

Chapter 1202: This Time, I'll Stop and Wait For You

The front desk mustered up the courage to shout at Leng Hao's back because this was her last hope.

As soon as she finished speaking, a strong wind blew by her side, and the ball of paper in her hand had been snatched away.

Leng Hao opened it quickly. There was a row of beautiful small words on the note — I am not married to Gong Yi. And I have returned to the capital.

"Where is she?" Leng Hao asked frantically.

The receptionist stammered, "She left a long time ago..."

"When she came, why didn't you call me?"

"I did, but... manager Achen hung up."

"Tell Achen to pack his bags and go back to Africa!"

Leng Hao rushed out of the door.

The receptionist stood still on the ground. The president ran away like a gust of wind?

Oh my god, this note was so powerful.

The receptionist chanted Amitabha in her heart. It seemed that the beautiful woman was the president's wife. She was glad that she saw her.

The receptionist returned to her seat and picked up the phone. "Hello, Manager Achen."

"Why are you calling again? Do you really don't want to work tomorrow?"

"Well, Manager Achen, it seems that you are the one who doesn't need to work tomorrow. The president just told you to pack your bags and go back to Africa."

On the other end of the line, Achen asked, "What?"

"Manager Achen, I didn't finish my sentence on the phone just now. That woman's name is Ye Xiaotao."

Achen, ...

F*ck, so it's that Buddha!

He was too unlucky!

His president was firmly under her control, yet he rejected her. A person like him deserved to die within three episodes!

However, the stool under his butt had not warmed up yet!

Africa was so hot. When he returned, he would be sunburned!

.....

The Lincoln Limousine was speeding along the road. In the car, Leng Hao took out his phone. "Hello, help me check the flights to the capital today."

"President, today's flights to the capital are at 2:30 in the afternoon and 6:00 in the evening."

"Got it."

Soon, Lincoln stopped outside the airport gate. Leng Hao opened the car door and rushed in.

He looked around nervously, but he could not find the person he was looking for!

He looked down at the precious steel watch on his wrist. It was 2:35 pm.

The flight to the capital had already taken off.

It was only five minutes away.

She left!

Leng Hao stood where he was, looking down and panting. He was a step late, and she left!

Leng Hao turned around and walked forward as he looked at all the unfamiliar faces around him.

He took a step and his steps stopped because Ye Xiaotao was standing in front of him.

She looked at him, her nose was red, and her delicate face was full of tears.

"Xiao Tao!" Leng Hao strode forward, then reached out his long arm to pull her into his embrace. He buried himself in her hair and kissed her hard. "It's so great that you didn't leave."

"I won't let you go for even five minutes. I'm going to fly to the capital to look for you."

Ye Xiaotao choked with sobs. "I was... going to leave. I knew that you would fly to the capital to look for me, but... for the past four years... you've been chasing me. This time... let me stop and wait for you..."

Leng Hao was delighted. He let go of her and held her little face with his two big palms. He coaxed her gently. "Okay, Don't cry. It's all my fault. I apologize to you. Your cry is melting my heart..."

Ye Xiaotao looked up at him. Her clear eyes were covered with a layer of watery light. She was soft and beautiful. Any man who saw her would want to hold her in his arms. He felt sorry for her.

"Liar! You left me alone at home. You avoided me. Your heart is so cruel. You don't miss me at all," she complained.

He didn't miss her at all, but she missed him so much that she almost went crazy.

Whenever she thought of his nosebleed, she wished she could grow wings and fly to his side.

"I miss you, I do. My mind and my heart are filled with you. Whenever I think of you and Gong Yi being together, I'm crazy with jealousy. I'm afraid that I'll lose control. Xiao Tao, I don't know, I don't know that you two... aren't married. "Are you not married? You didn't lie to me. Isn't this a dream?"

Ye Xiaotao punched him with her pink fist. She pouted her lips. "You've slept with me. Why would Gong Yi still want me? He doesn't want me anymore!"

Leng Hao rubbed her pink fist in his palm and kissed it. "He doesn't want you. I want you! I'll be responsible for you. You'll always be my woman!"

"Hmph, go find another woman. I heard that many women in Hong Kong like you and want to marry you..." she was jealous in the end.

"It's their business if they like me. What does it have to do with me? I don't want anyone, I only want you!"

Ye Xiaotao pulled her little hand back forcefully. "Who wants you? I haven't decided to be with you yet. It depends on your performance in the future."

"Mmm, Mmm, I'll perform well!" After saying that, Leng Hao hugged her tightly in his arms, wishing that he could rub her into his bones and blood.

Whenever he thought about how he almost lost her and how she was crying and waiting for him in the airport lobby, he wanted to kill himself.

"Xiao Tao, Xiao Tao..." he mumbled her name like he was drunk, then leaned over and kissed the tears on her face.

She did not marry Gong Yi. This was not a dream!

When he received her note, he thought that he was dreaming.

After all these years, he did not know if God started to favour him. He did not even dare to think that the girl he loved the most came to him just like that.

"Xiao Tao." Leng Hao wanted to kiss her lips.

"No!" Ye Xiaotao pushed against his broad and warm chest and refused.

"What's wrong? Are you still angry?" He stroked her chin with his rough thumb.

Ye Xiaotao's fan-like long eyelashes still had tears on them. When they trembled, she was extremely beautiful. "It's not that I'm angry, but that everyone is looking at us."

Leng Hao pursed his lips and looked up. As expected, people in the airport hall were all peeking at them.

The next second, Ye Xiaotao was carried by him in the air.

She afraid that she would fall, she quickly grabbed the white shirt on his chest with her two small hands. The corners of her mouth rose, and she revealed a sweet smile.

"Wow!" At this moment, someone beside her was sucking, and there was even a little girl drooling with envy. "Oh my god, this man is so handsome and manly. Quick, look at his muscles!"

Ye Xiaotao immediately hugged his neck tightly with two small hands. This man was hers!

.....

Leng Hao carried her to the passenger seat and got into the car. He leaned over to fasten her seatbelt.

“Don’t cry anymore, huh?”

“Okay.” Ye Xiaotao twitched her red nose and nodded.

At this moment, both of them were very close to each other. The sun outside the window refracted through the glass window. The man’s handsome face with distinct sideburns was warm and charming. Her senses were filled with the clean and healthy masculine smell of his body.

She rarely saw him wearing a white shirt. He was the most beautiful man she had ever seen wearing a white shirt.

“Do you still have nosebleeds?” She asked softly.

Chapter 1203: The Sweetness

“No, it’s fine. Don’t worry. I saw Gong Yi hugging you and got excited, that’s why my nose bled,” Leng Hao explained patiently.

Ye Xiaotao pursed her lips and glared at him with her watery eyes, “You deserved it! When you called Gong Yi, wasn’t it very free and easy? You even said that you didn’t ejaculate, which means you didn’t do it. Was I raped by a pig that night?”

Leng Hao was tickled by her glance. He put his big palm on her shoulder and said in a hoarse voice, “If you allowed me to ejaculate, maybe there is no such misunderstanding.”

“Then it’s my fault?” Ye Xiaotao raised her pink fist and smashed it at him.

Leng Hao didn’t dodge and let her smashed on it. He stared at her with a pair of hot and dark eyes.

From her eyes to her lips...

The temperature in the car suddenly rose. It was extremely flirtatious.

Leng Hao lowered his body down and kissed her lips.

Ye Xiaotao felt a little uncomfortable in her chest as if she was going to vomit. She avoided it and buried her face under the collar of his white shirt.

He didn’t get to kiss her. Leng Hao opened his eyes and looked at the half-bright little face in his arms. His ears turned red uncomfortably.

He seemed to behave like a hooligan.

Ye Xiaotao tugged at his shirt with her fingers and said in a sweet voice, "I want to eat red bayberries."

There were no red bayberries in the country this season.

"Got it. I'll get someone to buy them. They'll be here soon. Let's go home now."

"Okay."

.....

In the afternoon, the sunset was as bright as the sunset haze.

Ye Xiaotao sat on the soft wool carpet. She was drawing with a pencil and white paper in her hands.

"Here is the bayberries you wanted." Leng Hao half-knelt beside her. He picked up bayberry with his slender fingers and brought it to her mouth.

The bayberry was big and full. It had been washed, the water droplets on it were crystal clear and it looked very appetizing.

Ye Xiaotao took a small bite with his hand.

"Is it good?"

"Yes, it's sour and sweet."

Ye Xiaotao took another two bites. The sour juice stained the man's fingertips.

He held the fruit plate in his left hand, and the white shirt in his right hand was rolled up, revealing his strong forearm. His hands were very beautiful. He used to hold a gun, but now he held a pen, and his joints were very strong.

Ye Xiaotao lowered her eyes and took the last small bite of the bayberry into her mouth.

Leng Hao wanted to withdraw his hand.

But there was a soft touch from his fingertips. He looked down, and the little woman reached out her fragrant little tongue and licked his index finger twice, licking the bayberry juice.

This taboo action of hers could not be seen in the eyes of a mature man. Leng Hao felt his whole body go limp.

He stared at her with a burning gaze.

Ye Xiaotao ignored him and started to draw on her own.

Leng Hao, ...

He reached out his large palm and grabbed her fragrant shoulder. Then, he leaned over and kissed her beautiful hair.

At this moment, a servant appeared. "Young master, there's a call for you."

Leng Hao froze for a moment and then retracted his hand.

“PFFT.” Ye Xiaotao chuckled.

Leng Hao, ...

He suspected that she was teasing him.

Leng Hao answered the call as he took the phone from the maid’s hand.

Although he was answering the call, his eyes were fixed on the little woman. She was wearing a loose white bubble dress today. Her legs were curled up, and they were long and slender. The cool breeze outside ruffled her loose hair. She sat with a pen and paper in her arms, she was as pure and delicate as a female student in college.

Leng Hao rolled his Adam’s apple and a large tent was erected in his suit pants quickly.

He realized that he was more than ten years older than her. At his mature age, she just bloomed like a rose, enjoying the grace of beauty.

.....

The man was on the phone, and Ye Xiaotao went back to her room.

Although she had eaten bayberries, she still wanted to vomit. After retching to the toilet for a moment, she washed her face with cold water.

Beside her was the bathtub. The bathtub was filled with warm water, with rose petals floating on it. It was the maid who had prepared to bathe her. Ye Xiaotao got playful. She sat on the high washstand and stretched out her little feet to play with the water.

Leng Hao saw this scene when he came in. She tucked her silky hair behind her ears and supported herself on the washstand with her two little hands. Her shell-like little toes stirred the sparkling water.

She was like a fairy in a painting.

Leng Hao’s eyes were filled with deep infatuation. He walked forward with his long legs and said, “Why are you playing in the water here? It’s time for dinner.”

Ye Xiaotao raised her head and smiled. “You’re here.”

She lifted a string of water droplets.

The water droplets splashed onto Leng Hao’s white shirt and black trousers.

“Stop playing around. It’s just enough. You’ll catch a cold if you get water on your body.” Leng Hao came to her and squatted down. He wrapped his big palm around her cute little feet and wiped them dry with a clean towel.

“You’re so boring. You only know how to lecture me with a straight face.” Ye Xiaotao puffed up her pink cheeks.

Leng Hao frowned. He was indeed a little old-fashioned, which was why he was attracted to her.

He liked the youthful spirit in her, so smart and charming.

"If you like playing with water, I'll take you to the yacht in two days. Let's go to the beach to play," Leng Hao coaxed her gently.

Ye Xiaotao's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes." Leng Hao nodded.

Ye Xiaotao was happy. She tilted her head and said, "Don't go back on your word."

Leng Hao was tickled by her appearance. He went to hug her. "I'm not going back on my word. Let's go eat first."

He wanted to carry her horizontally.

Ye Xiaotao reached out her two small hands and hugged his neck. Her two slender legs hooked onto his strong waist and abdomen. She climbed onto his body.

She wanted to hug him vertically.

Leng Hao hugged her soft and fragrant bosom body, and the corners of his lips curled up. He used his big palm to support her buttocks.

"Leng Hao, I don't want to eat tonight."

"No, if you don't eat dinner, you will be hungry."

"But I have no appetite, I can't eat..."

"That's not okay."

"Aiya you, I don't want to eat now." Ye Xiaotao shuttled through his neat short hair and pulled his hair coquettishly.

Leng Hao straightened his waist subconsciously and his voice was hoarse. "Then... tell me when you want to eat. I'll ask the Chef to make it for you."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded.

Both of them came to the bedside. Leng Hao pressed her into the soft quilt. He didn't want to leave. His two big palms were propped on her side, looking at her with sparkling eyes.

How could Ye Xiaotao did not know what he wanted to do? Two peach blossoms appeared on her delicate little face. She asked, "What are you doing?"

Leng Hao did not speak.

"You speak." Ye Xiaotao blinked her big eyes, looking pure and innocent.

"Xiaotao." Leng Hao was anxious. He was sure that she was enticing him, waiting to look at his embarrassed look and wanted him to call her name in a hoarse voice.

Ye Xiaotao raised her willow-like eyebrows, emitting the seductive charm of a little woman.

A stuffy man.

He refused to say it, but his heart was full of those thoughts.

Leng Hao's breathing fastened, and he leaned over to kiss her delicate lips.

Her lips were fragrant, and once he kissed her, he became addicted. Leng Hao opened his mouth to pry open her teeth.

But a small hand pressed against his chest and pushed him away.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

Ye Xiaotao didn't say anything. She held his big palm and slowly guided it to her stomach.

Chapter 1204: Don't Play with Fire

She asked him to touch her belly.

Leng Hao's rough big palm circled her belly. The girl's skin was as smooth as silk, it was full of collagen. He was full of vigour, and the blood in his body surged immediately.

"You are having menstruation?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

Ye Xiaotao shook her head and looked at him gently. "No."

"Then... does your stomach hurt?"

"No."

Leng Hao rolled his Adam's apple and his big palm climbed up little by little.

"Pa!" Ye Xiaotao slapped his hand away.

Leng Hao's expression was unnatural. He became anxious after being enticed by her. "Don't play with fire, okay?"

Ye Xiaotao was angry. He was such a block of wood. Couldn't he think about other things? She was telling him that she was pregnant with his baby.

He was going to be a daddy.

"What do you mean by playing with fire? You want to get on the bus first and then pay for the ticket."

"I am not thinking in that way..." Leng Hao denied immediately.

Ye Xiaotao, ...

Damn it, what should she say to make him understand?

What she meant was that it was time for him to propose!

“Then what are you thinking about?” Ye Xiaotao hammered his shoulder angrily, then stretched out her little feet and drew a circle around the outline of his pants. “Here...you don’t want it?”

“I want!” Leng Hao pounced on her directly.

At this time, if he endured it any longer, he was not a man!

“Ah!” Ye Xiaotao cried out and slipped out of his embrace quickly. She moved her little hands and legs to the corner of the wall, not letting him touch her.

Leng Hao fell on the soft bed. He raised his hand to cover his scarlet eyes. His whole body was hot as if he had been drugged.

He was about to be played to death by her.

“Hey, Hey, Hey! Get up! Play with me!” Ye Xiaotao hid in the corner and kicked the white shirt on his body.

Leng Hao looked at her seductive appearance. “If you continue like this, I will be using my strength.”

What?

Boring man.

“If you don’t want to play, then don’t play. Why are you being so fierce?” Ye Xiaotao got into the quilt quickly and closed her eyes to sleep.

Her back was facing him when she slept. Leng Hao held back the feeling of his body and waited to retreat a little, then got up. “Are you angry? How can you play like this? If you play twice, I couldn’t hold it.”

He whispered in her ear.

Ye Xiaotao snorted and ignored him.

He was a pervert, yet he blamed her.

Leng Hao kissed her hair. He couldn’t stay in this room. He needed to take a cold shower to calm down.

