

Chapter 1281: Don't Come Looking For Me Anymore

His overbearing tone was filled with gentleness.

Bai Beibei bumped into his beautiful and deep peach blossom eyes. She pursed her cherry-coloured lips and refused to speak.

“You went out to buy instant noodles!”

Gong Yi said the answer with absolute certainty.

How did he know?

Bai Beibei's eyes flashed, and she looked at him with extreme panic.

“Didn't the hotel prepare dinner? It should be pretty good. Our Gong Group is one of the partners of this competition, so we won't be harsh on you. Why didn't you eat? Even if you didn't eat, you can call an inside line. Someone will come and serve you. Beibei, tell me, who bullied you?”

Who bullied her?

There was no one. It was nothing new for Bai Qi to instigate Xiao Liu and Xiao He. There was nothing to say. Her birth had always been criticized by people.

As for why she didn't call the inside line, it was because she didn't want to cause any more trouble. His father didn't like her very much, so she tried her best to reduce her presence.

It was good to live a quiet life without people paying attention to her.

“It doesn't matter if you don't say it. I'll go and investigate. I'll go and investigate right now!” Gong Yi let go of her and walked to the door with his long legs.

This little white rabbit was being bullied in his territory. This was something he couldn't tolerate.

Whoever dared to bully his little white rabbit, he would help her bully them back!

“Young Master Gong.” At the door, his sleeve was suddenly grabbed by a small hand.

“What's wrong? Do you want to tell me now?” Gong Yi turned around.

At this moment, a young girl's fragrance came into his nose. His lips softened and Bai Beibei stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

Gong Yi's pupils constricted little by little. What was she doing?

This little white rabbit had never taken the initiative ever since they had met.

Bai Beibei stepped back a little. Looking at the man's handsome features, she slowly raised her small hand and unbuttoned the buttons on her body.

She took off her loose school uniform and then took off the white shirt underneath. The young girl's fair skin was covered with a layer of holy light under the dim yellow light, it was so alluring.

She was only left with a small white tank top and white cartoon pants. The curves on her body were very tender and had not grown. Gong Yi did not want to look at her, but he could not move his eyes away, as if he was bewitched by her.

All the blood in his body rushed to his brain. The tip of his nose was very hot, and he was probably going to have a nosebleed.

He was itching to move down there. A large tent was hooked up, and the bulging Adam's apple rolled up and down. He said with difficulty, "What... are you doing? Why are you... suddenly taking off your clothes?"

Bai Beibei didn't say anything. She took a step forward and stretched out her two small hands to hug his neck, kissing his thin lips once again.

She mimicked his previous behaviour and pressed heavily on his lips a few times. The long eyelashes of the butterfly cicada's wings trembled violently. She closed her eyes in shame, then opened her small mouth and stretched out her pink tongue to tease him.

He did not open his mouth.

Bai Beibei retracted her tongue in shock and buried her face in his neck.

She took a deep breath and chose to continue.

Her pink lips kissed his Adam's apple, chest, and then gradually moved down. She squatted down and looked at the terrifying outline of his pants. She choked on her saliva and finally reached out her small hand to untie his metal belt.

Gong Yi's entire body tensed up. All his desires were ignited and exploded at this moment.

She looked down at the little girl squatting in front of him and untied his belt clumsily. She probably had no experience untying a man's belt, so she could not untie it for a long time.

She struggled with his belt, and her little beauty's face turned red.

He felt pity and love in his heart. His large palm gently held her small hand, and then slowly knelt on one knee.

"Tell me, what do you want?" His voice was hoarse.

Bai Beibei looked at his burning gaze, and then said softly, "Don't you want it?"

He won't!

He was going crazy!

"Are you being serious?" He asked with uncertainty.

"Yes." Bai Beibei nodded.

In the next second, the back of her head was grabbed by his large palm. The man opened his mouth and bit her cherry lips.

Bai Beibei gripped his collar tightly. She looked at the way he closed his eyes and was moved. He was eating her mouth. He had probably held it in for long enough. He panted heavily and tasted her like a delicious snack.

His manly aura filled her heart and lungs. Bai Beibei slowly closed her eyes and opened her small mouth.

Her obedient manner made Gong Yi's entire body burn up. He took the opportunity to attack.

Soon, Bai Beibei felt her lips and tongue go numb. He used too much force and washed her small mouth like a storm. Her breathing started to become difficult. She gently pushed him.

This time, Gong Yi quickly let go of her. He was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable that she would resist.

He held her soft waist and held her tightly in his arms. He buried himself in her pink neck and smelled the sweetness on her body, "I've been too busy these past two days, so I'm not mentally prepared... but tonight, I'll try to be as gentle as possible. No matter how's it I'm happy. If you're in pain, let me know... we'll explore it together slowly. This kind of thing has a long way to go. Let's enjoy each other's bodies together..."

Gong Yi was talking nonsense. His large palm reached into her vest, wanting to eat her up.

But his past failures told him that he had to be slower and gentler.

He was happy that she could take the initiative today.

Bai Beibei felt a little uncomfortable. She didn't dare to look at the large palm in her vest. She hugged his neck and said, "After tonight, you don't come and look for me anymore."

Gong Yi froze.

He retracted his hand and looked at the girl in disbelief. "What are you talking about?"

Bai Beibei looked into his eyes, "You said before that you had helped me so many times, how can I return a favour? I had thought about it. I don't have anything, I only have this dirty body. So, I'll use this to return it. Young Master Gong, thank you for your help all this while."

Gong Yi's blood instantly turned cold, his pupils constricted. He couldn't believe that she would say such words to him.

"Haha," he laughed, but he couldn't laugh anymore. In the end, he could only grit his teeth and stare at her. "Bai Beibei, do you know what you're saying? Am I, Gong Yi, this kind of person in your heart? Did I help you just to sleep with you?"

Or else?

Did he help her because... he liked her?

She didn't dare to think about it.

“Young Master Gong, Si Si is a good girl. You’re a good match for her. Si Si and I are good friends. I don’t want to hurt her. So, don’t come to me again. Tonight is the last time. You can do whatever you want here. You don’t have to worry about my feelings...”

“Li Sisi?” Gong Yi interrupted her. “Bai Beibei, what do you mean? When did I get involved with Li Sisi?”

“Isn’t it?” Bai Beibei asked.

Chapter 1282: Bai Beibei, You Win

Gong Yi licked his dry lips. Okay, he understood. During this period of time, he had been so distracted by her that he did not pay attention to many things around him.

Was his father targeting Li Sisi again?

This was too ridiculous!

“Bai Beibei, you hurt my heart today. In your heart, I can’t compare to Li Sisi and you’re pushing me to her like this!”

As he spoke, Gong Yi pinched her delicate shoulders. “I’ll give you one last chance. Don’t worry about Li Sisi, don’t worry about anyone else. Leave everything to me. I can solve everything perfectly. Let me ask you, Bai Beibei, do you like me?”

Did she like him?

Yes!

He was the first man she liked, and probably the only one.

But she couldn’t say it.

“Bai Beibei, say something. Do you like me or not?” Gong Yi shook her shoulder.

“I don’t like you,” Bai Beibei said softly.

She said she didn’t like him.

Gong Yi let go of her and laughed. “Alright, Bai Beibei, you win!”

As he spoke, he stood up and looked down at her like an emperor, “There are many women who want to sleep with me, Gong Yi. Even in their dreams, they want to climb into my bed, and now you’re giving it to me to sleep with. It’s so funny to say that you are returning the favour. Bai Beibei, where did you get your confidence from? Think about it yourself. What are you relying on? Don’t play dumb in front of me. Do you think it’s fun to watch me walk around you?”

With that, Gong Yi left.

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The room was quiet. Bai Beibei sat on the soft carpet alone.

She moved but did not get up. Instead, she hugged her knees and stared blankly.

His last words were very fickle and sharp. The women who wanted to sleep with him would probably line up all the way to the Huangpu River. Now that she had the chance to sleep with him, she said that she was returning the favour. She was really... shameless!

Yes, where did she get the confidence from? What did she rely on?

Why did she subconsciously feel that he liked doing that with her? If she took off her clothes to please him, he would be very happy.

Many women tried their best to get close to his body, but he did not give them a chance.

Bai Beibei was shocked, and there was an answer that was in her mind.

Did He... like her too?

Bai Beibei's heart began to race. If he liked her too...

No, Bai Beibei quickly shook her head and denied it. She didn't dare to think that he had feelings for her too. That time in Hong Kong, he had sex with her because he thought of her as Ye Xiaotao.

Thinking of this, Bai Beibei's heart turned cold again.

She thought hard about the pain in her heart and warned herself, Bai Beibei, don't give yourself any more hope. The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. You don't deserve it.

However, his words echoed in her ears again. He said — there was still time for this kind of thing. He also said — enjoy each other's bodies...

These kinds of love words were explicit. Bai Beibei bit her lower lip with her thin teeth. Suddenly, she felt an electric current coursing through her entire body.

This feeling was too weak.

She quickly closed her legs and panted, not daring to let her imagination run wild.

It was so embarrassing.

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That night, Father Gong stayed in the hotel to observe his son's relationship.

Just as he was about to sleep, there was a knock on the door. It was loud and urgent.

Who was this?

"Coming, coming." Father Gong went to open the door.

Outside the door stood Gong Yi and... Li Sisi.

Li Sisi was so sleepy that she couldn't open her eyes. She was suffering and feeling wronged. She was dreaming, but she was awakened by Gong Yi's knocking.

After opening the door, the man pulled her by her collar and dragged her here without saying anything.

Father Gong was surprised. "Gong Yi, Sisi, why are you here? Why aren't you get to sleep?"

"I can't sleep!" Gong Yi's handsome features were cold and tense. He stared at his father. "Father, I heard that you're going to set me up with this Li Sisi?"

"This..." Father Gong.

Gong Yi turned his head to look at Li Sisi and asked expressionlessly, "What do you think?"

Li Sisi's eyes were wide open. If there was water in her mouth, she would probably spit it out. "Uncle Gong, is this true? Are you kidding me? I don't have that kind of feeling for him..."

"Very good. I don't have any feelings for you either. Father, we've made our stand. Just give up on this idea!"

Father Gong did not mention that his son had caused such a ruckus in the middle of the night. He quickly comforted Li Sisi, "Sisi, this kind of relationship needs to be cultivated. Don't be in a hurry to deny it, Gong Yi..."

"Father, I'm telling you seriously now that I have someone I like. Don't mess around in the future. If you're capable, you can marry the person you like."

After saying this, Gong Yi left in a carefree manner.

"You! You, you, you!" Father Gong looked at his son's tall and straight back. He was about to die from anger.

Unfilial Son!

Unfilial Son!

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The next day.

The mental arithmetic competition officially began. It was divided into the first half and the second half session.

Bai Beibei was the first to appear. Logically speaking, the first person to appear should be under a lot of pressure. However, she was calm and composed. She fought against three people by herself and won completely.

Below the stage were the dignitaries of the capital city, as well as the educators from all the universities in the country. Li Xiao and Li Sisi were there.

Li Sisi excitedly tugged at Li Xiao's clothes. "Daddy, Daddy, Beibei won. I knew Beibei would win!"

Li Xiao nodded in relief. Bai Beibei did not disappoint him. With the time she had given in answering the questions, it was not a problem for her to break the legend that Bai Qi had created.

Gong Yi and Li Xiyang sat in the first row of the VIP seats. They were both looking at Bai Beibei on the stage.

The girl was wearing a simple white dress, but today, she was dazzling, stunning the eyes of the world.

“What’s this girl’s name?”

“Bai Beibei.”

