The Domineering Boss is Addicted to the Convict

Chapter 8

It was just that he wouldn't get back until 9 o'clock in the evening. Ling Yiran was worried that something would happen, but he didn't have a mobile phone so she couldn't even make a phone call to contact him.

Ling Yiran went out of the rental apartment and then to the entrance of the residential community. She kept looking around, hoping to find the figure she was hoping to see as soon as possible.

After God-knows how long, she finally saw a familiar figure walking towards her.

"Jin!" Seeing him approach, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Yi Jinli looked at the figure that was rushing towards him and could not help but be slightly startled.

He looked at her as she ran over to him. She was panting slightly, her face completely red from the cold, and yet her Almond Eyes were bright.

"Great, you're finally back," she said.

"Sister, are you... waiting for me?" he looked at her and asked. He gently touched her cheeks, and the coldness seeped into his fingertips. It seemed that she had been waiting outside for a long time.

"Yes, I was so worried because you hadn't come back yet and it's so late. Fortunately, you've come back safely," she said with a smile.

He rolled his eyes slightly. She was worried about Jin instead of Yi Jinli from the Yi Group. However, if she found out that he was Yi Jinli in the future, would she still worry about him so much?

Raising the corner of his mouth, he said, "I finished handing out the flyers a little late. Your hands are cold. I'll help you warm them up." As he said this, he held her cold hands in his palms. Taking the same action as last time, he rubbed the backs of her hands with his palms.

Ling Yiran felt her hands gradually warm up. It was such a cold day, but... it felt so warm.

"Jin, it's so good to have you," she muttered in a low voice.

His lips curved into a smile. "I'll keep that in mind, Sister. I hope you won't regret saying that in the future."

"I won't regret it," she said. "Well, my hands are warm now. Let's go back to the house and I'll heat up the food." She pulled him into the complex and did not notice a black car parking at the corner of the street just outside.

Meanwhile, in the car, Gao Congming couldn't believe what he was seeing. Young Master Yi must have just been... warming the hands of a woman...

He had never seen Young Master Yi do this to any woman. Even Hao Meiyu, who had once been Young Master Yi's fiancee, had never been treated this way.

But now, Young Master Yi was doing this to Ling Yiran. This Ling Yiran was the cause of Hao Meiyu's car accident!

Recalling the scene of Young Master Yi going to the club and picking up the drunk Ling Yiran at the door, Gao Congming felt that his brain was not working properly.

What was on Young Master Yi's mind? Had Ling Yiran taken up space in Young Master Yi's heart?

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The next day, in the CEO room, when Gao Congming reported on Yi Jinli's schedule and work, his gaze could not help but turn to Yi Jinli's hands.

Yi Jinli's hands were very beautiful. His fingers were long and slender, and the joints of his knuckles were clear. Even Gao Congming, who was a man, felt that his boss's hands were really beautiful.

Gao Congming had seen this pair of hands choking someone without mercy, almost taking that person's life. He didn't care about getting his hands bloody, and the thought of it could make people shiver and give them goosebumps.

However, he had never seen this pair of hands being used to keep another person's hands warm, let alone those of a woman who had been locked up in prison.

"What's wrong with my hands?" Yi Jinli's voice suddenly sounded in Gao Congming's ears.

"Ah, nothing." Gao Congming came to his senses and quickly turned his eyes away. He handed an invitation card to Yi Jinli. "This is Hao family's invitation. The Hao family and the Xiao family are connected by marriage. In two weeks, Hao Yimeng and Xiao Ziqi will get engaged. Chairman Hao hopes that you can join."

"Engagement?" Yi Jinli glanced at the invitation card.

Of course, he understood the intentions of the Hao family in sending this invitation. After all, Hao Meiyu, the eldest daughter of the Hao family, had once been his fiancee. However, Xiao Ziqi and Ling Yiran, who were involved in the accident, had once been a couple. The Hao family wanted to see his attitude. "Then let's go and have a look."

Gao Congming kept it in mind.

In the afternoon, Gao Congming accompanied Yi Jinli to a private hospital in the city. Those who could enter this hospital were usually either rich or noble.

Gao Congming stood outside the ward. Yi Jinli pushed open the door and walked in slowly.

Gao Congming clearly knew that the old man in the ward had once dominated the world. In Shen City, he could control the wind and the rain, but his only son had run away from home for a woman.

Many years later, the only things that would come back to the Yi family were a handful of ashes and a child.

In the ward, Yi Jinli looked at the old man in the hospital bed. This man, who deserved to be called his grandfather, was dressed in a hospital smock with a needle in the back of his hand. His body was getting weaker and weaker day by day, and he looked a little thin.

Master Yi looked at his only grandson and said, "You're here."

"Yes, I'm here," replied Yi Jinli.

The grandfather and grandson quietly faced each other. The two of them seemed to be extremely familiar with this kind of silence.

After a long while, Master Yi broke the silence. "I heard from my secretary that the Hao family and the Xiao family are going to join forces through marriage?" Even during the old man's hospitalization, his secretary would still report some important things to him every day.

"They're getting engaged in two weeks, and they've already sent us the invitation," Yi Jinli said.

"You're going?"

"Why shouldn't I go?" he asked back.

Master Yi suddenly stared at the grandson in front of him. After a long time, he suddenly laughed and said, "Good, good, you're not like your father."

Since the death of Hao Meiyu, his grandson had not been in contact with any woman for three years. Master Yi had once worried that his grandson would turn out to be like his son, who had been deeply trapped in his love for a woman and unable to accept the union of the Hao family and the Xiao Family.

After all, Xiao Ziqi's ex-girlfriend was the one who had killed Hao Meiyu.

Yi Jinli naturally understood what Master Yi meant by saying 'You're not like your father'. He replied, "No, I am not him, and neither will I be like him."

Master Yi suddenly grabbed hold of Yi Jinli's wrist. His wrinkled old fingers seemed to have used up all of their strength. "Remember what you have said today. Do not act like him. If he was willing to listen to me back then, he would not have..."

Master Yi gritted his teeth as a trace of hatred flashed through his eyes. His fingernails sank into Yi Jinli's wrist, producing deep red marks.

Yi Jinli acted as if he could not feel the pain at all and a mocking smile slowly rose from the corners of his lips. He would never give up everything for a woman. He would never do something like groveling at her feet until there was nothing left of him.