“I’m leaving. Call me if you want to eat anything. I’m in the study room. Call me if you need me.”

“Okay.” Ye Xiaotao nodded.

Leng Hao got up and left.

.....

After taking a cold shower, Leng Hao was in the study room dealing with the company matters.

He needed to divert his energy. Otherwise, it would be bad for his health if he kept thinking about that matter.

Soon, it was eight o’clock in the evening, but she did not call him.

He opened the door of his study room, he asked the servant, “The madam not eaten dinner yet?”

Madam?

The servant was shocked. Miss Ye had become their madam?

“Young master, Madam has eaten. I just put in a bowl of noodles, and madam ate half a bowl.”

Why didn't she call him?

“I'll go and see her.”

“Young master, I see that Madam is quite tired today. She went back to sleep after eating the noodles. Why don't you go and see her tomorrow?”

Leng Hao stopped and nodded. This was fine too.

.....

When he returned to his room, Leng Hao lay on the big bed.

He held the phone in his palm and fiddled with it for a while. He couldn't fall asleep. He missed that little woman very much.

Whenever he thought of that little woman, his whole body would itch.

“Are you asleep?” Finally, he sent a text message.

“I'm asleep.” The reply came very quickly.

The corners of his lips curled up, and he smiled gently. “Why are you still replying to my text message when you're asleep?”

“Because I know that you miss me, so I've been waiting for you.”

At this moment, Leng Hao felt his entire heart fill up and soften. He did not dare to imagine that he would meet such a woman in his life, giving him such precious time.

“Then go to sleep. Goodnight.”

“Yes, good night.”

The phone went silent.

Leng Hao lay on the big bed. He still could not fall asleep. He felt a little regretful. He should not have said “Good night” so quickly.

He picked up the phone and sent another message.

“How about I go to your room, or you come to my room, and I will hug you to sleep?”

The message was sent out and it was like the stone sank into the sea.

There was no reply from the other end.

Leng Hao's handsome face turned red, and he felt very uncomfortable. He thought that he was 35 years old, and now he blushed like those little boys who failed to confess their love.

However, this feeling was really good, and his heart beat because of her.

.....

The next morning.

Ye Xiaotao got up and had a good sleep last night.

After washing up, she went out. Leng Hao was not in the living room or the room. She passed by the gym, and the door was not closed. She stood outside the door and watched.

Leng Hao was running on the treadmill. He was wearing a white tank top and black casual pants. Sweat dripped down along his tan, muscular, and sexy muscles. His appearance made people drool.

Ye Xiaotao walked in.

“You’re running. I want to run too.” She walked on the treadmill.

Leng Hao slowed down immediately. He supported himself with one arm in front of him. He looked down at the little woman in front of him. She was petite and looked like she was in his arms.

“Did you sleep well last night?”

“Yes.” He slowed down as if she was walking.

“Last night, did you receive... my message?” Leng Hao asked about the last message.

“Which message?” Ye Xiaotao looked back at him.

Leng Hao couldn’t say it out loud. He was embarrassed. Forget it, he didn’t want to ask.

He reached out his long arms and hugged her slender waist. He lowered his eyes and kissed her pink neck. Then he kissed her snow-white and soft earlobes.

His body was covered in the smell of sweat. It was not bad and smelled very nice. Ye Xiaotao’s body went soft and she fell into his arms. She protested in a low voice, “What are you doing? Why are you kissing me so lustfully early in the morning?”

“Then why are you flirting with me so early in the morning?”

“What?” After saying that, Ye Xiaotao turned around. She reached out her two small hands to hug his neck and tiptoed. She touched his thin lips lightly, “See, this is flirting.”

Leng Hao’s eyes darkened. He put his big palm on the back of her head and pouted her little mouth.

“HMM, what are you doing?”

“Practicing what I’ve learned.”

Ye Xiaotao felt sweet in her heart. He never needed to be taught about this kind of thing. It was as if he was gifted with it.

Alright, she surrendered. She closed her eyes and kissed him back on her initiative.

Leng Hao started to pant. He enjoyed her initiative very much. Right now, she was like a delicious sweetheart. He wished he could swallow her in a whole.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. "Young master, Madam, it's time to eat breakfast."

The romantic atmosphere in the room was ruined. Leng Hao let go of her, and his big palm slid to her perky buttocks and pinched them hard. He smiled seductively. "Go eat first. I'm going back to my room to take a shower."

Ye Xiaotao's blushed instantly. Her buttocks that he pinched were like on fire. She didn't expect him to be so naughty.

Chapter 1205: Shall I Use My Mouth or My Hand

Ye Xiaotao returned to her room. She left her phone by her pillow. She reached out to pick it up.

There was an unread text message on her phone.

She pressed her fair fingers on it and opened it. Leng Hao had sent it last night — Should I go to your room, or you come to my room, and I'll hug you to sleep?

Ye Xiaotao blushed and understood immediately. No wonder he wanted to say something but hesitated just now. So he was asking about this text message.

She was tired yesterday. After saying good night to him, she went to bed. She didn't expect that he would send another message.

Ye Xiaotao bit her lower lip with her teeth and then went out.

In the bathroom.

Leng Hao had just taken a shower when the bathroom door opened. Through the frosted glass, he saw a petite figure.

His handsome eyes were filled with tenderness. He smiled. "Why are you here?"

"Because I saw the message someone sent me last night." The woman's voice was as melodious as a bell.

Leng Hao froze.

He reached out and opened the frosted glass door.

Ye Xiaotao looked at him with bright eyes and waved the phone in her hand. "Did someone couldn't fall asleep last night? Who asks him to hug her? Don't be so self-righteous!"

Leng Hao's expression suddenly became unnatural. He could not hold back his pride. He frowned. "Who sent it to you? Show it to me."

Ye Xiaotao was thinking to herself as he just kept pretending.

“It was sent to me by... a man in estrus..”

“Is that so? Let me see it.” He asked for the phone.

Ye Xiaotao walked forward. “Here you go.”

Leng Hao reached out to take it.

“I’m lying to you!” Just as he was about to take it, Ye Xiaotao nimbly ran away. She blinked her big, bright eyes and hooked her little index finger at him. “Come and chase me. If you catch me, I’ll give you the phone.”

Leng Hao’s eyes darkened. He was seduced by her flirtatious look. “I’m going to chase you?”

“Come on.”

Ye Xiaotao raised her eyebrows provocatively. She didn’t believe that he would dare to come out naked.

The next second, the frosted glass door was pulled open with a whoosh. Leng Hao ran out.

Wide shoulders and narrow hips, tanned skin, a strong chest, and eight-pack abs. His entire body exuded a wild sexiness. His figure was a hundred times better than the male models that came out of magazines.

This visual impact made Ye Xiaotao shouted in fear. She covered her burning face with her two small hands and turned to run.

Before she could take a step, a muscular arm wrapped around her slim waist. Leng Hao lifted her from behind.

“My phone!”

The phone in her hand had been snatched away. Leng Hao threw the phone into the bamboo basket hanging on the wall accurately.

“Little thing, watch how am I going to deal with you!” Leng Hao half-carried her and pushed her into the frosted glass door.

The warm water droplets instantly wet Ye Xiaotao’s clothes. She quickly raised her little head and pouted her red lips. “Leng Hao, don’t bully me!”

Leng Hao put one hand on the wall and held her in his arms. He said in a hoarse voice, “Who bullied who?”

“That’s different. Aren’t you happy that I bullied you?”

Leng Hao’s Adam’s apple rolled. “I’m happy, but we can do something happier.”

“No! Someone didn’t even admit to the text message he sent last night!”

Water droplets slid down her beautiful face like dew on rose petals. Leng Hao loved her very much.

"I sent it. I admit it. But I don't have any other intentions when I want to hug you to sleep."

"Oh, then why did you bring me in now? Do you want to take a simple bath together?" Ye Xiaotao asked him eloquently.

Leng Hao was tongue-tied. He lowered his eyes and looked at the curves on her body. Then, he stretched out his long tongue and licked his lips. "It's just a bath. I'll help you take a bath."

Then he reached out to take off her clothes.

"Hey, Hey, Hey, a gentleman speak and doesn't touch!" Ye Xiaotao covered her clothes.

Leng Hao quickly bent down and kissed her lips when he heard that.

Ye Xiaotao shouted again, "Stop! A gentleman doesn't touch!"

"Do you want me to touch it or do you want me to use my mouth? Tell me clearly, huh?" He lifted her chin with his long fingers.

"Don't move. I'll do it. I'll help you take a bath."

Ye Xiaotao squeezed out the shower gel and wiped it on his body. Soon, a layer of fragrant bubbles appeared on his body.

Leng Hao let her do whatever she wanted. His big palm clasped her slender waist and then slid down. He pressed her buttocks against his body.

"Aiya, what are you doing?" The two of them faced each other. This position was too ambiguous. Ye Xiaotao slapped his hand away.

Leng Hao held her hand again. This time, he lifted the hem of her clothes.

She was wearing a loose white thin sweater. The sweater slid down from one side of her shoulder, revealing her milky-white skin. Leng Hao's whole body was on fire.

"Leng Hao, don't, it's so itchy..." Ye Xiaotao hid in his arms and giggled. The sparkling water droplets splashed all over the room along with her cheerful laughter.

Leng Hao exerted force and turned her around, letting her two small hands support the porcelain face.

"Baby, don't play with me, I can't wait anymore!"

"Leng Hao, no..." she struggled.

The two of them rubbed against each other, and the temperature was scorching. At this time, there was a knock on the door again. "Young master, Madam, it's time for breakfast."

This was the third time he had been interrupted.

Leng Hao frowned immediately and said unhappily to the door, "In the future, you are not allowed to knock on the door without my permission!"

There was no sound outside the door suddenly.

Ye Xiaotao's entire face flushed red. He was so obvious that the servants must have known that both of them were up to no good.

It was seven or eight o'clock in the morning. If they didn't get down to business, they would get bored.

She broke free of his hand and turned around. "Leng Hao, why are you so hungry?"

"Because you are not feeding me!" Leng Hao lowered his head and held her small mouth.

Ye Xiaotao hugged his neck. His body temperature was very hot, and his muscles were tense. If this continued, his body would be suffocated.

But she didn't dare to mess around. She was four months pregnant.

Her two small hands supported his chest and turned around. Leng Hao leaned on the porcelain face.

"You..." Leng Hao was puzzled.

Ye Xiaotao kissed his thin lips under his passionate gaze and then kissed him down...

.....

An hour later.

At the dining table, Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao were eating breakfast face to face.

Under the dining table, Leng Hao's legs were wrapped around Ye Xiaotao's slender calf.

Ye Xiaotao's ears were red. The servants were all beside her. He was not afraid of being seen. She took a sip of milk and pulled her leg back forcefully.

"Madam, there's some milk stain at the corner of your mouth."

"Where?" Ye Xiaotao wiped it with a napkin.

At this moment, she turned her head and saw that the man opposite her was staring at her with a burning gaze.

Needless to say, the scene of them in the bathroom just now flashed in their minds.

Ye Xiaotao's entire face flushed red.

Leng Hao saw her shy and evasive look. She was such a bold little woman just now, but now she seemed to have changed into a different person. But no matter which looks, he still loved her.

Chapter 1206: A Little Princess

While the two of them were still in love, the ringtone of a phone suddenly rang. It was a call for Leng Hao.

After picking up the phone, Leng Hao hummed a few times and then looked at Ye Xiaotao. "Xiaotao, Zhiyuan is going to give birth. She just entered the delivery room."

"Really? Let's go and visit her!"

Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao took a special plane to City T. At the door of the delivery room, Grandpa Zhou, Zhou's parents, and Zhou Sileng little guy were all there. Everyone was pacing around anxiously.

Of course, the most anxious one was Zhou Yao.

"Has Zhiyuan given birth yet?" Leng Hao asked.

"Not yet. She has been in there for the whole morning..." Mother Zhou put her palms together and said, "Amitabha."

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan's painful cry rang out in the delivery room. The doctor comforted her, "Mrs Zhou, try harder. The baby's head has already come out."

"No, it hurts..."

Zhou Yao quickly knocked on the door of the ward. "Zhiyuan, I'll go in and accompany you."

"Zhou Yao, don't come in! I said that if you come in, I won't forgive you!" Leng Zhiyuan shouted.

Zhou Yao wanted to kick open the door in front of him.

"Why won't you let me in?"

"Because I look so ugly when I give birth! Ah!"

A loud and clear cry was heard. Leng Zhiyuan had finally given birth.

"Has she delivered the baby?"

"Yes!"

The door of the delivery room opened and the doctor carried the baby out. "Congratulations, it's a little princess!"

Zhou Yao reached out to take the baby, but a pair of old hands took the baby away one step ahead of him. Old Master Zhou, Father Zhou, and Mother Zhou formed a circle —

"That's great, that's great. It's a girl. This is the only one-child of the three generations of the Zhou family!"

"Quick, let me take a look. Hmm, this child looks like her mother. With just one look you can tell that she's a little beauty. The good thing is that this child doesn't look like Zhou Yao. He looks rough."

"Let me hug her. Look, she opened her eyes and looked at me. I'm Grandma. Hurry up and call me grandma..."

Zhou Yao and Zhou Sileng had been ignored by the side...

Leng Zhiyuan was pushed out of the room. Zhou Yao strode forward with his legs. He bent down and touched her hair with one hand before kissing her forehead. "Mrs Zhou, thank you very much."

Zhou Sileng stood on Tiptoe and grabbed her mother's hand. "Mommy, Mommy, you're the best."

"Zhiyuan, she is a girl. Look, she's as beautiful as you."

Mother Zhou gently placed the baby next to Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan looked to the side. How was she beautiful? Her skin was red and wrinkled, and her features were so small that they were twisted together. She was so ugly...

However, this was her daughter.

She had a son, a daughter, and a good husband who loved her. Her life was complete.

Ye Xiaotao was affected by the beautiful atmosphere. "Sister Leng, you are the happiest mommy in the world today!"

"Yes." Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

"Okay, let's stop talking and send Zhiyuan to the ward." Leng Hao held Ye Xiaotao's soft waist and said.

.....

When the child was born, Old Master Zhou, Father Zhou and Mother Zhou who had been waiting for the whole morning all went home to rest. They made the soup and be on their duty.

Leng Zhiyuan and Ye Xiaotao were in the ward. Ye Xiaotao asked curiously, "Sister Leng, is it painful to give birth to a child?"

"Of course it hurts, but we will get through it because we are both mothers."

"Then why don't you let Brother Zhou accompany you?"

"I don't want him to see me screaming my heart out."

Ye Xiaotao curled the corners of her lips and smiled coquettishly. "I can't. When I give birth, I want Leng Hao to be with me all the times."

Leng Zhiyuan covered her mouth and laughed. She was different from Ye Xiaotao. Ye Xiaotao was a rich young lady, and she was coquettish. She needed a man to dote on her.

Her brother was lucky with this women...

Leng Zhiyuan was envious.

At this moment, the baby's crib made a "Yi Yi Ya Ya" sound. Ye Xiaotao quickly got up and ran over to look. "Sister Leng, the baby seems to be waking up."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her back. The girl was wearing a white shirt and blue plaid overalls. Her hair was braided and hung in front of her shoulders like a lotus flower.

"Xiao Tao, are you... pregnant?" Leng Zhiyuan asked curiously.

Women would have the feeling when they looked at women.

Ye Xiaotao turned around. She didn't expect Sister Leng to be the first one to notice her. She nodded slowly. "Yes."

"Oh my God!" Leng Zhiyuan opened her mouth wide. "Come here, let me touch it."

Ye Xiaotao walked over and Leng Zhiyuan reached out to touch her belly.

It was a little bulging.

"It's been four months?"

"Yes."

"Does my brother know?"

Ye Xiaotao shook her head.