“Bai Beibei.” The nobles thought about this name carefully. “She has the same surname as the mental arithmetic genius Bai Qi.”

“They’re sisters.”

“Oh, what a coincidence, the Bai family’s twin sisters.”

“But I think that Bai Beibei is slightly better than Bai Qi, and it’s only a matter of time before she wins against Bai Qi. Moreover, this Bai Beibei is beautiful, and she’s worthy of the name Beibei. I didn’t know that there was such a figure in the capital.”

The nobles laughed.

Li Xiyang]heard the discussions behind them. He looked at Gong Yi beside him and smiled faintly.

“Young Master Gong, the Bai family’s twin sisters, what do you think?”

Gong Yi averted his gaze from Bai Beibei. “Xiyang, what do you want to say?”

“Oh, I just feel that it’s a coincidence. This young lady is from the Bai family. Could it be that the Bai family has some sort of inheritance, right? That’s why I sent people to investigate some time ago. What’s even more coincidental is that Beibei was present during Bai Qi’s competitions all those years ago. However, one was on stage and the other was off stage.”

Gong Yi’s eyes flashed. It seemed that Li Xiyang knew about it.

“Xiyang, you can’t talk nonsense about this kind of thing.”

“Don’t worry, it’s related to Beibei’s reputation. I won’t say such nonsense things.”

Beibei?

He called her so intimately.

Gong Yi didn’t feel good in his heart, but he didn’t show it on his face. “Xiyang, Beibei had admitted to me last night. Even if you want to help her, you shouldn’t say that she went out with you.”

Chapter 1283: Feed Me

Li Xiyang’s expression didn’t change. “Even if we didn’t go out on a date last night, Beibei is my girlfriend. Is it wrong for me to say as such?”

“Heh,” Gong Yi laughed coldly. “If she’s your girlfriend, then what am I?”

“Young Master Gong, what do you mean?”

Gong Yi looked at Li Xiyang and said in a proud and confident voice, “Beibei is my girlfriend.”

“Has Beibei admitted it?”

Gong Yi...

“Then... Has Beibei admitted that she’s your girlfriend?”

Li Xiyang curled his lips in triumph. “Beibei is my girlfriend. There’s no doubt about it. Look! I’ve even set my phone’s screensaver as a photo of us together.”

He showed Gong Yi his screensaver.

Gong Yi’s face fell. On the screen was a photo of Li Xiyang kissing Bai Beibei’s cheek. They looked exceptionally pleasing to the eye under the halo of light that bathed them.

Gong Yi clenched his hand into a fist and spoke softly, “Xiyang, you may have kissed her and even taken a photo as proof but I don’t think it is enough to prove that she’s your girlfriend. Only someone who has slept with her can be considered her significant other.”

“You!” Li Xiyang growled with a bellyful of anger.

Gong Yi smiled victoriously. “Xiyang, you’d better give up on Beibei. She’s mine. Don’t say that we’ll break up. Even if we do, it’ll be none of your business. We’re fairly good friends. Let’s stay that way. I’m sure you would agree when I say I wouldn’t want your girlfriend or wife to be someone I’ve slept with.”

Li Xiyang...

“Beibei!” Li Sisi’s cheers rang out beside them. “Beibei, you’re amazing! You’re the best!”

Gong Yi and Li Xiyang looked up at the same time. Bai Beibei had stepped down from the stage. Li Sisi bounded towards her and gave her a fierce hug.

Bai Beibei smiled sweetly. “Sisi, I can’t breathe...”

“Sorry, Sorry. Beibei, let’s go and grab a bite. You can take a break after lunch. We’ll definitely stomp the competition this afternoon.” As she spoke, Li Sisi regarded Xiao Liu, Xiao He, and the others with a hungry look.

The faces of her three companions alternated between red and green.

Bai Beibei nodded. “Alright, let’s go.”

The two girls walked past the VIP seats. Li Sisi was very happy to see Li Xiyang and Gong Yi. She waved her small hand in greeting. “Brother, Young Master Gong!”

The two men greeted her kindly before turning their attentions to Bai Beibei who was beside her.

Bai Beibei did not look at them.

“Beibei, what’s wrong with my brother and Young Master Gong? They don’t look very happy with each other. Did they... fight?”

“I don’t think so... Aren’t they good friends? Sisi, let’s not dwell on such matters. It has nothing to do with us, anyway.”

“Mmm... Okay, let’s go.”

Bai Beibei and Li Sisi continued on their way.

The two men stared at Li Sisi jealously.

“Xiyang, please excuse me. I have matters to attend to.” Gong Yi bade Li Xiyang a curt goodbye before leaving.

Secretary Ajie trailed after him. “President, where would you like to have your lunch?”

Gong Yi responded without pause. “Send it to my office.”

Pulling out his phone from the pocket of his trousers, he dialled a certain number.

A voice as soft and as sweet as an oriole answered with one ring. “Hello...?”

“Come to my office.” He barked.

Bewildered, Bai Beibei responded hesitantly, “But, I’m with Sisi at the moment...”

“I seem to recall you saying that you wanted to return my favour. Am I mistaken? Did you forget the promise you gave me last night? You had better be at my office in five minutes!”

“Du, du.” He hung up the phone.

Bai Beibei...

She did not know what had gotten Gong Yi so riled up. It was as if he had eaten a barrel of gunpowder.

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Xiao Liu and Xiao He wore unsightly expressions. “I always thought that this Bai Beibei entered through the back door. I didn’t expect her to be this good.”

“That’s right. Bai Qi answered the same thirteen digit multiplication question six years ago. Back then, Bai Qi took 3.6 seconds. Bai Beibei only took 2.17 seconds. That’s way too fast.”

“Bai Beibei will definitely break Bai Qi’s record.”

Xiao Liu regretted it, “If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have targeted Bai Beibei. She’s become famous in a single match. All eyes will be on her now. I think Young Master’s Li and Gong are both interested in her. Do you think she’ll bear a grudge for what I did to her last night? I’m scared.”

“It’s all Bai Qi’s fault for misleading us. Bai Qi must have known of her strength and used us.”

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about this anymore. We should grab a bite. Bai Beibei is probably going to be the champion of this competition. We’ll leave as soon as the competition ends.”

Xiao Liu and Xiao He trudged away in search of food.

What they didn’t know was that Bai Qi was also there. She was wearing a cap and sat in a remote corner behind them. Unwittingly, the entirety of their conversation had been overheard by her.

Bai Qi clenched her fists. Her long nails dug into the flesh of her palms.

Bai Beibei!

She hated her so much!

Bai Qi looked up and saw Li Xiyang still sitting in the VIP box. He had not left.

Slowly, she made her way to his side.

“Hello, Young Master Li.”

Li Xiyang turned and greeted her with a questioning lilt to his voice. “Miss Bai?”

“Yes, I’m Bai Qi.”

“Is there something you need from me?”

“Yes, Young Master Li. I can tell that you like my sister, Bai Beibei. You do know that Beibei likes Young Master Gong, don’t you?”

“What are you trying to say?”

“Young Master Li, let’s work together. I have a way to break up Beibei and Young Master Gong. Are you interested?”

“Heh.” Li Xiyang smiled knowingly. Meeting Bai Qi’s eyes with a steady gaze of his own, he said, “I’ve heard that Gong Yi fancied you once upon a time. You are still besotted by him, aren’t you? If you really had the ability to break them up, why haven’t you already done so? You wouldn’t be standing here as Miss Bai but as Young Mistress Gong, instead.”

Bai Qi froze, not knowing what to say.

Li Xiyang shrugged. “What right does a loser like you have to demand my cooperation? I think you should be content with where you are now and not fall to illusions of grandeur.”

Li Xiyang left.

Bai Qi was so angry that her whole body trembled with the force of her fury.

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In the President’s office...

Bai Beibei rushed over, panting. “Knock, knock.”

“Come in.” Gong Yi’s mellow voice sounded from within.

Bai Beibei pushed the door open and entered.

Gong Yi was on the sofa, his two long legs folded elegantly. He was leafing through the documents in his hands. Lunch was laid out on the coffee table in front of him.

It consisted of white rice, fresh seasonal vegetables, soup, desserts, and fruits – typical of Chinese cuisine. The mere sight of all the dishes laid out was enough to arouse her hunger.

She was so, so hungry...

“Come here.” Gong Yi commanded.

“Okay.” Bai Beibei walked over.

“What are you standing there for? I’m hungry. Feed me!” Gong Yi ordered unhappily.

Chapter 1284: “You Rely on Me Because I Like You.”

Feed Him?

Was that the reason he had demanded her presence? Was he a child? Why did he need to be fed?

Then, it dawned on her. He was punishing her, wasn’t he? He wanted her to suffer on an empty stomach as she was made to feed him till he was full. It was cruelty beyond measure!

“What would you like to eat?” She asked.

“I’d like some water.”

“Okay.” Bai Beibei picked up a cup of water and brought it to his lips.

Gong Yi took a sip, his sword-like brows creasing. “You’re going to scald my tongue like that!”

Was the water really as hot as he made it out to be?

"I'm sorry." Bai Beibei quickly lowered her head and blew on the water, then brought it to his lips again. "It shouldn't be too hot, now."

Gong Yi took another sip and murmured in disdain, "The water's cold!"

Bai Beibei was certain that he was deliberately making things difficult for her.

She sipped on the water, frowning with an expression of uncertainty. "I think it's just right."

Gong Yi glared at her. "Are you talking back, Bai Beibei?"

"No."

"I think you are."

"Okay, I am."

"Bai Beibei, what kind of attitude is this?"

Bai Beibei was speechless. She glowered at him wordlessly.

Gong Yi's sharp brows furrowed. "Are you mute? Why aren't you saying anything?"

She remained silent. Nothing she said would satisfy him the way he was now. Her words would only fuel his anger further.

"Young Master Gong, what's wrong with you today?" She asked seriously.

She actually had the nerve to ask! As if suffering a bellyful of anger, no thanks to Li Xiyang, was not enough.

“I think you know exactly why I’m so angry.”

Bai Beibei tilted her head in confusion. She really didn’t know. Putting down the cup, she said, “Young Master Gong, let me feed you.”

She was brushing him off!

Gong Yi threw the stack of documents onto the floor. It landed with a crisp ‘Pa’ sound. He picked up the cup of water and took a sip but didn’t swallow. Pressing her into the sofa, he forced the rest of the water down her throat, past her cherry-coloured lips.

Bai Beibei was caught off guard and choked on the water. “Cough, cough.”

She coughed so hard that her face turned red, tears streaming from her eyes.

Her small hands balled into fists and hammered him in desperation. “W-what are you doing?”

Gong Yi did not avoid her blows.

Anger had got the better of him. He just wanted to punish her for her arrogance. He did not mean to choke her like this. Immediately, a sense of guilt pinched his heart. Though he wanted to apologize, he could not bring himself to do so.

In the end, he asked stiffly, “Are you okay?”

Bai Beibei’s tears formed crystalline beads over cicada-like eyelashes. With her large eyes that resembled a pair of dark grapes, she spluttered out a question. “What’s wrong with you?”

“I saw you kissing Li Xiyang. Why?”

“What?”

“Do not pretend like you don’t know what I’m talking about. I saw you. You let him kiss your face. Here.” He poked her cheek with his finger. It was soft to the touch. “He even set the photo of him kissing you as his screensaver!”

Bai Beibei recalled the kiss Li Xiyang had snuck in school.

“Why did you let him kiss you? Speak!”

