

## Chapter 1121: You Still Have Feelings For Me

Ye Xiaotao felt that she was exceptionally unlucky today. She met the person she didn't want to meet the most and she even dropped her earring.

The earring was right below her finger but she just couldn't reach it...

This was the sorrow of having a short arm...

At this moment, a long muscular arm suddenly stretched over and helped her to pick up the pearl earring easily. Ye Xiaotao was overjoyed. She immediately turned around with smiles in her eyes as she said, "Thank you..."

Her words stopped abruptly. Right in front of her was an enlarged, exquisite, and handsome face.

Leng Hao...

The smile on Ye Xiaotao's face froze completely. She was filled with awkwardness. The two of them were so close she could even smell the clean and healthy body odor of a man.

After all these years, she was still familiar with this body odor.

"Thank you!" She thanked him again. Then, she turned her head and moved her body. She wanted to leave.

However, her perky buttocks hit the man's firm thigh directly. Something hot and hard pressed against her skin.

Ye Xiaotao's mind exploded with a bang. No matter how stupid she was, she knew what it was.

Only then did she realize the ambiguous posture of the two of them. She was propping herself up on the sofa with one hand while he stood behind her... This scene was too erotic. It was easy for people to think too much.

Ye Xiaotao was both embarrassed and angry. Did he do it on purpose?

The two of them were married for a short period of time. He was a mature man. She did not believe that he wasn't thinking of anything when he leaned behind her. His body had already given the most honest response.

Ye Xiaotao's delicate little face turned red and white from anger. She bit her lower lip with her small white teeth. She said in a low voice, "Get out of the way!"

Leng Hao looked at her peach-like small face. It was red, but it was also cold. She hated him terribly.

He put one hand in his pocket and stepped back a little.

As soon as he stepped back, Ye Xiaotao turned around. The atmosphere was very strange. She didn't want to stay with him for a second. She wanted to leave as soon as possible.

However, a strand of her long hair got hooked on the bottom button of Leng Hao's shirt.

Ye Xiaotao...

She wanted to die.

"Don't move, my hair is tangled around your button..." Ye Xiaotao reached out to pull her long hair.

Leng Hao didn't move. He looked down at the flustered young lady.

The more annoyed Ye Xiaotao was the messier things became. She couldn't pull her hair off. Instead, it got tangled even tighter. Her entire face was burning because this posture wasn't right. She was half-kneeling on the sofa and he was standing in front of her. Her face was very close to his waist, even if she didn't want to look, she could see the curves and lines of his lean and muscular waist under his thin clothes.

Her fingertips accidentally brushed against his abdomen. It was very hard. Once, on the bed, she laid on his body and counted eight abdominal muscles...

Leng Hao frowned. He was also not feeling well. Perhaps she did not notice that her sweet breath was directed at the lower part of his body, the part that he used his palm to cover.

"Do you have scissors here?" Ye Xiaotao puffed up her delicate cheeks in frustration.

Leng Hao's mouth was dry and his voice was hoarse. He didn't answer the question and said, "Your face is red."

What?

Ye Xiaotao raised her big black eyes and looked at him.

"You still have feelings for me."

It was not a question but a confirmation.

Ye Xiaotao's heart trembled violently. She understood what he meant. Her face was very hot. It was probably so red that it looked as though blood was about to drip out.

Women blushed mostly because of the man they liked.

"Mr. Leng, let me explain to you. If a woman blushes, it might be because she's shy, or it might be because she's angry, embarrassed... I think I belong to the latter..."

### **Chapter 1122: Just My Ex-husband**

Ye Xiaotao raised her eyebrows and looked at his crotch. "On the other hand, Mr. Leng, do you dare to take your hand out of your pocket? What are you hiding?"

“I don’t know where Mr. Leng gets your confidence from. I think any woman would blush in embarrassment and anger if there was a gun pointing at her so rudely. Besides, you’re just my ex-husband. I don’t want to graze on old grass.”

Leng Hao’s blood rushed to his brain. His body became more and more restless as he looked at her eloquent behavior.

A gun..

Ex-husband..

As he listened to her words, he really wanted to push her down and then... possessed her.

He wanted to let her cry, let her beg for mercy, and let her clearly who her man was.

After four years, her body had grown entirely. The 20-year-old Ye Xiaotao was like a peach with juice seeping out with just a single touch. In front of him, she was just a kitten that had not grown up. But now, the 24-year-old lady’s eyes were even more exquisite and bright. She had the charm of a young lady, just like that thorny wild rose, stubborn, enchanting, and charming...

Very good, she could challenge him and talk back to him now.

Leng Hao’s eyes were filled with infatuation. This version of Ye Xiaotao was extremely enchanting.

He could not even bear to blink his eyes.

He slowly touched her small face with his large palm and he bent down in an attempt to kiss her small mouth.

Ye Xiaotao had already realized what he wanted to do. His clear blue eyes were dark and misty, like... a wild beast in oestrus...

She pulled down her long hair with force and bent her knees to kick his crotch when he was close.

Leng Hao was not prepared. He grunted and took two steps back. A thin layer of sweat appeared on his forehead because of the pain. He gritted his teeth and stared at the woman. “Ye Xiaotao, how can you bear to kick me? If you cripple it, what will you use in the future?”

Ye Xiaotao stood up and elegantly tidied up her dress. Then, she raised her eyebrows and looked at the angry man. “Sorry, I’m not interested in that rusty thing of yours. If I want to use that, there will be a man who can satisfy me.”

Leng Hao...

Ye Xiaotao walked away with her heels.

...

After leaving the office, Ye Xiaotao took two deep breaths of the fresh air outside. Her face gradually cooled down, and her heart also calmed down.

She returned empty-handed this time. She didn't know how to explain it to her good friend.

She walked to the corridor and her young friend rushed out excitedly. She gave Ye Xiaotao a bear hug. "Xiaotao, you're really awesome. I knew that as long as you make a move, there's nothing impossible!"

Ye Xiaotao was stunned. "What... do you mean?"

"The winery has already agreed to rent that private room to us."

Ye Xiaotao...

"Oh my, Xiaotao, why are you daydreaming? The wedding ceremony is about to start. Let's go quickly." Her good friend pulled Ye Xiaotao and ran off.

Only then did Ye Xiaotao suspect that she had stepped into an elaborate scheme. Could it be that Leng Hao had used the private room to lure her over? Everything was too coincidental and very strange.

She shook her head and stopped thinking about these things. No matter what, she would leave after this wedding.

This city, that person, she never wanted to see either again.

...

Her good friend and the groom made a lifetime commitment in front of the priest. Then, they exchanged rings and kissed. Ye Xiaotao felt tears welling up in her eyes. She was touched by their happiness.

This was great. The good friend had finally found her own happiness.

At this moment, an uproar was heard. "Bride, throw the bouquet here. Here, here..."

The bride began to throw the bouquet. Everyone squeezed forward to gain some luck so that they could find a partner as soon as possible. Ye Xiaotao lifted the corners of her lips and consciously stepped back.

Her good friend on the stage shouted in a cheeky manner, "Everyone, get ready. I'll throw it now."

### **Chapter 1123: Get Married, Get Married**

The bouquet drew a perfect arc in the air. Everyone raised their heads and held their breaths in anticipation.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao something tight around her waist. Someone hugged her. Then, a long arm appeared in her line of sight and the bouquet fell into that person's hand.

Ye Xiaotao looked sideways and saw a handsome face.

Gong Yi.

Gong Yi tightened his grip on her slender waist and pulled her into his embrace. He stuffed the bouquet into her arms and gave an evil smile. "What are you daydreaming about? Did you get bewitched when you saw me?"

Ye Xiaotao...

She rolled her eyes at him.

Where did his confidence come from?

"Young Master Gong, congratulations!" At this moment, her good friend ran over while lifting the hem of her wedding dress. She winked at Ye Xiaotao flirtatiously. "Young Master Gong, Xiaotao, you've caught my bouquet. Are you going to get married soon?"

Married??

"I..." Ye Xiaotao wanted to say something.

"Of course! Since you invited us to the wedding, I'll definitely invite you to our wedding!" Gong Yi raised his eyebrows and leaned over to kiss Ye Xiaotao's face in front of everyone.

Ye Xiaotao wanted to give him a kick.

"Wow..." The entire place exploded in an uproar. Her good friend and the onlookers applauded and cheered. "Get married! Get married! Get married!"

"President..." Achen, who was standing upstairs, saw the entire scene downstairs. He carefully observed the expression of the man next to him.

Leng Hao stared at the man and woman who were surrounded by the onlookers downstairs. He clenched his fists in his trouser pocket. He used all his strength to prevent himself from jumping down and pulling the two people away.

Without saying anything, he turned around and left.

