The Domineering Boss is Addicted to the Convict

Chapter 23

"But I... I made you lose face in front of everyone, and even Shen Wanhao..."

"That's what they did. It had nothing to do with you, right?"

"It had something to do with me!" Miao Jianyu shouted in her heart. This was the first time in her life that she desperately wanted to take responsibility for something.

"Well, if there is nothing else, I still have to work." Ling Yiran said, ignoring the bitter look on Miao Jiayu's face. She went around Miao Jiayu and walked to the other side of the road to sweep the ground.

Although she did not know why Miao Jiayu had come to her today, she did not intend to forgive her for what had happened that day.

Just as Ling Yiran was sweeping, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her. She looked up to see that it was Guo Xinli from the fleet.

Guo Xinli's face was slightly red, and he said with great courage, "Yiran, Sister Xu said that you don't want to be in love now, but... but... but I'm sincere. I'm willing to wait for you. When... when you do want to be in a relationship, you can look for me."

After saying this, he seemed to feel that something was amiss. He quickly corrected himself and said, "It's not that you can look for me, but that I can line up and wait for you..."

Ling Yiran was looking at him in a daze, and she was quite surprised. "You can find someone more suitable for you. I am just a street sweeper. I don't earn much, and my job has no future. I am not good wife material."

"But I like you." After saying this, Guo Xinli's face seemed to turn redder. "Sister Xu said that you don't have a boyfriend now. I will wait."

"But I..." She just wanted to refuse again, but when she saw his flushed face and somewhat nervous expression, she was a little stunned. At least this man, at this moment, seemed to be sincere to her, and as Sister Xu said, he was an honest person.

Such a man, generally speaking, would be a good husband and a good father. But... if this man knew that she had been in prison, he would probably stay far away from her.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded behind her. "Sister, won't you introduce us?"

Ling Yiran turned around and saw a familiar figure walking towards her. The black down jacket, black trousers, and sneakers were all from roadside stalls, but on him they looked stylishly good. However, at this moment, his amorous eyes under his bangs were staring straight at Guo Xinli with a hint of insolence.

"This is my colleague. Jin, why are you here?" she asked.

"I finished work early today, so I came to see you," Yi Jinli said as he held Ling Yiran's left hand, "Sister's hand is a little cold."

"It's okay." Working in the chilly winter, her hands would be blown by the harsh wind. Obviously, they would get cold, but she was used to it.

However, Yi Jinli held her hands with both of his, warming them up gently. He rubbed them with one hand and then changed over to the other.

Guo Xinli stared at the intimate interaction between Yi Jinli and Ling Yiran in a daze. He could not help but ask, "Yiran, is this... your brother?"

"Yes." Ling Yiran nodded.

Yi Jinli glanced at Guo Xinli lazily and put his hands around Ling Yiran's waist. Leaning closer to her with a domineering expression, he said, "When will Sister get off work? I'll go back with Sister today."

"In half an hour. I'll be done after sweeping this road," Ling Yiran said.

"Alright." Yi Jinli smiled.

Looking at the appearance of these two people, Guo Xinli involuntarily had a strange feeling. Were these two really brother and sister? Why was this man looking at Yiran with the eyes and posture of a man asserting himself towards a woman?