Gong Yi looked like he had been cuckolded. Panicking, Bai Beibei blurted out, “I tried looking for you that day you attended the wedding in Hong Kong. I didn’t have a passport and couldn’t go. Li Xiyang offered to take me there if I let him kiss me. I didn’t agree but he kissed me anyway. He even took a photo of himself kissing me in secret...”

Gong Yi listened in stunned silence. Bai Beibei was referring to Ye Xiaotao and Leng Hao’s wedding. He had flown to Hong Kong with a heavy heart and forgotten all about her.

Li Xiyang had taken advantage of her worry for him...

“Why didn’t you call me?”

“I did but your phone was switched off.”

Gong Yi was rendered speechless. “I’m sorry...”

Bai Beibei swallowed her grievances and whispered, “It’s alright.”

She really was alright. She was the girl he had loved for more than 20 years. She was nothing like that other woman had been.

Gong Yi's expression softened, pleased by her answer.

Looking at her rosy cheeks and delicate features, Gong Yi traced a finger over the spot where Li Xiyang had kissed her and planted a kiss of his own.

She was his!

Bai Beibei could not help but feel that Gong Yi was a highly temperamental man – more so than any woman she knew. Sometimes, it seemed like he was a child in a man's body.

Just as he was behaving now.

Her fair little hand pressed against his chest. She wanted to push him away. "Please stop leaning in on me."

Gong Yi's waist and abdomen went numb as he felt her wriggling like a snake beneath him.

He was still angry with the way she had tickled him so mercilessly the previous night.

"Bai Beibei, don't move. I'm warning you! I don't think you want me to finish what we started last night!" He threatened in a low voice.

She had lain with him twice before so she knew what he was referring to.

How could he...

Bai Beibei did not understand how he could threaten her with that every time they disagreed on anything.

Were all men like this?

“You...” she stared at him with wide, panic-stricken eyes that teared up at the edges.

Gong Yi was not one to be outdone. If she was going to guilt-trip him then he would do the same. Two could play at that game. “Bai Beibei, don’t play coy. I’m not dumb. You’ve known that I’ve had my eye on you for some time. How else would you have had the courage to seduce me, otherwise? Don’t give me that look. I can see right through it!”

Bai Beibei...

She was struck dumb by his reasoning. It sounded ridiculous even in her own ears. Was this how Gong Yi’s mind worked? Bai Beibei stopped herself from pursuing that train of thought.

“Are you like this with all women?” She stammered.

Gong Yi wished he could split her head open to see what was inside. Was her head stuffed with straw? Why was she asking him such an unintelligent question?

“No. Men only do this to the women they like. Are you satisfied with this answer?” He quirked an eyebrow as he answered, his face an empty mask.

Men only did what they did to women they liked...

Bai Beibei’s head exploded with a ‘Bang’. What... what did he say? Did he... did he mean that he liked her?

Was he confessing to her now?

Bai Beibei’s heart instantly sped up as if it was about to jump out of her throat. She tried to push him away, avoiding the aggression swimming in the lines of his body. “Don’t joke around...”

“Bai Beibei.” Gong Yi reached out his fingers and grabbed her delicate chin, forcing her to look at him, “There’s nothing going on between Li Sisi and me. I’ve already cleared the air with my father. Don’t let your imagination run wild. If you have any doubts, come and ask me yourself. Don’t scorn me for the mistakes of others!”

“I-I didn’t...”

“There’s no need for you to deny the truth. My father’s behaviour created a misunderstanding which made you distance yourself from me. You even enacted a tragic show of self-sacrifice last night. Please stop bullying me like this when you know I care for you.”

That was why he told her to stop playing dumb.

He really couldn’t understand. He was brilliant, in more ways than one, so why was he always bullied when it came to matters involving love? He could not understand.

Ye Xiaotao was a bully. Now, even this white little rabbit underneath him was doing the same.

Chapter 1285: Do You Like Me

He liked her and couldn’t bear to part with her...

Even if he had not been clear before, his words now were an undeniable expression of his feelings for her. He actually liked her!

He liked her... He liked her!

Bai Beibei was absolutely floored by his confession. It was as if she was floating in the sky, in an illusory realm where truth and falsehoods were reversed.

She had always thought her love for him was unrequited. Sometimes, she could not help but feel like she was not worthy of him. To think... He liked her!

It took her some time to process the information and thus, her reaction was delayed. “D-don’t joke with me like that, I can’t afford to...”

Bai Beibei tried to push him away and get up.

Gong Yi grabbed her shoulder tightly, stopping her. “Bai Beibei, what exactly are you afraid of?”

What was she afraid of?

That was a good question.

Bai Beibei raised her large, tear-filled eyes and looked at Gong Yi, "You say you like me, but I can't believe it. We're from two different worlds. It won't work out. Even if you don't think so, others will believe so. There are a lot of other women of far better social standing than me – socialities of high society. Any one of them would be a better match for you. At least, she would have the ability to support you and be a shoulder you can rely on..."

"Enough!" Gong Yi interrupted her angrily. "Do you have no confidence in me or yourself? Am I not from a noble family? Why would I need a wife of high birth?"

It was a domineering proclamation on the cusp of arrogance.

Bai Beibei was shocked speechless.

"Beibei, I've always admired your strength, your bravery and confidence. Why are you so scared of being in a relationship with me? Do I not provide you with a sense of security? When have I ever said I needed a socialite for a wife? Honestly! Don't you know the era you're living in now? All you need is love. If you meet someone you like and the feelings happen to be mutual, then just get married! Wouldn't our lives be complete once we have children of our own? What kind of strange thoughts are you harbouring in that head of yours?"

Was that what he thought?

It was so... simple.

Handsome men with pots of money and strong values were almost extinct. Bai Beibei didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Had she picked up a treasure?

"Bai Beibei, I'll say it again. You don't have to think about anything. Leave all the people and questions to me. You only need to answer one question. Do you like me?"

He asked her again if she liked him?

She could not respond.

She was frightened beyond words.

She didn't come from a good background. Moreover, she had sold herself to a man of unknown age in the past. She was dirty. Even if she did like him, she could not bring herself to sully Gong Yi's innocence. All she could do was bury her love for him in her heart.

She was afraid of hurting him and being hurt in turn.

She was afraid of the complications that would arise if she were to commit herself to a relationship with him. She was afraid that he would treat her as a passing curiosity. She did not want to be discarded the moment he tired of her.

The only thing of hers that was uniquely her own was her heart. She would not hand it over easily.

Her silence made Gong Yi sigh.

It seemed that she still did not know him well enough to entrust her heart to him willingly.

It did not matter. He could wait.

“Alright, I’ll give you time to consider. Let’s have lunch. You still have the competition in the afternoon.”
Gong Yi released her.

“Oh.” Bai Beibei nodded dumbly. “I’ll take my leave, then.”

“Where are you going?” Gong Yi grabbed her slender wrist, causing her to tip backwards and land on his thigh.

Startled, Bai Beibei turned her sparkling eyes up at him. They shone with an air of timidity “I-I was going to have lunch.”

Her wine red lips and pearly white teeth made Gong Yi’s blood boil in excitement. In a deep voice, he rumbled, “Eat with me. Can’t you see that there are two bowls of rice?”

Bai Beibei looked down and saw that there were really two bowls of white rice.

He had called her over to have lunch with him.

Bai Beibei looked at him gratefully. “Young Master Gong, thank you.”

“Hah! Empty platitudes...” Gong Yi replied.

Bai Beibei didn’t understand.

Gong Yi held her soft waist and nuzzled against her. “I don’t need your thanks. You can thank me better with actions rather than words.”

A rush of warmth brushed her thighs.

... What was he doing?

Gong Yi could not bear the look in her innocent eyes anymore. If he had his way, he would have ravaged her right there and then.

He picked up his chopsticks and picked up a tender beef tenderloin and placed it in her bowl. “Hurry up and eat.”

“Oh.” Bai Beibei’s pretty face burned crimson.

...

In the dining room...

Xiao Liu and Xiao He had just finished eating their lunch.

Seeing a painting hung on the wall, Xiao Liu's eyes lit up with interest. "Quick, come and have a look. This painting seems to be an authentic work of a great artist. It's must be worth tens of millions."

"Is it real? A painting worth tens of millions wouldn't be put on display without any precautions. It wasn't here this morning. It looks like it was just mounted." Xiao He said suspiciously.

Xiao Liu hopped in excitement. "It's definitely real! My father enjoys collecting paintings like this so do have some knowledge on the subject. Look, this painting is so beautiful..."

Xiao Liu slowly reached out to touch the painting on the wall.

At this moment, the painting fell with a loud 'Pa' sound.

The glass over the painting shattered, ripping a portion of the painting.

"Ah!" The two of them were so scared that they screamed. Why did the painting suddenly fall?

"What's going on?" Just then, a few staff members rushed over. Their expressions changed drastically. "This painting is an original. My company's president acquired it from an auction. It's worth 20 million yuan. How could you ruin it?!"

"I-I didn't! The painting fell before I even touched it..." Xiao Liu explained with a pale face.

"Nonsense! We saw you touch this painting. Since it's ruined, you'll need to compensate the president. We don't want money. Just give us an identical work from the painter!"

Xiao Liu trembled in fear. She did not expect herself to run into such trouble.

The painting was one of a kind. No other of its kind existed in the world. If she wanted an identical, she would need to travel into the netherworld and ask the painter to paint her a new one.

They had fallen into a trap.

Someone was out to get them. The painting was merely an excuse for them to do so.

Who was trying to frame them?

Xiao Liu and Xiao He immediately thought of someone. Gong Yi. This was his territory. He had to be taking revenge on behalf of Bai Beibei!

"What happened?" A deep and magnetic voice sounded.

Gong Yi walked over, holding Bai Beibei's small hand in his.

"President, these two destroyed the painting you bought. We are asking them for compensation." a member of staff reported.

Gong Yi's sharp eyes swept over them like a hawk staring at two mice.

Xiao Liu and Xiao He shuddered at the same time. Pleadingly, they beseeched his understanding, "Young... Young Master Gong, we really didn't destroy this painting. It fell down by itself..."

Gong Yi narrowed his eyes and questioned his subordinate beside him, "Is that so?"

Chapter 1286: Abuse

"No. We saw them touch the painting. It was only when they that the painting fell. There are surveillance cameras along the corridor that will confirm what we saw." The staff echoed righteously.

Xiao Liu and Xiao He finally understood. They were not going to be able to defend themselves.

They never expected Gong Yi to act so ruthlessly. They had accused Bai Beibei of stealing a Louis Vuitton handbag the previous night. Now, he was simply giving them a taste of their own medicine.

"Call the police. Tell the director of the Public Security Department not to release them until they've managed to compensate me with the same painting." Gong Yi said calmly.

He was going to lock them up for life.

"N-no... Young Master Gong, please don't call the police. It was our fault, our fault..."

Gong Yi was unmoved.

Xiao Liu and Xiao He quickly looked at Bai Beibei. They cried and begged Bai Beibei for clemency on their behalf, "Beibei, we wronged you. We're sorry... We were the ones who hid the bag and blamed it on you. Please forgive us!"

"That's right, Beibei. We were blinded by greed. We won't play such tricks ever again. Please have mercy on us."

As they spoke, the two of them knelt down.

Bai Beibei was so frightened that she took a step back. Gong Yi squeezed her hand comfortingly, allaying her fear.

She looked at him, his gentle eyes conveying his silent support for her.

"Did you orchestrate this?" She stood tiptoe, questioning him softly.

"Mm." Gong Yi nodded.

Bai Beibei did not know what to say.

Gong Yi quirked his brows in amusement. It was their own fault for choosing Bai Beibei as the target of their bullying. This was their comeuppance.