Achen suddenly felt a gust of cold wind blowing beside him.

...

Ye Xiaotao got rid of Gong Yi and went to the bathroom. She stood in front of the sink and washed her face with cold water. At this time, she heard someone talking inside the secret compartment—

"Hey, have you seen Ye Xiaotao? She's back and she's the bridesmaid for the wedding."

"How can I not see her? She stole the bride's limelight just by standing there. Didn't you see that all the men present were peeking at her? They looked like they wanted to drag her into a small wooden hut and take off her clothes."

“Haha, why are you so agitated? Is your boyfriend drooling at Ye Xiaotao?”

“Humph, Ye Xiaotao is a seductive vixen. How did she have the nerve to come back? The incident four years ago caused such a huge commotion. Although her father suppressed it, everyone knows that she, Ye Xiaotao, is the third party.”

“Not only that, she even married President Leng and then divorced him. She’s just a loose woman who has been played by someone else before!”

“Now that you mention it, I really sympathize Young Master Gong. Young Master Gong doesn’t lack any women. Yet he insisted on picking one that had been played before and someone around her had died. I can see that the top of his head is all green.”

“Sigh, why are your words so unpleasant? Ye Xiaotao is also very pitiful. Although she was the third party, President Leng doesn’t like her. Back then, when things got out of hand, President Leng didn’t say a word to help her. I also heard that Ye Xiaotao’s child died. At that time, President Leng was in a room with another woman.”

“You’re the only one with a kind heart! However, I heard that her child is already more than six months old. When she underwent induced labor, the child came out to be a chubby and fair son. Do you think this is karma? Haha.”

The women walked out from the secret compartment while chatting and laughing.

They stopped in their tracks abruptly. The smiles on their faces immediately disappeared because they saw Ye Xiaotao who was standing by the washstand.

“Miss... Ye, we... are talking nonsense. You... don’t take it seriously...” The women were trembling with fear. After all, the Ye family was powerful so they only dared to say bad things behind her backs. Now that Ye Xiaotao heard them, they were afraid she would take revenge.

### **Chapter 1124: I’ll Let You Bully Me**

Ye Xiaotao took out a piece of tissue to wipe her small hands. She stood up straight and glanced at the women. “Next time you speak ill of others, remember to find a place where there’s no one around.”

She lifted her legs and left.

...

After leaving the bathroom, Ye Xiaotao walked alone in the corridor. The tip of her nose was red and her eyes were a little moist.

She didn’t mind those women talking bad about her. There were too many women who envied and hated her since she was young. They were nobodies. It was just that... they poked a sore spot in the bottom of her heart.

These four years, she didn’t dare to think or to recall her Little Xiaotao...

Her Little Xiaotao...

Back then, when Little Xiaotao was induced out of her body, she supported her body and wanted to take a look at Little Xiaotao, even for just a second. However, her daddy used his hand to cover her eyes and Little Xiaotao was pushed out...

Until now, she didn't know what Little Xiaotao looked like.

Her child...

If Little Xiaotao was still around, he would be four years old. She would be a mommy now...

Ye Xiaotao felt that all the strength in her body had been drained. The wound that was hidden deep in her heart was dug out, along with her blood and flesh. She felt a heart-wrenching pain.

She lifted her eyelids. She held back the hot tears in her eyes. She didn't want to cry.

After making a turn, she suddenly bumped into someone.

She lost her balance and immediately staggered a step back. "Be careful!" At this moment, Gong Yi grabbed her slim waist and pulled her into his arms.

"Gong Yi, let go!" Ye Xiaotao pressed her two small hands against his chest. She was very annoyed so she warned him coldly, "If you touch me again, I won't be polite to you!"

"Tsk ts, little girl, how can you speak like this? You were the one who bumped into me and threw yourself into my arms."

"You!" Ye Xiaotao raised her eyes and glared at him.

Gong Yi looked at her watery eyes and frowned. He said in a deep voice, "Were you crying?"

He looked back sharply. "Who bullied you just now?"

"You are wrong. I'm not crying." Ye Xiaotao immediately denied it. She didn't let any tears dropped just now. She didn't know why Gong Yi's eyes were so sharp.

She didn't want to show her scar to others.

"Tsk," Gong Yi clicked his tongue unhappily. "Wait for me. I'll go and find out who bullied you right now!"

He turned around and wanted to leave.

"Hey, Gong Yi!" Ye Xiaotao quickly pulled his sleeve. "Why are you so annoying? I already said that I'm didn't cry. You don't need to care about my matters."

Gong Yi turned around to look at her. Seeing her cold and impatient expression, he furrowed his brows violently. "Stupid girl, I only pay attention to your every move because I like you. You went to the

bathroom for fifteen minutes. I've already waited for ten minutes and all you're going to do is to bully me like this?"

Ye Xiaotao froze. She suddenly felt that... the current Gong Yi was a reflection of her four years ago.

She only noticed him because she liked him. He didn't like her so he ignored her.

Four years ago, Leng Hao bullied her, and now she was bullying Gong Yi.

She could do it because she knew that Gong Yi liked her.

For some reason, her eyes reddened again. She withdrew her small hand and lowered her eyelids. Then, she apologized, "I'm sorry... I'm not in a good mood..."

Before she could finish her words, she suddenly fell into a warm embrace. Gong Yi had taken a step and leaned forward to hug her. He sighed and coaxed her softly and lovingly, "Why are you crying again? Alright, alright, I'll let you bully me. You can bully me however you want. You can bully me for the rest of your life, eh?"

"Xiao Tao, you know what? I regret it. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have gone to America when you were 18 years old. I should have stayed beside you and protect you. That way... you wouldn't have gotten hurt."

### **Chapter 1125: Let's Go Home**

Every woman wanted to be pampered and cared for. Ye Xiaotao admitted that when she was in a state of sorrow, Gong Yi was like a ray of sunshine that warmed her heart.

Ye Xiaotao closed her eyes gently. In fact, this felt quite good.

Find a man who loved her and live a happy life.

"If you didn't go to America, how will you support me in the future?"

"I don't have money, but my dad does. Let's save and live frugally. It won't be a problem for us to live off our parents for the rest of our lives."

Ye Xiaotao burst into out laughing. Alright, this was a good man who had both grace and humor. She reached out and grabbed Gong Yi's shirt around his waist.

Gong Yi held her small face with both of his hands. He closed his eyes and kissed her forehead. "Xiaotao, let's go home."

Go home.

Go back to the capital.

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded her head vigorously. She placed her small hand on Gong Yi's palm.



Gong Yi left with her.

Ye Xiaotao didn't know that there was a man standing behind her all this while. Leng Hao watched Gong Yi and her as they left.

"Boss... Boss Leng, please let us go. We... won't dare to do it again..." The women who were in the bathroom were already trembling in fear. They were controlled by a few bodyguards in black.

"Boss..." Achen waited for Leng Hao to tell him what to do.

Leng Hao looked back at the women. His eyes seemed to be filled with poison. It was so sharp that it made people shudder. "Teach them what to say and what not to say."

"Yes."

Leng Hao left.

"Boss Leng..." The women wanted to beg for mercy. Achen gave the bodyguards a look. "Slap, slap!" Sounds of slaps were heard one after another. The bodyguards in black slapped the women hard on their faces.

Blood quickly flowed out of the corners of the women's mouths. They were beaten until they felt dizzy.

They didn't know when the slaps ended. When the bodyguards let go of them, they were already lying weakly on the ground. Their faces were swollen and numb with pain. However, Achen's voice pushed them into the abyss. "Make them all disappear!"

...

Gong Yi and Ye Xiaotao returned to the hall. Ye Xiaotao bid farewell to her good friend. "Xiaojie, I wish you happiness. I'm will be going back to Beijing."

"You're going back so soon? Why don't you stay and play for a few more days?"

"No need. We can get together again when we're free."

Her good friend looked at her small hand that was tightly holding Gong Yi's hand. She immediately giggled and said, "Oh, I understand. I'm waiting to drink your wedding wine."

Ye Xiaotao smiled and looked sideways at Gong Yi.

Gong Yi raised his eyebrows. The brilliant crystal lights in the hall shone on the girl's small face. In his heart, her beauty was incomparable to anyone.

"Xiaotao, this is the right way. We must cherish the person in front of us." Her good friend was very happy.

"Okay, I got it. Then, we'll leave first." Ye Xiaotao said goodbye.

"Okay."

Gong Yi held Ye Xiaotao's small hand and left with her. There were many people in the hall. He was afraid that she would bump into someone so Gong Yi stretched out his long arm and hugged her in his arms.

Ye Xiaotao didn't reject this kind of intimacy anymore. She gently leaned her head on Gong Yi's chest.