Leng Zhiyuan felt incredulous. "What's wrong with both of you? My big brother... didn't touch you?"

Ye Xiaotao's delicate little face turned red instantly. She didn't say anything.

"That's not right. Even if my big brother didn't touch you, he has eyes. He didn't notice that you're four months pregnant? No, I have to tell him and criticize him properly!"

"Sister Leng, don't tell him."

"Why?"

Ye Xiaotao pouted. "Forget it if he doesn't know!"

Leng Zhiyuan knew that ye Xiaotao had a knot in her heart. After all, she had once lost a son. That son had already in shape as he was more than six months old.

That year she was only 20 years old.

At this time, a handsome figure walked in. Leng Hao came in.

"Zhiyuan, how's your health?"

"Very good. Thank you for your concern, Big Brother!"

Leng Hao frowned slightly. He felt that his sister was a little strange to him.

However, he didn't say anything. Instead, he walked to Ye Xiaotao's side.

Ye Xiaotao was looking at the baby in the crib. She stretched out her slender white fingers and teased the baby's tiny hand. Her beautiful face was filled with gentleness.

Leng Hao was moved by her. He suddenly remembered that she was having his son when she was 20 years old and he inherited his bloodline. Unfortunately...

Leng Hao stepped forward. He reached out his long arm and held her slender waist. Then, he kissed her soft cheek.

Ye Xiaotao scolded him immediately. She meant that others would see it!

Leng Hao's eyes were full of care and tenderness. He whispered in her ear, "No one will see it!"

Ye Xiaotao's lips curled up. She looked to the side and saw the baby in the crib looking at them with big, bright eyes.

The two of them...

"Big Brother, I'm not the only one who saw it. Even my daughter saw it. How are you going to be an uncle?" Leng Zhiyuan smiled from behind.

Leng Hao, ...

At this moment, Zhou Yao walked in, followed by a little follower, Zhou Sileng. "What are you talking about?"

"Oh, I'm talking about my daughter having a little brother or sister soon."

Ye Xiaotao raised her head to look at Leng Hao secretly.

Leng Hao didn't realize that these words were directed at him and said, "We'll go back first. I'll come back to see you tomorrow."

Leng Hao held her slender waist and left.

Leng Zhiyuan had a headache as she looked at the backs of the two. How could she have such a stupid brother?

At this moment, a masculine aura came from her side. Zhou Yao's handsome face was magnified in her sight. He lowered his voice and smiled, "I'll work harder."

Chapter 1207: Is My Belly Getting Bigger

Leng Zhiyuan, ...

She was talking to her big brother, okay?

Why were all men like this? They were supposed to be wise, but both of them were like they had no IQ at all.

Zhou Sileng saw his daddy and Mommy talking over there. He moved a small stool and stepped on it. Then, he looked at the baby in the crib.

They were saying that this was his sister...

So ugly!

Zhou Sileng felt disgusted. "Mommy, this little sister is so ugly. She's not your biological child, right?"

Little sister, who was in the crib, heard her brother dislike her. She held back her small mouth and cried.

"Go away!" Zhou Yao walked over with his legs. He kicked Zhou Sileng's little butt. Zhou Sileng staggered a few steps forward and finally stabilized his body.

He looked at his father angrily and saw his father glance at him and said, "You're the ugly one!"

The tall and straight man bent down and hugged little sister with one arm. He coaxed her gently.

Zhou Sileng...

He valued girls over boys!

"Mommy, I'm not your biological child, am I?"

Leng Zhiyuan...

.....

The luxury car stopped on a lawn. Leng Hao got out of the car and went around the car to open the door of the passenger seat.

Ye Xiaotao didn't move. She looked at the familiar villa in front of her.

Leng Hao bent down and untied the seatbelt for her. He wrapped her delicate little hand in his palm and pulled her out of the car.

Ye Xiaotao looked at the villa in a daze. All her memories were back to the fire four years ago...

She closed her eyes hard, and her hands and feet felt cold.

"Xiaotao, don't be afraid." Leng Hao hugged her from behind. "The past is the past. Let's take this step and start again. This time, I will hold your hand firmly."

Ye Xiaotao's face turned pale.

Leng Hao pulled her petite body into his embrace and took a step forward. He brought her into the villa.

"Open your eyes and take a look."

Ye Xiaotao opened her eyes slowly. The villa had been renovated. Everything inside was still the same as when she married into the villa as if nothing had changed.

At this moment, her back felt warm. The man hugged her tightly, and his gentle and mellow voice rang in her ears, "Xiaotao, I'm sorry. I didn't make it in time for the fire. During that time, I was jealous and angry with you. You, who was always like a little rabbit, unexpectedly bit me as well. That time there was news about Zhiyuan. I left for half a month, but you didn't even send me a text. I surrendered. You won this cold war completely. I missed you, so I took a special plane back overnight and bought you roses. I wanted to make peace with you, but you refused..."

"That night, I was really angry, so I went to a bar to drink. When I was drunk, I stayed in a hotel. The next morning, Achen asked his secretary to bring me some clothes. It was a female secretary who answered your call..."

"I admit that I'm a male chauvinist and can't bring myself to lose face. I wanted to hear your soft voice on the phone, so I said something I shouldn't have said, and you hung up on me..."

"Xiaotao," Leng Hao buried his handsome face in her pink neck. "I've been regretting for the past four years, leaving you alone in that fire, and making you lose our son at the age of 20. It's all my fault. I'm sorry."

"But Xiaotao, I've never touched a woman in my life except for you. I'm not good at expressing my love, but I love you. Give me a chance and let's start over again."

Ye Xiaotao's eyes were wet. In fact, she had forgiven him since long time ago.

It was not only his fault that their marriage had reached its end. She had problems too.

"You haven't... ever touched other women, including... Bai Lingyun?"

"I swear on my life, I didn't touch her."

Ye Xiaotao smiled. "Me too. You're the only man I have!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Leng Hao turned her around.

His eyes were full of surprise and excitement as he stared at her. "Gong Yi..."

"He didn't touch me either. Leng Hao, you're mine, and I'm yours. I'll give you a chance. Let's start again and be together forever."

"Okay." Leng Hao cupped her little face and kissed her red lips passionately.

Ye Xiaotao closed her fan-like eyelashes gently and opened her red lips, allowing him to feed his long tongue into her and dance with her.

Soon, she was carried horizontally.

"What are you doing?"

Leng Hao carried her upstairs. "Xiaotao, give me another child, okay?"

Ye Xiaotao's eyes lit up and a smile appeared on her lips. This fool!

The door of the room was kicked open and Ye Xiaotao was pressed onto the soft bed by him. Leng Hao stood above her, "Xiaotao, I know I'm not qualified to make this request. You may need some time to accept it, but I can't wait anymore. Zhiyuan has a son and daughter. I want to be a daddy too. I want you to be the mommy of my child."

Ye Xiaotao used her soft fingertips to outline his handsome face. "If... I'm pregnant, will you treat me well to my baby?"

Leng Hao grabbed her little hand and kissed it by the side of his mouth. "I swear, if I, Leng Hao, ever let Ye Xiaotao down again, I will..."

"Hey!" Ye Xiaotao quickly covered his mouth and pouted. "Why do you always swear? You have to cherish your life. I don't want my baby to be born without a daddy."

“Okay, I won’t say anymore. Let’s do this!” Leng Hao reached out and brushed off the strap on her shoulder. He then lifted the white shirt on her body and lowered his head...

Ye Xiaotao’s two small hands grabbed the bedsheet helplessly, she then quickly pulled his short hair and pushed him out. “Don’t... I just did it for you... this morning...”

“It’s not enough.”

“Leng Hao, don’t move, I’m in pain...”

Hearing her cry of pain, Leng Hao raised his head and asked in a hoarse voice, “Have you got injured from the bite of this morning?”

“Don’t say it!” Ye Xiaotao covered his mouth with her little hand, and her long eyelashes fluttered. She put his big palm on her belly and said, “Feel it yourself. Do you think my belly is getting bigger?”

Leng Hao touched it carefully and then said seriously, “Yes, it’s big. Have you gained weight recently?”

Ye Xiaotao, ...

“You’re the one who gained weight!” She kicked him.

“Here is getting bigger too, I like it!”

Ye Xiaotao, ...

He lowered his head again.

Ye Xiaotao didn’t know how to communicate with him. He still didn’t understand after she had said it so directly. His mind was full of that thing.

Her small hands climbed onto his shoulders. All the muscles in his body were taut, and his body temperature was boiling.

If this continued, he wouldn’t be able to control himself. Ye Xiaotao was ready to confess to him, “Leng Hao I’ve already...”

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Someone shouted, “Open the door! Open the door quickly!”

Chapter 1208: Taught Him How to Love Enough

Someone knocked on the door, and Ye Xiaotao quickly pushed Leng Hao away. “Stop it. Someone’s coming. Let’s see who it is.”

Leng Hao frowned. He realized that recently, there had been a lot of people sabotaging his plans.

He stood up.

Ye Xiaotao tidied up her clothes. She stood beside him and stared at him intensely when she saw the man hadn’t left yet.

This man!

“Go away, don’t look!” Ye Xiaotao picked up a pillow and smashed it on his handsome face.

Leng Hao didn’t dodge. His eyes were filled with the milky fair skin of the woman. She was buttoned up in her underwear with a slim back. Her soft S-shaped waist was like the curvature of a porcelain vase, and he couldn’t take his eyes off her.

At this time, there was a knock on the door again. Leng Hao bent down to pick up the pillow and then went out.

The man who was not satisfied with his desires had a very bad look on his face. He reached out and opened the door of the villa. He said gloomily, “I’ll give you three seconds. Hurry up and...”

He could not say the word “F*ck off” because outside the door stood... Leng Mu.

His father.

“Father, weren’t you travelling outside? Why are you back?” Leng Hao was quite surprised.

Leng Mu glanced at him from top to bottom and said indifferently, “You can stand up now? I thought you were going to be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life.”

Leng Hao was used to his attitude. Ever since he lost Xiao Xiaotao four years ago, his father had never been kind to him.

“Why are you standing at the door? Get out of my way and let me in!” Leng Mu waved Leng Hao away and entered the villa. He rubbed his fists and said excitedly, “Where’s my grandson? Let me see my grandson quickly!”

“Father, you’re mistaken. Zhiyuan gave birth to a girl and she’s still in the hospital. If you want to see her, go to the hospital,” Leng Hao reminded him kindly.

Leng Mu immediately turned around and looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot. “I, Leng Mu, have been wise all my life. How did I give birth to a stupid son like you? Xiao Tao, Xiao Tao, come out quickly. Father is here to see you!”

Leng Mu shouted.

Ye Xiaotao opened the room and went downstairs. When she saw Leng Mu, she smiled sweetly. “Father, why are you here? I missed you so much.”

“Aiyo Xiaotao, walk slowly. Don’t fall.” Leng Mu quickly went up to help Ye Xiaotao. “You are carrying the blood of our Leng family in your belly. It’s very precious. Don’t fall.”

“Father, don’t worry. I’m fine.” As she said this, Ye Xiaotao looked up at Leng Hao secretly.

Leng Hao stood in front of her, dumbfounded.

His gaze slid down from the woman's face and stopped at her small belly...

He suddenly remembered what she had told him in the room just now — you see if my belly was getting bigger...

Leng Hao's brain exploded with a bang. She...

"Xiao Tao, how long have you been pregnant?"

"Four months."

"Why is your belly still so small at four months? Did Leng Hao not feeding you? No worries, your father is back. He definitely won't dare to bully you again in the future." "I want to go to the ancestral hall of the Leng family to burn incense and pay my respects. I want to tell our ancestors that the Leng family finally has a descendant. Xiao Tao, you don't know. Leng Hao is already 35 years old. I don't think any woman would want him. I thought I wouldn't be able to have a grandson. Xiao Tao, you are a great contributor to our Leng family."

Ye Xiaotao looked at Leng Hao and raised her eyebrows when she heard Leng Mu insulted Leng Hao. What she meant was — hey, your father is talking bad about you.

Leng Hao didn't react at all. He stood still to the ground like a wooden block, his eyes still fixed on her lower abdomen...

"Xiaotao, let's go to the living room. I've brought six chefs to cook for you. Let's talk. The food will be here in a while. My little grandson must have eaten full..." Leng Mu held Ye Xiaotao's little hand and walked forward.

After two steps, Ye Xiaotao's slender wrist was held. Leng Hao looked at her.

He had a lot of questions to ask her and tell her, his mind was a mess.

It was like a dream.

Before he could open his mouth, "Pa!" Leng Mu quickly slapped his hand away. "Leng Hao, what are you doing? You hurt my Xiaotao with so much strength."

"Xiaotao, ignore him. Let's go!"

Leng Hao, ...

.....

The kitchen got busy immediately, and the living room was very lively. Leng Mu brought many strange things from abroad for Ye Xiaotao and his little grandson.

Leng Mu was really happy. When Zhiyuan called to tell him the news, he wished he could grow wings and fly back.

He had always thought that Ye Xiaotao was rejecting Leng Hao, so for the past four years, no matter how he looked at his son, he did not like him.

Leng Hao was still rooted to the spot. Both of them did not have any intention of talking to him, and he was confused.

Soon, it was time to eat. Leng Hao sat alone, while Leng Mu and Ye Xiaotao sat together.

Ye Xiaotao liked sweet and sour pork ribs. Leng Hao picked up a piece with his chopsticks and was about to put it in her bowl, but Leng Mu beat him to it, "Xiaotao, come, come, eat more. You look so thin, you must nourish yourself. This way, you can have a good baby, and my little grandson will be fair and fat when he is born."

After a short while, Ye Xiaotao's bowl was piled up into a small hill.

Leng Hao, ...

He placed the sweet and sour pork ribs on his chopsticks into his bowl. He looked up at the little woman opposite him, and his legs under the table moved quietly.

He wanted to wrap his legs around her calf.

However, a leg kicked at him mercilessly, and Leng Mu stared at him, "What little tricks are you doing under me? I'm the one who taught you that trifling kung fu. I can see through your tricks with just a glance. be obedient, or else your leg will be broken again!"

Leng Hao, ...

"PFFT!" Ye Xiaotao burst into laughter.

His father was too funny.

She raised her beautiful watery eyes and glanced at Leng Hao across from her, which meant — you deserved it!

Leng Hao was attracted by the charming smile on her face and was momentarily dazed.

"What are you looking at? Eat your food!" At this moment, a piece of the napkin was thrown over.

With a father like this, Leng Hao, ...

.....

When night fell, Leng Hao knew that he wouldn't be able to touch Ye Xiaotao because his father was watching. Not only that, his father confiscated his phone as well.

"Kid, let Xiao Tao rest well. Don't disturb her. I am sleeping downstairs. If I hear anything, you're dead!"

Leng Mu went downstairs.

In the room, Leng Hao didn't turn on the lights. He stood alone on the balcony with his left hand in his trouser pocket and his right hand holding a cigarette. His brain was hot and he needed to wake up.

He did not understand how she got pregnant.

Pregnant...

She was pregnant with his child. She was going to be a mommy, and he was going to be a daddy.

The thing that he had always dreamed of had happened a long time ago.

Leng Hao's handsome eyebrows were pulled back. Every inch of his skin was hard. His breathing was turbulent. Whenever he thought of his son, his son's Mommy, sleeping in the next room, he felt that his heart was filled with someone.

It was soft and tender.

How could he love that little woman enough?

Chapter 1209: The Ending of Leng Ye

After calming his breathing, Leng Hao looked at the windowsill next door. He asked in a low voice, "Are you asleep?"

In the room next door, the dim yellow wall lamp was sprinkling down. Ye Xiaotao was lying on the snow-white silk quilt. Her little face was pretty and soft.

Hearing the man's voice, the corner of her lips curled up slightly. "Not yet."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"I told you, but you're so stupid that you can't understand me."