Bai Beibei examined the painting on the ground. Her heart ached. So much money... wasted – just like that.

"Beibei, please spare us! We're still young. We don't want to go to jail."

“Beibei, Beibei! It was all Bai Qi’s fault. If not for her vile whisperings we would never have played such tricks on you. It was Bai Qi. She’s the real mastermind. Please let us go...”

Coincidentally, Bai Qi happened to walk over just then. Xiao Liu and Xiao He glared at her as if they were mortal enemies.

Bai Qi’s expression changed. “What nonsense are the two of you spouting? Do you have any evidence? When did I ever instigate you to harm Beibei? Beibei is my younger sister!”

As she spoke, Bai Qi turned her sorrowful eyes at Bai Beibei and Gong Yi. “Beibei, Young Master Gong, you have to believe me.”

“Heh.” Gong Yi’s lips settled in a half-smile as if he had seen through all her tricks.

Bai Qi was the first to look away. She could not bear the weight of Gong Yi’s gaze.

“Bai Qi! It’s all your fault! You used us. We won’t let you off so easily!” Xiao Liu and Xiao He stood up and rushed at her like charging oxen.

The two of them had been driven into a frenzy. “Ah!” Bai Qi screamed and tried to run away but it was too late. Xiao He grabbed her hair while Xiao Liu slapped her over and over again with a wave of her hand.

Bai Qi was subject to their abuse as they pummelled her into the ground.

Bai Qi’s eyes swirled with stars. She had never been so embarrassed in her life. Onlookers gathered around, gaping at her vulnerable form but no one came to her aid. It was as if they were watching a show, distant and uninvolved as they laughed at her torment.

“When they are done fighting, send them all to the police station. Let the police deal with them . Our hotel does not welcome such rowdy customers. Throw all their luggage out.”

“Yes, President.”

Gong Yi held Bai Beibei’s small hand and left gracefully.

...

Bai Beibei turned back three times. She said worriedly, “Young Master Gong, will they be alright fighting like that?”

“It has nothing to do with us.”

Bai Beibei...

She looked at Gong Yi’s rigid silhouette. For the first time since they met, Bai Beibei felt that Gong Yi was a black-bellied man.

Nonetheless, she was touched. He had avenged her and protected her more than she could ever ask for.

“Go on. The competition is about to start. All the best.” Gong Yi reached out and caressed her hair.

It was an intimate gesture filled with his love and affection for her. Bai Beibei blushed, lowering her head demurely. "Thank you."

At this moment, a series of footsteps sounded. Li Xiyang, Li Sisi, Old Man Gong, and Headmaster Li walked over. Gong Yi saw them from the corner of his eyes.

Immediately, he bent down and kissed Bai Beibei's soft pink lips.

Bai Beibei was stunned by the sudden kiss.

Gong Yi took advantage of her stupor to give her a french kiss before letting go.

Bai Beibei covered her mouth mechanically. She was burning up.

What had he done?

Noticing something wrong with the situation, Bai Beibei looked over Gong Yi's shoulder and saw four individuals staring her way. A maelstrom of mixed emotions swirled in their eyes.

Bai Beibei felt her brain short-circuit.

She snuck a glance in Old Man Gong's direction. Gong Yi's father wore an unhappy expression on his face.

Headmaster Li just looked embarrassed.

Li Xiyang's gaze was as deep and as still as an old well. She could not read any emotion on his face. Li Sisi was as cute as ever, and her almond-shaped eyes were fixed on her in disbelief.

Just then, Bai Beibei was pulled into a hug by a strong arm wrapping itself around her supple waist. "Father, let me formally introduce you to my girlfriend. This is Bai Beibei."

Father-in-law...

"Congratulations, Beibei! I knew you would get together with Young Master Gong sooner or later. You're so mean, you should have said something sooner! Come, come. Tell me how it happened." Li Sisi dragged Bai Beibei aside and demanded an explanation enthusiastically.

Li Xiyang remained silent. Instead, he strode towards the competition ground. Headmaster Li chuckled and entered as well.

Only father and son were left outside the competition grounds

Old Man Gong coughed and spoke softly, "Are you being serious?"

Gong Yi raised his eyebrows. "Father, have I ever not been?"

"... I don't like these white shoes. They're for children."

"Father, if you liked children's shoes I'd question whether you weren't already senile."

"Brat, I'm being serious here!"

Gong Yi's dark eyes flashed with a sharp light. He schooled his expression and asked, "Why?"

“She... is too young.”

“Isn’t Li Sisi the same age as she is? Why didn’t you feel the same about her?”

Old Man Gong...

“Father, what are you playing at? When I didn’t have a girlfriend, you kept urging me to find one. Now that I have a girlfriend, you’re not satisfied with her. What are you trying to say? Besides, don’t you just want to have a grandson? If we get together now, there’ll still be hope for you yet. You don’t have to worry about my marriage anymore. Go back and burn incense or something instead of spending your time gossiping!”

“How dare you!” Gong Yi’s father felt an overwhelming urge to kick his son.

“Father, behave. We’re in public.” Gong Yi reminded his father with a frown.

Seeing the staff eyeing them curiously, Old Man Gong became acutely aware of his image. Hurriedly, he closed the door. He would definitely teach his son a lesson in respect but not out in public. Some things were not meant for the world to see.

Chapter 1287: I’m a very Traditional Man

“... I hope you’ll reconsider your relationship with Bai Beibei.”

“Father, I’m not asking for your opinion. I’m informing you of my decision.”

“You!”

“I could always stay a bachelor. Is that what you want?” Gong Yi took a step back.

It was a threat. Gong Yi was actually threatening him! Old Man Gong gnashed his teeth angrily.

“Father, let’s not bicker any further. The competition is about to start. I’m heading in. I hope you’ll come to accept and understand the reasons for my decision.” Gong Yi walked towards the competition grounds with a spring in his step.

Gong Yi...

...

The competition ended three hours later.

As everyone expected, Bai Beibei won an overwhelming victory.

The host announced the results and the media swarmed her like a pack of hungry hyenas.

“Congratulations Miss Bai on your victory! In a month’s time, you will be flying to the United States of America to compete with the world’s experts in mental arithmetic.”

“Miss Bai, the record holder for mental arithmetic, Bai Qi, is your half-sister by the same father. The two of you have been dubbed the twin stars of the Bai family. Do you have the confidence to beat her?”

“Miss Bai, you became famous in a single match – shocking the world with your ability in the field of mental arithmetic. What do you have to say about this?”

It was Bai Beibei’s first time being in the limelight. The flashing cameras and chattering reporters make her really nervous.

Subconsciously, she turned her head to look at the VIP seats. She was hoping to catch sight of Gong Yi’s figure.

Gong Yi...

Gong Yi had not left. He sat in the VIP box serenely with a gentle look on his face.

Bai Beibei’s nervous heart instantly calmed. She felt more at ease whenever he was around.

Gong Yi puffed up with pride. It was as if his family had a daughter who had just grown up. The little girl he had been caring for all this time had finally blossomed.

It was a strange feeling. On the one hand, he thought of her like a father would their daughter. On the other hand, he was crazily in love and wanted her as his wife.

The two emotions warred with each other and caused a frown to crinkle his brows. He was both helpless and happy.

Suddenly, the champagne-coloured crystal chandelier on the stage shook twice and then came careening down.

It so happened that Bai Beibei stood directly under it.

Gong Yi’s pupils constricted. He got up and pushed past the crowd, shouting, “Roll to the side!”

Bai Beibei was paralyzed where she stood. Before she could react, Gong Yi had already pushed her aside. His large hands cradled her in his arms, drawing her slender form into his warm embrace.

“Boom!” With a resounding explosion of crystal shards, the chandelier shattered into an innumerable sum of glinting pieces on the floor.

“Ah!” People were screaming, dispersing frantically in all directions. It was complete and utter chaos.

“Help! Someone help! The president is injured. Call for a doctor! Hurry!” A cacophony of panicked voices and stamping feet flooded Bai Beibei’s ears.

She moved with some difficulty and broke free from his tight embrace, crawling out of his arms to meet him squarely in the face. “Young Master Gong, what happened...”

Her voice caught in her throat. Gong Yi was on top of her, bleeding.

A part of the crystal chandelier had hit his head, leaving a trail of crimson blood flowing down the side of his forehead.

Bai Beibei' eyes widened like large opals at the sight of Gong Yi's injury. So shocked was she by the scene playing out before her eyes that she forgot to breathe. Just a little push and she was certain that she would fall into hysteria. "You're bleeding! Your head is bleeding!"

Gong Yi felt dizzy. The sound of a train whistling past his ears rang sharply. His handsome face was the colour of chalk.

"Don't scream. I know." He said weakly.

The hot tears in Bai Beibei's eyes fell all at once. Her two small hands twisted his clothes as she sobbed, "Why did you save me? Foolishness! Utter pigheaded foolishness... You hurt yourself because of me... You're bleeding so much... W-we need to get to a hospital quickly..."

She raised her small hands in an attempt to press down on his bleeding forehead but was stopped.

Gong Yi cupped her small hands in his own and squeezed. Watching her cry so pitifully, his lips curled into a lop-sided grin. "You did it on purpose."

"What..."

"You just want to hear me confessing to you again. Hah...I'll repeat it as many times as it takes for you to understand. I saved you because I love you, Bai Beibei. I really, really love you."

The noisy scene quietened. The media were between two minds and did not know if they ought to pick up their cameras and capture the enthralling scene or to give the couple some privacy in their moment of intimacy. It was a huge scoop, after all. The first young master of the capital had confessed!

The Gong Group's employees were flustered, gaping in awe. Their mouths forming large spheres that would fit large plums. Was this the same President who embodied the very figure of cold nobility?

Gong Yi's father was about ready to jump through the roof. "Enough! Gong Yi, stop talking. You've hurt your head. You need to be treated immediately. We'll talk later."

"Yes, yes. Young Master Gong, please let go of Beibei." Li Sisi said anxiously.

Bai Beibei's tears flowed in an endless stream. She nodded non-stop. "I know, I know... You really like me... Let's go to the hospital first. You're still bleeding..."

"Then... Do you like me?" Gong Yi asked persistently.

He knew he was being cheap. He had asked her this question several times before but she never gave him an answer. Since she had never said no, he continued chasing her all the same. However, as he was a chauvinist who cared a great deal about his face, he always told himself that it would be the last time he asked her.

He was truly pathetic.

Yet, all he wanted was to hear whether she shared the same feelings for him as he did for her.

Even though she was shy and her limpid eyes told him the truth over and over again, it still was not enough. He wanted – no. Needed her to admit the feelings she had for him with her own voice and through her own words. He wanted her to proclaim her love for him openly and freely.

He wanted her heart.

“Let’s not talk about this now. You were hit on the head. We’ll need to stop the bleeding and get you properly examined at the hospital. I-I’ll tell you my answer when you’re better.”

“Brushing me off again? Heh, if you don’t answer me today, I won’t go to the hospital.”

“How can you be so childish! Don’t treat your life like some child’s game!” Bai Beibei scowled in exasperation.

“Then why won’t you give me a straight answer? Bai Beibei, I didn’t misjudge you. You’re truly heartless!” As he spoke, Gong Yi stroked her tender face, tracing its contours and pausing as he brushed his thumb against her cherry lips.

Her lips were beautiful and they reminded him of rose petals. He had tasted them before. They were sweetly scented, carrying a soothing fragrance that invited and aroused.

He could not understand her. With a mouth as sweet and as soft as hers, why was it so hard for her to speak the truth?