Her good friend looked at the two receding figures and felt very gratified. Among her friends, Xiaotao was the most outstanding one. But, she was also the one who suffered the most. Now, Xiaotao was willing to let go of the past and accept Young Master Gong. She felt that this was the best choice.

Xiaotao, go for it!

With this thought in mind, Xiaojie turned around and happened to see Leng Hao standing in front of her. He was staring in the direction where Ye Xiaotao disappeared with one hand in his trouser pocket.

Her impression of Leng Hao was extremely bad. Four years ago, this was the man who caused Xiaotao to lose half her life!

### **Chapter 1126: Be Careful!**

"Boss Leng, hello..." Xiaotao's good friend took a glass of red wine and walked forward. She smiled and said, "I didn't expect that we would bump into each other here... What are you looking at? Oh, you're looking at Xiaotao. Xiaotao has left with Young Master Gong..."

"Young Master Gong and our Xiaotao are childhood sweethearts. Not only is he the crown prince of the Gong family, but he's also the CEO of UFC, a publicly listed company in the United States. He's a favored son of heaven. But, the most important thing is, Young Master Gong is so infatuated with our Xiaotao. He has been chasing her for the past four years... Our Xiaotao should have a man like Young Master Gong protecting her. Some blind scumbag isn't worthy of our Xiaotao at all!"

Xiaojie was deliberately taunting Leng Hao. As expected, after she finished her words, Leng Hao's expression turned extremely ugly. He was emitting a sinister and cold aura.

Hmph, serves him right!

Having achieved her goal, Xiaojie walked away in her high heels with satisfaction. At this moment, she heard a soft cry beside her. "Oh my god, look, the French window over there seems to be cracked. It's going to fall soon..."

Xiaojie immediately looked back. Her pupils constricted as she saw countless cracks appearing on the bright glass window in front of her. It was about to smash into the guests in the main hall.

That glass window was just beside the door. Gong Yi and Ye Xiaotao had already walked to the door.

"Xiaotao, Young Master Gong, be careful!" Xiaojie screamed.

Leng Hao was aware of the danger before anyone else. When Xiaojie was screaming, he had already lifted his long legs and ran towards Ye Xiaotao. He only had one thought in mind. He must protect her and not let her get hurt...

However, when Gong Yi heard Xiaojie's scream, he immediately sensed that something was wrong with the French window. "Xiaotao, get down!"

Gong Yi pushed Ye Xiaotao down and then covered her with his body. He protected her tightly in his arms.

Leng Hao stopped in his tracks. Then, he quickly turned around and pounced towards the French window. The French window immediately fell in the opposite direction.

With a clash, Leng Hao's entire body landed on the shattered glass.

"President!" Achen quickly rushed over with his men.

Xiaojie took a gasp of cold air. Through the crowd, she saw a few cuts on Leng Hao's dark blue shirt. Blood quickly flowed out of the cuts. His right cheek was also cut, leaving a deep gash. It was a ghastly sight...

...

Ye Xiaotao heard a loud sound and stuck her head out from Gong Yi's arms. "What happened?"

"The glass over there broke..."

"Ah, Gong Yi, you're injured." Ye Xiaotao quickly stood up. Gong Yi's shoulder had been cut by the falling glass. It was bleeding.

"I'm fine..." Gong Yi's face was a little pale.

"How can you say you're fine when you're already bleeding?" Ye Xiaotao furrowed her delicate brows. She immediately tore off the hem of her dress and bandaged Gong Yi's wound. "It might be a little painful. Bear with it."

Gong Yi looked sideways at the girl. She was gently bandaging his wound. He raised his head and looked into the distance. The spot where Leng Hao was had already been surrounded by people. But, there were drops of blood on the polished marble floor.

"Gong Yi, let's go to the hospital quickly." After the bandaging was done, Ye Xiaotao helped Gong Yi up.

Gong Yi retracted his gaze and looked intently at Ye Xiaotao. He was not a gentleman so he did not plan to tell her that Leng Hao was the one who actually saved her.

He really wanted to get this girl.

He lowered his eyes and kissed Ye Xiaotao's face.

"What are you doing?" Ye Xiaotao pouted. "You're already injured but you still want to bully me?"

**Chapter 1127: Missing Her Dearly**

“Girl, I was injured because I was trying to protect you. How can you be so heartless?”

“I...”

“Ouch.” Gong Yi grunted in pain. He stumbled and immediately fell towards Ye Xiaotao.

“Hey!” Ye Xiaotao was shocked. She quickly reached out to hug his waist.

Gong Yi took the opportunity to kiss her face again. “I lied to you.”

Ye Xiaotao: ...

“Let’s go.” Gong Yi held Ye Xiaotao in his arms and strode away.

“Xiaotao, Xiao...” Xiaojie lifted her skirt and wanted to chase after Ye Xiaotao. However, Ye Xiaotao’s figure had already disappeared. Xiaojie stood at the same spot dejectedly. She looked at Leng Hao who was not far away.

The doctor had already arrived. Leng Hao’s right leg was pierced by a glass shard. The doctor pulled the shard out with force. Xiaojie saw a layer of cold sweat on Leng Hao’s forehead.

However, he did not make a sound. His eyes were bloodshot and dim as he stared in the direction where Ye Xiaotao left.

Xiaojie felt conflicted. Initially, she thought that Leng Hao had no feelings for Xiaotao. But now, it seemed that Leng Hao also loved Xiao Tao very much.

She suddenly began to sympathize with Leng Hao.

...

Leng Hao returned to his office. He took off his bloody shirt and trousers and changed into a clean set of clothes.

Achen was worried. He said, “Boss, the doctor is right. You should take two bottles of IV drip...”

“It’s just a small injury. There’s no need for that.” Leng Hao stood in front of the French window. He took out a cigarette and lit it up. Then, he started to smoke.

He smoked too fast so he bent over and coughed twice.

Achen frowned. His heart was aching for his boss. The president had received many cuts on his body by the glass shards and he lost a lot of blood. He should not smoke at this time.

However, Achen knew that the president would not listen even if he reminded him. Right now, the president would probably only listen to... young madam’s words.

But young madam...

“Get someone to investigate the cause of the French window breaking. If it is a problem with the raw materials or the installation, I will take full responsibility and punish the relevant people severely!” Leng Hao furrowed his brows as he moved his thin lips.

“Yes.” Achen nodded. He turned around and left.

The large office became quiet. Leng Hao inhaled a puff of smoke and slowly exhaled. His face was white and the mustache on his chin made him look extremely dispirited. His sharp and angular facial features became colder and his expression became more vicious.

It was nighttime. Thousands of lights could be seen outside the French windows. However, there was only loneliness in his eyes.

His mind was filled with images of Gong Yi and her hugging and holding hands. Those images pierced his heart deeply. Every breath he took at this moment was painful.

What was she doing?

Had she returned to the capital with Gong Yi?

He really wanted to chase her back but he didn't dare. If he had the guts, he could have done so in the corridor leading to the washroom or in the main hall.

But, what right did he have to be so confident?

The cigarette butt quickly formed a circle under his feet. He had finished a pack of cigarettes. He reached into his trouser pocket. His pants were new so there were no cigarettes inside.

He turned around and laid down on the sofa. Then, he closed his eyes wearily.

He started dreaming.

He dreamed about what happened four years ago. He was standing at the door of the operating theater. The lady fell from the operating table and knelt in front of him. She broke down and begged him in despair. She begged him to save her child...

Little Xiaotao...

His Little Xiaotao...

If not for that accident, he would have been a father now. He should have a complete and happy family.

But now, he had nothing.

He was all alone.

...

Leng Hao was woken up by the ringing of a bell. He opened his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot and there was a patch of blue-black below his eyes. He looked around and realized that he was in the office.

### **Chapter 1128: Chapter 1138: Uncle, What's Wrong With Your Face**

Leng Hao reached for his phone and answered the call. “Hello...”

His voice was hoarse and disfluent.

“Hello, elder brother, where are you now?” Leng Zhiyuan’s soft voice came through the phone.

Leng Hao’s expression softened a little. In the past four years, the only thing worth rejoicing and being happy about was his sister’s safe return.

“I’m in the office...”

“Elder brother, why are you still in the office? Little Sileng has been standing at the door and waiting for you for a long time. Today is Sileng’s four years old birthday. You haven’t forgotten about it, right?”

Leng Hao immediately sat up from the sofa. “Sorry, I’ll rush over now.”

He went to get the coat on the sofa.

“Elder brother!” Leng Zhiyuan stopped him. “This morning, Sileng and I went out on the street and happened to meet Xiaotao. Sileng held onto Xiaotao and insisted that this beautiful sister must celebrate his birthday. Now, Xiaotao is at my place. This is a rare opportunity.”

Leng Hao paused for a moment. Then, he slowly smiled. “Help me thank Sileng.”

