"Of course, I can let her go, but you need to tell me who instructed you first."

"I...I don't know!"

"Oh?" Jingyan gave a cruel smile, "You really don't know? Don't forget your daughter..."

"I really don't know. The person who asked me to do it at that time contacted me by phone. I don't know his identity at all."

For fear that Jingyan would not believe him, kneeling, the cleaner took a few steps towards him, "Mr. Ye, I really don't know. Please let my daughter go! Please..."

Jingyan frowned. The clue here was broken again. Did he need to start investigating again?

"Are you finished?"

"Yes..."

"The information you give me is totally useless, so why should I help you out of trouble?" There was no expression on Jingyan's face. But only he knew, his heart was already in a chaos.

"No, no, no, Mr. Ye, I just forgot, I remembered one thing now."

Jingyan nodded and beckoned him to go on.

The cleaner swallowed and rolled his Adam's apple, "On the phone, I heard that there is a bidding for Nanshan project going on. I didn't understand it, so I didn't think much about it. I wonder if this is a clue?"

He looked at Jingyan with great care. Seeing that his face was still expressionless, the cleaner was wailing in his heart, seeming to know the bad ending already and feel sorrow inside.

“Mr. Ye?” The cleaner couldn’t help calling Jingyan when couldn’t get a reply from him after waiting and waiting.

Jingyan recovered from thinking, glanced at him lightly, and waved to have him take down.

“Mr. Ye! Mr. Ye!” The cleaner knew that he had lost hope, but when the men who brought him here buckled his wrist, he still couldn’t help but panic.

“Please! Please...”

Jingyan was upset by his noise and interrupted him, “Your daughter is fine, go back now.”

Hearing this, the cleaner immediately stopped shouting. The big stone in his heart fell to the ground and quietly followed the two men to leave.

Tiancheng was turning a pen in his hand. He looked at Jingyan with great interest, “Tell me what you’ve done under my nose to make him come back and beg you?”

“I just greeted his daughter’s school. I found out that she often skipped classes and failed a few lessons.”

“Nothing more?” Tiancheng knew that it couldn’t be so simple. If it was just a few failed lessons, the cleaner would not possibly come back and beg him.

“Of course, the job of a cleaner also need a capable person to do it qualified. I just mentioned it to his leader.”

The corner of Tiancheng’s mouth twitched, what a cruel man!

He cut off the cleaner’s financial resources and made his daughter unable to graduate. Any man, no matter how strong he used to pretend to be, would come back to beg Jingyan.

He didn’t know the concept of money before, but now that the company was going bankruptcy, he started to realize that money was really a good thing, with which many things could be done!

“The Nanshan project he just mentioned seems to be the project we are observing now.”

Tiancheng came back to his thoughts as speaking, "Is it possible that the person who kidnapped Yiyao is my stepmother?"

Jingyan raised his eyebrows and said nothing. This was the only person involved in this project who had contact with them, and she had made the decision suddenly in recent days. If that was not enough, they were being too stupid. He really couldn't find any more reasons to reject these views.

"What shall we do?" Blue veins on Tiancheng's forehead jumped actively. He didn't expect that his stepmother would use this extreme method. They were already weak and disadvantaged, now they had no chance of winning even more.

"Let it be."

Jingyan, who had been calm all the time, spat out these words unexpectedly.

A sense of powerless rose in Yicheng's body. The competition would start in the afternoon, but out of blue, such a thing happened. Their chance of success was almost zero.

"You just do as we plan, and don't worry about the rest."

"Hum?" Tiancheng was confused.

Didn't he need to save Yiyao at the moment? Impossible. He didn't seem to be pretending to care so much about her before. Was his judgement too poor or Jingyan's acting skill too good?

Jingyan kept quiet, no more words from him. In fact, he was silently planning to rescue Yiyao.

.....

Tiancheng and Jingyan walked into the venue of Nanshan project side by side. It was already full of people inside. Although Yi Group's business had fallen, its reputation outside was still very strong. Therefore, the positions reserved for it were in the first row closest to the podium.

Tiancheng went ahead, while Jingyan had been observing the situation. He didn't know if Yiyao could be brought inside here, but it was always useful to observe, and it would become more familiar to him when exiting in advance later.

His seat was side by side with Tiancheng. Tiancheng's seat was near the south gate, while his seat was closer to the aisle.

He stepped forward quickly, leaned to Tiancheng's ear and said a few words, then naturally walked in the front and sat in the seat originally belonging to Tiancheng.

No one around had seen him before. They couldn't help being curious but secretly looking at Jingyan's position, guessing what his identity was, who could sit in the best position when he showed up here the first time.

Sitting in the chair, Jingyan's eyes were indifferent, as if he was unaware of the looks on him from around.

When Tiancheng was seated, he talked to Jingyan in a low voice. People in the back suddenly realized that he turned out to be associated with Tiancheng. No wonder he was so arrogant.

All the people had been seated, only the seat next to Tiancheng had not been taken.

Jingyan's identity was no longer important. People turned their eyes to the vacancy. What kind of a big shot was this person? The bidding was about to begin but he still hadn't showed up.

"Everybody, excuse me!"

On the platform stood a man with a rich fat face, touching his big belly and clearing his throat, "Now I announce that our Nanshan project..."

"Wait!"

A female voice interrupted him. Everyone was excited. They glanced into the source of the voice one after another. They saw that the door behind them was opened a crack and the sunlight outside came through.

A finely-dressed woman went towards the podium against the light. People couldn't see her face clearly. From the temperament of her whole body, it could be judged that she was definitely not a simple woman.

The closer she got, the darker Tiancheng's face turned. Because he knew this woman was his stepmother by only listening to the voice without looking at the face.

She slowly walked closer, step by step to Tiancheng, and finally sat down in the empty seat beside him.

"Tiancheng, long time no see!" Qi Lyu greeted him with a meaningful smile on her face.

Tiancheng turned his head, avoiding to see her. If he had some so-called family affection for her before, it had been worn away and long gone by what she had been doing.

Qi didn't care much. She sat upright in her seat and nodded to the person on the podium.

That person smiled back, then continued what he didn't finish, "I announce, the Nanshan Project bidding begins now formally!"

The applause off stage was thunderous. Afterwards, someone started to raise their bidding signs. At first, they were all small numbers, 100,000 or 200,000, which were not of importance. Anyone present could raise the sign.

None of the three people in the front row moved. Jingyan turned his ring absent-mindedly, his mind full of twists and turns. Nobody knew what he was actually thinking.

"A million!"

When the noisy competition was energetically on the way off the stage, suddenly, a sound pierced through, making all the noises stop.

Chapter 375: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 375 Woman

One million!

It had made the people around unable to bid. They looked at the person who called out the number, and they all found the bidder.

It was the woman who just came!

Some business gossip lover knew about this woman was because she used to be the woman of the old president of Yi Group, then she left the old president without knowing why, and afterwards she suddenly had a lot of money.

"Two million." Tiancheng Yi was not willing to be outdone. Now that he formally started bidding, naturally he had no worries.

"Five million!" Qi Lyu raised the sigh without pressure at all, and had no patience to add one million at a time.

Tiancheng had a blunt pain in the forehead. The money in his pocket was estimated to last no more than bidding three times. Until then, he wouldn't be able to bid any more.

Stiffening himself up, he held out the sign, "Six million."

“Eight million.” Qi shouted easily. Intentionally or unintentionally, she gave Jingyan a glance.

“Nine million.”

“Ten million.”

Tiancheng clenched his teeth tightly. It had reached his critical point. If the bidding continued further on like this, he wouldn’t afford it anymore.

He couldn’t help turning around to look at Jingyan. Seeing that he pursed his lips thinking something, he couldn’t help poking him with his elbow.

“Well?” Jingyan recovered and noticed Tiancheng’s embarrassment.

Tiancheng opened his mouth and covered up his humiliation, “It’s ten million already.”

“Go on.”

Seeing him hesitated, Jingyan raised the sign in his hand, “20 million.”

Upon hearing this number, the crowd who had been holding their breath burst into noisy discussions. They had thought that this young man was a friend invited by Tiancheng, perhaps another rich second generation who dared to speak in such a high-end bidding.

But they didn’t expect him to speak out to bid. What was more, he doubled it!!

Who the hell was he? Doubts and questions raised in everyone’s mind.

The three persons in front didn’t care much about the discussions from the crowd behind. They were still in full swing to raise the sign and shout the number, until it was up to 80 million.

Although both sides were determined to win this project, they didn’t expect to call the number this high, which was completely beyond expectation.

Qi’s forehead was sweating, and her exquisite makeup was slightly collapsing. She turned her head and looked at Jingyan. Seeing that he was still calm like he was going through something irrelevant to him, she put her hand into the pocket of her coat, and her face gradually calmed down.

After a while, Jingyan’s phone suddenly vibrated. He frowned at the number. Then, he handed the sign to Tiancheng and told him not to care about the money.

Then, without thinking more, he ran out of the hall to answer the phone, “Hello?”

“Mr. Ye.”

The familiar altered voice sounded in the receiver. Jingyan’s voice was light, “Yes.”

“I have something that I need you to do.”

“Go ahead.”

The voice over the other line stopped for a moment and said, “I want you to give up the Nanshan project.”

“What?”

“I’m sure you’ve heard what I said.”

The man laughed strangely, “You must be obedient, otherwise...I can’t guarantee Ms. Duan’s safety!”

“Stop!” As soon as Jingyan heard about Yiyao, he interrupted in a hurry, “What do you want me to do exactly? Please make it clearer, I will do it.”

“As long as you give up the competition for this project, we won’t do anything to Ms. Duan!”

“OK, I see!”

Taking the phone, Jingyan said anxiously, “I promise you, when do you release Yiyao?”

“As long as you do as I say, I will let her go!”

Subsequently, the voice cut off from the receiver. Jingyan was blown by the cold wind in place. Finally, he took a deep breath and went back to the bidding venue.

.....

In the villa.

Yiyao walked around in the room. She had tried all the methods she could think of. Although she had nearly lost hope, she still didn’t want to give up.