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips. He was stupid. She had hinted at it many times, but he did not dare to think in that direction.

"Is it hard?"

"Yes... When I was pregnant, you didn't want me anymore. You even said that you would forget me and find a better girl to give birth to many children..."

Her soft, sweet, and aggrieved voice reached his ears and seeped into his heart. He slowly closed his eyes, and the corners of his eyes were a little moist.

"It's my fault. I'll give you a beating tomorrow. You can bite me too."

Ye Xiaotao's eyes lit up. "Didn't I just bite you this morning? You dream on!"

Leng Hao felt his mouth dry instantly. He raised his head, and the man's sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down.

He didn't mean that...

He recalled what happened in the bathroom that morning. She bit him, and he couldn't hold himself from her bite.

He was a b*stard. She was pregnant, but he kept pestering her and torturing her.

She was only four months pregnant, pregnancy took 10 months, and there were only six months left.

He had six months to accompany her, but he couldn't have those thoughts during these six months. Just thinking about it was torturous.

“En, I won't think about it in the future...”

Ye Xiaotao was surprised. Had this stuffy man turned into a man?

“We'll continue after you give birth.”

Ye Xiaotao, ...

As expected.

Drowsiness hit her. Ye Xiaotao closed her eyes gently. “Leng Hao, I'm going to sleep. Sing me... a song.”

Sing?

Leng Hao's expression was unnatural.

“What song?”

“Whatever. Whatever you know.”

Leng Hao thought for a moment, then opened his thin lips ——

Two tigers, two tigers, running fast, running fast...

One had no ears, and the other had no tail. It was really strange, really strange...

Ye Xiaotao smiled brightly. What? He was casual in doing whatever she wanted, just using a song to fool her...

However, she liked it.

Ye Xiaotao closed her eyes sweetly.

In the room downstairs, Leng Mu listened to the tigers' song upstairs. He nodded in the dark. He had finally understood!

However, the song was terrible.

Leng Mu found two balls of cotton to put in his ears and closed his eyes to sleep.

.....

The next morning.

Ye Xiaotao opened her eyes slowly. It was eight o'clock. The brilliant sunlight outside the window shone on her body through the gauze curtain. It was quiet and beautiful.

There was another person behind her. That person was pressing against her with a wide and warm embrace. His long arms were locked around her waist, and his wide palms were protecting her protruding belly.

He slowly and gently caressed her small belly...

"You're awake?" Leng Hao kissed her hair.

Her long eyelashes fluttered, and then she closed her eyes in satisfaction. She nodded. "En... Where's dad?"

"I asked someone to send him back. This old man is too noisy."

Ye Xiaotao curled her lips. "Don't say bad things about dad. No father doesn't love his son. Dad loves you."

"Yes, I agree with that." Leng Hao patted her belly gently and then whispered into her ear, "I love you guys!"

Ye Xiaotao softened and leaned into his arms.

"We love you too!"

Leng Hao put his hands on her shoulders and turned her around. He leaned over and kissed her lips gently.

He kissed her gently and tenderly. Without saying anything, Ye Xiaotao felt her whole body go limp in this deep kiss. She hugged his neck with her two small hands.

They finally let go of each other after a long time. "This is for you."

Ye Xiaotao opened her eyes and saw that there was a diamond ring between his two fingers.

"What is it?" Her voice was charming.

"Xiaotao, marry me. Be my wife. You are all I have. In the future, I will spend my whole life loving you, spoiling you, and loving you." Leng Hao looked at her with shining eyes.

Ye Xiaotao pouted her red lips and said unhappily, "Aren't this too simple? There are no flowers and no kneeling. You are so insincere."

Leng Hao was about to get up. "I'll kneel now."

"Hey!" Ye Xiaotao hugged his neck and refused to let go. He would only do it if she said so. It was so meaningless. He was just a blockhead. He was hopeless.

"I'll let it go this time, but I want to wear a wedding dress, have a wedding, and go on a honeymoon trip. My dad is still angry. After the wedding, you have to go back to the capital to show off in front of my dad. Also, you said that you would take me to a yacht and a beach. You're not allowed to go back on your word!"

"Yes, yes, I promise you. Anything else?"

“Also,” Ye Xiaotao buried her little face in his neck, then turned around and pressed him down. “After I give birth to this, I want to have another one.”

“Of course! You can have a bundle of them!” Leng Hao turned around and pressed her down.

The two rolled from the head of the bed to the end of the bed, then from the end of the bed to the head of the bed. The soft bed was full of their laughter and it made sounds.

(Leng Ye, The End)

— —

Liu Yunlong vs Li Yi

Liu Yunlong’s world no longer moved. A voice told him — I’m already married. Then countless voices repeated that his little Yi was married.

They had known each other for 24 years, and they had been in love for seven years. His Little Yi left him and belonged to someone else.

Everything was so unreal.

He couldn’t believe it and he did not want to believe it.

However, this was reality.

Liu Yunlong had been cooped up in the studio for two whole months. During these two months, he had not seen anyone. His assistant outside, Xiao Tian, was frowning. He immediately called Ning Qing. Ning Qing only said one word, “Wait.”.

When Liu Yunlong opened the door and walked out, the first thing he said was, “What are your work arrangements for today?”

Xiao Tian was overjoyed. The haze had finally passed.

“Yunlong, your fans have been going crazy these past two months. We announced to the public that you went abroad to further your studies before we managed to calm them down. Later, we’ll update our Weibo to create a buzz. Of course, the most important thing is that we have a dinner party tonight.”

“What dinner party?”

“The venture media that you invested in will be listed tomorrow. All the shareholders will be gathered at the Kunsha Hotel Tonight. The largest shareholder, Darren, has come to China. You have to go and entertain him.”

Liu Yunlong nodded. “Okay.”

— —

Kunsha Hotel, Luxury box.

Darren was sitting opposite Liu Yunlong. Both of them exchanged a look and nodded politely.

“I’ve long heard of CEO Liu’s name. It’s a pleasure to meet you today.” Darren was tall and handsome. He even spoke fluent Chinese.

“A pleasure to meet you.” Liu Yunlong simply echoed.

“Haha, there are President Liu and Mr Darren in entrepreneurial media. One is in charge of music, and the other is in charge of economics. We’ll be following behind you. We’re sure to make a profit. Let’s have a toast first.”

Everyone raised their glasses.

“Mr Darren, how do you have time to come to China this time? We’ve invited you many times, but it seemed like you are quite busy.”

“Oh, my wife came to China a while ago. I’m here to pick her up this time.”

— —

PS: from April 1 to April 7, 2017, this book will be available for free for seven days on the QQ reading website. It is a small benefit to repay the support of many fans for Nichang over the years. Those who like Nichang can download the website and start reading —

In addition, Nichang’s new article is in the preparatory stage. It will be released around April or May. My ladies can pay attention to it.

Leng Ye would end here. Thank you ladies for accompanying me all the way.

The next ten short chapters were Liu Yunlong vs Li Yi. So, how happy for my readers as these extra chapters were free for reading. After Liu Li finished, the extra chapters of Gong Yi vs Bai Beibei will be introduced soon.

Thank you (give a kiss)

Chapter 1210: Liu Yunlong and Li Yi

“Mrs Darren? Mr Darren’s wife is Chinese?”

Darren nodded. “Yes.”

“Mr Darren was born into a prestigious family and is worth hundreds of millions of dollars. The woman who is lucky enough to marry Mr Darren, it is her blessing.”

“You can’t put it that way. My wife is very good.” Darren gave a thumbs up.

“Haha, it seems that Mr Darren loves his wife very much. Both of you have a deep love for each other.”

Darren raised his eyebrows and did not comment. “My wife will be here soon.”

“That’s something to look forward to.”

Liu Yunlong listened to everyone’s conversation and was not interested. He lowered his eyes and lit a cigarette.

His assistant, Xiao Tian, immediately bent down and whispered, "Yunlong, smoke less and protect your voice."

Liu Yunlong took a puff of the cigarette and slowly exhaled. The smoke shrouded his handsome face and he furrowed his brows. He wondered what kind of person she had married.

He wanted to ask her.

He wanted to ask her why she had suddenly married and whether that person treated her well.

But forget it, he had no face. In her eyes, he would always be a traitor, a person with a dirty body.

At this moment, the door to the private room was pushed open and a gentle figure appeared.

Darren immediately stood up. "Keely, over here."

The entire private room was gasping. Everyone's eyes flashed with shock. What a beautiful person.

"Darren, sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road. I'm late."

This voice...

Liu Yunlong raised his head immediately. The person opposite him was... Li Yi.

Today, Li Yi was wearing a long green dress. The long dress outlined her soft and graceful curves. The hem of the dress fell on her ankles. She wore white high heels, and the thin crystal buckle accentuated her smooth muscles.

Darren helped her to pull out a chair, and she sat down gracefully.

She raised her eyes, and her watery eyes met Liu Yunlong's. After a moment of surprise, she nodded her head in a distant and polite manner.

"Mrs Darren is a beauty. No wonder Mr Darren loves her so much," someone said with a smile.

"That's right, Mrs Darren. Both of you are born to be a couple."

Li Yi pursed her lips and smiled as she faced everyone's praise.

Darren held her little hand that was placed on the table.

Liu Yunlong looked at the sweet interaction between the two of them. It turned out that she married Darren!

She had a good marriage!

Ever since he found out that she was married, he hoped that she would be happy. He did not expect her to be so happy.

He was very delighted when he saw her happiness. However, he felt that a needle had pierced deeply into his brain. His nerve endings began to hurt.

“Yunlong, your cigarette...” his assistant Xiao Tian reminded him.

Liu Yunlong looked down and saw that half of the cigarette had been lit. The scarlet flame had burned his index finger.

“President Liu, why are you smoking? Put it out quickly. Your voice is priceless. You have to protect it well.”

“Haha, I think President Liu just needs a woman to care about him. President Liu, Look how happy Mr Darren is. You should hurry up and find one too. There have been a lot of women like you and they all flocked together. All these years, not only have you been single, but there hasn’t even been a rumour about you. I’m quite curious. President Liu, what kind of woman do you like?”

The woman he liked...

Liu Yunlong looked up at Li Yi.

Li Yi did not look at him. She was intimately whispering to Darren.

From the moment she entered, she glanced at him.

Putting out half a cigarette in the ashtray, Liu Yunlong said in a low voice, “I used to have a woman I liked very much. Other than her, I never thought that I would marry another woman. However, I made a mistake and she left me.”

When everyone heard that, they laughed immediately, “Everyone has made mistakes in their lives, especially men. As long as they admit their mistakes and change themselves, women can still give you a chance. Moreover, for someone like President Liu, which woman would be willing to leave you? I think she just makes it awkward, she wants you to go and coax her.”

Everyone words made Liu Yunlong laughed at himself. What did these people know?

He was wrong.

This mistake was not worth forgiving.

“I’m going to the bathroom.” Liu Yunlong stood up and left.

“What’s wrong with President Liu? He seems to be in a bad mood. Is there a woman in this world who would reject President Liu? ...” everyone did not believe it.

“Keely, Keely, What’s wrong with you?” Darren noticed that Li Yi was in a daze.

Li Yi came back to her senses and the corner of her mouth twitched. “Oh, nothing.”

.....

In the bathroom.

Liu Yunlong used cold water to wash his face and looked at the man in the mirror. As the youngest king of the new generation of singers, he could easily reach out and get whatever he wanted, but he seemed to have lost his soul.

Heh.

He laughed.

After leaving the bathroom and walking along the corridor, a young and beautiful girl walked in front of him. She had big breasts and was known as the goddess of the new generation of otakus, Qian Qian.

“Liu Yunlong.” Qian Qian’s eyes lit up when she saw Liu Yunlong. “What a coincidence to meet you here. Are you here with your friends?”

Liu Yunlong had a slight impression of this girl. She had a sweet appearance and a strong background. She just debuted and used her generous resources to take on a popular immortal drama. He went to record the theme song and was pestered by this girl ever since.

She liked him very much.

Liu Yunlong nodded indifferently and left.

“Liu Yunlong, why are you ignoring me?” The girl’s slender white fingers tugged at his sleeve. She blinked her charming big eyes. “I sent you messages and called you, but you didn’t pick up. You’re making me so sad...”

Liu Yunlong pulled his sleeve back. “Sorry, I have something to do. I’ll leave first.”

He walked forward.

Qian Qian chased after him. “Liu Yunlong, aren’t you being too cold? Yes, I like you and am madly chasing after you. It’s said that when women chase men it would be like just a veil between them and it’s easy. Why do I feel like there are mountains and rivers between us?”

“Liu Yunlong, when are you free? Let’s go out and play together.”

“Liu Yunlong, you...”

The man’s legs were long and his footsteps were fast. No matter how fast she chased after him, he reached the turning point.

Qian Qian was furious. She quickly ran forward and blocked Liu Yunlong’s path. “Don’t go!”

Liu Yunlong frowned slightly and showed his impatience. “What do you want?”

“I want to chase you.”

“I have someone I like.”

“Where is that person? Let me see if she’s prettier than me.”

Liu Yunlong, ...

He turned aside and walked away.

“Hey, Liu Yunlong!” Qian Qian stood on her tiptoes and kissed his beautiful thin lips directly.

Liu Yunlong turned his head to avoid her kiss and her kiss landed on his cheek.

At this moment, a gentle and beautiful figure walked toward them. Li Yi was there.

She stopped and looked at the two people in front of her.

Chapter 1211: Can't Stand Men Touching Me (2)

Liu Yunlong was surprised at Qian Qian's boldness. He reached out quickly and pushed her away.

It was right at this moment that he saw Li Yi standing in front of him.

Their eyes met. He remained calm while she grew flustered. Li Yi turned around quickly and left.

“Xiao Yi!” Liu Yunlong yelled as he chased her immediately with long strides. He reached out and grabbed her slender wrist.

“Xiao Yi, listen to me. It's not what it looks like, I have absolutely nothing to do with her,” Liu Yunlong explained nervously.

Li Yi turned to look at him. Her eyes, though filled with tears, showed no emotion. “Can you let me go?”

Liu Yunlong froze.

“I would like to go to the washroom.”

Liu Yunlong saw the women's restroom in front of him.

It was at this moment that he realised she had come out only to use the restroom and she did not care at all that she had seen him with another woman.

“Xiao Yi,” Liu Yunlong lowered his striking eyes, “Do you still remember me? We've been friends ever since we were young children and we've known each other for practically decades. I refuse to believe you'd forget me so easily.”

A voice broke the tension.

“Keely, why are you here?” Darren asked.

Li Yi pulled her wrist back forcefully and walked towards Darren, “Oh I happened to bump into Mr Liu.”

Darren looked at Li Yi before averting his gaze to Liu Yunlong, “Chief Liu, are you and Keely old friends?”

Liu Yunlong froze at the question. He hurriedly gathered himself and said, “Yes, we know each other.”

“What a coincidence! Chief Liu, when are you free then? Would you like to join us for a gathering sometime?”

“Sure.”

Darren squeezed Li Yi’s shoulders warmly, “Let’s go back to the private room.”

The corners of Li Yi’s lips lifted into a beautiful and gentle smile, “Sure.”

Darren hugged Li Yi’s shoulders. “Let’s go back to the private room.”

Liu Yunlong looked at the retreating figures.

“Liu Yunlong, they’re already so far gone. Why do you keep looking at them? Do you like her? She looked like she was married.”

Qian Qian stepped up beside Liu Yunlong.

Liu Yunlong glanced at Qian Qian and warned, “I don’t like people who gossip, so stay away from me in the future!”

Liu Yunlong marched ahead.

Everyone left the hotel lobby after dinner. Outside the confines of the hotel, it had begun to pour.

“Keely, the car is parked right there. It’s not that far, we can run there together,” Darren said as he took off his jacket to shield Li Yi from the rain.