This little brat was smart.

“Yes, Elder brother. Come quickly.”

...

In the Zhou family’s villa.

The maid opened the door and Leng Hao walked in.

“Elder brother, you’ve arrived?” Zhou Yao went up to greet him.

“Yes.” Leng Hao nodded. He looked forward.

Little Zhou Sileng was holding Ye Xiaotao’s hand. He exclaimed, “Wow, beautiful sister, you draw so fast, but... What are you drawing?”

Ye Xiaotao was wearing a short dark green hoodie, black slim pants, and a white scarf around her neck. She looked young and pretty. She was holding a piece of chalk in one hand and coloring on the drawing board. It was impossible to tell what she was drawing.

“I’m done.” She put down the chalk and looked at Zhou Sileng with a mischievous smile. “Sileng, come here. You’ll know what I’m drawing by blowing on the drawing board.”

“Really?” Zhou Sileng immediately blew on the drawing board with all his might.

The colored chalk dust on the drawing board scattered in the air. A human figure appeared on the drawing board. It was Zhou Sileng. He had transformed into Ultraman and was holding a weapon in his hand. He looked as handsome as he could be.

“Oh my god.” Zhou Sileng’s mouth was wide open. He looked at Ye Xiaotao with great admiration.

“Pretty sister, I worship you so much. Your drawing is like magic. It’s so surprising!”

Ye Xiaotao patted Zhou Sileng’s head lovingly. “Do you like it? I didn’t know it was Sileng’s birthday today so I didn’t prepare a gift. Take it as my birthday gift to you, okay?”

“Okay, okay.” Zhou Sileng was dancing with joy. At this moment, he turned his head and saw Leng Hao standing by the door. “Uncle!” He rushed over happily.

Ye Xiaotao turned around. Zhou Sileng was already hugging Leng Hao’s thigh tightly. Leng Hao rubbed his black hair and looked up at her.

Their eyes met. Ye Xiaotao was stunned for a moment because Leng Hao had a wound on his cheek. The wound was about five centimeters long. For a delicate and handsome man like him, this wound more or less ruined his beauty.

What happened to him?

When she saw him yesterday, he was still fine.

“Uncle, what happened to your face?” Zhou Sileng looked up and asked with concern.

“Nothing.” Leng Hao glanced at Zhou Sileng and then looked at Ye Xiaotao. His voice was very hoarse. “I accidentally cut it yesterday.”

### **Chapter 1129: I Have A Boyfriend**

Ye Xiaotao noticed that Leng Hao was staring at her as he spoke so she nodded politely and distanced herself from him. Then, she averted his gaze.

Although she despised him, she did not want to make the two of them look like enemies when they met again. If she made things difficult for others, it meant that she was making things difficult for herself.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan ran out of the kitchen. “Elder brother, you’re finally here. Everyone is waiting for you. Sileng started shouting that he wanted to light candles and make a birthday wish as soon as he woke up in the morning. Quick, take down the cake and let my birthday boy make a wish.”

...

The cake was placed on the small wooden table. Everyone stood around Zhou Sileng.

Zhou Yao put away the lighter and looked at his son. “Alright, Sileng, you can make a wish now.”

“Thank you, daddy!” Zhou Sileng thanked him very sweetly. He put his hands together, closed his eyes, and began to make a wish.

A minute later, “It’s done.” Zhou Sileng blew the candle.

“Awesome!” Everyone applauded. Leng Zhiyuan bent down and kissed her son. She asked gently, “Sileng, what did you wish for?”

“Well...” Zhou Sileng blinked with his big black eyes and said in his baby voice, “I hope my uncle will get married soon and give me an aunt.”

Aunt...

This wish caused Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan to look at Ye Xiaotao at the same time. This former aunt...

“Pretty sister.” Zhou Sileng held Ye Xiaotao’s hand. “Do you think this wish of mine can be fulfilled? My uncle is handsome and rich. The key thing is, he has been single all these years and never had a girlfriend. In my opinion, only someone like pretty sister is worthy of my uncle. Why don’t you be my aunt? I guarantee that my uncle will dote on you and love you very much, just like how my daddy treats my mommy.”

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao finally understood that this little guy wanted to set her up with Leng Hao.

Sister Leng and General Zhou probably had the same intention.

Ye Xiaotao looked up and glanced at Leng Hao who was opposite her. He was also looking at her with an intense and expectant gaze.

Ever since he entered this house, his gaze had been fixed on her.

Ye Xiaotao withdrew her hand. She rubbed Zhou Sileng’s hair and said, “Sileng, this birthday wish of yours will definitely come true.”

“Really?” Zhou Sileng’s eyes lit up. “Then...”

“But, sister already has a boyfriend and she will be getting married soon,” Ye Xiaotao said affirmatively.

“Huh?” Zhou Sileng expressed his disappointment.

The bright light in Leng Hao’s eyes extinguished a little by a little. His body began to feel cold. He felt the cold wind drilling into his bones.

She said that she was going to get married...

Probably with Gong Yi.

His heart began to hurt again. It hurt continuously, from pain to numbness. After the numbness, it began to hurt again.

...

Zhou Yao went to pick up the phone. Zhou Sileng pulled Ye Xiaotao along to eat cake while Leng Zhiyuan and Leng Hao stood on the balcony.



Leng Zhiyuan looked at Ye Xiaotao's youthful and charming face, and then looked at her brother's haggard and lonely expression. Leng Zhiyuan sighed and asked with concern, "Brother, what happened to your face?"

"I accidentally cut it..."

"How could you be so careless, you..."

"I want to take a shower," Leng Hao interrupted Leng Zhiyuan. He didn't take a shower last night.

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. She knew that her brother had already closed his heart tightly. He didn't want to talk to anyone.

"Okay, I'll keep the room upstairs for you. There's a change of clothes in there. You can go up and take a shower."

"Alright." Leng Hao nodded. Then, he lifted his long legs and went upstairs.

### **Chapter 1130: Why Are You Ignoring Me**

After entering the room upstairs, Leng Hao closed the door. All the noises outside were cut off from the room. It was very peaceful.

He lifted his hand and unbuttoned his shirt buttons one by one before taking it off. He did not go to the bathroom. Instead, he walked to the bedside and sat down. Then, he took out a cigarette and lit it.

His tall and handsome back hunched forward as he lowered his eyes and smoked.

Ye Xiaotao's words kept echoing beside his ears. "I already have a boyfriend. I will be getting married soon." His heart felt empty and his body was tired.

The boundless sea surged and waves slammed his heart. He felt... despair.

At this moment, two sets of footsteps sounded outside the door. Zhou Sileng's delicate voice was heard.

"Pretty sister, come with me quickly..."

"This is not good. It's not polite to come to the rooms upstairs..."

"This is my home. I invited you here. What's not polite about it? I don't care, pretty sister, you draw really well. I want you to draw another picture in my homework book. I want to show it to my classmates at school so that they will be envious... pretty sister, don't reject me. This is my birthday present."

"This..."

As Ye Xiaotao was hesitating, Zhou Sileng had already pushed open a door and pulled her in.

The room was very dark and the curtains were closed. Ye Xiaotao saw the man sitting by the bed at first glance and she froze.

Leng Hao had taken off his shirt, revealing his lean and strong physique. He wore a pair of black trousers with a black metal belt tied around his narrow waist. It was giving off a cold light.

He was smoking. There was a spark of fire between his slender fingers. Smoke came out from his thin lips, blurring his handsome face.

Sensing that someone had barged in, he raised his head.

Their gazes met in the air.

Ye Xiaotao was stunned for a moment before she started feeling awkward. She quickly shifted her gaze away from him and said, "Sorry, I didn't know you were here. It was Sileng who dragged me in..."

Ye Xiaotao turned around to look for Zhou Silen, but there was no one around her. Zhou Sileng had already left.

Ye Xiaotao: ...

"I'm leaving first." She didn't want to stay any longer. She was annoyed and embarrassed. He was naked. This should be his room and she had intruded into his private territory.

She turned around and left.

After taking two steps, a low and hoarse voice came from behind her. "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

For some reason, Ye Xiaotao could hear the sarcasm and sharpness in his tone, as if he was questioning her.

Ye Xiaotao was speechless. She just ignored him and left.

She put her small hand on the doorknob and wanted to pull the door open and walk out. But, at this time, a big palm pressed on her hand and stopped her action. The man's voice became colder. "I'm talking to you. Did you hear me?!"

"No, let go!"

Ye Xiaotao freed herself from his large palm.

However, the strong palm pressed on her shoulder instead. The man turned around with ease and she was forced to turn around to face him. In her eyes, she saw his cold and hard face getting bigger. She could hear him interrogating her as he tried his best to restrain his emotions. "Ye Xiaotao, why are you... ignoring me?"