There was too little entertainment in the villa. She could only do some exercises on the stairs after eating. Through the window, she saw the flowers blooming awesomely outside, and there was a piece of loose soil planting with some even grasses.

Yiyao walked up and forth on the stairs. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and a new idea came to her mind.

Previously, she had been thinking about how to escape from the first floor. Actually, there were loose restrictions on the second floor. It was also because she was a pregnant woman, so there were few guards except for the heavy guard on the front gate.

As long as she was quiet, she could be out of here without letting others knowing a thing!

She went to the window at the corner, gently pushed it. Finding that it was locked, she felt another burst of despair.

Jumping from the second floor would definitely harm the baby in her belly. Only this exit was the only safe and sound way out.

She searched around and found that there was no opening tool in the room. Furthermore, breaking glasses would be very noisy, which would definitely alert the guards outside. In that case, it would be even harder for her to escape.

Yiyao paced back and forth without thinking of any better ideas. From time to time, she walked over to break the window. Suddenly, the window seemed loosen up a little.

She seemed to see hope. Wasn't this window unlocked.

With great efforts, Yiyao broke the window to one side. Surprisingly, the window was moving slowly.

It turned out that this window couldn't be locked from inside, but it was too heavy for ordinary people to open it. However, they underestimated Yiyao. She was a soldier in the army before, and had long practiced a pair of iron fists.

When the window finally allowed her to get out, Yiyao's heart was filled with secret joy. She controlled her ecstatic impulse to jump. She visually measured the height of the ground from her.

Then, she took a cautious look at the gate. Seeing that there was no movement, she was rest assured to lean out her body.

She was usually served at the meal time when the guard appeared to send her food. At the time now, there should be no one coming in!

She pulled on the wooden frame on the window, slid down slowly, and finally hung on the wall.

Yiyao squinted and examined the distance from the ground to herself. Knowing that she couldn't jump, she tried her best to grab the big tree by the window. The crown of the tree was luxuriant and flourishing, covering her small figure completely.

"Master." The guards bend down in unison and greeted.

Yiyao felt a little "clatter" in her heart. She knew there came the man who kidnapped her. She tried hard to go up, just high enough to let herself wear a green coat. The leaves of the tree blocked her whole body.

"Well," The man, wearing a facial mask, nodded, "Open the door!"

The burly guard stooped to turn on the lock and moved sideways to let the mask man walked in.

The living room was empty. The mask man felt something was wrong. One by one, he opened the doors in the villa and began to look for her.

He searched all over the first floor, but didn't see the shadow of Yiyao, he couldn't help frowning and raised his feet towards upstairs.

Around the corner, he stopped. His eyes swept to the window of the stairway. Startled, he turned to look back at the men behind.

"Where is the woman?"

The man who guarded Yiyao was also stupefied. He had been guarding the door all the time, he didn't hear anything. When on earth did the window open?

"Bo...boss, maybe I forgot to close it. She must still be somewhere in this villa!" As a weak woman, it was impossible for her to jump out of here. She must be hiding somewhere in a corner of the villa.

The mask man gave him a cold look. With no words, he went straight upstairs and opened the door one by one. In addition to the things originally placed in the rooms, there was no place for people to hide at all

"You'd better give me a reasonable explanation." The eyes of the mask man were cold. He had searched all the places he could find, but he had not found a shadow.

"Well...well... boss, I've been guarding outside all the time, and I didn't hear any sound..."

"Didn't hear any sound! How did she get away if she let you hear any sound?" The mask man reached out and slapped him heavily, fire burning in his eyes.

He quickly ran to the opened window and pushed it. He saw the towering tree. His eyesight moved to the branches extending to the window, where there were traces of shoe prints.

His eyes were sharp. It seemed that she had slipped down from this tree. After all, he underestimated this woman exceedingly. He didn't expect that she could get down from such a high tree.

"What are you doing here? Go find her now!" He turned his head and glanced over the burly man, fire of anger burning fiercely in his chest.

"Yes, yes." The burly man answered with trembles and then scrambled downstairs to find Yiyao.

The men in the yard had been waiting at the door for a long time. Seeing that their leader was so disgraced, they were scared to death and dared not breathe.

"You, you, you two go over there. You, you, come with me. You must find the woman as soon as possible!" The burly man clenched his teeth in anger and gave out a gnashing command. He swore in his heart that he would make the woman regret to escape when he found her!

The mask man looked at the window again for a long while. Not finding anything unusual, he went down the stairs alone.

Yiyao, who was hiding in the trees, breathed a sigh of relief. She leaned out from the leafy hiding place. For several times, she thought that she was discovered by him. Her fingers were tugging at the branches and shaking. She wanted to give up and showed herself to them. They would not hurt her anyway.

But at the thought of Jingyan's worrying, she forced herself to endure the physical discomfort and waited until they all left.

Looking down at the ground, the surging in the chest started again. She patted her belly gently. How could she have pregnancy vomiting at this moment? How could she go down like this?

Yiyao crouched on the branch to retch. She had no choice but to gently pacify the baby in her stomach. "My baby, be good, don't be naughty now. Mommy is going to do a very important thing, or daddy will get worried!"

Before long, her belly calmed down miraculously. Yiyao straightened up, eyes full of loving motherly looks.

Her baby was sensible and considerate of its mommy after all, knowing that this was a time of crisis. The baby stopped its mommy feeling nausea!

Yiyao rubbed her wrists and checked the height visually. Knowing that she could not jump straight off the branch, she had to turn her attention to the sturdy trunk.

She calculated silently in her heart. It only took three steps for her to jump from her current position to the grasses down, but she had to find a good foothold. She could neither slide and fall nor grind her belly. Therefore, she had to be extra careful.

.....

On the other side, after receiving the phone call, Jingyan walked into the bidding hall with a dignified complexion. The bidding was in full swing, like a raging fire. The two sides were biting each other tightly, but the gap of calling up the number was getting smaller and smaller.

Seeing Jingyan coming in, Tiancheng showed a joy in his face, "Hey rich man, you finally come back, I can't hold on anymore!"

"How is it now?"

Jingyan's face was expressionless, but his difference was still found out by the rigorous Tiancheng. He retrieved back the smile on his face, "What happened?"

"Nothing."

Jingyan answered casually, but Tiancheng was not a stupid man. How could he believe such perfunctory words, "Tell me, what happened?"

Being questioned, Jingyan looked him in the eye, "The person who kidnapped Yiyao called me..."

He didn't say the following words. Both of them knew it well that it must be threatening them to stop bidding!

"100 million once, 100 million twice, 100 million..."

Hearing the man on the stage shouting, Tiancheng turned his head, seeing that the small hammer was held high and about to beat down.

He reflexively raised the sign in his hand. The man on the stage lit up his eyes, and the hammer in his hand was not willing to fall.

"100 million..."

When Tiancheng was about to raise the number, his hand was held by another person. He turned to find that Jingyan was staring at him firmly.

“Jingyan!”

His eyes looked frightened. If he gave up on this, Yi Group was really through! He knew that Jingyan loved Yiyao very much, but he couldn't watch Yi Group fall down like this!

“You can call up the number, but I won't give you money.”

Jingyan put his hand down and spoke out his thoughts lightly, as if he was talking about the weather today. However, it let Tiancheng's body tremble.

“Jingyan! You can't be kidding! It's serious!”

“Do I look like kidding now?” Jingyan frowned.

Tiancheng stared at him carefully for a long while, then he released his hand spiritedly. The sigh slipped from the palm of his hand. He also bowed his head, his eyes obscure and thoughts unknown.

The corner of Qi's mouth twitched with a hint of ridicule. On fighting with her, the stepson was still too young too simple.

The man on the stage saw that the man holding the sign lowered the sign in the end. With a cold hum, his loud voice spread all over the bidding venue, “100 million, deal!”

Everyone was relieved. The project was finally finished. Although they did not get it, instead, they witnessed a dramatically exciting bidding.

Qi stood up triumphantly and nodded to the crowd. Then, like a wining rooster, she headed up to the stage and took over the contract. Without even looking at it, she signed her name.

When she came back with the contract, she took a provocative glance at Tiancheng, “How about it? Mom warned you before. I told you not to participate in it at the very beginning. Now you lose so ugly, why didn't you listen to me?”

Tiancheng raised his head and said bitterly, “Thanks for your heads-up.”

Qi laughed proudly, and then went to the gate. All the people who were going to leave made way for her, paying special attention to the victorious woman.

She was fully and happily enjoying the process. All the way, she held up her proud neck and walked along the road composed of a group of admirers, not even squinting.

Tiancheng stood in the hall. Until everyone left, he didn't get up.

Chapter 376: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 9 minutes read

Chapter 376 Come Back To Me

“We should get going.”

Jingyan Ye stood up and shook his sweaty hands. He was quite nervous.

Not hearing any reply from the others, Tiancheng Yi hurriedly stood up and patted Jingyan on the shoulder, “Whew! I am about to be suffocated! How was I? Did I perform well? Wasn’t it good?”

Jingyan pushed Tiancheng’s hand off his shoulder and made no comment on his performance.

Not getting any compliment, Tiancheng kept chattering by Jingyan’s ear, “With such a handsome face and such good acting skills, I should be in the showbiz. The world owes me an Oscar trophy!”

“When the Yi’s Group goes bankruptcy, you can enter the showbiz, then you can help your family rise again,” Jingyan took no glance at him at all and walked past him directly.

Tiancheng was left there alone, trembling on the thought of being made to do something and kissing someone when he’s unwilling. He quit the idea and followed Jingyan hurriedly.

“Ah...no! I’d better run my own restaurant and be my own boss.”

...

Yiyao Duan rubbed her sprained ankle, then she picked up a cobblestone and threw it far away angrily.

She had got off the tree successfully, but unfortunately, she stepped on a little cobblestone that’s standing and sprained her ankle.

Yiyao heard men’s voices and hurried hid herself behind the tree, then she saw two men walking over. She may not have good ears but her eyes are quite sharp. She saw a familiar face and recognized he was the guard outside of the Villa. Then she panicked.