“What kind of person do you think I am? That night in Hong Kong, I was drunk. You entered my room and slept with me. You. Slept. With. Me! I thought that we would start as a couple – dating and whispering sweet nothings – but you had the gall to slap my butt and pretend I did not exist.”

“I’m a very traditional man. You slept with me but you refused to take responsibility for having done so. Bai Beibei, I’m going to sue you!”

What on earth was he saying?

Bai Beibei covered his mouth hastily to prevent him from speaking nonsense. Had he hurt his head worse than she imagined? There were so many people listening in and watching them with predatory eyes. Did he have no common sense left in him?

Everyone present gaped with open mouths.

If he had said he wanted someone to accompany him sooner, women would flock to him in droves. Bai Beibei would not have had the chance to ensnare him in her wily guiles.

Old Man Gong was close to frothing at the mouth. He could not help but suspect the man on stage as some sort of impostor. It could not be his son there up on stage. It just was not possible.

Would his son have slept with a woman like Bai Beibei and still cling to her after a one night stand? Worse still was the fact that he wanted her to take responsibility for his sleeping with her.

Disgraceful!

Even with Ye Xiaotao, his son had never done such a shameful thing!

What kind of bewitching soup had Bai Beibei fed him for him to fall into such depravity?

Chapter 1288: Looks for a Shadow on You

Bai Beibei's eyes misted up. To be able to receive such favour from him, what was there to hesitate about?

"Gong Yi, I like you," she said, allowing her words to roll smoothly off her tongue.

Gong Yi's eyes lit up, and his chest filled up with an indescribable warmth. He always knew that she liked him but to receive confirmation from her lips... It made him happy. The fact that it was her first time addressing him by his name was simply icing on the cake.

Gong Yi closed his eyes and collapsed.

...

At the hospital.

Gong Yi's eyes fluttered open. His surroundings were bleached perfectly, and the sharp smell of disinfectant hung in the air like a noxious cloud.

His head pounded with the telltale signs of a headache. He tried moving and immediately frowned.

"Don't move!" At this moment, a small hand pressed down on his head, and Bai Beibei's small, beautiful face appeared in his sight.

"How many fingers am I holding up?" Bai Beibei's nose was red, and her eyes were puffy. Nervously, she raised a slender finger, prompting him for a response.

Gong Yi...

"Two," he replied.

A crushing weight descended, smashing her hopes to pieces. It was over. She had clearly raised a finger, but he responded by saying there were two.

"Do you know who I am?"

"Beibei."

"Who is Beibei to you?"

"I used to raise a kitten at home called Beibei."

"Wah!" Bai Beibei burst into tears. He actually thought she was some cat he once kept. It was a gut-wrenching blow against her psyche.

She cupped his large hands in her smaller ones. "It's alright. Even if you've become a vegetable, I will always remain by your side."

Seeing how cute she was, Gong Yi deliberately teased her.

"Ahem," the doctor coughed. "Young Master Gong, please stop teasing Miss Bai. You've really given her a good scare."

... Teasing?

Bai Beibei looked at Gong Yi with tear-filled eyes. "You... A-are you teasing me?"

Gong Yi smirked. "Weren't you trying to see if I had become a vegetable? I just played along so as not to disappoint you."

This person...

Bai Beibei clenched her fists and punched him. "You had me worried to death! Have you had your fun? Did you enjoy teasing me?"

Gong Yi drew her fists into his hands and kissed them. With a cheeky grin, he said, "That was me punishing you for how cruel you've been to me. You should treat me better in the future."

Bai Beibei's pale face burned crimson. It felt like her face was on fire. Pulling her hands away from his lips, she muttered, "Stop fooling around."

"Say it again."

"Hm?"

"Say it. Say, 'Gong Yi, I like you'."

Bai Beibei...

He was not being serious at all!

"Enough! Gong Yi, are you done fooling around?" Just then, Gong Yi's father, who had been waylaid by the side, finally couldn't help but speak up. He was already an old man, and the way the young couple was flirting gave him goosebumps all over his body.

Things had really changed since the time of his youth. Young couples, then, had a different sense of propriety. Youngsters these days were truly frivolous by comparison.

Gong Yi released Bai Beibei when he heard the reprimanding voice of his father. Grateful for the distraction, Bai Beibei retreated to the side.

"Young Master Gong, It's time for your checkup." The doctor said, motioning for the nurse at his side to follow.

Old Man Gong stared at Bai Beibei. "Bai Beibei, if you would, I would like to have a word with you. Perhaps, we should discuss the details outside."

Startled, though not unwilling, Bai Beibei nodded. "Okay."

"Father, what is it you want to say to her?" Gong Yi growled discontentedly.

Old Man Gong glared at his son. "Can't an old man ask when he might expect a grandson? I, for one, would like a grandson as soon as possible."

“Of course!” Gong Yi replied.

...

In the corridor.

Old Man Gong placed his hands behind his back and sighed heavily.

Bai Beibei’s small hands were nervously twisting her clothes like a child who had made a mistake.

“You’re quite young,” Old Man Gong was the first to speak. “To be honest, the matter of you dating my son was too sudden. I didn’t even have the time to mentally prepare myself. At first, you were just Bai Qi’s sister. Later, when I saw you in the apartment, my son told me you were just a nanny. Somewhere along the line, you ended up becoming Xiyang’s girlfriend. I’m not even sure you’ve ended your relationship with him. Now, you’re dating my son. Your identity is too big of a mess.”

“I’m not Li Xiyang’s girlfriend. There’s nothing between us. He’s the one who made it up,” Bai Beibei explained in a panicked voice.

Old Man Gong regarded Bai Beibei with a steely look. She was so nervous that her small face resembled a cherry. Although she did not meet his eyes, he could tell that she was still pure.

Gong Yi’s love life had always worried him. He worried that his son would remain a bachelor all his life. Old Man Gong’s deepest wish was to have a grandson he could dote on. It was a miracle, really, that Gong Yi finally had a girlfriend of his own. He simply prayed the relationship would last.

Bai Beibei’s talent in mental arithmetics was already impressive in itself. Coupled by her youthful beauty and laudable purity, she was certainly a woman worthy of his son.

As someone of the older generation who had received tertiary education, Old Man Gong was fairly open-minded. He had no compunctions against a match of unequal status. So long as his son truly loved her, he would accept whomever his son chose for a wife.

He knew that his son had a good eye.

Yet, for some inexplicable reason, he could not help but feel a faint sense of disapproval for Bai Beibei.

“I won’t pry into your relationship with Li Xiyang or what you did with him in the past. However, you are now my son’s girlfriend. Our Gong family and the Li family are on friendly terms so to speak. Gong Yi and Xiyang even call each other brothers. Now, the two of them have turned against each other because of you. I hope you won’t tear our two families apart by playing on their feelings for you. I believe it only right that you distance yourself from Xiyang.”

“Yes.” Bai Beibei nodded vigorously. “Uncle Gong, I understand.”

Bai Beibei’s obedience pleased him greatly. After a moment’s pause, Old Man Gong continued, “Bai Beibei, there’s something I should tell you in advance.”

“What is it?”

“Gong Yi has always liked Ye Xiaotao. He has liked her for a whole 20 years. It hasn’t even been four months since she got married, and yet he has fallen in love with you. Don’t you think it’s strange?”

Bai Beibei froze.

“Everyone says that the best way to forget a previous relationship is to quickly start a new one. I also urged him to hurry up so that I might have a grandchild. All these reasons combined make me suspect that he sees a shadow of her in you.”

A shadow of Ye Xiaotao in her?

Old Man Gong had put it very tactfully, but it was obvious what he was trying to convey. Gong Yi was, in all likelihood, using her as a substitute for Ye Xiaotao.

Bai Beibei understood the implication in Old Man Gong’s words. Though he did not object to her being with Gong Yi, if Gong Yi broke up with her one day, he would not help her in any way either.

Old Man Gong’s stance on their relationship rang loud and clear. It left a bad taste in her mouth.

She was just an ordinary girl who wanted to gain the recognition and affection of his family.

Bai Beibei did not know what she had done wrong, but it was clear his family held no love for her.

Bai Beibei bit her lower lip with her white teeth and said softly, “No matter the reason for his liking me, I like him and want to be with him – that is enough. Even if we don’t end up together in the future, I won’t hate him for it. Uncle, please don’t worry. If there comes a day when he decides he no longer loves me, I won’t pester him over by-gones. I won’t bring any trouble to your family.”

He didn’t expect the girl to be so shrewd. It made Old Man Gong feel bad for saying the words that he did.

“Uncle, if there’s nothing else, please excuse me.”

She turned around and left.

Chapter 1289: Moving Back to Live With Me

Bai Beibei was walking down the corridor when she saw a tall and handsome figure leaning against the door leading out of the ward. It was Gong Yi.

“Why are you up and about? You should be lying in bed. You need to rest!” Bai Beibei ran to him with a look of distress.

Gong Yi grabbed her small hands and pulled them towards his face. Leaning into her touch, he asked, “What did my father say to you?”

“Nothing.” Bai Beibei smiled sweetly. “Your father simply asked me not to involve myself with Li Xiyang in the future. He expressed his desire for me to devote all my attention towards you and you alone. He also said he wouldn’t forgive you if you bullied me again!”

Gong Yi eyed her sceptically. After all, his father had been going on about how he did not like her. Nonetheless, those were his father’s opinions, not his.

A man like him had complete control over his emotions. As long as he loved the woman he chose, nothing else mattered.

Gong Yi pulled the girl into the ward and closed the door. "Don't worry, I won't let him have his way."

Bai Beibei eased up, sniffing as the tension drained away from her form. Gong Yi smelled a little of clinical disinfectant. Being so close to him brought her a sense of comfort. It was fine if everyone else disliked her, she could put up with it. All she asked for was that his affections for her remained true.

From the moment she told him that she liked him, she had given him her heart.

She would have no regrets even if his love for her faded and she fell to the fire like a moth to the flame.

"Go back to bed and lie down. I'll peel an apple for you."

Gong Yi returned to his bed and sat down. He did not let go of her hand. "Move in with me. Let's live together."

Bai Beibei's heart skipped a beat. She looked at his eyes that twinkled like peach blossoms. They glowed ardently. Bai Beibei blushed as she stared into those dreamy pools of light.

"No, thank you. I'd rather stay on campus."

"What on earth are you imagining? Do you honestly think there's anything I could do to you in this state? I'm still injured if you haven't noticed. Stay with me for a few days while I recuperate. You can take care of me in that time."

Bai Beibei wrenched her hand free and opted to peel that apple she had promised him. "Oh, okay."

Gong Yi leaned lazily on the headboard using his muscular arm as a cushion. He eyed Bai Beibei's delicate shoulders, her slim waist and her supple lips. What he saw pleased him greatly. Bai Beibei had curves in all the right places.

He gulped, lost in thought.

He and she had already expressed their feelings to each other and were officially dating. He had every intention of pursuing all the things a man and woman could do in such a relationship. At 26 years old, he was a man in his prime, full of vigour.

...

After two days of observation in the hospital, Gong Yi was discharged.

Bai Beibei moved in and took care of him while he recovered.

"Young Master Gong, what would like to eat today?" Bai Beibei asked as she walked into his room.

Gong Yi sat on his bed with a thin notebook in his hand as he perused several documents. When he heard her call him 'Young Master Gong', he frowned.

However, he did not let his displeasure show on his face. He looked up and said, "I'd like to eat... A bullwhip."

A bullwhip...

Bai Beibei had neither eaten nor heard of a bullwhip, but if it was what Gong Yi wanted, she would do her best to procure it for him.

"Alright, I'll go and buy one now." She walked out.