Before he could do so, Xiao Tian, his assistant, walked over and handed him a black umbrella.

“Mr Darren, here’s an umbrella for you.”

“What about Mr Liu then?”

Li Yi glanced around and saw that Liu Yunlong, a figure of handsomeness, was walking far ahead in the rain.

“Let’s go, Keely.”

When Li Yi and Darren both got into the car, he looked at the rearview mirror and said, “Keely, it appears Mr Liu’s car has been following us the whole time. His car is behind us now.”

Li Yi turned around to see if this was true. Seeing that it was, she sunk into silence.

Later in her room, as Li Yi dried her hair with a clean towel, her slender white fingers drew the curtains opened slightly. She saw a luxury car parked downstairs. This meant Liu Yunlong hadn’t left.

Darren came to stand behind her.

“Keely,” he looked downstairs, “Was Chief Liu the person you were referring to in your story?”

Hearing this, Li Yi’s beautiful face broke into a faint smile and she nodded slightly.

“Yes, I haven’t thought of marrying another man aside from him.”

“Then why did you break up? Did he make a mistake?”

He had mentioned in the hotel room earlier that he made a mistake after all.

“He slept with another woman,” Li Yi said.

“Why?”

“He was drugged.”

“Keely, since he was drugged, wouldn’t his actions be understandable? He has remained single ever since both of you broke up. It’s clear he’s been waiting for you to return. Why don’t you reconcile with him?”

Li Yi glanced back at Darren, “Why don’t you like women then?”

Darren shrugged, “I can’t stand it when women touch me.” He was gay and only liked men.

Li Yi raised her eyebrows, “You see, my situation is the same as yours. I can’t stand men touching me.”

Darren looked forlorn as he reached out and stroked Li Yi’s hair, “We’re not the abandoned children of God, we’ll find our own happiness eventually.”

“I hope so.”

“Alright then, I’ll head back to my room to rest for the night. Goodnight, Keely”, Darren said as he left.

Li Yi looked at the luxurious car downstairs and slowly leaned her head against the wall, closing her eyes gently.

The next morning, Liu Yunlong was awakened by a phone call. He had shut his eyes for a short while last night as he rested in the chair and somehow he had managed to sleep in it for the entire night. He took his phone out and peered at it, his eyes bloodshot.

“Hello...” he trailed off.

“Hello, is this Mr Liu? Your mother had chest pains this morning and she would like to meet you. Is it convenient for you to come on down to the hospital?”

“Okay, I’ll come right away.”

Liu Yunlong threw his phone into the passenger seat and looked upstairs. He started the engine and left quickly.

When Liu Yunlong got to the hospital, he headed for the VIP ward.

He pushed the door open, “Mom, how are you feeling?”

His mother lay on the hospital bed. While her hair was almost white, her old age had not dampened her energy and vitals. When she saw her son, she broke into a kind smile, “Ah Long, the doctor did some checks just now, I’m fine. I just missed you, that’s all. It’s been a long while since you’ve spent time with me.”

Upon hearing this, Liu Yunlong suddenly felt guilty. His focus had entirely been on Li Yi recently.

“Mom, I’m sorry, I recently went overseas to hold a concert. I was busy so I didn’t call you. I’ll spend more time with you in the future.”

Madam Liu held Liu Yunlong's hand, "Ah Long, there's no sense in neglecting your body just to earn more money. Earning money is merely an endless pursuit. You, on the other hand, should rest more."

"Yes, I understand, Mom."

Noticing her son's gloomy expression, Madam Liu said, "Ah Long, I'm not trying to rush you, but have you found Little Yi? It's been almost seven years. Why haven't we heard anything about her?"

Liu Yunlong's face stiffened. He lowered his eyes and pursed his lips shut.

"Ah Long, it has been seven years since you said you committed that scoundrel's crime. Xiao Yi has left for seven years as well. How long must we wait till we hear from her?"

"As people who grew up in the mountains, we may not have much, but we value our friendships and we always keep our promises. Both of you were childhood sweethearts – Xiao Yi refused to attend a key provincial university when she was eighteen just to follow you to the big city even though you had no concrete plans! Her parents may have passed away, but prior to their death, they refused to forgive her and now you're all she has!"

Madam Liu let out an audible and frustrated sigh, "You mentioned that Xiao Yi has trouble conversing in other languages. She is also really simple-minded. I wonder how she's doing abroad and whether she's eating enough. I feel my heart being torn by a knife whenever I think about this."

She placed her hand over her heart.

"Mom, the doctor warned that you can't get too agitated," Liu Yunlong said.

"Why can't I be agitated? Son, have you really heard nothing from Xiaoyi at all?", Madam Liu retorted.

Liu Yunlong avoided his mother's gaze and shook his head, "Not yet."

Chapter 1212: You Can't Take Advantage (3)

Liu Yunlong avoided his mother's gaze and shook his head.

"Not yet."

"Keep looking then, I have faith in you that you will find her one day. For as long as you fail to find her, you will remain single. Xiao Yi is the only daughter-in-law I will approve of!"

"Alright," Liu Yunlong nodded.

Liu Yunlong also felt that Li Yi was the only daughter-in-law fit to be a part of the Liu family.

Since she was married, he would just remain single.

He would not marry anyone else.

Liu Yunlong arrived at the doctor's office. His mother got out of bed and walked around. Standing by the window, she looked out at the lawn, where the sun shone on the patients basking in its warmth. She noticed a familiar figure and her eyes immediately widened. Her wrinkled hands gripped the window frame tightly.

“Xiao Yi?” she muttered to herself in disbelief.

It really was Xiao Yi! She couldn't possibly be mistaken!

Madam Liu hurriedly turned around and ran out of her room.

Li Yi took the elevator up to the eighth floor. She was here to visit her assistant who had a small accident yesterday. She wandered around, looking for the ward.

A voice broke out from behind her, “Xiao Yi?”

Li Yi snapped her head back and stood in shock.

“Auntie?”

“Yes, it's me!” Madam Liu said as she breathed heavily. With tears in her eyes, she ran forward and hugged Li Yi, “Xiao Yi, it's really you. I'm so happy, I've finally found you.”

Li Yi's eyes had also begun to fill with tears. She no longer had any relatives alive and Auntie Liu was the only one she had left, well, apart from Liu Yunlong, that is.

Auntie Liu had treated her extremely well ever since she was a little girl and loved her like her own, which made her feel even more special.

“Auntie Liu, I've missed you so much. How's your health?” Li Yi asked.

“Good, good, good!” Madam Liu replied in one breath. Meeting Li Yi like this made her really happy. She held Li Yi's small hand in hers and together, they ran towards her ward.

“Let's go to my room and have a good talk!”

Holding a file of medical records in one hand, Liu Yunlong pushed the door of the ward open. Laughter rung out, this voice!

Liu Yunlong was stunned for a moment, before he composed himself and pushed the door the rest of the way open. Li Yi was sitting near the side of the room, her hand resting in his mother's, chatting away with her.

He was overwhelmed.

Madam Liu glanced towards the door and saw her son standing there with a look of utter surprise on his face.

“Ah Long, come here! Are you dumbfounded as well? Xiao Yi, I've found Xiao Yi!” she exclaimed.

Li Yi snuck a look at Liu Yunlong and she smiled slightly.

“Ah Long, come over quickly!” Madam Liu waved him over.

Liu Yunlong walked over in large strides, "Mom." He turned to look at her and found his gaze drifting towards Li Yi. When his gaze finally landed on Li Yi, his mother said, "Xiao Yi, this son of mine can't even speak properly when he's in your presence. He's been searching for you all over for the past seven years!"

Li Yi avoided Liu Yunlong's gaze and smiled at Mother Liu instead.

Madam Liu grabbed hold of her son's hand and placed it gently on Li Yi's small hand. She pressed her frail hand on top of theirs, "Our family is finally reunited."

Liu Yunlong's palm felt big and rough, with many calluses running across it. Li Yi's beautiful face froze and she felt the urge to pull her hand back.

"Auntie, I need to tell you something, I'm already..." she said.

Before she could finish, Liu Yunlong curled his fingers around Li Yi's soft hand and said, "Mom, it's great that you found Li Yi. We won't ever be separated from each other again in the future."

"Okay!"

The warmth radiating from his palm spread slowly across her skin. Li Yi felt a wave of discomfort rising and she pulled her hand back forcefully. Standing up, she said, "Auntie, let me get you a glass of water."

Liu Yunlong instantly felt a gush of cold air hit his palm where Li Yi's hand had been. He froze for a moment then withdrew his hand dejectedly.

Madam Liu did not seem to notice the strange atmosphere between the two of them. She commented happily, "Ah Long, don't you think Xiao Yi has gotten even more beautiful since the last time we saw her?"

Liu Yunlong watched Li Yi, who has standing by the window. The sunlight came down in rays, gliding across her body, radiating it as if there was a warm glow coming from her. It seemed that even the natural smile lines on her face were beautiful.

Yes, she was becoming even more beautiful as the years passed, he thought.

She had lost her air of innocence and in place, her facial features had grown and she had blossomed into a young woman.

Li Yi turned around and saw that Liu Yunlong was staring at her with his deep, dark eyes. His eyes burned with passion and she could tell he was deeply infatuated with her.

Li Yi blushed instantly, "Auntie, you don't have to humour me."

"Humour you? Xiao Yi, just look at my son and see if I'm joking. He's practically going crazy from just looking at you," Madam Liu covered her mouth and laughed.

Li Yi looked down, her long eyelashes brushing her soft skin. She handed her a glass of water, "Auntie, drink some water."

Madam Liu reached out for the glass, "Xiao Yi, now that you're back, let's choose an auspicious day together and quickly settle your marriage with Ah Long. Once you two are married, both of you have to

give me a grandchild quickly. Xiao Yi, although your body is slender, your butt is perky enough. It's easy to raise.." she stopped as Li Yi hissed in pain.

"Ouch!" Li Yi had accidentally poured some water onto her body.

"Xiao Yi, what's wrong? Did you injure yourself?" Liu Yunlong sprinted over and took a tissue to help wipe her down.

He suddenly stopped short while wiping. It was at that moment that he realised what he was doing. The light purple dress she was wearing clung to her chest where the water had spilled. He found his hand pressing into a soft curve. She had been blessed with just the right bosom size and her figure was exquisite. His rough fingers brushed across her skin, which felt as soft as cotton candy.

Liu Yunlong's waist and abdomen stiffened. All the blood in his body instantly rushed to his brain.

"I'm sorry," he apologised, standing up straight.

Li Yi quickly turned around. "It's okay."

Madam Liu grinned, " Ah Long, this is your fault! Both of you aren't married yet, you can't take advantage of her!"

"Mom!" Liu Yunlong looked at Li Yi.

Li Yi tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear nervously, her face slightly pale.

"Auntie, my clothes are wet. I'm going out for a while."

She was just about to go as Liu Yunlong grabbed her slender wrist.

"It's not appropriate for you to go out like this. I'll have my assistant send you a new set of clothes and you can change in the bathroom after."

Li Yi glanced down at her wet chest. She figured this was the only way.

The clothes arrived quickly and Liu Yunlong proceeded to hand them to Li Yi swiftly.

"For the past two years, my mom's health hasn't been at its best. She often suffers from chest pains and the doctor has warned repeatedly that she can't be agitated nor can she get too excited. That's why I haven't told her about you. I hope you won't take to heart what she said just now," Liu Yunlong said.

Li Yi grabbed hold of the clothes and smiled forcefully, "I understand. For the sake of Auntie's health, I won't mention anything to her."

She entered the bathroom and closed the door.

Liu Yunlong looked at the tightly shut door in front of him and found that he didn't want to leave.

He moved his right hand from his trouser pocket and his fingertips were still warm from grazing her skin before. He couldn't get Li Yi's beautiful curves out of his head. His mother had mentioned her butt was perky and it was true. In the last seven years, Li Yi's figure had changed, becoming more exquisite and stunning.

Liu Yunlong's Adam's apple rolled, and his lower body was poised to move.

Chapter 1213: You Are Filthy (4)

Liu Yunlong did not touch Li Yi during the period they were together.

This was primarily so for two reasons: firstly, he had been taught not to and secondly, he had always been a traditional man. They weren't married, so it wouldn't have been appropriate to touch her, no matter how difficult it was to control himself not to.

When he had been drugged, he had hugged her tightly and desired to have her. However, she pushed him away forcefully and ran away. A woman came in then and he thought she'd come back for him. He called out her name throughout the night – he had been so happy! He thought Ning Qing had acknowledged the bright future he had ahead of him. He wanted to marry her.

Alas, the woman he'd been with that night was not her.

During the seven years that Li Yi had been absent from his life, Liu Yunlong did not once think about the events of that night. Now that she was back again, he found his mind drifting towards it.

He looked at the door shut tightly in front of him and closed his eyes. He imagined her changing inside, taking off her clothes. He snapped himself out of his reverie – he was being really ungentlemanly.

Liu Yunlong panted for a moment, then turned around to leave.

"Ah!" a soft cry came from the other side of the door and broke the silence.

"Xiao Yi!" Liu Yunlong pushed the door open immediately, "What's wrong, are you okay?"

Li Yi stood by the sink with her back towards him. The long dress outlined her willowy frame. His eyes zeroed in on the small part of the zipper on the dress that was caught in her hair. This must have been why she let out the soft cry.

Their eyes met in the mirror. Realising just then that he had barged in, Li Yi panicked and quickly used both her arms to cover herself as she moved swiftly to the side.

"Why did you barge in here? Get out!"

"Xiao Yi, Ah Long, what are both of you doing?" Madam Liu, who had been in the room and heard the commotion, asked with concern.

Liu Yunlong reached forward and covered Li Yi's small cherry coloured lips that were just about to part. He called out, "Mom, let's chat for a while."

Madam Liu agreed happily, "Okay."

Liu Yunlong pressed his body against hers, covering her mouth with one hand and holding her slender waist with the other. Li Yi felt a clean, unfamiliar masculine scent engulf her senses.

Her face turned pale and she immediately reached out to push him away, "Let go! I won't scream anymore!"

Liu Yunlong looked down at her, cradled in his arms. Her clear, watery eyes held his gaze with unmatched fear and resistance, showing him how much she disliked his touch.

Liu Yunlong let go of her slowly and zipped up her dress.

"I'll be returning to China with Darren in two days. You can't keep lying to Auntie like this. I'm already married and I'm very happy with my life. This is a fact that can't be changed, so stop waiting around for me. I heard that you've been getting by pretty well these few years. You're already in your thirties and you should be finding a good girl to fall in love with. I'm sure Auntie will like her if it's someone you love. She will slowly change her mind about who you should have as your marriage partner. Finally, I hope you'll continue to be happy in the future."

Li Yi straightened her dress and reached out to open the door.

"Xiao Yi, don't leave me!" Liu Yunlong hugged her tightly from behind.

His body radiated heat, making Li Yi shudder. Her body suddenly tensed up like a rock.

"Tell me this isn't true!" Liu Yunlong hugged her tightly and pressed his face against her hair.

"You're not married and you couldn't possibly have forgotten about us! You've loved me as much as I've loved you even though we haven't been together these past seven years! This is merely a joke you're playing on me. Are you trying to punish me for the mistakes I made seven years ago?"

"That's quite enough!" Li Yi pried his fingers off her one by one, "I've forgotten about what happened in the past. Please don't mention it anymore!"

"You couldn't possibly have forgotten about us!" Liu Yunlong grimaced in pain and suppressed his anger. He then turned her around to face him and held her small beautiful face in his two big hands.

"I will help you remember the past now!" he smiled with bloodshot eyes and leaned over, kissing her soft red lips.