She hurriedly moved to the opposite direction.

“Damn it! How come she disappeared like that? How can we find her?” one man spat and cursed loudly.

“She ruined our lunch! What a b!tch!”

Yiyao heard their words and started to observe the two guys – they were not that rough and macho. She was confident that she could take them down so she waited for the right time.

“Damn it! I’ve gotta pee! I need to pee first.”

The man in front of him frowned, “Go ahead, hurry!”

Then the man covered his lowered part of the belly with his hands and ran towards Yiyao’s direction. As soon as he reached the corner of the wall, his eyes met with Yiyao’s. He hurriedly stopped running and started to shout, but Yiyao did not give him the chance at all.

She kicked him hard on the belly and flashed to his back and covered his mouth. Then she kicked him on the leg and he fell on the ground on his knees.

“You...”

Yiyao took her hand away from his mouth and before he could make a sound, she patted him hard on the neck and he passed out.

The other man had been waiting for quite a while and got a bit curious, so he walked over to see what the first man was doing. But as soon as he got to the corner, he saw a shadowed flashing in front of his eyes and the next second, he fell in to endless darkness.

Yiyao walked out from behind the wall and tapped the dust off her hands. Then she kicked away the man who was by her feet and left without looking back.

...

“Mr. Ye, what to do next?” Tiancheng was driving. He raised the corner of his mouth, looking proud.

Jingyan looked at the cars that were quickly passing out of the window and replied lightly, “Nothing, we will wait for her.”

Tiancheng held the wheel and nodded, “Shall we go back and wait now?”

“No, Yiyao is in danger now. We have to hurry and save her!”

Tiancheng couldn’t see Jingyan’s face in the mirror so he turned around directly, “But we don’t know where she is!”

"I do," Jingyan watched the surrounding buildings carefully and when they reached a turned, he finally said, "Here, take the turn!"

Tiancheng got the sudden instruction and immediately turned to another path which leads to the suburb. Did they take Yiyao out of town?

Thinking of this, Tiancheng's eyelids started to twitch – did something nad happen to Yiyao?

He turned around secretly and saw Jingyan's calm face, then he was relieved.

Jingyan kept silent the whole way. Tiancheng had no idea where they were heading so he just kept driving ahead.

As Tiancheng was turning, his eyelids started to twitch again, so he rubbed temple. Right at this time, a shadow appeared in front of his car.

"Beep beep"!

The sharp honk and the sound of tires rubbing the ground got Jingyan's attention. He opened his eyes.

He looked around and saw nothing. Then he leaned forward and asked Tiancheng, "What happened?"

Tiancheng finally recovered himself from being shocked and said, "I...I hit someone."

Jingyan got out of the car hurriedly. Tiancheng was trembling because of fear and tried several times before he finally decided to go out.

When they got close, they saw a woman lying in front of the car. Jingyan was stunned and said, "Yiyao?"

He voice was quavered. With both hands covering her head, Yiyao heard someone talking but she didn't hear her name being called.

She saw someone familiar from between her arms and struggled, trying to stand up.

She tried once but failed, so Jingyan hurriedly reached out his hand and held her by the arm, "How are you? Your legs hurt?"

She felt the pain when she tried to put strength on the sprained ankle, so she stood with one foot and left the other hanging, which made Jingyan worried so much.

“Jingyan, why are you here?” Yiyao was very surprised. She was so exhausted and was resting by the road but this car just ran to her all of a sudden.

She tried to dodge but it was too late. Lucky that she was quite swift because she was once in the army, or she would have been thrown far away already and got seriously hurt.

Jingyan held her by the wrist and saw a big piece of scratch that was still bleeding, “Look at this!”

He was a bit angry – she really can’t take good care of herself. Why does she have to pretend to be alright? She’s just a girl, and it’s okay to be weak in front of me!

The wound was exposed in air and Yiyao felt a bit awkward, “Jingyan, I am fine, really. It looks serious but it doesn’t hurt at all...”

Yiyao was still trying to say something but in the blink of an eye, she found herself in Jingyan’s arms already.

“Be still.”

She struggled to get rid of Jingyan’s arms but she heard the strict voice above her head, so she stopped.

Tiancheng just watched them quietly by the side without making any noise to disturb them. When the two got in the car, Tiancheng slowly got in, too.

He didn’t want to get in the car if he could, after all, he had no wish of being the third wheel.

“Now, where do we go?” Tiancheng looked around and took a glance at Yiyao’s arm.

They were on the way to saving Yiyao. Not that Yiyao had escaped by herself, there’s no need to march forward any more.

“The hospital.”

Jingyan had locked his eyes on Yiyao ever since they met again. Yiyao waved her hand hurriedly, “No, no, no, no need. It’s just a scratch!”

But Tiancheng ignored her totally. He turned the wheel and drove the car to the hospital.

In the hospital...

The dense smell of disinfectant made Yiyao nervous. She really wanted to avoid coming here if she could. Unpleasant things happened everything she was here.

But this time, it went more smoothly than she thought. The doctor just cleaned and wrapped the wound and then they left the hospital.

...

The man in mask went back to the villa. Seeing the two guards lying on the ground. He got furious.

"Get up! Get up!"

He kicked the two guys hard and the two felt the pain and got up hurriedly.

"Who dare kick me, damn!"

The hot-tempered guy rubbed his b.utt and cursed angrily.

"I did it!"

The guy turned around. Seeing that the man in mask standing behind him, he got wussed out, "Boss, you are here!"

"I asked you to find that woman, but how come you two are sleeping on the ground? Are you really tired?"

"No no no!" the two hurriedly waved their hands, "Boss, that b!tch has got something on her. She knocked us down!"

"You should be ashamed of yourselves!"

The man in mask kicked them again and said, "You got beaten up by a woman!"

They were kicked by Yiyao first, and now by their boss, so they fell on the ground on their knees.

"Sorry boss, we won't underestimate our enemies next time!"

"Next time?"

"Yes, we will be very careful next time!"

"What happened?" Qi Lyu walked out of the Ferrari and leaned against the man in mask.

“How come the gate’s open?”

“She took off,” the man in mask held her on the waist and was still furious.

Qi took a glance at the two guys on the ground, “Let it be. The two go. They are of no use.”

“Okay,” the man in mask then asked her, “did you get the contract?”

“Yes,” Qi took out a file from her handbag and waved it at him, “he ran away, but never mind. We’ve got what we need and she’s no longer useful.”

“You are right. Let me see,” the man in mask showed a smile in his eyes.

He took over the file and started to read it. But as he read, he frowned.

“Have you checked this file?”

“No, I was too excited. Why?”

Qi’s heart beat violently – is there something wrong?

“Nothing. Some of the terms inside the contract are a bit strange.”

“What about them?” Qi leaned closer and asked.

“Look at this – everything in the project should be paid by Party B. we have bought this project and we are supposed to pay for everything in it. But why does it have to be marked out?”

“Eh...it’s not a big deal. They are just being cautious. It looks fine to me.”

Qi patted herself on the chest, “Quit making a fuss about it. Now that we’ve got the contract, let’s get ready for the project.”

The man in mask was still critical of it. But he said nothing because he agreed with her.

“Off you go. Ask your salary from the butler,” Qi and the man in mask were about to leave when suddenly Qi thought of the two guys kneeling on the ground.

The two were stupefied and hurriedly kowtowed, “Sorry boss! So sorry! Please don’t let us go!”

It’s a relaxing and highly paid job, and they had no wish of losing it. No way!

“Go get your salary.”

Qi turned around and left with the man in mask. The two got up from the ground immediately.

“Bitch! Fine! We quit! You treat us like slaves, shouting at us and intimidating us all day! It’s better to do another job!”

The other said along, “Yes, we two big men can still survive without this job!”

...

The two guys had to go back to pack their things up while Qi and the man in mask went into the villa.

As soon as they got in, they hugged each other. Qi leaned her lips close to the man and said, “When you are moving in? I can’t wait any longer!”

“In a few more days, when the Yi’s Group collapse! Then we will be free to do what we want!”

“They are more or less an empty shell now. Why do you have to be so cautious!”

Qi was breathing hard by his ear and he could no longer control himself. He took off his mask and kissed her red sexy lips.

The two made out for quite a while before the man finally let go of Qi, “You don’t understand. I have to see it with my own eyes. I have to see to it that nothing will change the result.”

“Two kids can’t change anything! They will only make Yi’s Group fall faster!”

Qi was unsatisfied. She started to unbutton his shirt.

“Stop it!” The man held her hands, “I am going back to them. I don’t want them to suspect me!”

“Let them suspect!” Qi pouted, but her hands stopped.

The man kissed her lips and said, “I’ll make it up for you. I have to go now!”

“wait!”

The man turned around and heard Qi say, “Take my car! Yours is wasted!”

“No, I am just an office worker. It’s not proper to drive your fancy car. This broken car suits me well.”

Qi pouted and said no more words. She just stood there and watched him leaving.

...

In the office, Tiancheng buried himself in the contracts, holding a pen in his hands. The figures were not big but they got Tiancheng hard to breathe.

“Chairman.”

The secretary walked in with a file in her hand.

“This contract was signed last month. But now the company wants to terminate it. Please have a look.”

Tiancheng took over the file and frowned. It’s like another disaster to him – this contract was worth more than the other contracts but it needed to be terminated!

Chapter 377: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 13 minutes read

Chapter 377 Everything is a lie (1)

Tiancheng Yi rubbed his forehead, put down the file and said, “I get it. You can go now.”

The secretary took a glance at the table and nodded, then she left quietly.

Tiancheng put the file under the other files, still annoyed at other matters.

...

Jingyan Ye and Yiyao Duan went back to the hotel and decided to transfer to another place since their address had been exposed. So they moved to another place which could provide better security.

“How do you feel?” Jingyan poured Yiyao a glass of water and sat beside her.

Yiyao shook her head, “Nothing...”

Then she felt a huge pain in the stomach and hurriedly rushed to the bathroom.