She was unable to break free so Ye Xiaotao decided to straighten her slender back and looked at him directly in the eye with her clear and watery eyes. Instead of answering, she asked, "Leng Hao, what do you want?"

Leng Hao was stunned. He didn't expect her to ask this question. He hadn't thought of an answer. "I..."

“We’re divorced. Now you’re my ex-husband. You want to be my friend...”

### **Chapter 1131: I Allow You To Hate Me**

“If you want to be my friend, then I’m sorry. I have plenty of friends. I don’t need you... But, looking at Mr. Leng’s reaction, are you planning to get back together with me?”

Leng Hao stopped breathing for a moment when he heard her speaking so bluntly. He stared at her with an intense gaze. “What if I say... yes?”

“Then my answer is only one word. Impossible!”

“You!” Leng Hao took a deep breath and tried to suppress the anger in his heart. “Ye Xiaotao, don’t think too much. I have no intention of getting back together with you...”

“If that’s the case, why do you care whether I ignored you or not?!”

Leng Hao: ...

“Let me go, I want to leave!” Ye Xiaotao pushed his big palm away and turned to leave.

Her attitude was too heartless and decisive. Feeling the soft warmth in his arms slowly withdrawing, Leng Hao’s eyes gradually turned red. “You didn’t treat me like this in the past. Is it because of Gong Yi? After you leave me, are you going back to Gong Yi’s side? He’s your new boyfriend. Are you guys getting married?”

He asked all the questions that had pent up in his heart in a single breath.

Ye Xiaotao thought it was funny. What right did he have to question her? What right did he have?

“There’s no need for me to report my matters to you. Let me go!” She accentuated her tone.

“I won’t let go. I won’t let go.” Leng Hao murmured. Then, he stretched out his two strong arms to hug her slim waist.

“Slap!” Ye Xiaotao hit his palm hard. Her face turned cold. “Mr. Leng, do you know what you’re doing now? If you dare to touch me, I’ll sue you for rape.”

His palm was red. She almost used all her strength. Leng Hao’s gaze turned cold and he directly pulled her into his arms. He smiled sinisterly and stubbornly. “Rape? Well, since you have already convicted me, I will now confirm my crime.”

Leng Hao picked her up easily and carried her on his shoulder.

Ye Xiaotao’s heart sank. She screamed, “Leng Hao, let go!”

She was really panicking. This was the Leng family’s territory. With his ability, if he forced himself on her, she would not be his match even if there were ten of her.

How could she be so stupid?

Why did she stay in the same room as him alone?

Leng Hao threw her onto the big bed. Ye Xiaotao grabbed the bedsheet tightly and pushed herself back to hide from him. She wanted to escape. "Leng Hao, if you dare to touch me, I won't forgive you. I will hate you!"

Leng Hao stood at the side of the bed and looked down on her. He watched the girl dodging around like a frightened little animal. He bent down and reached out with his long arm to grab the girl's slender ankle. Then, he pulled hard. The girl was pulled toward his body.

He held her small jaw with two fingers and he fondly caressed the girl's delicate skin with his fingertips. He smiled and said, "Okay, Ye Xiaotao, hate me. I allow you to hate me."

Hate him. That way, she would always remember him.

He didn't want her to forget him or treat him like a stranger.

Leng Hao leaned down and moved his head towards her red lips.

"Slap!" Ye Xiaotao slapped him hard.

She stared at him with extreme hatred.

Five palm prints appeared on Leng Hao's handsome face. His breathing became heavier. He lifted his large palm to cover her eyes. Then, he closed his eyes and wanted to kiss her red lips.

"Leng Hao, I will say it one last time. Let me go, let go... hmm!"

Her red lips were blocked.

He kissed her forcefully and savagely. His dry thin lips leaned onto her tender lips and he rubbed against them twice. Then, he opened his mouth and sucked hard, as if he was eating a delicious jelly.

### **Chapter 1132: Okay, I'll Go To Jail**

Ye Xiaotao's eyes widened in fear and rejection. She did not expect that four years later, she still wasn't able to escape from his clutches.

However, she did not want to do this kind of thing with him.

She could no longer do such a thing with him.

Her two small hands dug deeply into his muscular arms. Ye Xiaotao bit his thin lips. She wished that she could bite off the flesh on his lips. She gritted her teeth and said, "Leng Hao, I'm not lying to you. If you dare to touch me, I will really sue you!"

Leng Hao did not open his eyes. He smiled and said, "Fine, sue me. I'll go to jail. I'm willing to do it."

He held the back of her head and stuck his tongue in.

Ye Xiaotao suddenly felt that she could not breathe properly. He had taken away all her breath and his lips were churning in her mouth. He was as overbearing and domineering as ever.

He wanted her to live on his breath.

Ye Xiaotao was unwilling and didn't want to do it. He had gone mad but she did not want to get hurt again.

She kicked his body with her two slender legs and her small hands scratched a few bloody marks on his shoulder and face. She pushed him forcefully.

Leng Hao did not resist. With his skills, it was easy for him to restrain her. But, he allowed her to vent.

Ye Xiaotao stared at his tightly closed eyes. Although they didn't do anything, his furrowed brows, rough breathing, and scorching body revealed his desire clearly.

He was immersed in her sweetness.

"Leng Hao!" She avoided his head with force and bent her knees to kick the lower part of his body.

This time, she did not succeed. The man's large palm quickly grabbed her knees and pressed them against the bedsheet. Leng Hao lifted his body and looked at her with an intense gaze as if he was looking at his sweetheart.

"Don't struggle anymore. You can't escape, I want you!" He seemed to be announcing his decision.

Leng Hao reached out to untie his metal belt.

Can't escape?

Ye Xiaotao stared at the crystal chandelier above her head. Suddenly, the tip of her nose turned red. She broke free from his large palms, turned over, and crawled toward the edge of the bed.

"Someone, Help! Sister Leng, Sileng..."

The side of the bed suddenly caved in. Leng Hao had also gotten on the bed. His metal belt was untied and he pulled down his pants. He grabbed the lady's waist with his large palms and pulled her under his body. He began to pull off her jeans.

"Don't scream. The soundproofing here is very good. Even if you scream until your throat is spoilt, no one will come. Be obedient. You have done it before. I remember that you used to like it very much," Leng Hao said sinisterly.

Her legs felt cold. Her jeans were already halfway off her legs. Her body felt very heavy. Leng Hao was pressing down on her. The hem of his knitted shirt was lifted up, and his big palm reached in.

Ye Xiaotao was trembling all over. He was like a devil now.

His scent lingered around her. It was the healthy smell of a man's body and the faint smell of tobacco. The scary thing was that, at this moment, she actually didn't think that his smell was bad.

In the past...

In the past, she did like him. She was so smitten with him that the instant he was willing to touch her, she would be in a state of ecstasy, like a kitten in oestrus.

How ridiculous was she in the past!

Her eyes reddened. Crystal-like tears kept falling. She lifted her small hand to cover her mouth.

She didn't want to cry out loud.

At this moment, the ringtone of a phone was heard. Someone was calling Ye Xiaotao.

The phone was left beside the pillow. Ye Xiaotao reached out to grab it. She glanced at the screen and saw that it was Gong Yi's call.

The man behind her probably saw it too. He hugged her waist and made her kneel on the bed. He tried to possess her as he bent down to kiss her soft earlobes.

### **Chapter 1133: I'll Treat It As A Bite From A Dog**

Although he doesn't have much practical experience, most men were probably talented in this area.

He could easily handle the inexperienced Ye Xiaotao.

He knew that her earlobe was her sensitive spot.

He was seducing her.

Ye Xiaotao bit her lower lip with her sharp teeth. There was a strong current coursing through her body. She actually responded to him. It was shameless.

She felt ashamed.

Extremely ashamed.

Her fair fingers pressed hard on the call button. Gong Yi's clear voice was quickly transmitted over. "Xiaotao, where are you now? You said that you're going back to make porridge for me and told me to wait at the hospital. I've been waiting here for half a day. Do you want to starve me to death..."

Ye Xiaotao's eyes turned moist. She took a deep breath and said, "Gong Yi, I've been slept by another man. Do you mind?"

Gong Yi froze on the other end of the phone.

Leng Hao, who was behind her, froze as well.

After a while, Gong Yi replied, "Silly girl, can you not be so straightforward in the future? I know that you've been married and pregnant before but that doesn't affect my liking for you."

“Alright.” Ye Xiaotao nodded vigorously. “Gong Yi, I want to get married. After we go back, we’ll get married... In the past, I slept with another man. From now on, I’ll only sleep with you.”

“Xiaotao,” Gong Yi gradually became suspicious. “What’s wrong with you? Where are you now...”