Li Yi's eyes widened instantly as their lips touched. Her breath stopped. Memories of the events from seven years ago flooded into her mind all at once. She was in that dark room again, the sanctimonious man forcing her into a corner, her clothes torn in a pile, the man panting into her ear like a beast and her feeling so much pain she felt she was about to die.

Disgusting! It felt so disgusting!

Li Yi pressed firmly against Liu Yunlong's chest and pushed him away.

Liu Yunlong had been taken by surprise. When their lips touched, his entire body went limp and numb. Her lips smelled so good, its fragrance seeped into his skin and sent his mind into a frenzy.

He wanted her!

The next thing he knew, he was pushed away mercilessly. He glanced sideways and saw Li Yi standing over the sink vomiting uncontrollably. As she hurled her insides out into the sink, Liu Yunlong stood frozen on the spot and clenched his fists tightly. His gaze was gloomy and desperate.

“I kissed you and you couldn’t stand it so much so that you had to vomit?” he asked dejectedly.

Li Yi’s small face was as white as a sheet. She finally forced herself to stop heaving but she did not lift her gaze to face him.

“Yes, I couldn’t stand your touch because ever since you’ve slept with other women you’re no longer the man I knew, you’re filthy!”

The veins on Liu Yunlong’s forehead throbbed with ferocious intensity. Her reaction was just as he’d expected.

“Please don’t bother me anymore and maintain some dignity for yourself. Whenever I see you now, I get so uncomfortable I feel like vomiting,” Li Yi straightened her dress and left the bathroom swiftly.

Liu Yunlong was the only one left in the empty bathroom. Li Yi’s last sentence echoed in his ears. As it’d turned out, her disgust towards him had seeped deep into her bones. This was the complete opposite of how they were like in the past.

Liu Yunlong felt weak and leaned against the cold wall. The corners of his eyes warmed and he felt his eyes fill up with tears. The men who lived in the mountains where he’d come from stood tall and strong despite adversity. They only shed blood, not tears. He couldn’t be like those men – he felt himself lose control and his shoulders tremble. He lowered his head and wept until his voice became so weak he could no longer make a sound.

In a bar, Liu Yunlong poured the contents of several wine bottles into glasses in front of him. Xiao Tian, his assistant, looked at him with grave concern.

“Uncle Liu, please stop drinking. You’ve been here for two days. You must be careful not to damage your voice.”

“Ha!” Liu Yunlong cocked his head towards Xiao Tian and smiled, “What’s the big deal? If I damage my voice, I just won’t sing anymore.”

Xiao Tian sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Yunlong, are you sure about this? Do you even know what the consequences are of damaging your voice? God, how could you even have such thoughts?” Xiao Tian asked in exasperation.

Liu Yunlong remained silent and continued drinking.

“Liu Yunlong, why are you drinking here alone?” Qian Qian exclaimed and ran over to him with a sweet smile on her face.

Liu Yunlong glanced at her and sneered, “Who are you?”

Qian Qian asked in disbelief, “You don’t remember me?”

“Get lost!” Liu Yunlong spat out coldly.

Qian Qian was furious. What was wrong with this man?

“I’m not leaving! Why should I listen to you?”

Liu Yunlong pursed his lips shut, grabbed the wine bottle in front of him, stood up and left.

At this moment, the front doors of the bar swung open. Darren and Li Yi stood in the doorway.

Chapter 1214: I Don’t Want to Be You (5)

After stepping into the room, Darren helped Li Yi take her windbreaker off and he handed it to the waiter. Li Yi smiled gently at him, as if to thank him for the sweet gesture.

To the watchful eye of a mere observer, their relationship seemed really strong.

Liu Yunlong was taken by surprise at this sight and he stood rooted to the ground, watching them.

Darren felt a gaze follow his every move and looked up to find that Liu Yunlong had been staring at the both of them.

“Chief Liu,” Darren called.

Li Yi followed Darren’s voice and her eyes met Liu Yunlong’s. He turned to leave, walking to Qian Qian’s side, putting one arm around her waist and pressing her against the bar counter. He lowered his head and buried them in Qian Qian’s neck. One would most certainly have thought that they were kissing.

Qian Qian’s eyes widened in fear. When she finally broke out of her panic induced trance, the mixture of Liu Yunlong’s clean, masculine scent and the whiff of wine made her legs go soft. Her heart pounded rapidly in her chest but she was determined not to let her nervousness show. She smiled sweetly and reached out to hug his broad shoulders.

“Don’t you think you’re switching gears too quickly?”

Liu Yunlong lowered his eyes and did not speak.

His thin lips hovered a few millimeters from Qian Qian’s skin.

Seeing this, Darren walked over with Li Yi, “Chief Liu, is this your girlfriend?”

Liu Yunlong held Qian Qian in his arms and turned around. He nodded, “Yes, she’s my girlfriend.”

He immediately looked to Li Yi to see her reaction, but her face remained blank. She averted his gaze, turning instead to Qian Qian and shooting her a polite and friendly smile.

Liu Yunlong’s heart sank and he felt really stupid for hoping for more from her. She had made it clear two days ago that she wanted nothing to do with him and yet he still hadn’t given up on her. He felt childish for using Qian Qian to spite her. As it turned out, she truly didn’t seem to care.

He couldn't wrap his head around this – how could she suddenly stop feeling the love she'd felt for him in the past?

Qian Qian followed Li Yi with a curious gaze. What did Liu Yunlong like about her?

"Chief Liu, we shan't bother you anymore. Let's meet another day," Darren said as he steered Li Yi away.

The moment they left, Liu Yunlong let go of Qian Qian quickly. He slumped back down into his seat and continued drinking.

"Hey, Liu Yunlong, did you hug me just now to spite that woman?" Qian Qian asked.

Liu Yunlong ignored her and took a swig of the bottle of wine in front of him. He gulped it down in the blink of an eye.

Qian Qian snorted, "You're such an ungrateful person. You used me to spite her and immediately after you were done with me, you pushed me aside. However, I still have a soft spot for you so I shall sit and have a drink with you."

Qian Qian called the waiter over and ordered a glass of wine.

An hour flew by as Liu Yunlong drowned himself in alcohol. Xiao Tian, his assistant, and Qian Qian helped him up to his hotel room.

The moment they entered the room, Xiao Tian's cellphone rang. He hung up hurriedly and said, "Qian Qian, I don't know what's been happening to Yunlong the past couple of days. He's been drinking at the bar everyday and it seems that he has caused some trouble. I just got a call from the company asking me to hurry back to the office. I'll leave you to take care of Yunlong."

"Sure, go ahead."

Xiao Tian shut the door and left. Qian Qian struggled to steer Liu Yunlong to the bed as he was much too heavy for her small frame to handle. He tripped over his own feet and fell on the bed, pulling Qian Qian along with him.

As she lay on top of him, Liu Yunlong closed his eyes and muttered softly, "Xiao Yi, Xiao Yi..."

Qian Qian traced her fingers along the outlines of his body, "Don't call her Xiao Yi anymore. She's married! You have to cherish the person in front of you instead. What about me?"

"Feel this," she whispered softly as she traced his fingers over her skin, "Do you like it? There are so many guys practically drooling over this."

Liu Yunlong's mind, though in an alcohol-induced dizzying fog, suddenly jolted at the thought of how Xiao Yi had felt when he had touched her two days ago. His fingertips burned as he recalled how her skin felt and he felt his desire rise. He gulped and quickly turned over, pressing Qian Qian under him.

He opened his eyes slowly. Qian Qian asked, "Are you awake? Do you like me? I like you so much so that tonight I'm willing to let you do anything you want to me."

Qian Qian slid the thin strap off her shoulder. She suddenly felt a gush of cold air across her body. She looked down and realised Liu Yunlong had flipped over onto the ground. He closed his eyes in disappointment and spat out, "Get lost!"

Qian Qian sat up immediately and noticed the growing tent in the front of Liu Yunlong's trousers.

"Why did you tell me to leave? Don't you want me?"

Liu Yunlong breathed heavily, "I don't want you."

He'd thought she was Xiao Yi. For a brief moment, he'd been over the moon that she was touching him all over but when it hit him that she had hated his touch so much just two days before, a wave of confusion rushed through him.

Qian Qian was both embarrassed and angry, "I really don't understand what you like about her. Yes, she's beautiful but don't you think I'm beautiful as well? Besides, she's already another man's wife. You, on the other hand, can only afford to dream about having her. Hmph!"

Qian Qian stormed out of the room in a huff. She felt a burning ball of rage start to form and she knew she needed to get some cold water to calm herself down. As she headed to the bathroom, her mind flooded with a million thoughts. She had a stunning figure, a beautiful face and the number of men who liked her was enough to form a snaking queue. Yet, she only liked Liu Yunlong. It had been love at first sight – he had a mysterious air of masculinity and the way he was eager, patient and experienced all at once mesmerized her. As much as she liked him, she knew he liked that married woman.

As Qian Qian approached the bathroom door, she noticed two figures squirming in a corner. They looked like two men!

Qian Qian's mouth fell open. This was the first time she had seen two gay men in her life. She quickly hid in a corner and peered curiously at them. She watched as they kissed. All of a sudden, a heart-stopping realization hit her. She sucked in a breath of cold air.

Darren?

It was him! He was gay!

Qian Qian turned around and immediately ran back to the room

"Liu Yunlong, do you have any idea what I saw just now? Oh my god, would you believe it, Darren is actually gay! He was kissing a man just around the corner. Hey, Liu Yunlong, wake up!"

She shouted at him profusely, but alas, he had fallen asleep.

The next morning, Liu Yunlong peered open his eyes. He felt a throbbing headache start to form at the back of his head. He sat up and pressed his thumb to his temple. How much did he drink yesterday?

He walked to the bathroom to take a shower but stopped short in his tracks when he noticed Qian Qian sitting on the sofa with her arms crossed.

He looked at her coldly, "Why are you still here? You have three seconds to leave my room otherwise I'm calling security to kick you out!"

“Are you sure about that? What a pity! I had some very valuable information about Li Yi,” Qian Qian stood up proudly and headed to the door.

Liu Yunlong’s ears perked up at her name.

“Wait!” Liu Yunlong grabbed Qian Qian’s wrist and stared at her gloomily, “What news do you have?”

“Do you really want to know? If you really want to know, you must first give me a kiss.”

Liu Yunlong looked at her with a blank expression on his face.

Qian Qian sighed audibly, knowing she had no chance of getting a kiss out of the situation, “I saw Darren kissing a man last night. Darren is gay.”

Chapter 1215: Goodbye(6)

Darren had been caught kissing a man. Darren was gay!

Liu Yunlong’s squinted his eyes, full of doubt, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, Darren is gay. When I was walking to the bathroom yesterday night, I noticed two men kissing and it turned out one of them was Darren! He doesn’t like women. Liu Yunlong, you should be pleased with yourself then because it seems that Li Yi’s perfect marriage is fake!” Qian Qian said haughtily.

When Qian Qian turned to speak to him again, she found that Liu Yunlong had disappeared. She stomped her foot in frustration. Why was he so ungrateful and rude?

Liu Yunlong slid into his car and dialed Xiao Tian, his assistant.

“Xiao Tian, I need help locating a certain someone. I need to know where she is right now,” Liu Yunlong said hurriedly.

“Okay.”

Meanwhile, in a luxury car somewhere, Li Yi looked out at the scenery outside the car window. She knew she had to leave this place again later today.

“Keely, are you sure you want to go back to China together? We might not visit this place again once we leave.”

Li Yi nodded, “I’m sure.”

She didn’t want to come back either.

She’d met Liu Yunlong’s new girlfriend last night. She was beautiful, innocent and cute. She was relieved that she possessed all these good qualities but her heart throbbed in pain at the thought of both of them together.

Goodbye, Liu Yunlong.

All of a sudden, she was broken out of her reverie by a loud bang. A car had crashed into theirs. Darren immediately reached out to steady Li Yi, "Keely, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. What happened?"

"I think it might have been a rear-end collision," Darren said as he looked up to see the driver, "Mr Liu?"

Li Yi followed Darren's gaze and watched as Liu Yunlong got out of the car quickly. He came to her window and tapped on it lightly.

Li Yi rolled down the car window, revealing Li Yunlong's handsome face, his features brooding and intense.

"Are you crazy? Why did you crash the car?" Li Yi yelled.

Liu Yunlong ignored her and shouted, "Get out of the car!"

Li Yi scanned the strange expression on his face, "What do you want? I think I've made it pretty clear that I don't want anything to do with you. You should leave now."

Liu Yunlong pursed his lips shut and opened the car door.

"You!" Li Yi was stunned.

Liu Yunlong grabbed her from the car and flipped her over his shoulder. Darren, who had been sitting quietly in his seat, was equally shocked. This unexpected turn of events was unfolding too quickly.

"Mr Liu, please let go of Keely. She doesn't want to go wherever it is you're going with you," Darren said sternly.

Liu Yunlong glanced at Darren quickly and warned, "I'll have my lawyer send the divorce papers to you. Please sign it immediately once you receive it unless you wish to see news of you being gay plastered all over the media."

Liu Yunlong walked away in large strides.

Li Yi was thrown into the passenger seat. She tried to get out of the car but Liu Yunlong, anticipating her escape, had locked the door.

"Liu Yunlong, what are you doing? Were you provoked by someone? Let me out of the car! I have to go back to China with Darren!" Li Yi demanded.

Liu Yunlong leaned over and clicked her seatbelt in place. He placed two fingers on her soft chin, "Do you like addressing me by my name now?"

Li Yi turned her face away, realizing in some part that this was true. She'd called him Brother Ah Long in the past but never by his full name.

Liu Yunlong started the engine and pulled out onto the road.

"I'll help you with the divorce. You can stay at my place while the papers are being signed. I'll discuss with my mother the day after tomorrow what we should do about our wedding. Just let me know what style of wedding dresses, rings and rooms you'd like. I'll fulfil your every request," Liu Yunlong said confidently.

"Liu Yunlong, I won't marry you!" Li Yi said incredulously.

"Who will you marry then? That gay man?"

Li Yi's eyes widened in disbelief, "You!"

"Yes, I know all about it. I know you won't answer me even if I ask you questions. In fact, I don't want to know anything more about this situation. Let's just move on and leave all this in the past. Marry me, I can make you happy for the rest of your life!"

Li Yi's face turned pale and she clenched her small fists tightly, "Do you know what you're doing? You're kidnapping me!"

"Oh, is that so?" Liu Yunlong smirked, "You have a cell phone on you. Call 110 to arrest me."

"You can't bear to do that, can you?" Liu Yunlong's eyes looked at Li Yi, exuding warmth.

"Be my wife then," Liu Yunlong said softly and lovingly.

When they eventually reached his apartment, Liu Yunlong forbade her from leaving. To show her displeasure, Li Yi locked herself in her room. Her door remained shut even as the maids brought an onslaught of plates of delicious food to her door.

Liu Yunlong studied the situation. He hadn't gone out once since he'd brought Li Yi home. When the maid brought the untouched food down, he frowned and asked, "She still won't eat?"

"Yes, she hasn't eaten for two meals. She couldn't possibly starve herself to death right?" the maid asked worriedly.

"Got it. You can go back to the kitchen."

"Yes, sir."

Liu Yunlong walked to the tightly shut door and looked down at it. He resisted the urge to knock on the door and went back to his room to grab his guitar.

He stood outside Li Yi's room and plucked the guitar strings melodically, singing, "The little rabbit opened the door obediently, open it quickly, I want to come in."

Upon hearing this, the maid downstairs laughed. She couldn't believe her boss was actually singing the nursery rhyme, "The Little Rabbit Obediently".

His raspy voice was filled with care and love. It was so sweet-sounding and pleasant to hear.

As Liu Yunlong's melodic voice filled the air, the maid started to blush. She had seen numerous men pour their emotions into songs. In fact, one of them had performed an awful rendition of "Two Tigers" on a balcony and had proceeded to cry, howl and beg his wife. The stark contrast in the manner with

which her boss was coaxing the lady in the room and the men she'd seen over the course of her life had never been more apparent.