Seeing her suffering like this, Jingyan was very concerned. When she stopped vomiting, he passed her a glass of water.

“Yiyao, what’s wrong? In what way are you feeling sick?”

Yiyao sipped the glass of water, held the urge of wanting to vomit again and said, "Maybe I ate too much. I don't feel comfortable in the stomach."

"You ate too much?" Jingyan frowned. Ate too much while being kidnapped?

"Yes."

Then Yiyao started to vomit again. This time she even shed tears. Jingyan couldn't bear seeing her suffer any more, so he came up to Yiyao and held her hands.

"Let's go to the hospital."

"No need!" Yiyao pulled her hands away, "I just need some rest."

She gets afraid whenever she hears the word "hospital", as if the hospital would do harm to her baby.

But Jingyan didn't listen to her. He went up and grabbed Yiyao, "I am worried about you!"

Pulled by him, Yiyao's weak body fell into Jingyan's arms.

She frowned and struggled, trying to get rid of Jingyan but she had lost almost all her strength because of vomiting. As soon as she stood up, she fell into Jingyan's arms again.

"Let's go," Jingyan held her up.

Lying in Jingyan's arms, Yiyao felt so relaxed. Tiredness of these days struck her and she gradually fell asleep.

Seeing that Yiyao stopped struggling, Jingyan smiled gently. He felt so blessed and content seeing her asleep in his arms.

Soon they arrived at the hospital. He never let go of her hands until the nurses came and placed her on the bed.

"Doctor, how's she?" Jingyan leaned close to the doctor and asked. But the doctor didn't seem to pay attention to what he said because he was busying checking Yiyao.

"How's she?" seeing that the doctor didn't reply to him, Jingyan leaned closer and asked louder.

The doctor rubbed his ears, "Oh boy, easy! You are deafening me!"

"How is she?" Jingyan was extremely anxious, afraid that the doctor wouldn't take it seriously.

The doctor rolled his eyes, "What! You don't trust me? Am I that kind of irresponsible doctor?"

"The stability of her womb was affected for doing some fierce exercise. Do rest well, or she might lose the baby!"

Jingyan was stunned. When the doctor left, he showed an angry face, "The stability of your womb was affected, how come? How in the world did you escape?"

"Eh...I escaped when they were not noticing," Yiyao dared not tell the truth. She's afraid Jingyan might get worried and angry.

Jingyan didn't buy it at all. He looked at her with suspicion but did not say anything. Since she didn't want to tell, there's no need to force her any more. He knew she must have fought her way out so fiercely.

...

In the Yi's Group, Tiancheng was exhausted after arranging all the documents.

When the old master Yi came in and saw Tiancheng resting on the table, he hurriedly came up and pushed him on the arm.

"Get up."

"What happened?"

Tiancheng felt the shake and thought it was an earthquake. He looked up in confusion, only to see old master Yi standing in front of him, then he became more confused.

The old master Yi saw that Tiancheng's awake, he sighed in relief. He thought Tiancheng passed out because of overwork. Turned out that Tiancheng was alright except for the dark circle around his eyes.

"Old man, what are you doing here?" Tiancheng rubbed his eyes and asked.

"I'm here to see what happened. The project of Nanshan was taken away by someone? How come?"

Tiancheng knew this was what the old man came for, "It's natural. We don't have enough money to get it."

"How much?" the old master Yi frowned – just as he expected – it's because of money.

“A hundred million.”

“A hundred million?”

The old master Yi exclaimed. Good as the project was, it's not worth that much money, nor could anyone make much money out of it.

Seeing the old man's reaction, Tiancheng added lightly, “It was my step mother who bought it. She was rather aggressive from the starting price of a hundred thousand.”

“Her!”

The old man only watch the news on TV that Tiancheng failed, but did not notice who he lost it to.

“There's no need to get surprised. She is the last person that wants us to rise again.”

It's just, Tiancheng couldn't figure out what made Qi Lv transfer the Yi's property so mercilessly and boldly!

The old master Yi looked so frustrated sitting there. He treated her so well, but it turned out she was fooling him around!

He covered his mouth and coughed. Then he said with frustration, “Let it go, if you can't hold it tight!”

Truly, there's no need to struggle any more. The company would fall sooner or later. It's better to let it go and set everyone free.

Unexpectedly, Tiancheng said seriously, “Now that I am back, I won't watch it fall!”

Seeing how determined Tiancheng was, the old master Yi swallowed his words.

Tiancheng was about to find some topic to break the silence when suddenly the phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Hello, is that Mr. Tiancheg Yi?”

Tiancheng looked up and exchanged a look with the old master, “This is Tiancheng Yi speaking. What can I do for you?”

The woman's soft voice went, “Mr. Yi, there's a problem with the financial condition of the Yi's Group. Considering you can't pay the debt that you owed the bank, we've decided to take your villa. Please come to process as soon as possible.”

Tiancheng hang up the phone and looked serious. It's really one disaster after another.

"what happened?" the old men didn't know what they said on the phone but he guessed it was nothing good, judging from the serious look on Tiancheng's face.

"Someone wants to terminate the contract?"

Tiancheng put down the phone and said, "The bank wants to take our villa for the debt we owe."

"Ah..." then wouldn't have a place to sleep!

Tiancheng gave him a determined look and buried himself in work again.

Bang bang bang!

The secretary knocked at the door then came in. She put a pile of documents in front of Tiancheng and said, "Mr. Yi, these are the documents for today."

"Okay."

"You have to sign them today!"

The secretary handed the file with yellow cover to Tiancheng.

Without taking over the file, Tiancheng rubbed his kneaded his forehead, "How long do you think we can hold?"

The secretary was at loss by his question and had to say something nice, "I believe you can lead us out of trouble!"

Tiancheng laughed, "Alright, off you go!"

The secretary took a glance at the old master and saw the frustration on his face. She immediately lowered her head and left the office quietly.

"Let me have a look at that file," the old master Yi said to Tiancheng.

Before Tiancheng could react, the old master already took the file in his hand. It was only an ordinary file but it needed Tiancheng's signature.

The old master Yi was curious and started to look through the file. It turned out the last part of the file had nothing to do with the front part – it's a transferring agreement which required Tiancheng to give up half of him shares!

"Have a look at this," the old master Yi passed the last few pages to Tiancheng.

"What's this?"

"Transferring agreement of your shares."

Tiancheng was so stupefied! If the old master Yi hadn't come today, he would have signed his name without looking through the file!

Chapter 377 Everything Is A Lie (2)

At that time, the company would collapse without even struggling.

"Who can it be?" Tiancheng Yi immediately thought of the mole that Jingyan mentioned. He was wondering who that mole could be.

The old master Yi thought for a while and said, "This file is delivered by the secretary. Who else do you think it can be?"

"The secretary?"

It shouldn't be! He won't be that stupid. It's easy to guess because he's the one who delivered the file.

The old master Yi shook his head, "It can't be him. He's been with me for twenty years. I trust him. He couldn't have done that!"

Tiancheng then fell into a predicament. Bad things happened one after another. He had no idea how long he could still hold...

...

It took Jingyan Ye a long time to finally put Yiyao Duan to sleep. As soon as he got up, he got a call from Tiancheng, asking him to come over as soon as possible.

However, Jingyan dared not leave Yiyao alone any more, for fear that something bad might happen to Yiyao again...

So he waited until Yiyao woke up and left with her.

By the time they arrived, the old master Yi had already left. As soon as Tiancheng saw them, he jumped up from his chair.

"What took you so long!"

"We got delayed by personal matter," then he ran his fingers through Yiyao's hair gently. Her hair was a bit messy because they left in a hurry.

Yiyao looked a bit shy and guilty, because Jingyan couldn't bear to wake her up while she's sleeping.

Judging from their looks, Tiancheng knew it was nothing big deal, so he asked no more.

"Mr. Ye, the mole has taken actions!"

"Huh?" Jingyan didn't expect that Tiancheng really asked him here for something important. He asked, "did you find out who?"

Tiancheng shrugged, "No clue at all."

"That person put the share-transferring agreement inside the contract, wanting me to sign it when I am not noticing. Lucky that I paid extra attention and saw it."

Jingyan was doubtful but thought it's not the time for this. He put his hands against his chin and thought for a while.

"Let's begin our plan in advance!"

"Now?" Tiancheng was surprised, "isn't it a bit too early?"

"We have to act now, or we will be made to act."

Tiancheng knocked at the table. He looked hesitated. Then he thought for a while and finally decided to fight. The situation couldn't be worse anyway.

"Alright, let me make the call."

Jingyan nodded and took Yiyao to the sofa and sat down, waiting for him until he finished the phone call.

"Okay...fine, alright!"

Tiancheng kept repeating these words. A few minutes later, he finally hang up the phone and signed in relief, "Done."

"Then let's wait and see," Jingyan picked a strawberry and put it in Yiyao's mouth.

Tiancheng was embarrassed and eyeballed Jingyan, "Shouldn't we go and have a look?"

"There's nothing worth seeing," in Jingyan's eyes, Yiyao was always the most beautiful, and he had no desire to pay his attention to anything else.

"If we don't go and have look, how will we know where we are at?"

Then Tiancheng turned to Yiyao with a poor look. Yiyao was a bit embarrassed. She touched her nose and said, "Eh, I'm a bit curious, shall we go..."

"Okay."

Before Yiyao finished talking, Jingyan answered her softly.

Look, that's the difference between Tiancheng and Yiyao!

Tiancheng was so embarrassed at their display of affection. He even dared not breathe. Because every breath he took, he smelt the overwhelming romance in the air.

...

The tree drove to the spot where the Nanshan project lies. From the distance they saw Qi Lyu standing there wearing a safety helmet and waving her hands up and down. They could not hear what she was saying but they could feel how smug she was at the moment.

As Qi was wiping her sweat off her forehead, she turned around and saw Jingyan and his party walking over to her.

"It looks nice," Tiancheng said. Though he had no wish of being the third wheel between Jingyan and Yiyao, he had to suck it up and make a team with them.