Leng Hao reached out to grab the phone and hung up the phone resolutely.

Once Gong Yi’s voice disappeared, Ye Xiaotao raised her eyelids and sneered heartlessly. “What, you can’t stand it anymore?”

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips.

“Leng Hao, you’d better accept the truth. If you raped me this time, I’ll definitely put you in jail. But this won’t affect me from getting married and having children. I’ll just take it as a bite from a dog. You got my body temporarily but it makes me hate you even more. I’ll marry Gong Yi. From now on, I’ll only belong to him!”

Hearing her words, Leng Hao felt as if his heart had been stabbed deeply by a sharp knife. The sharp knife was twisting and turning inside him. It was so painful he wanted to die.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the person in his hand. He had not succeeded yet. This lady knew where his weak spot was. She stepped on his wound mercilessly.

She was so ruthless to him.

The burning desire just now faded instantly. Leng Hao felt as if he was pushed into an abyss. His hands and feet were cold.

He moved away and leaned his broad back against the headboard of the bed. He frowned, looking very dispirited.

Ye Xiaotao quickly got off the bed. She pulled up her pants and tidied up her messy clothes. She didn’t want to stay in this room for even a second longer. She wanted to leave.

She snatched her phone from his palm and turned around to leave.

At this moment, a large palm stretched out and grabbed her slender wrist.

She felt as though she had been bitten by a poisonous snake. Without any hesitation, she quickly shook off his large palm and lifted her slender legs. She ran away in a hurry, as if there was a devil chasing after her.

Leng Hao’s hearing was good and the door was not tightly shut. Hence, he heard her walking down. Leng Zhiyuan spoke to her. “Hey, Xiaotao, where are you going? Are you leaving?”

“Yes,” the lady replied and left through the villa’s entrance.

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t know what was happening. She chased after her. “Xiaotao, Xiaotao...”

Zhou Sileng knew that he had caused trouble when he saw the scene. He timidly followed behind his mommy and called out guiltily, “Pretty sister...”

At this time, the sound of a car engine was heard on the lawn outside the villa.

Leng Hao got off the bed and went to the window. He looked down. He saw a flashy yellow sports car parked downstairs. The driver's door opened and Gong Yi walked out.

### **Chapter 1134: I Can't Wait Any Longer**

Gong Yi rushed over in a hurry. He was still wearing the blue and white striped hospital gown.

He took two steps forward and called out with concern and nervousness, "Xiaotao..."

Ye Xiaotao threw herself into his arms.

Gong Yi opened his arms and hugged her tightly. He could feel her body trembling. Gong Yi kissed her hair again and again. "It's okay. Don't be afraid. With me around, no one can hurt you..."

Ye Xiaotao buried her entire face in his chest. She moved her red lips as she said in a trembling voice, "He hasn't..."

"I know. There's no need to explain." Gong Yi kissed her forehead. "Let's go home."

"Okay."

Gong Yi put his arm around Ye Xiaotao's shoulder and sent her to the passenger seat. Then, he turned around to go to the driver's seat. When he was opening the car door, he looked up.

The two men's gazes instantly met.

Gong Yi slowly curled his lips and gave Leng Hao a middle finger.

The flashy yellow sports car left quickly, leaving behind a beautiful and arrogant boot.

...

In the room, Leng Hao stood there without moving for a long time.

Gong Yi gave him a middle finger, f\*\*k. It meant that he despised him.

Yes, even he despised himself.

Heh.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Leng Zhiyuan called from outside, "Elder brother."

Leng Hao came back to his senses. He walked to the bedside with his long legs and picked up his shirt with his slender index finger. He casually put it on. "Come in."

The door opened and Leng Zhiyuan stood by the door. She said hesitantly, "Elder brother, was Xiaotao with you just now? Xiaotao left in a hurry and her face was pale. Did something happen.. between you two?"



Leng Hao didn't say anything. He lifted his eyelids and looked at the door.

Zhou Sileng stood behind his mother. He looked at his uncle with his big black eyes. They were filled with guilt and confusion. He also wanted to know what happened just now.

Leng Hao gave him a gentle smile to comfort him.

That meant, thank you.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at the sheets. The sheets were very wrinkled as if they had just been rolled over. She guessed what had happened in her heart.

She didn't expect her elder brother, someone who was so distant and cold, to be unable to control himself.

Leng Zhiyuan sighed, "Elder brother, don't you think that treating Xiaotao like this will only make her more disgusted with you? Four years ago, Xiaotao was seriously hurt. She has a grudge against you. If you want to start over with her, you need to be gentle and patient. Wait for her to turn back slowly."

Leng Hao sat by the bed. He lowered his eyes and lit a cigarette. "Huh, wait? I Can't wait anymore."

She had Gong Yi.

She was going to get married.

Every time he thought of this, he felt like ants were biting his bone marrow.

This feeling was about to drive him crazy.

"Brother, why can't you wait? Don't forget that in the past, you spent nearly ten years waiting for Bai Lingyun..." Leng Zhiyuan's tone was reproachful. In her eyes, Xiaotao was an especially good girl. It was her elder brother's fault that she and he had reached this state.

Now, her elder brother was still speaking in such a tone. Comparing Bai Lingyun to Xiaotao, the way he treated them was like the difference between heaven and earth.

However, he was still her elder brother after all. As his younger sister, it was not appropriate for her to be overly reproachful.

Leng Hao heard her complaints and took a deep puff of his cigarette. He flicked the ash in the ashtray. He knew that Ye Xiaotao was very likable. His father had not spoken to him for four years because of her and now even his younger sister was like this.

Bai Lingyun...

That woman seemed to something of the past. He could no longer remember her anymore.

### **Chapter 1135: Chase Her Back**

"Yes, I have indeed waited for Bai Lingyun for ten years. In fact, I don't know why I waited so long. Bai Lingyun was still mingling with all kinds of men at that time... Now that she is back, I can't wait any longer. Gong Yi is circling around her like a fly. I want to crush him to death even in my dreams..."

Leng Hao curled his lips as he continued, "Perhaps ten years of loving Bai Lingyun can't compare to this one moment where I love her."

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked. She didn't expect her big brother to say such sentimental but... warm words.

"Brother, since you love Xiaotao so much, you shouldn't use violence to force her to do something she doesn't like to do..."

"Then, what do you think I should do?" Leng Hao looked at Leng Zhiyuan. He smiled mockingly at himself. "I also want to be slow, gentle, and patient but she ignores me! She can't see what I'm doing! I can't stand her being so cold to me. I used violence because that's the only way she will look at me. I want to find a sense of security from her heart, just a little. I'm... afraid that she will really forget me."

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly felt her heart ache for her elder brother.

Everyone saw Xiaotao getting hurt but what about her elder brother?

He had lost his son and he was now alone. He had nothing left.

The girl who had suddenly intruded into his life brought him a catastrophe and gave him a heart-wrenching pain.

"Brother," Leng Zhiyuan sighed. "Go and chase Xiaotao back."

"But, will I be able to chase her back?"

"I don't know." Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. "The only thing I know is that if you don't chase her, Xiaotao will become Mrs. Gong soon."

...

In the capital.

Ye Xiaotao slept soundly the moment she went home. She forgot all the unpleasant things that had happened in T City. No one could affect her good mood, especially Leng Hao.

She wanted to live a happy life every day.

In the art exhibition hall.

The assistants moved in the exquisite glass counters one by one. "Xiaotao, is it suitable to be placed here?"

Ye Xiaotao was wearing a military green short jacket and high-top riding boots. She looked away from the documents in her hands and glanced at the front. "Move to the left. Don't be too formal. Place it casually."

"Okay."

“Xiao Ai, have you printed the invitation? It should be sent out today, right?” Ye Xiaotao looked at her assistant, Xiao Ai.

Xiao Ai smiled. “Xiaotao, the invitation has been printed and sent out. In two weeks, it will be our third exhibition. With your current fame, all the people with authority and famous people in the world will come. Most importantly, this is the capital. With your father’s influence, every influential person in the capital will gather here.”

Ye Xiaotao smiled. Painting was her love. Fortunately, she had already made some achievements. She didn’t disappoint her youth.

“Xiaotao, how about hanging this drawing board here?” Gong Yi called out from the front.

Ye Xiaotao looked up and saw Gong Yi standing on a stool. He was hanging a drawing board personally. The beautiful eyes carved on his handsome face were looking at her gently.

Xiao Ai immediately smiled ambiguously. “Young Master Gong, leave those matters to us. We won’t dare to trouble you. Besides, is it appropriate for you to dote on Xiaotao so much in front of us?”

“That’s right.” The other people present chimed in.

Gong Yi raised his sword-like eyebrows. “If I don’t dote on my girlfriend, am I supposed to dote on you?”