Her boss was so perfect, he could have been a model.

From inside the room, Li Yi's ears perked up at the soft singing outside her door. The beautiful smile lines on her face softened under the dim yellow light and the corners of her lips rose.

She heard footsteps walking away from the door and a few minutes later, she heard a knock on the door. The maid was back. She bit her lower lip and opened the door.

In the studio, Liu Yunlong relaxed into the soft black leather of his office chair. He looked down at the magazine on the table.

Xiao Tian knocked on the door and came into the room.

"What's the matter?" Liu Yunlong chucked the magazine away hurriedly but before he could toss it out of sight, Xiao Tian had stolen a few glances at its cover. It advertised wedding dress and rings.

"Look, Yunlong, Tong Da called earlier and he wishes to hold a concert where you'd appear as his important guest."

Tong Da had been one of the mentors on the talent show Liu Yunlong had appeared on many years ago. He'd been the only one who recognised his talent. He gave Liu Yunlong his seal of approval and it was precisely this nod of recognition that opened the door of opportunities to Liu Yunlong. He remained immensely grateful towards Tong Da for this.

"Yunlong, Tong Da hasn't been very popular in the music scene recently. I think he's trying to take advantage of you and your popularity, especially since you're almost like a god in the industry right now," Xiao Tian said.

Chapter 1216: Don't Touch Me (7)

"He did me a favour."

"What favour, Yun Long? Back then, when he turned around for you, it was because you are capable. Besides, even if it's a favour, Tong Da has invited you many times over the past seven years. Your name is a golden brand. You've helped him earn quite a lot, haven't you? I think he's treating you as a cash cow, such shameless man..."

"Alright, stop talking. If I can help, I will help him. Call him and say that I agree."

Xiao Tian was very unhappy. With his current status, even if those international big brands came to invite him, they would have to queue up. Who was that Tong Da to make him do this?

Sigh, who asked Yunlong to be so loyal.

"Okay, I'll call him later."

.....

Xiao Tian replied to the call. Other than expressing his gratitude, Tong Da also invited Liu Yunlong out for a gathering tonight.

Liu Yunlong agreed, and the venue was in the bar.

In the private room of the bar.

Tong Da personally poured a glass of wine for Liu Yunlong. "Yunlong, I really didn't misjudge you. You're the king of heaven, yet you're still supporting me. I'm so happy. Come, let's drink to our mentorship."

Liu Yunlong took a sip of the wine, and the corners of his lips curled up. "Of course."

"Haha." Tong Da laughed loudly. "Yunlong, actually, apart from the concert, I have another matter to discuss with you."

"What?"

"A friend of mine is the boss of a milk powder company. He admires your great name very much and wants to invite you to be the spokesperson for his company's milk powder."

Liu Yunlong frowned and then shook his head. "I never accept commercial performances."

He only dealt in music.

"But Yunlong, I've promised him..."

"Reject it."

"Yunlong..."

Liu Yunlong stood up. "Sorry, I need to go to the bathroom."

He lifted his foot and left.

.....

Liu Yunlong reached for his phone in his trouser pocket while walking on the corridor. He wanted to give Li Yi a call.

As long as he thought of her at home, his heart soften.

However, he found nothing. There was no phone in his trouser pocket.

He suddenly remembered that his phone had fallen on the sofa in the private room.

Liu Yunlong turned around and went back. He put his palm on the doorknob of the private room. He wanted to open the door.

However, he accidentally heard the conversation inside —

“Brother Tong, this Liu Yunlong is too tactless. Would he have become what he is today if you were not there for him? Now that you have persuaded him to accept the endorsement, he even rejected it. Damn it!”

“Keep your voice down and don’t let others hear you! Who asked him to be the hottest king of the generation? If he stomps his feet, the entire music industry will shake twice,” Tong da said sarcastically.

Liu Yunlong retracted his hand and turned to leave.

At this time, Tong da’s manager sneered, “No matter how arrogant Liu Yunlong is now, his woman still be played by you, Brother Tong!”

Liu Yunlong’s tall body shook suddenly, and he turned his head.

“Oh, you mean that Li Yi?” “Haha, think about how popular that talent show was back then. Most of the contestants who advanced from the auditions had backers. Who we turn around for is all decided internally. What does Liu Yunlong have? How is it possible for us to turn around for him?”

“Back then, those female contestants were beautiful, sexy, and they were everywhere. But I fell in love with the little girl behind Liu Yunlong.”

“This Li Yi was pure and delicate, wearing a white dress. She was so soft and timid that it made people think of little rabbits. When she talked to people, her voice was like an oriole, and she was shy.

“I wanted her to follow me, but when I told her about this idea, she refused. Her heart was set on Liu Yunlong, the poor man. I had no choice. I liked her, so I looked for her again. I said I would turn around for Liu Yunlong, but she had to come to my room that night. Then, she came.

“That night was really an unforgettable night...”

Liu Yunlong stood outside and listened to the noise inside. His brain exploded with a bang and his ears buzzed.

At this moment, his entire world collapsed.

.....

In the room, Li Yi stood in front of the window. It was raining outside again.

Li Yi wrapped her arms around herself, listening to the drizzle and trying to give herself some warmth. For the past seven years, her body and her blood had been cold.

At this moment, “Knock, Knock.” Someone was knocking on the door.

She turned around and looked at the tightly shut door.

“Knock, Knock, Knock.” The rhythmic knocking on the door sounded again.

Li Yi lowered her eyelashes and did not intend to open the door.

At this moment, the doorknob turned and the door was pushed open.

Li Yi was shocked and stood up straight.

Liu Yunlong walked in. He was covered in rain and his wet clothes stuck to his muscular body. The bangs on his forehead rushed down to cover his eyes. At this moment, his eyes were like spilt ink, staring at her deeply and violently.

“Why did you come in? What... What happened to you?”

With a bang, Liu Yunlong closed the door. He strode forward and approached her step by step.

Li Yi was a little scared. She stepped back, her delicate back against the cold wall. “What happened to you? What do you want?”

As Liu Yunlong walked, he raised his hand and unbuttoned his shirt one by one.

Li Yi’s pupils constricted as fear and panic filled her eyes. The memories from seven years ago had invaded her mind like a nightmare. Her fair hands were scratching against the wall, and her whole body was trembling.

When the man walked in front of her, she closed her eyes and screamed out of control, “Ah, don’t touch me!”

Liu Yunlong used his trembling hands to hold her cold little hands. He closed his eyes and gently covered her red lips.

The woman in his arms fluttered away like a frightened bird. Her hands and feet moved towards his body. She tried hard to get rid of his kiss. “Get away from me! Get away from me!”

She screamed with all her strength.

Liu Yunlong opened his eyes. His big palm grabbed her slim waist and lifted her easily. Both of them rolled onto the soft bed.

The woman under him had a pale face. She closed her eyes tightly and her nails were as sharp as knives, cutting a bloody mark on his face. “Don’t touch me! Go away!”

She repeated these two sentences mechanically as if she had gone mad.

Li Yi had gone back in time to seven years ago. In that dark room, tears were streaming down like broken beads. Her little hand crawled under the pillow slowly and pulled out the knife for self-defence.

She raised her hand and stabbed it hard.

Chapter 1217: I Love You (8)

The sharp knife stabbed into Liu Yunlong’s chest and dyed his shirt red.

When the warm blood spread to Li Yi’s small hands, she slowly regained her consciousness. Tears covered her soft and beautiful little face. Her eyes were empty as she looked at the man on top of her, like a kite with a broken string.

“Xiao Yi,” Liu Yunlong called her name painfully and hoarsely, “Wake up and see who I am.”

Li Yi shook her head, she tightly covering herself with her slender arms and burst into tears out of control.

“Don’t... Please, don’t...”

Liu Yunlong straightened up and carried her to sit on his lap.

The dusky room was chaotic with each other’s breathing and silent tears. He gently pressed his nose against the tip of the woman’s small nose and rubbed it affectionately.

“Xiao Yi, when I was three years old and you were just born, my mother brought me to your house to play. When I looked at you lying on the bed, I felt that I had never seen a beautiful girl like you in my life. When I grew up and my parents teased me about marrying my wife, I said that I only liked the girl from the Li family next door...”

“I was 15 and you were 12. One day, I stood at the window of the classroom and peeked at you. You weren’t there, but a boy stuffed a love letter in your drawer. On the way home from school, I beat that boy up. The boy’s parents came to my house to make trouble. My parents called me over and asked me if I liked you. They even said that they would arrange a marriage for us. At that time, I didn’t say anything. I turned around and ran into my room to lock the door. My parents laughed and said that I had grown up, my face was blushing...”

“I was 21 years old, and you were 18 years old. I spent the change that I had saved over years. I went to the city to buy you a piece of chocolate, and then I gave it to you. The next day, your college entrance exam score was announced, and you were admitted to a main provincial university. At that time, my head exploded. I thought it was over. You were going to fly, and you wouldn’t like me anymore. But, that night, you called me outside. You opened the chocolate and ate one yourself. You also stuffed one into my mouth. You told me that you weren’t going to school anymore. You were going to the big city with me. After so many years, I still feel that using a piece of chocolate to exchange for a wife is the most fulfilling thing I’ve ever done in my life...”

“Later, when I was 27 and you were 24, we lived in a small house of 20 square meters. You slept on the only bed, and I slept on the floor. I have a secret that I didn’t tell you, which is I secretly watched those movies. When I masturbated with my hands, I couldn’t help but call your name. When I finished venting, I would look at you who didn’t know anything, and I would dodge...”

“Xiao Yi,” Liu Yunlong wrapped his large palm around the back of her head, “Why? Why were we so happy when we had nothing?”

Li Yi slowly opened her eyes. She saw the man in front of her. The veins on his forehead were throbbing, and he was sobbing in pain.

She didn’t know either. She didn’t know why she had become like this?

Looking down, she saw that there was a knife stabbed into his chest. Her whole body trembled, and then she hugged his head with her small hands. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to...”

She kissed his forehead helplessly. Tears flowed into her mouth, full of bitterness. "I'm sorry. Let me help you... pull out the knife. You need to go to the hospital..."

"No need." Liu Yunlong reached out to pull out the knife and threw it on the ground. He smiled gently. "It's not deep, just a little bit of blood."

Li Yi quickly used her small hand to press on his wound to stop the bleeding.

Liu Yunlong rubbed her hair. "Does it hurt?"

She knew what he was asking. He was still in her body.

She nodded. "Yes, it hurts."

He knew that she was in pain because her body was as stiff as a rock in his arms. Because of her anxiety and fear, her little hand grabbed onto his shoulder, not daring to let go at all.

He closed his eyes and kissed her little mouth. "I'm in pain too..."

He was really in pain too.

It was so painful, so painful, so painful that he was about to die.

"Can you bear with the pain for me? I want you. I've wanted you for so many years."

Li Yi did not speak. Her black hair was dishevelled, and her fair and tender face was full of tears. She stared at him tightly. She did not dare to blink because she was afraid that she would think of the man who made her nauseous in the blink of an eye.

Liu Yunlong's big palm held her slender waist and moved little by little.

She did not feel anything. It was very dry. This kind of thing was torture to her. Liu Yunlong loved her, so it ended very quickly.

He buried his head into her pink neck.

Li Yi let go of his shoulder and relaxed her body bit by bit. She asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes." Liu Yunlong carried her and walked to the bathroom.

.....

Under the shower.

The warm water irrigated their bodies. Li Yi looked at his wound. Her nose and eyes were red. "You can't touch the water..."

"I'll apply the medication after the shower. Don't worry." In the hot mist, he looked at her with a burning gaze.

Li Yi avoided his gaze and turned around.

Liu Yunlong stretched out his strong arms and hugged her slender waist, hugging her tightly from behind.

Dense kisses spread from her hair to her earlobes.

Li Yi's relaxed body straightened up instantly. She pushed his big palm in a panic and resisted. "No... My body hurts..."

"I just want to kiss you," he said in a hoarse voice.

Li Yi did not know what was wrong with him today. There were too many things in his eyes that she could not understand.

"Did you encounter some matter?"

Liu Yunlong closed his eyes. "No."

Li Yi lowered her long eyelashes and did not speak.

"Have you been well for these seven years?"

Li Yi nodded. "Yes."

"Did you... miss me?"

Li Yi did not answer.

Liu Yunlong smelt the fragrance on her body with infatuation. "I miss you. These seven years, I have been thinking about you all the time. Xiao Yi, have I not said a word to you?"

"What?"

Liu Yunlong grabbed her frail shoulders and turned her around. He leaned over and slowly and forcefully kissed her. "I love you!"

.....

The next morning.

Li Yi slowly opened her eyes. There was nothing beside her. Liu Yunlong had left.

She sat up and looked around. Without him, the entire room was empty.

After getting off the bed, she walked to the wardrobe to get some clothes. However, with a "Hiss", her fingers were cut by the sharp edges of the wardrobe and fresh blood flowed out.

She frowned. Why did she have a bad feeling?

It was as if something was going to happen.

.....

Concert.

Tong Da and his manager ran on the corridor carpet in a panic. Because Tong Da had sung ten of his songs, Liu Yunlong did not appear when he was supposed to appear. Ten thousands of fans below were all shouting Liu Yunlong's name, and they were about to lose control.

Chapter 1218: Which Hand Touched Her (9)

“Where is Liu Yunlong?”

“In the VIP Lounge.”

“Did you invite him? Those fans are all chasing after him. If he doesn’t go on stage, those fans will throw mineral water bottles at me.”

“We invited him, but he doesn’t go on stage. What can we do?”

Tong Da came to the door of the VIP lounge and reprimanded his manager in a low voice, “Alright, I got it.”

Both of them pushed open the door and entered.

Liu Wenlong sat on the sofa with his two legs stacked on top of each other. The black shirt on his right arm was rolled up twice, revealing his wheat-coloured forearm. He had a cigarette between his fingers and was smoking it.

Tong Da had a fawning look on his face. “Yunlong, it’s time for your show. After smoking this cigarette, let’s go out quickly.”

“Yeah, those fans can’t wait to see you...”

Liu Yunlong looked at the manager in the smoke. “Who do you think you are? Get lost!”

The manager was stunned.

Liu Yunlong seemed to have changed into a different person today.

Tong Da reacted first. He reached out and slapped his manager. He scolded angrily, “Right, who do you think you are? Do you have the right to talk to Yunlong? Don’t stand here and be an eyesore. Just get out of here!”

“Yes, yes!” The manager ran out.

Tong Da walked to Liu Yunlong’s side and bowed. “Haha, Yunlong, What’s wrong with you today? Are you in a bad mood...”

Liu Yunlong frowned and took a puff of his cigarette. He put down his long legs and looked at Tong Da. “Why are you bullying her?”

Tong Da was shocked.

“Huh, Yunlong, what are you talking about? I don’t understand...”

Liu Yunlong stood up and walked towards Tong Da with his long legs. "You don't understand? Let me help you to recall."

The scarlet flame between his two fingers moved downwards. Liu Yunlong pressed the cigarette on Tong Da's crotch.

"Ah!" Tong Da screamed.

"Brother Tong, Brother Tong, What's wrong?" The manager outside heard the sound.

Tong Da knew that the matter had been exposed. He couldn't care about the pain in his crotch. He ran away. "Help, help..."

Before he could finish, Liu Yunlong kicked him in the stomach. Tong Da spat out a mouthful of blood and fell on the door.

Liu Yunlong walked closer and locked the door of the lounge.

"Yunlong, What's wrong? Is there... some misunderstanding between us? Let me... explain..."

Liu Yunlong's eyes were covered by black clouds. He curled his lips and revealed a bloodthirsty smile. He grabbed Tong Da's collar and threw him onto the wooden chair.