"What are you here for?" Qi was exhausted. And when she saw Jingyan, she got mad. There's no smile on her face at all.

"We've come to check how's the project going."

Tiancheng looked around, pretending he's really checking, "Ah, how come the buildings collapsed? We can't deliver the goods on time, can we? How much should we pay for the liquidated damages?"

He raised his chin and thought for a while, "Hmm, ten times of the auction price!"

Qi gritted her teeth, "You...you knew this, didn't you?"

Tiancheng pretended that he did not understand her words, "what are you saying?"

Tiancheng had no concerns any more when he's talking to Qi. Qi had crossed the line so many times. He already stopped calling her step mother.

"Tiancheng Yi! It's you! You did it! The buildings don't just collapse for no reasons!" Qi was so emotional and she came down from the platform directly and pointed at Tiancheng's nose.

Tiancheng had no idea that an angry woman could be so terrible like this. He had to retreat for a few steps to take his fear under control, "What did I do? You are here everyday. Did you see me do anything?"

Qi thought that he got a point so she quit the idea. But on thinking of Tiancheng's smug face, she got angry again.

Afraid that Qi might scratch him on the face, Tiancheng turned to Jingyan for help, only to see Jingyan and Yiyao flirting with each other again. He got speechless immediately.

"Get out of here, all of you!" Qi was getting angrier. She bought this place so this place belonged to her, and she wanted them out of here!

Her scream was very sharp and it even made Yiyao uncomfortable. Yiyao's reaction drew Jingyan's attention.

He frowned and looked at Qi, "What did you say?"

Jingyan had that overwhelming coldness around him and it made Qi tremble, "What...what do you wanna do?"

"Nothing. I think you are overreacting. We are only here to check our goods. We are not here to see a play."

Jingyan held Yiyao in his arms and he still looked cold. Qi heard his words and pointed at him, trembling, "You...you own the project?"

Jingyan did not say anything but Qi got the answer from Jingyan's eyes. "You planned this!"

"Or how could we fool you?" Tiancheng giggled. He felt so great.

Tiancheng asked his old man how on earth was the money transferred to her, and he was told that Qi had been using the same old trick.

She registered a company with her money, then she advertised around to make it known. When the old man believed it's profitable, he invested a big amount of money.

And when the investment went wrong, the old man had to put in more money, wanting to get the previous money back, but he got trapped deeper and deeper. By the time he realized something went wrong, Qi had already taken away all the money.

“You...you are so tricky, and shameless!” Qi was furious, but there’s nothing she could do because she’s alone.

“We are shameless?” Tiancheng laughed coldly, “how do you feel about yourself when you did the filthy thing? We are only doing the same thing that you did to us.”

Qi was so angry that she lifted her hand and tried to slap Tiancheng, but her hand got stopped half way.

“Wanna slap me?” Tiancheng put more strength and it made Qi’s wrist so painful.

“Ah...”

Qi’s face twisted. There were some wrinkles on her face, because of the tiredness these days. “Tiancheng Yi, let go of me!”

Tiancheng wanted to say something but got interrupted by Jingyan, “Let her go, or where can you get the money back?”

Hearing him mention money, Tiancheng said nothing and let her go.

Qi rubbed her painful wrist and still threatened, “you wait! There are a few more days before the deadline. You won’t succeed! I won’t allow!”

“Let’s wait and see,” Tiancheng argued, not wanting to be humiliated.

Qi hummed and went back to the construction site. Her legs were shaking while walking in her high heels, no longer looking elegant.

Tiancheng stood there until Qi went far away. Then he turned around and interrupted Jingyan and Yiyao who had been flirting with each other this whole time, “Now what?”

Qi had left, and there nothing more to watch here. Tiancheng started to feel bored.

Jingyan ignored Tiancheng. He lowered his head and asked Yiyao gently, “Are you tired?”

Yiyao shook her head. She had been resting quite well since she came back. She didn’t feel tired at all.

“Shall we stay here longer?”

Yiyao nodded and watched Jingyan who was about to make a phone call.

While she was curious who he's calling, a big truck came over and it scared Yiyao. She grabbed the corner of Jingyan's coat. Jingyan patted her lightly on the wrist to calm her down.

The truck soon stopped in front of them. A big table and a giant umbrella were taken out from the truck.

"Where would you like to put them?"

Jingyan pointed at an empty space, "There."

"Jingyan, what's going on?" Yiyao still held Jingyan's hand tight and wouldn't let go.

"Let's sit down and enjoy."

Tiancheng's jaw almost dropped on the floor – the two really don't know when to stop! Have they considered my feelings? I am still single!

Jingyan smiled and took Yiyao to her seat, then he turned around and said to Tiancheng impatiently, "Why are you still standing there!"

"I am invited?" Tiancheng was overjoyed, "thanks for your consideration, knowing I am tired, too."

But when he went inside the umbrella, he was stunned. He rubbed his eyes and said, "You sure it's for me?"

Jingyan asked back, "Who else's can it be?"

Tiancheng raised his fist angrily, "There's no seat!"

"Find a seat yourself if you wanna sit!"

Tiancheng was frustrated. How come Jingyan treated him and Yiyao differently?

Yiyao could stretch her body on the chair and drink juice, like going on a vacation. She felt that a pair of eyes that were full of love had been following her no matter what she did and wherever she went.

She looked up and saw Tiancheng's poor look, "There's nothing I can do."

"Yes there is," Tiancheng ran to Yiyao, "we can sit together on this chair!"

Jingyan heard this and gritted his teeth, "What the hell did you say?"

Chapter 378: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 378 The Fitting Room Thing

“Forget it. Forget it.” Tiancheng Yi waved his hands, walking a little faster.

Jingyan Ye stared at him for a long time before looking away and gazed tenderly at Yiyao Duan, “Let’s have a rest here.”

“OK.” Yiyao blushed and looked down. Nobody knew what she was thinking about.

In the distance, the construction noise was harsh, making Yiyao get a headache after a while, so she frowned and said, “Why don’t I go back first?”

“OK.” Jingyan answered with tenderness with his eyes fixed on her.

“What? What about me?” Seeing that they were ready to leave, Tiancheng stretched out his hand to stop them.

Tiancheng, of course, didn’t want to stay here alone. It’s so boring. If they went back, then no one could kill the time with him.

Jingyan took a glance at him, “This is originally your business. If you don’t work harder, then there is nothing I can do.”

Tiancheng was speechless. He knew that once he talked to Jingyan, he would never win, so he looked at Yiyao for help.

In order not to look him in the eyes, Yiyao bowed her head, but she said the same words as Jingyan, “It’s your family affairs and it’s not good for us to get involved in. why don’t you stay here and watch? I’m afraid something might happen...”

Tiancheng’s lips twitched. No wonder she was Jingyan’s woman, who was also so straightforward. Therefore, he put down his hand, not to look at them with his head turned away.

He thought this would make Jingyan and Yiyao feel sorry, or at least hesitate, but no. The two just past him as if nothing had happened, and did not even turn their heads back!

When Tiancheng had realized they were leaving, who had been out of his sight. He kicked a stone on the ground to vent, but it hurt him.

Qi Lyu, of course, had noticed this. Seeing him be alone, he walked to him by little steps.

"What the hell do you want?" Before he came to him, he had asked with a loud voice.

Tiancheng spread his hands, "Nothing. I just want you to return all my family's money to me!"

Gasping, he was obviously angry, "I just borrow some. As long as this project is done and we earn some, I will give the money to you."

"Impossible." Tiancheng read between the lines, so he coldly shook his head, "It's not that I don't let you finish the project, it's just that you don't keep it in check."

"Impossible! If it's not you, how could it collapse overnight?" Qi Lyu didn't believe him, so she didn't sound nice.

Tiancheng pursed his lips, not wanting to talk to her any more. He'd better keep an eye on the construction, instead of arguing with her.

Seeing he didn't deny, she finally lost her patience, "Does your father know this? By doing something completely shady?"

Tiancheng snickered, "He doesn't know it. Even if he knows, he cannot agree more."

He did the same thing as she did, so it was not shady at all. If she really thought so, she just admitted she was despicable.

Qi Lyu was so angry that she stomped. She should not have come over to talk to him, for he eventually pissed her off. But the construction site was too hot to stay and this canopy was a good place to cool off.

Knowing this, Tiancheng didn't say anything about it. Then he lied on the chair, having a rest with his eyes closed. Noise were still around him, making him frown. After getting used to it, he started to think something else.

...

Jingyan and Yiyao were in the car, driving aimlessly. Jingyan looked at Yiyao, who was asleep, "Where are we going now?"

Opening her eyes, Yiyao tried to fresh herself, "I don't know."

Although she slept a lot these days and wanted to tell Ye Jingyan to just go back to the hotel, her sanity told her not to say so.

During these days, she only remembered night, without seeing any sunshine. If she continued this, she would probably get sick...

Not knowing that she had thought so much, Jingyan was very satisfied with her answer, so he smiled and said, "You stay in the hotel all day and it's time to go out to have some fun!"

Yiyao hesitated for a moment, but nodded in compromise, "I'll follow you!"

"You're pregnant, so let's shop for clothes."

Yiyao looked at belly, where there was a bump, so she knew it's the time to get some new clothes. What she wore before were all tight jeans and after a few more days, they wouldn't fit her.

He stopped at a shopping mall. Jingyan opened the door and waited for Yiyao to get out, like a total gentleman.

Yiyao stretched out her hand and held Jingyan's hand. The two of them attracted numerous people's attention once they got out of the car.

Beautiful men and women always attracted others' attention and there were more and more people around them. Jingyan frowned and moved closer to Yiyao, for he was afraid that the crowd might make her out of his sight.

In the past, he wouldn't have to worry so much, but now she was injured and pregnant. If she fell down, that would be very bad.

The more cautious they got, the more curious people got, for they thought that they were stars. With more people getting around them, some even asked them for autographs.

It's a short distance, but it cost them 5 minutes to get in the mall. When they finally reached the mall, they were sweaty all over.