### **Chapter 1136: I Don’t Want A Verbal Thank you**

Gong Yi’s words immediately caused everyone to whistle. “Young Master Gong, your declaration of love is so domineering.”

Xiao Ai nudged Ye Xiaotao, who was beside her. “Xiaotao, Young Master Gong treats you so well. We’re all so envious of you. You must be very happy.”

Ye Xiaotao looked at Gong Yi. Her delicate little face was overflowing with gentleness. This was probably... happiness.

At this moment, Gong Yi finished hanging up the drawing board and ran over. He hugged her delicate shoulders and said, “Xiaotao, take a look at the layout of the exhibition hall. Is there anything else that needs to be changed?”

Ye Xiaotao looked around. Then, she frowned. “The layout is very good. However, I feel that the hall is a little empty. It’s too solemn. It’s not warm at all.”

“You mean you need some accessories or decorations?” Gong Yi asked.

“That’s what I mean. But, it’s hard to choose the decorations for an art exhibition hall. It’s the finishing touch so it’s easy to mess up... Oh right, I used to attend other people’s art exhibitions in France. I saw a big doll hanging inside the hall. It’s very delicate and beautiful. It’s made of cloth, green bamboo, and crystal. The craftsmanship is quite exquisite...” Ye Xiaotao kept praising.

“Is this it?” Gong Yi took out a big doll from his pocket.

“Wow.” Ye Xiaotao exclaimed. She held the big doll in her hand. “That’s right, this is it. Gong Yi, why do you have this?”

Gong Yi reached out and stroked her hair. “The last time I saw you, you were staring at this doll. Thus, I bought one...”

Ye Xiaotao felt her heart soften. In the past four years, Gong Yi’s care and love for her could be described as meticulous. The care and love he had given her was double the amount of neglect Leng Hao gave her.

“Gong Yi...” She looked at him with her clear black and white eyes filled with gratitude and emotion.

“You’re touched already?” Gong Yi reached out and pinched the tip of her nose. He bent down and breathed on her bright and beautiful face. “If I say that I’ve already invited the master artist who made this doll over for you, how are you going to thank me?”

“What?” Ye Xiaotao was shocked.

Gong Yi raised his eyes and looked at the door. He held her delicate shoulders with his two big palms and made her turn around. He whispered into her ear, “Remember, I don’t want you to thank me verbally. What I want is... actual action.”

Ye Xiaotao listened to his words seriously. At the same time, her pupils constricted. She stared blankly at the two women who appeared at the entrance of the art exhibition hall.

The woman walking in front was very beautiful. She wore a light-colored embroidered cheongsam with a caramel-colored double-breasted short coat over it. This set of clothes had an oriental charm to it. They perfectly complemented the woman’s graceful curves and elegant aesthetic taste.

The woman’s facial features made her look like a classic beauty. Her skin was like jade, her beautiful eyes were shimmering, and her aura was otherworldly.

Who was this woman?

Ye Xiaotao didn’t recognize her.

The person behind the woman seemed to be her assistant.

Ye Xiaotao’s heart raced. Judging from Gong Yi’s tone, was this... Keely?

The Keely who had become famous internationally within a short period of time, the lady who stunned the entire cloth industry?

“Keely, here.” Gong Yi waved his hand to greet her.

“Hi, Young Master Gong.” Keely walked over. She looked at Gong Yi and then her gaze paused on Ye Xiaotao. “Are you Miss Ye? I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Ye Xiaotao quickly came back to her senses. “Keely, hello. I’ve also heard a lot about you. I didn’t expect you to be so you and so... beautiful.”

There was a saying that one’s writings was a reflection of himself. So were handmade products. The more exquisite the handmade jewelry, the more beautiful the owner of the jewelry.

### **Chapter 1137: You Said That You Would Marry Me**

Keely curled her lips. Her voice was very soft and as pleasant as an oriole. “Miss Ye is also very beautiful. No wonder Young Master Gong put so much effort into you.”

Ye Xiaotao looked sideways at Gong Yi. He must have put in a lot of effort to invite Keely here.

Gong Yi reached out and put his hand on her delicate shoulder. He raised his eyebrows at her. This meant — don’t look so touched. We’ll see your sincerity later.

Ye Xiaotao: ...

“Keely, thank you for coming as promised. My girlfriend will be holding an art exhibition here in two weeks. I’ll leave all the decorations to you.”

Keely looked around the hall. “Okay, leave everything to me. I promise that you’ll be satisfied.”

After she finished speaking, Keely whispered to her assistant behind her.

Ye Xiaotao was delighted. This way, her art exhibition would be perfect.

At this moment, a ringtone was heard. Keely had a call.

Keely glanced at the caller ID and smiled apologetically. “Sorry, I have something to attend to. I’ll leave first. I’ll discuss the work progress with you guys later. Contact me through my phone.”

“Okay.”

Keely turned around and walked to the door. She pressed the button to answer the call. A layer of gentleness appeared on her radiant and beautiful features. “Hello, Ning Qing, where are you now?”

The person on the other end of the phone said something. Keely quickly ran out of the hall. “What? You’re already here? I’m here too, but I didn’t... see you...”

The last few words stopped in her throat. A woman appeared in front of Keely.

It was Ning Qing.

Ning Qing, whom she hadn’t seen for a long time.

“Keely,” Ning Qing’s eyes lit up. She sized up Keely and slowly opened her arms in satisfaction and exclamation. “Come, welcome back to the country.”

Keely's eyes were a little teary. She ran over and gave Ning Qing a big hug. "It's been five years. I'm back. Ning Qing, it's good to see you."

"Yes, it's really good," Ning Qing said softly.

Ye Xiaotao stood inside and looked at the two ladies through the French window. She was amazed when she saw Keely just now but now, she was stunned once again.

This woman was also very beautiful.

"That is Ning Qing, the entertainment diva of the generation. Later on, she personally established the red wine kingdom. At the same time, she is also the wife of the Lu Corporation, Mrs. Lu," Gong Yi introduced in a low voice.

Ning Qing...

Ye Xiaotao was no stranger to this name. The name struck her ears like the roars of the thunder. She did not expect this to be Ning Qing. Her dazzling wine-red sweater and white winter skirt outlined her sexy curves. Her smooth long hair flowed freely and carelessly over her shoulders. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. She was bright and charming. This woman's beauty was glaring. She was like a blooming rose.

"But, Ning Qing and... Keely seems to be good friends. Is this Keely Chinese?"

"Yes." Gong Yi nodded. "Keely has a Chinese name."

"What's her name?"

"Li Yi."

Li Yi...

Ye Xiaotao secretly pondered over this name. She seemed to have heard of it somewhere before but she could not remember.

Gong Yi smiled when he saw her biting her lower lip and thinking hard. "Alright, that was a matter of the past. Don't be so concerned about other people's matters. Let's go. It's time for us to go home. My daddy is visiting your house today. He's going to choose a wedding day for us."

Wedding day...

Ye Xiaotao paused for a moment.

At this moment, her small hand hurt a little. Gong Yi pinched her hard. "Girl, you promised to marry me. It's too late to go back on your words now."

### **Chapter 1138: Kiss Me**

Regret...

Ye Xiaotao raised her delicate little face. She pouted with her red lips and retorted, "Who said that I regret it? I'm a dog if I regret it!"

Gong Yi's eyes lit up. He could not help but reach out and pull her into his arms by her small waist. He leaned over and kissed her face. He said happily, "Even if you regret it, you will still be my dog. I won't give you to anyone else."

What was he saying?

Ye Xiaotao blushed. Why was he talking about dogs? Her fair hands pressed against his chest as she tried to push him away. "There are so many people here. Let go of me first..."

"Xiaotao, Young Master Gong, we didn't see anything. Please continue, we'll leave first." Xiao Ai left with the others tactfully.

Before leaving, they even helped them close the door.

Ye Xiaotao felt so embarrassed by their extremely poor lie. She glared at Gong Yi. "Everyone saw it. How am I suppose to... continue acting around them..."

"Don't act. Be my Mrs. Gong." Gong Yi smiled.

"Humph, stop fooling around. I'll pack my things. Let's go home."

"Hey, girl." Gong Yi pulled her back. He looked at her pure and charming eyes and whispered to remind her, "Did you forget something?"

Forget something?

Ye Xiaotao suddenly understood that he was asking for a "thank you" in return.

"What... do you want?"

"Here..." Gong Yi pointed at his lips. "Give me a kiss."

Ye Xiaotao had already guessed that he would ask for such a thing. Over the past four years, although he was wild and unruly, he respected her dearly and never touched her.

Since she had already made up her mind to marry him, kissing was a must.

This was the first step.

She had to give it a try someday.

Ye Xiaotao stood on her toes and quickly pecked his thin lips.