The wooden chair shattered and Tong Da fell to the ground. He reached out to pull the white cloth on the dressing table and tied Tong Da's hands.

Tong Da felt a flash in his eyes. A sharp cold knife appeared in Liu Yunlong's hand.

"Yunlong, Yunlong, what do you want to do? Let's talk it out. You have to stay calm. Even if there is a deep hatred between us, you can't kill me. Outside is full of your fans. You are now a king of heaven. Even if you kill me, you won't be able to escape. You will go to prison. Your life will be over... Ah!"

Tong Da shouted because Liu Yunlong was half-squatting on the ground. The cold knife in his hand was moved to his crotch.

When a person's brain was stretched to the limit, his senses would be especially sharp. Tong Da felt that the sharp tip of the knife was casually pointing at his fatal spot.

"Why did you bully her? You gained your desire, but you ruined her life."

"There was a knife hidden under her pillow. Did she want to kill someone or commit suicide? Did she have nightmares all night for the past seven years?"

"She married a gay because she didn't dare to let a man touch her. She felt nauseous. She resisted from her bones and blood. It's not that she didn't love me. She just felt dirty that she couldn't bring me happiness."

"She's so innocent and clean. Why did you destroy her? Why did you destroy us? Why?"

Tong Da's body trembled. He felt that the man had gone crazy. The next second, he felt a sharp pain in his heart and the tip of the knife pierced into his egg.

"Ah!" Tong Da's screams echoed throughout the entire floor.

“Yunlong, don’t kill me. Don’t..., you crippled me!”

“You deserved it!” “Back then, you were a pauper. I told her that I could give her money, fame, money, anything, as long as she followed me, but she refused. She followed you wholeheartedly... I was jealous, madly jealous. The more I couldn’t get, the more I wanted.”

“That night in the room, her screams made my blood boil. I couldn’t wait to get her by the wall. Every time I used force, she would call out, Brother Long, Brother Long... Haha, this fool, she didn’t know that her Brother Long was practising his song with his broken wooden guitar!”

“Wu Wu, Yun Long, I know I’m wrong. Let me go, don’t kill me, don’t!”

Tong Da went crazy and lost his mind. His tied hands struggled to break free. Suddenly, the white cloth loosened, and he got to take his hands off.

He reached out and touched the wooden stick on the ground. The wooden chair was broken, and the small part of the wooden stick revealed its sharp horns.

Tong Da’s face was twisted. “I will fight with you!”

The small half of the wooden stick stabbed into Liu Yunlong’s throat directly.

Liu Yunlong did not feel any pain at all. He reached out and swung the small half of the wooden stick on the ground. He pressed down on Tong Da’s hands. “Which of your hands touched her? Did both of them touch her...”

“Ah!” Tong Da screamed with a heart-wrenching scream.

.....

The manager had realized the danger of the situation. He could not open the door of the lounge. He shouted, “Someone, quick, there is a murder here!”

Qian Qian was the first to arrive. Today, she came to watch Liu Yunlong, but he was not on the stage for a long time, so she found this place.

“What’s wrong? What are you shouting for? Who killed someone?” Qian Qian asked the manager nervously.

Her manager ran away. “Inside! Liu Yunlong killed Tong Da!”

Qian Qian’s pupils contracted. She pressed her ear to the door and listened. Screams kept coming from inside. She slammed the door hard. “Liu Yunlong, Liu Yunlong, open the door!”

“Liu Yunlong, do you know what you’re doing? You reached the peak of your life, and now you are ruining yourself! Open the door, open the door!”

No one opened the door for her.

Qian Qian was running around anxiously. What should she do? She thought of a woman.

She immediately took out her phone and dialled her assistant’s number. “Hello, help me find someone’s phone number. Right now!”

A minute later, the phone number was sent.

Qian Qian quickly dialled it. "Hello, is this Li Yi?"

Li Yi, who was in the apartment, answered the call. "Yes, who is this?"

"Li Yi, something bad has happened to Liu Yunlong. Come quickly. XXX road, I'll wait for you outside. Hurry up and come!"

Li Yi was shocked and the phone in her hand fell on the carpet.

.....

Fifteen minutes later, Li Yi got out of the taxi.

"Li Yi, over here!" Qian Qian rushed up and grabbed her little hand, dragging her inside.

Chapter 1219: The Ending of Liu and Li

Li Yi followed Qian Qian's footsteps hurriedly. At this moment, she turned her gaze and suddenly saw a large poster hanging outside.

There was a picture of a person printed on the poster, Tong Da.

Li Yi's pupils constricted and her eyes lost focus instantly.

It had been seven years. How long were seven years? It was so long that she felt that it had been a few centuries. However, every detail of what had happened in that room that night made her feel as if it had just happened yesterday.

She took shower every day for the past seven years. Sometimes, she would take a few showers and rub off a few layers of her skin, but she still felt dirty.

She was so dirty that she could not stand it anymore.

Her youth was like a white dove that had been released from her hands. Before she could fly, her wings were broken and she fell into the dust.

Li Yi did not know where she was now. She followed Qian Qian's footsteps and ran... until she stopped.

"Li Yi, Liu Yunlong is in this room. Please let him open the door! He's crazy, he killed someone, he killed Tong Da!"

Li Yi's eyes that had lost focus gradually regained the colour. She looked at Qian Qian in confusion. What was she saying?

Liu Yunlong killed Tong Da?

He... knew?

Li Yi looked ahead. The corridor was filled with people. Fans swarmed over, and the media's flashing lights could be heard with the "Click Click" sound...

She even heard the sound of police cars approaching from afar.

The corners of her eyes became wet, and boiling tears poured down like broken beads. She stood still to the ground.

At this moment, the door of the lounge opened.

Liu Yunlong walked out.

There was no blood on his body. He was as clean and warm as he was many years ago.

Li Yi's gaze moved down from his handsome face, through his legs, and looked into the crack of the door. There was blood meandering inside, and the white cloth strip was soaked in the blood..

However, she couldn't see it clearly because a large palm gently covered her eyes.

This palm was too warm, so warm that it was enough to heal all her injuries over the years.

"Xiao Yi, don't look."

The moment he spoke, the entire place sucked in a breath, because his voice was coarse and unpleasant like an old man. Everyone knew that this generation's youngest king of heaven, the legend, his voice was ruined.

Qian Qian was sobbing by the side.

However, this voice was the most beautiful voice that Li Yi had ever heard. It pierced straight into her heart. "I'm sorry. The most regretful thing in my life is that I forgot to protect you on the path of pursuing my dream..."

Li Yi lost control instantly. Her frail shoulders trembled as she cried out in pain.

" I'll leave my mother to you. Also, if I'm sentenced to life imprisonment, don't wait for me."

Li Yi opened her teary eyes slowly. Liu Yunlong was taken away by the police, and his figure gradually disappeared.

.....

Three years later.

The Sea of Love.

In this beautiful country, there was a small colourful house on the beach. A string of shell wind chimes hung in front of the door. The wind blew gently, and the wind chimes made a clear and melodious sound.

There was a two-year-old boy who was wearing a white shirt and a pair of jeans. He walked into the sea with his bare feet and his left hand was holding a small blue bucket. He squatted down and picked up the pebbles in the sea.

“Little Rock, what are you doing?” Li Yi squatted down.

“Mommy, where did Daddy go?” The little boy asked in a childish voice.

Li Yi stroked his little head gently. “Little Rock, don’t you like castles? Your Daddy went to build a castle for you.”

“Then Daddy has worked hard. I want to give this pebble to Daddy.”

The little boy held a natural heart-shaped pebble in his palm. “Mommy, I want to tell Daddy that I love him.”

Li Yi lowered her eyes and kissed the pebble. She smiled gently. “Little Rock also need to tell Daddy that Mommy loves him too.”

“Okay.” The little boy nodded.

“Little Rock, come home quickly. Look what Grandma made for you. Vanilla ice cream.” Mother Liu waved at the door.

“Grandma!” The little boy carried the bucket and ran back.

Mother Liu smiled lovingly. “Slow down. Be careful not to fall.”

Li Yi watched Mother Liu hugged Little Rock into her arms. She turned around with a smile and faced the sea. The cool breeze blew up her white dress. The hem of the dress drew a beautiful arc.

At this moment, she heard the sound of footsteps. It was as if they had a telepathic connection. Li Yi looked back.

Not far away, a man stood there, looking at her gently and brightly. She did not know how long he had looked at her. He just came out of prison. His beard had not been shaved, and he was wearing labour camp clothes.

The bag in his hand fell into the sand when she was staring at him. He opened his arms slowly.

Li Yi’s eyes were bright, and she smiled. She raised her white feet and ran toward him...

(The end)

Chapter 1220: Gong Yi : The Daughter of Bai Family

Gong house.

Gong Yi returned home and a slipper was thrown at him. Gong Yi’s father was so angry that his handlebar moustache was crooked. “You still dare to come back? You made such a mess at the wedding, and I was so embarrassed by you.”

Gong Yi turned his head and easily avoided the slipper on Gong Yi’s father’s feet. His right hand held the car keys with two fingers. He raised his eyebrows and said, “Daddy, when did I made you embarrassed? Go look in the mirror and see if you have any face now?”

“You!” Gong Yi’s father clutched his chest and fell onto the sofa.

Gong Yi's mother went forward immediately, "Master, are you alright? Gong Yi, stop talking!"

Gong Yi didn't say anything after being reprimanded by his mother.

"You unfilial son, I'll put Ye family's matter aside first. Tomorrow, you'll go on a blind date with me!"

Blind date?

Gong Yi frowned. This product of the feudal era... What the hell?

"What kind of expression is that? I'm serious now! Bai Qi, the daughter of the Bai family, I think she's very good. Let's go to the Bai Family tomorrow!"

Gong Yi was helpless. "Daddy..."

Father Gong quickly covered his ears with both hands. "I won't listen, I won't listen, I won't listen! My chest hurts! My chest hurts! I'm going to die!" Father Gong closed his eyes and returned to the sofa.

"Master! Master! Someone, call the Doctor! Gong Yi, don't make your daddy angry anymore! We're going to the Bai family tomorrow, there's no discussion for that!"

The servants ran over. They were taking medicine, making calls, and some were holding their breaths... the living room was a mess.

Looking at Father Gong who was so passionate about acting, he would let himself down if he didn't take the best actor award, Gong Yi sighed softly. "Got it."

He lifted his feet and went upstairs.

Gong Yi's father immediately sat up straight from the sofa and came back to life. He stretched out his finger and said excitedly, "Where's the phone? Hurry up and bring the phone over. I want to call the Bai family."

Gong Yi's mother was stunned. "Master, Your body..."

"My body is fine! I won't die until I have a grandson! Even if I die and become a corpse I will come back to life!" Gong Yi's father said valiantly.

Gong Yi's mother...

.....

The next day.

The luxurious car stopped on the lawn outside the Bai family's villa. Bai Shida and Qian Lan immediately welcomed them warmly. "Chief Gong, Madam Gong, Young Master Gong, it's an honour to have you here today."

“Chief Bai, you’re too polite. If there’s an opportunity, I hope that I can come frequently.” Gong Yi’s father had a hidden meaning in his words.

Bai Shida immediately understood and looked at Gong Yi eagerly. “Young Master Gong.”

Gong Yi stood behind Father Gong in a very well-behaved manner today. He gave Bai Shida an indifferent look when he greeted him politely.

Bai Shida’s expression froze when his warm face was stuck to his cold butt.

Gong Yi quickly glared at Gong Yi.

Gong Yi shrugged: I am so sorry!

However, he didn’t show any sign of sorry on his face.

Gong Yi...

“Madam Bai, Where’s your daughter?” At this moment, Gong Yi’s mother tried to mediate the situation.

“Oh, My Qi Qi’s daughter. She’s too embarrassed to show her face. She was making tea in the dining room and waiting for Young Master Gong. Let’s go in quickly.”

Thus, everyone entered the villa.

“Qi Qi, the honoured guest has arrived. is your tea ready?”

“Yes, it’s here.” A melodious voice sounded and Bai Qi appeared.

She was dressed in a pink long dress. Her figure was graceful and elegant, and her appearance was beautiful.

“Hello, Uncle Gong and Auntie Gong. Please have some tea.”

Bai Qi passed the teacup to Gong Yi as she greeted him. In the end, she looked at Gong Yi shyly.

Gong Yi was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black slim pants. The shirt wasn’t tucked into his pants and hung down casually. He was wearing a black leather jacket and looked young and dashing.

He was extremely handsome. His skin was fair and his facial features were exquisite. What was most eye-catching was his pair of slender and deep peach blossom eyes, which looked like a young celebrity.

Bai Qi’s heart was beating rapidly. She said in a sweet voice, “Young Master Gong, please have some tea.”

She handed the teacup to Gong Yi.

Gong Yi sat on the sofa. He looked up at Bai Qi and then looked away.

He had no intention of taking the teacup.

Hence, Bai Qi’s hand froze in mid-air.

“Cough, cough cough!” At this moment, Father Gong coughed heavily.

Gong Yi's eyelids twitched. It's his fault again.

He reached out to take the teacup. "Thank you."

Bai Qi's line of sight was his pair of hands. His hands were fair and slender, they were even more beautiful than a woman's. This was not strange. He was born as a prince, a son of a noble family.

Not only that, at the age of 16, he was sent to Harvard in the United States with a double master's degree. He was proficient in eight languages. If you think that this was his peak, then you're wrong. At the age of 18, he registered a mobile game app that he invented himself, at the age of 21, he had listed his first company in the United States.

This man successfully interpreted four words in his short 26-year-old life— the son of the emperor.

This kind of man was born to be admired, screamed, and crazy by women.

Many socialites in Capital secretly adored him. Everyone prayed that one day, his gaze would fall on them. However, he only doted on Ye Xiaotao alone.

Other than Ye Xiaotao, there was no one else in his eyes.

He spent four years waiting for and guarding Ye Xiaotao alone.

For a man to do that and he was so dedicated, how could she not love him?

Bai Qi's beautiful face, which was covered in delicate light makeup, gradually turned red.

Master Gong took a sip of tea and praised, "Mm, this tea is not bad."

Qian Lan said proudly, "My Qi Qi has been smart since she was young. Other than music, chess, poetry, and paintings, making tea and arranging flowers is not a problem. Of course, My Qi Qi is most proud of her mental arithmetic."

Mental Arithmetic?

Gong Yi's eyebrows moved and he was a little interested.

Many medals were hanging on the wall of the living room. He got up and looked at them. These were the prizes that Bai Qi had won in the mental arithmetic competition, among them, the most brilliant medal was the one that Bai Qi had won in the international competition when she was 18 years old. She had defeated the German mental arithmetic emperor and won the title of a genius girl.

"These are all yours?" Gong Yi turned to look at Bai Qi.

This was the first time this man had looked at her. Bai Qi's heart jumped and she immediately nodded. "Yes."

Qian Lan smiled and said, "My Qi Qi is talented in mental arithmetic. At the age of 18, she became the number one in the world and was recommended to the University of Cambridge in England to study mathematics. She just graduated this year and came back from England a month ago."

Father Gong nodded repeatedly. "Good! There is a genius in Bai Family!"

Bai Qi looked at Gong Yi shyly. The man sat back on the sofa. His handsome face was expressionless, but he picked up the tea that she brewed and took a sip.

“Young Master Gong, how is my daughter’s tea skills?” Bai Shida asked.

Bai Qi looked at Gong Yi expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Gong Yi moved his thin lips and wanted to speak, but at this moment, there was a knock on the door. The servant opened the villa’s door and a delicate figure walked out.

Gong Yi looked up. The first thing he saw was a pair of smooth white legs, a dark blue short skirt, a white shirt, and a school uniform. A girl walked in with a schoolbag on her back.