There were security guards at the entrance, and after they entered, the people behind them were cleared, but there were a few following them in.

A bold woman, despite the gaze of the people around, got to Jingyan, "You...Hello, can you give me your phone number?"

Other women around her who did not dare to go forward all snorted, for she was such a b!tch. There was a lady beside the gentleman and she even dare to tempt him. Besides, she was so ugly. What a weirdo.

In fact, that woman was not ugly, but the jealousy was terrible. They were so timid that they didn't have the courage to do anything to Jingyan, so once someone did, they could just envy.

Jingyan frowned and didn't give her the number, just letting her stand awkwardly in front of him.

Yiyao gently touched him with her elbow before he looked down and gently asked, "What?"

"Are you going to keep standing here like this?"

"No, let's go." Saying that, Jingyan put his arm around Yiyao and passed the woman who wanted his phone number.

Being ignored, she gripped her phone tighter and people around her was saying something harsh to her.

Yiyao could not hear what they were saying, but she just thought they were noisy. She turned her head to look at them and saw that the woman who asked for Jingyan's phone number was surrounded by others, being made fun of or being disdained.

She tugged on Jingyan's sleeve, "Why are you so indifferent today?" Actually, he was always righteous and helped others...

Yiyao then stopped saying, for Jingyan knew what she was going to say next.

Jingyan, of course, also knew it. He held her hand tighter, "It will bring you trouble, so I prefer to ignore it to make you safe."

Yiyao froze and then felt warm inside. He was thinking of her, but she thought he was afraid of pissing her off.

As the two talked, they came to the maternity. Jingyan wanted her to buy something here, so they walked in.

"What can I do for you, madam and sir?"

Seeing they were in expensive clothes, the assistants scrambled to serve for them, and eventually a woman with short hair got the opportunity.

Yiyao turned around and was about to ask her to introduce the stuff here, but she found she was staring at Jingyan, touching her nose shyly.

Jingyan also noticed her gaze, so he frowned and said to the waiter watching at the door, "I don't want her."

“Huh?”

Before the short-haired woman staring at him could know what’s going on, Jingyan was already walking towards the door with Yiyao in his arms.

“Sir, I’m sorry. Is there something Xiaoxi did wrong?” The woman with the manager’s sign pinned to her clothes walked to them.

Jingyan did not even turn his head back, but that manager didn’t want them to leave and stopped them.

Jingyan was annoyed by being kept asking and answered coldly, “I don’t like people who keep staring at me.”

Hearing this, that manager was a bit shocked, and when she reacted, Jingyan and Yiyao had already walked away.

Yiyao was awkward. Now in this situation, what were they doing here?

At the corner, there was another shop. The people inside were secretly watching them before, and when they heard Jingyan say that, they quickly pretended to ignore him.

Taking a look at it, Jingyan found the decoration inside looked much more comfortable to him. Thinking of Yiyao, he stopped walking more and took her inside the shop.

The two came to the children’s clothing area, but Yiyao could not walk any more. The clothes hanging there were small, with superior workmanship, making her want to be a mother immediately.

“It’s so pretty.” Yiyao touched the clothes, with joy and love in her eyes.

Jingyan was following her. Seeing her so happy, he was also very pleased, “Just buy it.”

“Wait!”

When Jingyan was going to ask the shop assistant wrap up the clothes for him, Yiyao stopped him.

The shop assistant was a little confused. Seeing Yiyao like it, she said to her, “Let’s see something else.”

The assistant nodded and took a few steps back, following them carefully, for she was afraid that they would not be satisfied with her.

They couldn't offend customers, or they would be chastised by the manager, and what's worse, they might be fired. Xiaoxi, next door, was now being reprimanded because of offending them.

Jingyan didn't say anything, and he kept selecting clothes with Yiyao.

Suddenly, Yiyao asked, "Do you want a boy or a girl?"

She always wanted to ask this, but she always couldn't find a right time. It was said that women tended to be melodramatic when they were pregnant, she also wanted to try this kind of feeling.

Just now, the reason she didn't let the assistant wrap the clothes up was because she wanted to know his answer. She just touched a lot of clothes, both boys' and girls', and if they bought all, she was afraid that most of them would be wasted.

Jingyan didn't know how to answer her. He had thought about it before, but because of her hearing, he didn't want to think too much. Once he started to think about it, he told him to stop.

Looking at her, he found Yiyao was watching him with expectation. Jingyan cleared his throat and said, "I don't care whether it's a boy or a girl."

"You must choose one."

"Boy."

"Oh..." Yiyao bowed her head in disappointment, for she thought that fathers would like daughters, but it turned out that Jingyan liked boys!

Jingyan forced a smile. How could he not like girls? But due to her current physical condition, if it was a girl, how could he let her daughter suffer the pain at birth?

Boys...although it was hard for them too, but it would be better.

After knowing this, Yiyao only picked the clothes for boys, as well as other supplies. Bottles had pink and blue ones and since Jingyan wanted a boy, she chose the blue one, although she liked the pink one.

Yiyao stood there for a long time and finally couldn't help but turn back, "Which one do you think is better?"

Jingyan had found her hesitation and directly pointed to the pink milk bottle, "This one is better!"

He felt no difference about these things. Anyway, the child didn't know anything at their birth, so he wouldn't resist.

Yiyao, of course, did not know that he was thinking like this. Seeing he chose to the one she wanted, she thought he liked boys, but he did not notice, so she smiled and asked the waiter to wrap it up.

Later, she chose something more, like cribs, small apron... Jingyan had the same choice as her.

When Yiyao turned around again, the assistant had been completely unable to hold them, pushing a cart behind them.

Jingyan took a glance at the things they bought, all of which were supplies for children, and none of them were for Yiyao.

"Okay, it's time to buy yours!" They had come here for her, but now they completely forgot it.

These could be bought after his born, but she needed her things now.

Yiyao laughed, for she was so engrossed in shopping that she had forgotten the purpose of their coming.

Hearing their conversation, she began to introduce the things for Yiyao, "Let's see something over there. It's for mom."

The assistant was no longer upset. What they bought were not cheap and her this month's performance bonus would be doubled or even more.

Yiyao glanced at Jingyan and nodded, "Show us, please."

With the cart, the assistant led the way. Yiyao walked around, looking at the small objects, while Jingyan followed her.

There were many things in the mother's area. Except for maternity clothes, there were many other things. They were all new to Yiyao and she was curious about them.

After all, it was the first time she got pregnant, so she was curious about everything.

Seeing that Yiyao was hesitant to start, the assistant introduced to her, "These are the new goods and there is only one piece of each, which are made of the best fabrics, so you can take a look, madam."

Touching the clothes introduced by the attendant, she felt it's comfortable, like silk, soft and smooth. She then looked at Jingyan, who was behind her.

Chapter 379: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 10 minutes read

Chapter 379 My Father Has Been Kidnapped

“What do you think?”

“Try these on.” Jingyan Ye sat on the couch behind him, pointing to a rack of clothes beside him, “Try all of these here.”

Yiyao Duan twitched her mouth, “Are you sure? All of these?”

There were at least dozens of pieces. She would be exhausted if she tried on every single dress .

Jingyan also took a glance at the dresses, realizing it was indeed a physically demanding work for Yiyao. He then got up to pick out several pieces which were aesthetically pleasing to him.

Yiyao was hesitating with these dresses in her arms. She hadn’t forgotten how embarrassed she was while wearing a skirt last time.

Luckily, these dresses were long enough to cover her ankles, which enabled her to move freely. After the accident happened last time, all the dresses Jingyan picked were very conservative with elbow-length sleeves.

Yiyao walked into the fitting room to change the cloth, but there was no one to help her zip up the dress after she put it on. She then peeked out the door, and couldn’t find the attendant.

Jingyan happened to stop reading the newspaper and looked up. Seeing that Yiyao seemed to need help, he frowned and asked. “What’s wrong?”

“I.....” Yiyao stood behind the door, hesitating.

Before she could manage to answer, Jingyan had already stood up from the couch directly, walking towards her.

“Stop! Don’t come over here.” Yiyao shouted.

Jingyan frowned, “What the hell is going on?”

“Why doesn’t she want me to go over? She’s looking at me as if I am a beast.” Jingyan thought.

“Nothing! Just call the attendant for me!”

Jingyan finally realized why she didn't want him to help her, but instead of doing what she asked him to do, he moved directly to the door and said, "Show me."

Yiyao was going to shut the door, but Jingyan had already walked to her and blocked the door. Seeing that he was so insistent, Yiyao turned around and said shyly, "Can you help me zip up my dress?"

Yiyao's skin was soft and supple, coming into Jingyan's view. Jingyan caught his breath a little and asked, "You want me to help?"

"Yes!" Yiyao turned her head and looked at Jingyan curiously since nothing happened behind her.

Just now she was a little shy, but seeing that Jingyan wasn't feeling embarrassed at all, she also felt relieved. However, now it was his turn to feel awkward.

Jingyan shook his head, then zipped up her dress immediately.

Jingyan was so close to Yiyao that she could actually feel his breath. Yiyao looked up and bumped into Jingyan. Feeling her face reddening, Yiyao gathered her composure and caught her breath, "Let's go outside."

Jingyan didn't answer, staring fixedly at her with his deep dark eyes. Yiyao looked gorgeous in that dress, which showed off her figure to perfection.

Yiyao's lips were close to Jingyan's and her breath tickled his nose. He was about to lose control, lowering his head to kiss her.

"Well" Yiyao was overwhelmed by the sudden kiss. A groan escaped her lips, and then she indulged in his seduction.

The atmosphere in the fitting room intimate, which ignited both of their lust for sex. Yiyao felt that her whole body was sore and weak, she clasped Jingyan's shoulder tightly to keep herself from falling to the floor.

After a long time, Yiyao felt dizzy. Realizing that she was running out of oxygen, she quickly reached out to push Jingyan away.

Jingyan was concentrating on the kiss when he was suddenly pushed away. His back hit against the wall.

He rubbed his back and frowned, "Yiyao, what's wrong?"

"....." Yiyao took a big breath of fresh air and didn't answer.