Gong Yi watched her leave, no longer in any mood to work. He put his notebook away and crossed his legs in satisfaction. Perhaps his methods were... unorthodox.

She really was the picture of innocence.

Bai Beibei returned from her trip to the supermarket an hour later.

Not having made bullwhip before, she eagerly consulted a cookbook for instructions. So far, she had not found one explaining how to make a bullwhip.

"Have you bought it?" At this moment, a low, magnetic voice sounded behind her.

Bai Beibei jumped in fright. "Don't sneak up on someone like that! You nearly gave me a heart attack."

"I was not trying to hide from you at all. You were examining the cookbook so seriously that you weren't paying attention to your surroundings."

Sighing in defeat, she continued searching for a recipe describing how one ought to make a bullwhip. Trying to beat Gong Yi at his own game was an exercise in futility, anyway.

Instead, Bai Beibei dove back into her cookbook, looking for a bullwhip recipe.

From where he stood, Gong Yi had a full view of his beloved's beautiful face. A few strands of her silken hair hung by her cheeks, hovering over her swan-like neck. Words could not do justice to the poetry in motion that she was.

"Where did you buy the bullwhip?"

"At the supermarket." As she spoke, Bai Beibei paused for a moment. "Speaking of which, it's strange. The auntie who sold me the bullwhip asked me who it was for."

"What did you say?"

Gong Yi was ecstatic. Bai Beibei must have told the auntie that she was buying it for her boyfriend!"

"I said that I bought it for someone recovering from head trauma."

Gong Yi...

"When that auntie heard me, she laughed. She even told me to tell you that eating bullwhip is useless for someone with your condition. She said that if you aren't well, you should seek treatment, and not feel ashamed of your deficiencies. Perhaps you should go to the hospital and get yourself checked."

Bai Beibei looked Gong Yi in the eye while asking, "Outside of your head injury, do you suffer from any other afflictions?"

"I'm fine!" Gong Yi shouted.

Spinning on his heel, he left.

Bai Beibei...

Why was he suddenly so angry again? It seemed like, as the days passed, he was growing more and more hostile. Was it a result of his head injury? She could not help but wonder.

...

When dinner was ready, the two of them sat at the table opposite each other.

Seeing Gong Yi leave his bullwhip untouched, Bai Beibei said, "Try the bullwhip. It's my first time cooking it. Is it not to your liking?"

Gong Yi's handsome face darkened. "I don't want to eat it. I'm afraid I'll get indigestion."

Bai Beibei frowned unhappily. "If I knew you weren't going to eat it, I wouldn't have bothered buying it! It took me three hours..."

"What are you mumbling about?"

Bai Beibei covered her mouth, mortified.

Sticking out her tongue in embarrassment, she brushed him off. "You heard wrong. I didn't say anything."

Gong Yi stared at her pink tongue and felt his waist go numb. Why did she have to be so seductive!?

He hadn't even eaten the bullwhip and he was aroused. If he really ate it, would her fragile body be able to withstand his savaging it?

Gong Yi ground his teeth in exasperation.

The dinner ended on a strange note. Bai Beibei cleared the dishes and washed them in the kitchen's sink, flitting about happily like a bumblebee.

Gong Yi shook his head helplessly, climbing upstairs to his room.

Seated on his bed, he suddenly remembered that he had not watched the ten films sent by the expert. Maybe it was time he had a look at them...

The thought took root, constantly itching for his attention. Soon, he could bear it no longer and succumbed to temptation.

He turned on his laptop quietly, scanning the films for something of interest.

He felt his adam's apple bob up and down, his feeling dry and sandy. To think that there were so many tricks between men and women. He really was a country bumpkin when it came to matters of love.

Just as he was about to watch another clip, a knock sounded at the door. “Young Master Gong, would you like some fruit?”

Bai Beibei was here!

Gong Yi looked up. The door had already been pushed open, and Bai Beibei was moving towards him.

He turned an impressive shade of red. It looked rather suspicious, to be honest. Gong Yi randomly pressed a button and got up.

“W-what are you doing here?”

Bai Beibei waved the plate of fruit in her hand. “I brought some fruits for dessert. I thought you’d like them...”

Her voice petered out as she stared wide-eyed at the notebook on Gong Yi’s bed, in particular the image frozen on the screen.

Chapter 1290: Feel How Much I Love You

Gong Yi followed her gaze which had settled on his laptop. What he saw shocked even him. The button he had pressed earlier did not, in fact, turn off his laptop. Instead, it merely paused the clip. The scene where it paused, however...

Gong Yi...

“Ha, ha...” he laughed awkwardly. Pointing at his laptop, he said, “My laptop’s been infected by a virus. I was trying to fix it before you came in...”

Bai Beibei’s face red face darkened several shades, taking on a rich burgundy hue. Who was he trying to fool? She was not a child. She knew exactly what the image represented and what it meant for him to be watching a clip of it taking place.

Ogling such things in his room... She did not know what to say.

She immediately averted her eyes. Unfortunately, as she did so, she unconsciously looked down and noticed the obscene bulge straining his pants.

She could not breathe. It felt like her body was being pricked over and over again by a needle.

Gong Yi had never encountered such an embarrassing situation in his entire life. “Cough,” he cleared his throat, trying to sound serious, “Let me turn my laptop off. It is rather distressing...”

Sitting down on his bed, he turned his laptop off and put it away.

Yet, no sooner had he done so than the sound of the woman’s shrill cries echoed as the clip began playing.

Gong Yi sucked in a breath of cold air. "Don't misunderstand, I..."

Bai Beibei had vanished from sight. She ran away.

Gong Yi...

He collapsed on his bed dejectedly. How could this have happened? It was over! How would she look at him now that she knew? He had not even taken a bite and he managed to scare the little white rabbit away...

The one thing he was certain of, though, was how upset she had been when she caught sight of the image frozen on his laptop's screen.

He stared at the crystal chandelier over his head, thinking through his options. When he had decided on the course of action he would take, he pulled out his phone and sent Bai Beibei a text.

He composed a message. — I wasn't looking at anything.

He received no reply for a while.

Gong Yi sent another message. — I was only taking a little peek.

Bai Beibei continued ignoring him.

Gong Yi didn't give up. — Alright, alright. I was watching it. Are you happy now? I don't know of any man who hasn't watched something like it before.

The silence weighed like a stone sinking into the sea.

Gong Yi threw his phone aside in frustration. What was she unhappy about now?

His sharp eyes narrowed dangerously, a certain restlessness squirming in its depths. He found his present situation far more exciting than the clip he had been watching. Could he have induced some form of excitement in her as well?

He felt a primal urge stirring within him.

Bai Beibei's image slowly, but surely, superimposed itself over the image of that woman frozen in the clip. He could think of nothing else. All his thoughts converged on the image of her sticking out her soft, pink tongue at him earlier that evening. It stoked a passionate fire in him, growing to the size of a raging inferno.

She slept in the room next to his.

Already, he could smell the sweet fragrance of her skin and feel the warm, mellow touch of her body against his...

His eyes burst open and he stalked out of the room.

...

Arriving outside Bai Beibei's room, he knocked on the door.

The door remained closed, shuttered; unopen.

Gong Yi licked his dry lips. "Beibei, please open the door. I want to see you." His voice was so hoarse that it did not sound like his own.

In her room, Bai Beibei hugged herself, rocking back and forth. The lights were off and in the gloomy darkness, she sat alone.

She did not know how she ought to react.

The Gong Yi in her heart was such a noble and refined man. She could not reconcile what she had seen with the image of him she had built up.

She was scared. No – terrified. She recalled the events that had taken place the night she was in Hong Kong. Although he had been rude then, she brushed it off as the consequence of his being drunk. She remembered the way he forced himself on her in so domineering a manner that she could not resist him. Even now, the memory of him panting into her ear stood out like blood on fresh snow. It was something she would not ever be able to forget.

She was not stupid. She knew what his intentions were by knocking on the door. For a moment, she hesitated. Maybe...

No. She did not dare take the risk.

It hurt.

She did not feel happy at all.

She did not know whether it was some cruel joke on her.

As her thoughts ran wild, she heard a pained hiss coming from outside.

Startled, Bai Beibei hurried to the door, her footfalls falling lightly against the carpeted floor. She flung open the door and asked, "Are you alright...? Ah!"

Gong Yi caught her in his muscular arms and pulled her close.

His body's temperature was so high that it almost felt scalding against her bare skin. Bai Beibei fought against his grip around her waist, trying to push him away but to no avail. "Let go...!"

"No!"

Gong Yi hungrily took in the sight of her cherry-coloured lips and lunged forward, pushing her into a deep, passionate kiss.

The madness in his eyes was alarming. It throbbed and pulsated, threatening to drown her in his prurient desire. He kissed her with ever-increasing force, prying her lips apart and robbing her of all breath.

Bai Beibei could feel him panting, his warm breath washing over her face like the ebb and flow of the tide. It was with great difficulty that she pushed him away, breathless.

Gong Yi released her aching lips, burying his head in her hair.

Bai Beibei gasped for breath.

“Beibei, Beibei.” Gong Yi whispered her name into her ear, chanting an ardent hymn. “Can you feel it? My body is going crazy because of you. I need you!”

Bai Beibei was so mortified that she didn’t know what to do.

“Ha, ha. I fooled you! Do you know what a bullwhip is?”

“What?”

Gong Yi pressed himself against her, grinding into her skin. “Here. Let me show you.”

Bai Beibei’s pupils constricted. Clenching her hands into fists, she rained down blow after blow – hammering him with as much force as her petite form offered. “You, you, you...”

She was speechless.

He actually wanted her to buy something like this. No wonder that kind aunt at the supermarket had said so many strange things to her. It was all his fault!

“Bullwhip is a powerful supplement that invigorates a man’s body. It strengthens him. Imagine what would have happened if I had eaten it. I wouldn’t need you to open the door for me, I would have opened it myself!” Gong Yi laughed uproariously.

Bai Beibei had nothing to say.

The next second, she found herself being carried, her body hanging limply in the air.

Gong Yi kicked open the door to his room and carried her in.

Bai Beibei was afraid. She hugged his neck tightly, staring at him with fear lit eyes. She had a bad feeling of what was to come.

Gong Yi laid her gently on the bed and said affectionately, “Don’t be afraid. I learnt something just now. This time, I’ll be gentler. I won’t hurt you.”

Her ears burned like chilly peppers.

Gong Yi kissed her soft, supple skin, tracing the contour of her body. He closed his eyes in satisfaction. “The woman I was watching can’t compare to you. You are far more beautiful than she could ever be. Don’t worry. I promise not to look at her ever again. You shouldn’t either. We’ll explore things together!”

He was selfish and did not want her to see another man. She belonged to him. He was the only man for her.

Bai Beibei shook her head. She could not do this. Her body was as stiff as a rock.

Gong Yi had done his best to hold out until she was ready, but he could take it no longer. People often say it takes time to get used to it. When better, then, but the present? Coaxing her in a hoarse voice, he murmured, “Be good, call me by my name.”

“Gong... Gong...”

She called him by his name very nicely. “In the future, don’t call me Young Master Gong. I want you to call me by my name. If you don’t, I’ll punish you.” As he spoke, he nibbled on her earlobe.

Transfixed, Bai Beibei listened to Gong Yi’s hypnotic voice. She turned her head to look at him. His long and narrow peach blossom eyes were fixed on her. From where she lay, they looked like two gleaming mirrors.

“Beibei, I love you. I love you so much that it hurts. Relax, don’t be nervous. Men and women who love each other do this all the time. Leave everything to me...”