She wanted to retreat but Gong Yi grabbed her slender waist. Their faces were pressed together and their breaths were intertwined. Ye Xiaotao's fair fingers tightened on his shirt. Looking at his handsome face, she said in a soft voice, "Don't go back on your words. I've kissed you."

“You should know that this wasn’t the kind of kiss I asked for.” Gong Yi’s voice was a little hoarse as he looked at her beautiful red lips.

“Then... then what do you want to do?”

Gong Yi did not speak. He stared at her passionately. Then, he leaned over and kissed her red lips.

When he used his long tongue to knock on her teeth, Ye Xiaotao froze. She did not close her eyes. She knew that she was still not used to it. Leng Hao’s handsome face suddenly appeared in her mind.

Her long eyelashes fluttered twice. She closed her eyes furiously. She shook Leng Hao out of her head and let herself take a deep breath.

Gong Yi did not leave. He rubbed her slender waist patiently when he felt her body stiffen. The lips and teeth met gently. He kissed her lips over and over again.

Ye Xiaotao gradually softened, and she opened her small mouth.

Gong Yi’s breath got heavy. He impatiently stuck his long tongue in.

Ye Xiaotao was very nervous. This caused her to accidentally bite him when he came in. Gong Yi felt pain and wanted to pull his tongue out. But, his teeth knocked against her red lips.

“Hiss.” The two quickly ended the kiss.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Gong Yi scratched his head and then looked at her apologetically.

“Sorry, Xiaotao, did I hurt you?”

Ye Xiaotao looked at him evasively and covered her mouth with her small hand. She blushed and shook her head. “It’s okay. It doesn’t hurt. Is it... painful?”

Gong Yi shook his head. He was just annoyed. He didn’t expect that their first kiss would be ruined by him.

### **Chapter 1139: You’ve Awakened My Little Monster**

Ye Xiaotao suddenly burst out laughing when she noticed that he wasn’t speaking and his expression was still ugly.

Gong Yi furrowed his brows. “Silly girl, what are you laughing at?”

“Nothing. I just thought that since Young Master Gong was so handsome and unruly, he should have been through it hundreds of times. However, it seems like you’re even... unfamiliar with kissing...”

“Hmph,” Gong Yi snorted with his nose. “Although I look like a bad boy on the surface, I’m actually very pure in my heart.”

“How pure?” As she said this, Ye Xiaotao opened her mouth wide in disbelief, “Don’t tell me that you... are still... a virgin...”

“Stupid girl, are you mocking me? You’re so bad. I have kept my body for you for so many years and have never touched a single woman.”



Ye Xiaotao raised her willow-like eyebrows. He was really infatuated with her, but...

“Gong Yi, did I really say that I was going to marry you on my birthday when I was still a child?” She didn’t believe what he said but it seemed that he had really been waiting for her.

Gong Yi put his hands into his pockets. “No.”

“Okay, I knew you were lying to me. I...”

“I did go to your birthday party when you were young. You were playing in the living room and suddenly slipped. I went to pick you up and you lay on top of me. At that time, you touched my baby and even touched it repeatedly for a long time. You asked me what it was.”

Ye Xiaotao’s face turned red. She would never believe that she did such a thing when she was young.

But looking at Gong Yi’s serious expression, he seemed to be telling the truth.

“Girl, I felt uncomfortable since that day. You’ve awakened my little monster so you have to be responsible for me.”

Ye Xiaotao: ...

“Ahem.” She coughed twice to ease the awkwardness. “I understand... I’ll go pack my things. Let’s go home quickly. Otherwise, your daddy will call and urge us again.”

She ran away in a flurry.

Gong Yi looked at her flustered back view and slowly curled his lips. What he said was true. At that time, he had already decided that she was his.

...

In the luxury car.

Ning Qing and Keely were sitting in the backseat. “Keely, I’m really happy for you when I see your achievements today. Let’s have a big meal later to celebrate.”

Keely looked at Ning Qing’s radiant and beautiful face. “Ning Qing, without you, I wouldn’t be where I am today. I have a thousand words to say to you but thank you.”

“I’m your good friend so you don’t need to thank me.” Ning Qing blinked.

Keely smiled gently. “Oh right, Ning Qing, how could Young Master Lu bear to let you come to the capital this time? All these years, Young Master Lu followed you wherever you went. Everyone says that you have four babies.”

Ning Qing had three children, two sons, and one daughter. The last baby was Young Master Lu. All these years, the Lu couple’s relationship had always been a much-told tale. Many women envied them.

“1...”

Ning Qing wanted to say something, but at this time, her phone rang. She had a call.

She glanced at the phone screen. Speak of the devil and he comes. It was Lu Shaoming's call.

Ning Qing's beautiful eyes were filled with love and sweetness. But, she remembered something. She scrunched her nose and hung up the call angrily.

She didn't want to care about him!

“Ning Qing, what's wrong? Why didn't you pick up Young Master Lu's Call?”

Ning Qing stuffed her phone into her bag. “Did he call? Why didn't I hear it?”

Keely: ...

Fine, she would view it as Ning Qing showing off her love life.

Keely reached out and pulled a strand of hair behind her ear. She looked out of the car window. It was her first time in the capital.

In the past five years, many changes had taken place in the country.

The limousine drove onto a busy street in the city center. An LED LCD screen in a shopping mall was broadcasting a live tour concert.

## **Chapter 1140: Two**

The concert was packed. It was extremely popular. The fans waved the glow sticks in their hands and screamed excitedly. There was a person singing on the stage. His voice was delicate and time-beaten.

It was Liu Wenlong.

Keely looked at the blurry and familiar face on the LED screen. She was in a daze for a moment.

“Keely,” Ning Qing called out to her.

Keely slowly looked back and saw that Ning Qing looking at her pitifully. “He's been single all these years.”

Keely understood what Ning Qing meant. She curled her pink lips and raised her right hand.

Ning Qing looked at Keely's hand. She saw that Keely was wearing a diamond ring on the ring finger of her right hand.

...

Ye Xiaotao and Gong Yi returned to the Ye family. Father Ye and Father Gong had waited for them for a long time. Auntie Miao quickly ordered the servants to start dishing out the food.

The atmosphere at the dining table was very pleasant and harmonious. Father Gong raised his glass and clinked it with Father Ye. “Haha, Brother Ye, I didn't expect that after so many twists and turns, we'd still become a family. What is this called? Fate!”

“Yes, Fate!” Father Ye was very happy. He downed a glass of red wine in one gulp.

“Daddy, you should drink less wine with Uncle Gong,” Ye Xiaotao quickly persuaded.

Father Ye was stunned for a moment. Then, he laughed out loud. “This daughter of mine. When she sees me drinking and smoking now, she will nag me for half a day. Gong Yi, hurry up and bring her home. I’m happy to be alone.”

Gong Yi looked at Ye Xiaotao beside him. “I can’t ask for more! I also like having someone controlling me!”

Ye Xiaotao immediately looked at Gong Yi with a smile.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

Seeing that the two of them were so close, Father Gong coughed and said seriously, “Brother Ye, let’s get back to the main topic. Since they are so close, I’m thinking of choosing an auspicious day as soon as possible to hold the wedding.”

“I don’t have any objections to that but we have to ask the young people what they think.”

“Brother Ye, it’s easy for you to say that but my Gong family is getting impatient. We can’t wait to let Xiao Tao be part of our family. You are so open-minded. They say that having a daughter is better than having a son. Look at how proud you are now. On the other hand, my son has been chasing after your daughter for four years. He will marry no one but her.”

“Daddy, it hasn’t been a day or two since I want to marry Xiaotao. Did you only see it now?” Gong Yi asked.

“...” Father Gong was speechless. No matter how he looked at it, his son was the kind of person who would forget his parents after marrying his wife!

Father Ye looked at Gong Yi with satisfaction. He watched this child grow up. He had received a good education over the years and had stayed in the west for many years. He was a gentleman and was passionate.

He was much better than Leng Hao.

“Brother Ye, what I mean is to let them get married as soon as possible and then let Xiaotao give birth to some children. I really want to have a grandchild...”

As soon as these words were said, the atmosphere at the dining table quickly froze.

Have a child...

Ye Xiaotao felt as if a sharp needle had suddenly pierced into her spine.

It hurt so much.

At this moment, the hand she placed on her knee was tightly held by a large warm palm. She looked up and saw Gong Yi looking at her gently.

Ye Xiaotao slowly smiled. What she meant was — I'm fine.

Father Gong also realized that he had said something wrong. He immediately coughed and tried to change the topic. "Well, the red wine today is really delicious. Come, Brother Ye, let's have another toast."

"Cheers." Father Ye raised the red wine glass.

"Two." Ye Xiaotao suddenly said.