At this time, a knock at the door was heard. The attendant had returned, "Madam, have you finished?"

Yiyao felt her heartbeat quicken as the voice of the attendant sounded. She turned her head to Jingyan for help, "Well what should we do?"

"Let's go out." Jingyan wetted his lips with an ambiguous smile.

"What?"

The attendant is right outside. If they go out like this, she will definitely guess what has happened in the fitting room. Yiyao didn't want to be treated as a weirdo.

Jingyan remained calm and composed, "What are you afraid of? Just admit it! We're having..."

"No! We're not!"

They were just kissing! That's it!

Apparently Jingyan had guessed what she was thinking, "Kissing is also an intimacy!"

"Well....." Yiyao didn't know how to respond, "Then do something! What should we do now?"

The attendant outside heard their conversation and frowned. At this time, the manager passed by, the attendant immediately whispered to her, "There seems to be two people in the fitting room!"

The manager took a wary look at the fitting room, "What happened?"

"There are too many dresses, I'm afraid that one rack may not be enough, so I went to get another one. But the gentleman sitting here just now disappeared, and when I knocked on the door just now, I heard two people conversing inside."

The manager went to the door and knocked three times after hearing this, "Madam, are you in there? Madam"

"Ah? I'm here!" Hearing another strange voice, Yiyao got more anxious.

"Do you need help? Do you want me to come in and take a look for you?"

"No..... I'm fine!"

Yiyao immediately rejected, turning her head to glare at Jingyan, whispering, “Do something! Don’t just stand there! “

Jingyan moved away and said innocently, “I told you to go out directly. If you insist on staying here like this, probably everyone in the store will gather here later.”

Yiyao thought for a moment and found his words made sense, then coldly snorted, “It’s all your fault!”

Jingyan did not deny, waiting for her to make the decision.

“You you go first!” Yiyao jabbered.

Jingyan stretched out to open the door before she caught on.

“Wait!”

The two people waiting outside were stunned, they didn’t even move. Could it be that she can see through the door to see what they are doing?

Inside the fitting room, Jingyan turned to Yiyao, “There you go again.”

“What are you going to say when you go out?”

“Tell them I’m helping you with the zipper thing!”

Yiyao stared at him in shock, “Who would believe that? How can it take so long to zip up the dress!”

“If you don’t let me go out now, they will probably assume we are really doing something!”

Yiyao closed her eyes, knowing that he’s being serious, “OK! Go out!”

Jingyan nodded, opened the door without hesitation and walked out from the fitting room.

The attendant and the manager, seeing a man come out, were both stunned. A moment later, Yiyao also came out. They exchanged glances and realized what was going on.

Seeing that they had misunderstood, Yiyao explained immediately, “The zipper of this dress is too tight, I can not pull it up on my own.....”

Her explanation did nothing but made the atmosphere more intimate. The manager and the attendant were more confident in their conjecture.

The attendant was considerate and quickly got Yiyao out of embarrassment, "I just went to get a rack. Luckily, this gentleman was here, otherwise you would have had to wait for a while!"

"Ha ha..... Yes." Yiyao scratched her head and smiled in embarrassment.

The attendant continued to say something, but Yiyao was listening absentmindedly, so she stopped talking.

Yiyao kept looking around, trying her best to ignore the strange gazes around her. But she couldn't get rid of the thought that they were laughing at her.

"Let's go." Yiyao whispered in Jingyan's ear.

She was not in the mood to shop; the only thing she wanted to do was escape from this place.

Seeing how embarrassed Yiyao was, Jingyan slowly moved towards the door and nodded in agreement, "OK, but we have to check out first."

"Fine."

Yiyao still didn't dare to raise her head. While standing next to the counter, she listened to their conversation intently to see if they were talking about her rumour behind her back.

"Sir, 57,000 in total. Will you be paying by credit?"

"Yes." Jingyan nodded and handed her a credit card.

After everything was packed, Yiyao finally breathed a sigh of relief and followed Jingyan out of the store. Jingyan's hands and arms were full of bags and couldn't even see his feet when walking.

"Let me take some!"

Yiyao hurriedly reached out to get those bags, but was stopped by Jingyan, "I'll take these. Just take care of yourself."

Yiyao withdrew her hand, turning away to peep at the entrance of the store. Those attendants were gathering together. She couldn't help worrying if they were talking about her affairs.

Ah it's so embarrassing!

.....

CEO's office of Yi's Group.

Tiancheng Yi was reading the files. His secretary was standing beside him, handing him new documents on and on.

"How much is left?" Tiancheng wiped his sweat on the forehead and looked up to ask the secretary.

The secretary came back to his senses and pointed to the piles of documents, "This is all."

Taking a look at those documents, Tiancheng could not help feeling exhausted already. It would take him three days to finish checking those documents without sleeping.

Having a headache, he rubbed his head and asked, "How's it going over there?"

Though Tiancheng did not exactly say what it was, everyone working in the company knew what they were referring to.

The secretary answered, "Nothing special, I just heard that she hired a famous architect to replan the project."

Tiancheng sneered. He knew that nobody could help them since there was an internal spy.

He looked up and saw that the secretary was looking at him with a strange look, knowing that he was not his usual self, he covered his mouth and cleared his throat.

"Well I was just relaxing the muscles in my face. You know, I've been working for too long." Tiancheng explained.

The secretary sighed, "I thought you had thought of a good idea to deal with her!"

"I wish I could..... but I am quite perturbed right now."

Tiancheng buried his head in the files, but couldn't devote his mind to it. Jingyan said there was a spy in the company, but who was it? The enemy was a snake in the grass, while he was standing in the light. He had to bottle the whole plan up, and it was all his decision. There was no one for him to discuss with.

Jingyan, the man who neglected his friends when smitten by beauty, didn't even answer the phone as he followed Yiyao everywhere once she needed him.

"Right, Mr. Yi, I almost forgot, just now a man sent you a parcel. I'll go get it for you."

Tiancheng nodded and couldn't help wondering. "Who would send me a parcel?"

Jingyan Ye?

It can't be him! It only took a few steps if he wanted to give him something. Why would he bother to hire someone to deliver it.

During his thinking, the secretary had already opened the office door, holding the parcel, which was bigger than the secretary's head.

"President, this is it!" The secretary tried to put the parcel on the desk, but there were too many documents to spare a space for this big parcel.

He could only put the parcel on the floor. Tiancheng then stood up and walked over to take a closer look, it was tightly wrapped by the tape, which was hard to untie it. Countless ideas flashed through Tiancheng's mind.

It was so big, can it be a bomb?

He approached the parcel with caution, touching the box and trying to tear the tape, but the tape was too thick to tear off.

Tiancheng realized he was not able to open it with his bare hands, so he turned to his secretary and said, "Get me a paper knife."

The secretary went out, and in a short time, he ran back with what Tiancheng needed.

Tiancheng took the knife and cut around the gap at the edge of the box, which then can be easily opened.

"Step back." Tiancheng gave the secretary a look. He didn't know what was inside there, he must make sure that people around him wouldn't get hurt. God knows what will that woman do if she gets crazy!

Though knowing nothing, the secretary still did what he asked him to do and stared fixedly at Tiancheng's behaviour.

Tiancheng closed his eyes and opened the box decidedly. When he opened his eyes, he was completely dumbfounded by the stuff in there.

It was very quiet. The explosion that he expected didn't happen, only a camera lying at the bottom.

Tiancheng was puzzled. Isn't it wasteful to put this small camera in such a huge box? He slowly picked the camera up.

Frowning, Tiancheng turned on the camera as he got increasingly curious about what was in it.

As soon as he opened it, a picture immediately appeared on the screen. Tiancheng goggled in astonishment. It was his father. He was tied up and blindfolded, with a white cloth stuffed in his mouth.

“What’s wrong, president?” The secretary, seeing that Tiancheng didn’t make any response for a long time, moved closer to see the camera in his hand.

“God

Tiancheng put down the camera and turned his head calmly, “What did he say? The one who sent you this box.”

“He didn’t say anything.”

The secretary scratched his head and thought it over, “No, it seems that right, he did say something to me.”

“What?” Tiancheng caught him by the arm emotionally, which made the secretary could not help but howl.

“President, I I

“Tell me! Right now!”

“He asked you to stop what you were doing.”

Tiancheng shouted angrily with bloodshot eyes, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I thought it was nothing. He only wanted you to stop working and take a look at this parcel

Tiancheng kept staring at him for a while, and didn’t let go of the secretary’s arm until sweat poured down his forehead.

What happened?

He was pretty sure that his father had been staying in the villa. The security system was very difficult to crack, so it was impossible for those kidnappers to get in. Qi Lv had divorced the old man, all the passwords inside the villa had been completely changed, how could she get in?

The current situation had thrown Tiancheng into a tizzy. Finding out the company’s spy was an urgent task which brooked no delay!

.....

"Hello?" Jingyan was reading the newspaper on the hotel recliner when he received the call from Tiancheng, frowning.

He knew that Tiancheng's call couldn't be a good thing!

"My father has been kidnapped!"

Tiancheng didn't mess around with him like he generally did, but came straight to the point, telling him the current situation.

Chapter 380: My Mysterious Husband - Tips

0 9 minutes read

Chapter 380 Hostage, Rely on Themselves

Jingyan Ye sat up, "Kidnapped by that woman?"

"I'm afraid you're right."

He told him not to make any sudden moves and he couldn't think of anyone else who could benefit from this.

Jingyan slowly put down the newspaper, thinking. This was different from the last time that Yiyao Duan was kidnapped and Mr. Yi had not much to do with him, so he had enough time to think about how to save him.

"Say something!" Tiancheng Yi was nervous on the phone, but he didn't hear anything from Jingyan, so he urged.

"Then stop now."

"What?" Tiancheng couldn't believe what he said. If they stopped, it meant they had no chance to turn over. What they could do was waiting for her to release Mr. Yi.

Mr. Yi, having no temper, would suffer more if he stayed longer.

"Of course we won't completely stop. What you need to do is to eat and sleep and calm her down. And I'll handle the rest."