Just like that and Bai Beibei was bewitched. She reached out slowly, hugging his muscular waist – his washboard abs felt like cobblestoned bricks.

“Turn off the light...”

“Let me look at you.”

“I don’t want to...”

“Okay, I’ll turn it off.”

“Shh, don’t talk. Feel me as I feel you now, feel the weight of my love for you.”

Chapter 1291: You Close Your Eyes

Bai Beibei was released an hour later. In the darkness of Gong Yi’s room, she clutched the silken quilt draped over her like a lifeline and tried rolling onto her side. It took her a while but, eventually, she succeeded.

Gong Yi rolled onto his side, turning on a dim lamp sitting on his bedside table. After which, he wound his strong arms around Bai Beibei’s waist and nuzzled the crook of her pink neck – the scorching heat of his body melding into her own.

His soul trembled in ecstasy.

Even now, there seemed to be a hazy cloud of pink mist suffusing the air. Gong Yi reached out with his large hand and parted the tangled strands of hair covering Bai Beibei’s face. A glimmering sheen of perspiration coated her milky-smooth skin, and a bashful smile adorned her delicate features. Her puckered lips were swollen, taking on the shade of ripe cherries.

Gong Yi planted sweet kisses in her hair, fluttering over trellises and weaving through its winding vines. His hoarse voice coloured the air like burning coals. “How do you feel this time?”

Bai Beibei’s eyes were screwed shut by the force of her will. She refused to answer him.

Her eyes darted frantically behind hooded lids, her long eyelashes trembling indignantly. She felt trapped, paralyzed. As if all the strength in her body had been sapped dry.

Gong Yi smirked, smug satisfaction playing on his lips. He leaned over her, whispering into her pink ears, “You left a mark on me too, you know? The way you succumbed. The way you lost control over yourself...”

“Stop it!” Bai Beibei covered Gong Yi’s mouth, silencing him.

Gong Yi stared down at her with smouldering eyes.

Bai Beibei avoided his gaze. His arms and back were painted in a tapestry of marks she had left behind.

It was her first time experiencing such a feeling, and it made her heart palpitate.

“Does it hurt?” Gong Yi asked gently.

Bai Beibei shook her head. “It doesn’t hurt...”

“Let me have a look.”

“No! It doesn’t hurt... Please... stop it...” Bai Beibei shoved his hands away from her. She did not want him touching her – not now.

She was telling the truth, though. Gong Yi was not as rough as he had been that time in Hong Kong. He was... gentle in his ministrations. It only hurt a little at the start, the pain subsiding almost instantaneously.

Believing her to be shy, Gong Yi inched closer and kissed her small nose with such affection that she felt utterly mortified. “There’s no need to be shy. What’s there to be shy about anyway? It’s just the two of in here.”

Bai Beibei wished she could find a hole to hide in.

“Let’s take a bath together.” Gong Yi murmured as he gave her a bone-crushing hug. They had certainly worked up quite a sweat and they were both drenched from head to toe. Naturally, a bath was in order.

“You should go have a bath. I’ll go back to my room and bath a little later,” Bai Beibei said quickly.

Gong Yi paused for a moment. “Let’s go take a bath together...”

“No!” Bai Beibei pushed him away in a flurry of limbs. “Close your eyes. I want to get dressed.”

Gong Yi knelt on the bed, neither moving nor speaking. He merely stared at her hungrily with that soul-searing gaze with no intention of complying.

Bai Beibei did not understand. What more could he demand of her?

She had already given him all that he had desired.

Anxiously, she lifted the silken blanket off the bed as she stood, hurling it over Gong Yi’s head before picking up her clothes and scurrying out the door.

The door snapped shut behind her.

Gong Yi extracted himself from the covers of the silken blanket easily and collapsed onto his Alaskan king bed.

Though Bai Beibei had retreated to her room, her scent still lingered in the air. She smelled of honey and milk, of flowers and fields, of the heady scent of summer.

His adam's apple bobbed up and down. How could she not understand? How could she deny him when she had yet to satisfy him completely? He still wanted more! There was much more he still desired!

How could once be enough? It did not come close to being enough!

He fantasised about taking a bath with her before continuing where they had left off. Perhaps, after a couple more times, would he be contented. Then, they would wrap themselves in each other's arms and sleep.

He knew he could not ask too much of her, being the size that she was, but still, she could have indulged him at least two more times now, couldn't she?

It was a little like fine dining. She had given him a taste, just enough to satisfy a craving, but not enough to fill him up.

Closing his eyes, Gong Yi willed the capricious energy raging in his body to settle.

...

In the bathroom...

Bai Beibei stood under the shower, cradling herself in her slender arms. She did not dare look at the marks littering her skin.

Gong Yi had taken ample precaution before they began. He made her swallow a few birth control pills as he buried his head in the crook of her neck. He had apologised for forcing them down her throat, saying that she was too young to have children.

Having a child together was a big deal, and he said that he wanted to spend some time together before they considered one. After she graduated and got a job, the relationship between them would have solidified nicely. Only then would they have a child together.

His words were sensible, and Bai Beibei agreed with the sentiments underlying his conviction. She would listen to him. He was a good man. He was considering their future. She could rely on him.

Bai Beibei covered her face with her small hands. She felt like her whole body was on fire.

She languished in the shower for some time before drying her hair and making her way to the bed.

It was at this moment when she received a message. "Ding!"

She opened it and saw that it was from Gong Yi — "Are you asleep?"

Bai Beibei replied — "Yes, I'm asleep."

— "Okay. Good Night."

“Good night,” she responded, closing her eyes.

There was no need for honeyed words. Even if they spoke with only a few words, it was enough to convey their care, pity and love for each other.

...

For a few days after, Bai Beibei could not muster the courage to look Gong Yi in the eye. Gong Yi’s heart itched when he saw her like this. He wanted to hug and tease her, but she always ran away before he could do so.

Gong Yi was helpless.

Bai Beibei could not wait to move back into the school’s dormitory. Gong Yi had already recovered under her care. He was as healthy as any man could be.

It did not take much for her to realize how Gong Yi had tricked her into staying with him. The knowledge of his trickery weighed heavily on her mind.

Elsewhere...

Life had not been easy for Bai Qi.

With Gong Yi’s influence pinning them in holding a holding cell, Bai Qi, Xiao Liu, and Xiao He spent seven days locked up without any visitors. They were not even given the option of bail.

Seven days later, Bai Shida and Qian Lan rescued Bai Qi from her confines.

“Qiqi, my precious daughter, you’ve suffered. Mother is here to bring you home.” Qian Lan hugged Bai Qi as she cried.

“Mother, you’re finally here. I thought I’d be imprisoned for life. I was so scared.” Bai Qi burst into tears, crying on her mother’s shoulder.

“Qiqi, don’t be scared. We’ll talk later.”

The lawyer stayed behind to file the necessary documents for Bai Qi’s release. Meanwhile, the family of three left in their luxurious sedan with Bai Shida in the driver’s seat.

He glanced at the mother and daughter in the backseat through the rearview mirror. Bai Qi quivering in her seat like a frightened rabbit. Qian Lan’s heart ached at the sight of her precious daughter reduced to tears, and she did everything in her power to comfort her.

“Qiqi,” Bai Shida said, “You really messed up this time. Why did you go and provoke Beibei? Did you enjoy your stay in captivity? I hope you take this experience as a lesson on choosing your enemies.”

“Father, why are you protecting Beibei? You favour her more than you ever do me.” Bai Qi wailed in displeasure.

“Qiqi, your father is only saying what he thinks is best. You haven’t read the newspaper now, have you? Beibei and Young Master Gong have been making the headlines these past few days. Everyone is saying that Beibei is going to be the young mistress of the Gong family.”

“Enough, Bai Shida. No one will think you a mute if you don’t speak. Don’t you think Qiqi has suffered enough? It’s fine if you don’t feel like comforting her but don’t abuse her with your insensitive words.” Qian Lan rebuked harshly.

Bai Shida huffed. “Fine! I won’t say anything else, alright?”

Chapter 1292: I Don’t Have a Father

“You!” Qian Lan gritted her teeth in anger. Bai Shida had been behaving rather strangely as of late. He was not as cautious as he usually was. It seemed like he had grown bolder quite suddenly.

It was more than a little suspicious in Qian Lan’s opinion. A thought came to mind. “Bai Shida, I have a question for you. Why did you fire Xiao Dai, our company’s accountant?”

“My dear wife, you’ve wronged me. I didn’t fire him. He resigned. If you don’t believe me, you can ask him. Xiao Dai is your trusted aide. I wouldn’t have had the courage to fire him without your saying so, heh!”

Qian Lan heaved a sigh of relief. She was still in control. Bai Shida could not have been the one stirring up trouble in the company. She had planted more than enough spies to ensure every action of his was watched.

“I hope, for your sake, you aren’t lying to me! I’ll look into this matter myself!”

“Mother, what’s going on between Bai Beibei and Young Master Gong?” Bai Qi’s grip around her mother’s hand tightened.

“Don’t mention her name in my presence. The crystal chandelier was supposed to hit her but Young Master Gong shielded her with his own body. He even confessed his love for her in front of all the reporters and dignitaries present. That woman somehow managed to seduce Young Master Gong while he was drunk, bewitching him so thoroughly that he proclaimed she needed to take responsibility for him!”

“... What? Did Young Master Gong really say that?” Bai Qi’s face took on an ashen hue, and her eyes flashed with unconcealed jealousy.

How could Young Master Gong fall in love with Bai Beibei? Why? She could not understand.

Qian Lan was still cursing away, unaware of her daughter’s mounting distress. “That little witch is just like her mother, a vixen whose only skill is seducing men. She’s even better than her mother was at her age, the shameless woman that she is!”

Bai Shida listened to Qian Lan rant as he drove. Oh, the irony! Weren’t all men taken in by women and their wily charms? How was she any different?

Did Qian Lan honestly believe men still liked yellow-faced women of her countenance?

It seemed, to him, a great necessity to maintain a good relationship with Bai Beibei. With Young Master Gong dotting on her, he really needed some way to curry favour with this daughter of his.

...

No sooner had Bai Beibei walked out of the classroom than she saw her father waiting outside.

“Beibei, has school ended for the day?”

Bai Beibei stopped in her tracks. What was he doing here?

Fawningly, Bai Shida handed the bag in his hand to Bai Beibei, “Beibei, these are some clothes and jewellery your father bought for you while at the mall. Take a look and tell me whether you like them. Don’t worry. Daddy will buy you anything you want!”

Daddy?

The word cut her like a knife. It grated against her ears like nails on a chalkboard. T-this so-called father of hers sold her to another man and still had the cheek to call himself her father! She still remembered how he had said that she was not his daughter and asked her to call him ‘master’ instead.

Now, what was he playing at?

Bai Beibei glared at Bai Shida coldly. He was not fit to call himself her father, let alone treat her as if she was his – not after all he had done to her. It was a complete and utter mockery to insinuate he was any father of hers.

“Beibei, your father was wrong. Daddy ignored you, ill-treated you and denied you any fatherly affection. Please forgive me. You must understand the position I was in. Qian Lan would have made me suffer if I didn’t do as I had done. Please, Beibei. Won’t you forgive this foolish father of yours, just this once?”

Bai Beibei frowned in distaste. “What is it you really want? Stop beating about the bush!”

“Hehe... Beibei, I heard you’ve been dating Young Master Gong. Can you invite him out for a meal with me?”

Bai Beibei immediately understood what his plan was.

Utterly shameless!

Did he think she was a money tree?

“No. I won’t invite Young Master Gong out for a meal with you. Don’t even think about extorting him. That’s the end. Goodbye.” Bai Beibei turned around and left.