Looking out the window, Jingyan was staring into space. He wouldn't go for him, while he was planning something. It seemed that he needed to find the traitor in the company...

Hearing the noise at the door, Tiancheng hung up the phone and at the same time, the secretary opened the office door.

“Mr. Yi, what about these documents?”

Tiancheng rubbed his forehead and waved his hand to signal him to take away, “From now on, don’t give me any documents!”

“Mr. Yi...” The secretary froze, “What about the company?”

“My father has been kidnapped! I don’t care the fvcking company.”

“But...”

“Alright, stop. Off you go.”

The secretary still wanted to say something else, but Tiancheng already looked away, so the secretary chose to shut up.

After he left, Tiancheng turned his head away to stare at the door. The secretary had served his father for more than twenty years and had always been loyal, so this time, it had nothing to do with him.

He shook his head. The secretary was dedicated, not leaving at the moment of danger. It’s really crazy to think so.

...

“What should we do now?”

Tiancheng received a call from Jingyan half an hour ago, so he rushed over from home.

His hair was messy. Since he learned that Mr. Yi had been kidnapped, he had never left the house, and all the company’s affairs had been handed over to the elder shareholders in the company.

Yesterday, when he thought of these sh!tty things, he drank some, making him not sober yet.

Sitting on the soft couch by the window, Jingyan was not surprised to see Tiancheng in this state, “It’s almost done. That woman will probably make a move in the next two days.”

“What can we do?” Tiancheng did not know what to do at all, even if he knew she was about to make a move, he didn’t understand what she was actually going to do.

“We have to find the traitor before she does, or we’ll have to wait for Yi’s company to be over!”

Hearing that he could finally take action, Tiancheng immediately cheered up, "Then what are we going to do?"

"Wait."

"Wait?" Tiancheng was a little confused. Didn't he say time was running out? How come he had to wait again?

"Two days ago, I have let out some news that you actually still have some money and it's not that easy for the company to go out of business."

"This is apparently a lie and they will find." Tiancheng didn't believe that Qi Lyu would be so stupid. After all, she had been with Mr. Yi for so long, so of course she knew that he didn't have much money.

Jingyan was tapping the cup with his slender fingers, "You don't need to worry about this. You have always been curious. I just let out a little, which seems to be true. They might believe this."

Falling silent, Tiancheng did not know if they would believe, for he just worried that Mr. Yi would suffer a lot. He was not in a good condition, so if something happened...

Thinking of this, Tiancheng stopped. Thinking more about this at this time would only make him more panicked, so he could only wait for Jingyan to finish.

After waiting for a long time, Jingyan didn't say anything. Tiancheng couldn't help but look at him curiously, "Is that all?"

"That's it."

Tiancheng looked at him incredulously, "Even if they believe it, what can we do? Can we catch the traitor?"

"Since the traitor is still here now, it means he wants more. Probably his aim is the company, so when he knows that this company will not be over and he cannot get it, he will definitely get panicked..."

Then Jingyan took a sip of the tea, "Then what we need to do is to wait!"

However, Tiancheng didn't get his point, but he nodded, "I trust you."

... Three days later

Tiancheng was again in the chairman's office, with a Jingyan leisurely sitting beside him, while Yiyao wasn't here.

"What the hell do you want?" Tiancheng was the first to speak and opposite stood the secretary.

These days, he didn't come to the company and Jingyan's rumors kept spreading, making all the employees full of motivation, so the traitor was about to expose himself.

But what he hadn't thought was that it would be the secretary. How could this faithful and honest man be the one who kidnapped his father?

Actually, Tiancheng still couldn't believe it. If it's not Jingyan that asked him to come, he wouldn't see the secretary change the documents in his office. How could his secretary be the one who betrayed the company?

The secretary stood in the hall, head bowed, not knowing what she was thinking.

"Why don't you say something?" Tiancheng frowned. Was he wrong?

The secretary suddenly raised his head and looked Tiancheng in the eyes, "I have nothing to say!"

"Then you admit it?"

The secretary was undaunted while looking at him, without saying or moving.

"Why?" Tiancheng stood up with disappointment. Didn't his father treat him well?

The secretary thought for a long time before saying, "People always wants more."

"What do you want? You can just tell me. Why do you have to...?"

"Will you give me what I want?" The secretary snorted, "I don't want you to give to me. I want to rely on myself to get what I want."

"I like Qi Lyu, but because of money, she chose your father. I want to buy a house, but I have to beg like a beggar!"

The secretary was almost out of control, and by the end he was roaring. All these years, he had repressed too much inside, and now he finally let it out.

Tiancheng never thought that he was thinking in this way. He tried to explain, "Twenty years, we all treat you as our family. Maybe for you, what we've given to you seems like charity, but for us, it is a kind of help for our family!"

The secretary sneered, "Is it also a kind of treatment for a family when you ask me to do all kinds of shitty things?"

"I..." Tiancheng wanted to retort, but he didn't know how to speak. He had never treated him as a serve man. Was it their tone that made him mistake it for an order?

The secretary turned his head, not wanting to hear any more, "Now you've found me. I'm already your enemy, and when we meet again in the future, I won't be merciful."

"Wait." Tiancheng stopped him.

"I will not dig into the thing what you did, but you should let my father go!"

The secretary answered, "Mr. Yi is having a good time with us, and when it's all over, I will release him."

Tiancheng got mad, "What do you mean?"

"Can't you see? When I get the company, I'll release him." Then he was about to leave.

Before the secretary could leave the office, Tiancheng stopped him.

"What do you want?" The secretary turned back and looked at Tiancheng warily.

Tiancheng took a sip of tea, "Nothing. If I cannot see my dad back, I cannot let you go."

The secretary tried again to get away from him, but was blocked back again. Though he was keeping trying, he couldn't let Tiancheng loosen his hand.

Tiancheng, leisurely drinking his tea, turned around, and saw Jingyan standing there.

"What do we do now?" Tiancheng turned back and looked at Jingyan blankly.

"Call Qi Lyu and let her know that her lover is with us."

Jingyan was still a master. A life for a life, that's fair. Whether she agreed or not, they at least could negotiate with her.

Fearing that his father would get hurt, Tiancheng took out his phone and called her.

"Hello?" Her voice was clear, sounding as if she was in a very good mood.

When Tiancheng heard such a voice, he began to worry, "Where is my father?"

Qi Lyu froze, and only after a moment did she realize who's on the phone, "You are...Tiancheng?"

"Yes. Where is my father? Give him to me!" Tiancheng said in a cold voice.

How dare this woman pretend as if nothing had happened? Now her voice made him sick. And he didn't know she had slept with the secretary.

She laughed, still trying to show her charm, "Your father is not here. Why do you ask me for him? Will an old man get lost?"

"Cut the crap. The secretary is with us. If you want him, release my father."

"What?"

Qi Lyu trembled and the popcorn on her lap fell, "What did you say? Say it again."

Tiancheng didn't want to say anything to her and handed his phone to the secretary, "Talk to her."

Taking the phone, he answered with a hoarse voice after pulling himself together, but his hand was trembling, "Qi qi."

"What's going on?" As soon as she heard his voice, she immediately got serious, "What the hell happened?"

The secretary laughed awkwardly, "They found me."

"How could this happen!"

"I..." Before the secretary answered, Tiancheng had taken the phone back.

"Do you hear that? Now you and I both have hostages, so make a choice."

Qi Lyu's voice was full of worry, "What did you do to him? What happened to him?"

"I didn't do anything to him, but if you do anything to my father, I'll do the same!"

"Don't!" She shouted, "I'll let your father go and you have to keep your word."

"Sure."

Tiancheng hung up the phone and took a glance at Jingyan, who was making tea. It seemed that he had heard everything.

"Jingyan, do we need to wait now?" Tiancheng excitedly patted Jingyan, as if he had got a victory.

Jingyan shook his head, "It's starting now and we need to cheer up."

“What else do we need to do?”

Tiancheng was sad to hear so, “What else do we need to do? She’s going to give my father back. Shouldn’t I wait here?”

“She won’t care the work now, so we should take back that project. Don’t forget, the contract is tomorrow.”

The secretary, who was originally standing in the office, immediately turned his gaze at Jingyan when he heard this.

“What did you guys do?”

Tiancheng laughed mysteriously, “You’ll know when the time comes!”

...

Tiancheng and Jingyan took the secretary to the place they agreed, a wide road with endless void, a right place to exchange hostages.

Soon, a red Ferrari came to them. Qi Lyu, in sportswear, instead of her usual high-heeled shoes and dress, appeared.

She got out of the driver’s seat and went to open the back-seat door, taking out something wrapped with ropes.

After taking a close look at it, Tiancheng found it was his father. God knew what he had gone through. With dirty clothes and white hair, he looked terrible.

“Dad!”

Hearing him call him, Mr. Yi raised his head and glanced at Tiancheng. Seeing he was able to move, he breathed with relief.

Luckily, he was still able to move. Thank God.

Qi Lyu clapped her hands and stood half a meter away from Mr. Yi, “I’ve brought the man you want. You should let him go!”

“How do I know if my father is injured or not!”

Yi Tiancheng took a few steps forward wanting to check whether the old man Yi was injured or not.

“Hey! What are you doing? Don’t come over!” She hurriedly stood in front of Mr. Yi and grabbed him by his neck.

She was a woman and she couldn't possibly defeat two men, so she could only threaten them in this way!

Finding she was with a knife, Tiancheng hurriedly stepped back, "OK, OK. I stay here. You let him go!"

"Back off!"

Taking a look at each other, they compromised and took a few steps back. Anyway, they wouldn't let a woman take Mr. Yi away from them.

Qi Lyu waved at the secretary, "They cannot do anything now. Come here."

The secretary was a bit helpless, for his legs were tied and he could not walk but roll over.

"Let him go now!"

Tiancheng was ready to lift his feet, and he only needed to take a few steps to catch up with the secretary.

"OK, don't come over!" She cut the ropes that tied up Mr. Yi with a knife.