Her response was well within his expectations. Not one to accept defeat so easily, Bai Shida continued pestering his daughter. “Beibei, don’t be like that. Have a heart. I’m your father and you’re my daughter. We’re family. All I ask is that you invite Young Master Gong to assist me in a small endeavour, and we’ll be together again – father and daughter, in one happy family. Qian Lan will be a thing of the past.”

Bai Beibei treated him like air. When she reached the school gate, she said to the school security guard, "Uncle Security Guard, this man is harassing me!"

The security guard quickly walked over. "Sir, who are you?"

"I'm her father..."

"He's not my father. I don't have a father."

Bai Shida...

"Sir, please leave or I'll be forced to take action."

Looking at the burly security guard, Bai Shida quickly backed down. A wise man knows how to pick his battles. Seeing as he was not in a favourable position, Bai Shida fled. "Beibei, your father will see you some other time. Please consider what I have said."

Bai Beibei ignored him and left.

...

Winning the national mental arithmetic competition was just the beginning. She still had the world mental arithmetic competition ahead of her. With a month to spare, Bai Beibei decided to find a part-time job.

She had worked as a nanny for Gong Yi, and as an economics tutor for Sisi. Though now that she was in a relationship with Gong Yi, she could hardly find work with the Li family again. Not now, at least. She did not fancy running into Li Xiyang.

She was Gong Yi's girlfriend. It was only natural that she avoided excessive contact with Li Xiyang. She did not want to create any misunderstandings.

A recruitment poster hanging outside a cafe caught her attention. Pausing, Bai Beibei turned to have a look.

The cafe needed a cashier between the hours of four in the afternoon and nine in the evening.

It looked quite tempting. Since she was free, Bai Beibei decided to make further enquiries before deciding.

"Miss, how many of you are there?" A waiter came up to her and asked politely.

Bai Beibei waved her hand. "I'm not here for coffee. I was hoping to apply for the position as a cashier."

"Oh, sure. Please wait a moment. I'll go get the Lady Boss."

Lady Boss?

Was the owner of the cafe a woman?

A woman appeared not long after.

The woman was wearing a long red dress that accentuated her curvaceous figure. Her makeup was on point, neither too much nor too little. It was just enough to bring out natural beauty. Surprisingly, she did not look old. She was, perhaps, somewhere in her late twenties or early thirties.

“Hello, my name is Wang Xue. I’ve heard that you’re applying for the job as our cashier.” Wang Xue smiled.

Bai Beibei was stunned by her smile. Wang Xue’s smile seemed to light up the whole room. It felt warm and familiar, not unlike the smile her mother had sent her on her 16th birthday.

Her mother had only ever smiled at her once. It was the day she returned from the mental asylum. That day had been her birthday. Her mother had smiled and stroked her hair while holding her in thin, spindly arms.

It was the happiest day of her life.

“Hello, my name is Bai Beibei. Indeed, I am here to apply for the job as a cashier.” Bai Beibei bowed in greeting.

Wang Xue studied her from head to toe and nodded with a smile. “Alright, you’ll start work tomorrow.”

“Pardon?” Bai Beibei did not expect to be hired so easily.

“Is there a problem?”

“Oh, no. Thank you.”

Thus, Bai Beibei officially became a cashier at the cafe. The atmosphere in the cafe was good and everyone treated her well, especially her boss. Work was a most pleasant experience.

Of course, not everyone was happy with this development. That person was none other than Gong Yi.

Chapter 1293: The Taste of Being in Love

When the coffee shop was not busy, Bai Beibei and Gong Yi sent a text message —

Gong Yi —— The time we spent together was already very short. You have to attend classes and you now live in school. Now, after class, you still have your part-time job. Where do you put me at now?

Bai Beibei’s mouth seemed to have eaten honey. It was sweet. She replied —— In my heart.

This sentence didn’t comfort the man — Hmph.

—— Alright, don't be angry.

—— How much money can you earn by doing odd jobs?

—— 50 yuan an hour.

—— I'll give you 100 yuan an hour to move in with me.

—— ...

—— Bai Beibei, don't you know that your boyfriend is very rich?!

The implication is that you don't have to earn money like this. Just rely on me.

Bai Beibei knew that he was rich, but it's not her money. She wants to be a financially independent woman who can carry her own weight so that she could be more worthy of him.

She wants to be with him for a long time. She is also afraid that one day he would get tired of her, so she is working hard to enrich herself. She wants to be a woman who can constantly keep up with him.

Right now, she was so conflicted. She was worried about gains and losses, and her heart was moved by him.

Bai Beibei sent another message —— Stop fooling around. I'm very happy here. The lady boss is very good to me.

—— How is she good?

— I've been here for a few days. The lady boss will ask the chef cook very delicious steak for me to eat. She will also personally make coffee for me to drink. She will remind me to wear more clothes. She will smile at me...

Bai Beibei really liked this lady boss. In her opinion, the lady boss was really very warm, just like her... mother.

Soon, Gong Yi's reply came — Your lady boss has a son?

Bai Beibei didn't understand — What?

— She wants to bribe you to be her daughter-in-law.

Bai Beibei smiled. What was he thinking? She might not even care about the person he treated like a treasure.

— No.

She replied very seriously.

— Then it's best if I take the night off.

— HMM?

— I'm going on a business trip first thing tomorrow morning. It'll take two weeks. I'll pick you up later and we'll have dinner together.

Is he going on a business trip?

This was the first time he had gone on a long trip since the two of them fell in love. Bai Beibei felt very reluctant to part with him, as if he had already gone on a business trip.

– Yes, I'll talk to the Lady Boss later.

– See you later.

Bai Beibei felt as if she was bathed in the sun. Her entire body was sweet and warm. She felt very happy to be able to send text messages with him outside of work.

She did not know what he was doing right now. Perhaps he was in the President's office or in the VIP meeting room. As long as she thought about how a heavy hitter like him could take out his phone and patiently spend time with her, she felt that she was valued and cared for.

Was this the feeling of being in love?

How nice.

The corners of Bai Beibei's lips curled up as she secretly laughed in her heart.

At this moment, someone knocked on her cashier counter with his knuckles.

Bai Beibei immediately put down her phone and raised her little head. "Hello, Sir. Are you here to settle the bill?"

When she saw this, she was stunned because she saw a familiar face, Li Xiyang.

Li Xiyang did not come alone. Beside him was a very young and beautiful girl who was holding his arm intimately.

The two of them were here to drink coffee.

Perhaps she was too focused on texting and did not notice.

Li Xiyang is in love?

Bai Beibei did not find it strange because she had always thought of him as a playboy, so she did not want to have much contact with him.

Bai Beibei thought this young and beautiful girl looked familiar. She had seen her on a poster somewhere. She was a young model that had become very popular recently.

He was indeed a very flirtatious man.

“Hello, Sir. Do you want to settle the bill? In cash or by card?” She repeated.

“Yes, by card.” Li Xiyang handed over a gold card.

“Okay.”

Bai Beibei took the gold card and swiped it.

Li Xiyang looked at the girl in front of him. In fact, he had been looking at her when he entered the room. However, he was not in her eyes. She seemed to be sending a message. Without thinking, he knew it was Gong Yi.

That was because her smile was so bright.

When she smiled, the corners of her lips would curl up. The small dimples on her cheeks were faintly discernible. They were pure and sweet, like the peonies that had just bloomed, making people unable to look away.

She had never smiled at him like this before.

“Sir, it’s done. Please sign here.”

Li Xiyang took the pen and signed his name.

“Thank you, Sir. Here is your card.” Bai Beibei handed the gold card back to him.

Li Xiyang reached out to take it. For some unknown reason, the gold card fell to the ground with a “PA” sound.

“Sir, I’m so sorry.” Bai Beibei quickly got up and bent down to pick up the gold card.

The girl bent down in front of him. She was wearing a wide-mouthed beige sweater today. When she bent down, he could see the spring in her. The white vest was wrapped in a small semicircle.

It was very small, but delicate.

It made people have the urge to wrap it up.

Li Xiyang’s eyes darkened. There was a very strong reaction under his suit pants.

Bai Beibei was completely unaware. She picked up the gold card and handed it to Li Xiyang. “Sir, take care. Come again next time.”

Li Xiyang did not say anything and left with the young model.

...

In the Bugatti.

Li Xiyang sat in the driver's seat. He did not drive immediately. Instead, he took out a cigarette and lit it faintly.

He turned his head to look at the coffee shop. In the big window, Bai Beibei was standing in a brightly lit place, bright and warm.

That was the person he really wanted.

But now, she belonged to Gong Yi.

In fact, he had had many girlfriends over the years. After going through so many women, he knew that many of the feelings were the same. Deep down, he was also a little proud, thinking that he would never be conquered by any woman in this life.

At first, he only thought that this little white rabbit was fun to play with, and his heart was tempted. But later, after interacting with her a lot, her unwavering love for Gong Yi shone on the stage of mental arithmetic, and he became more and more attracted to her.

When he couldn't see her, he began to miss her. She belonged to Gong Yi, and he was unwilling to accept it.

He wasn't someone who would accept failure, so these few days, he had gotten a girlfriend again. There were too many girls that came knocking on his door, and he casually picked one up. He wanted to prove that he didn't have to have that little white rabbit.

But, he couldn't.

These days, his mind was filled with her.

Now that he had seen her, he felt that his entire heart and head was filled only with her.

The beautiful female model felt that the man beside her was not thinking about her at all. From the moment he drank his coffee, his eyes had never left the little girl who was working at the cashier.

However, the female model did not mind. It was just a game. They both got what they wanted.

“Young Master Li, why are you ignoring me? I’m going to be sad.” The female model took the initiative to move her body. Her nails painted with a shade of cardamom red moved seductively around the man’s muscular chest.

Li Xiyang’s trousers did not disappear. He exhaled a puff of smoke and looked at the female model.

The female model softened in his dark, jumping eyes. She lowered her eyes and saw that he had a reaction. She tentatively slid her hand down.

Chapter 1294: Date

Li Xiyang did not reject the female model’s behavior. He leaned his head against the seat, took a puff of his cigarette, and slowly exhaled with narrowed eyes.

His mind was filled with Bai Beibei’s small and beautiful face..

The female model saw that he silently accepted her advances, she reached out and untied the man’s metal belt, then lowered her head.

...

Bai Beibei looked at the time. It was already seven o’clock in the evening.

Gong Yi was about to arrive.

At this moment, Wang Xue happened to arrive. Bai Beibei quickly ran forward. “Lady Boss, I have something to inform you.”

Wang Xue stopped and looked at the girl’s small face. She revealed a loving smile. “Beibei, what do you want to say?”

“Lady boss, can I take a leave of absence tonight?” Bai Beibei was a little embarrassed.

Wang Xue smiled. “To accompany your boyfriend?”

Bai Beibei nodded her head vigorously. Her exquisite eyes were filled with sweetness. “MHM!”

“Okay, go ahead.”

“Thank you, Lady Boss.”

At this moment, there was a “Ding” sound. There was a car horn outside the coffee shop. The Lamborghini stopped.

“Lady Boss, I’ll be leaving first.”

Bai Beibei quickly ran out and got into the passenger seat. The Lamborghini sped off.

Wang Xue stood by the door and looked at the shadow of the Lamborghini’s car. Her eyes flickered under the Retro Palace Lights in the corridor.

“Lady Boss, I’ve been watching the news these past two days. It turns out that Beibei is a heavy hitter. Her boyfriend is Young Master Gong. It was him who drove off with her just now.”

“Mm.” Wang Xue nodded. “I know.”

“Lady Boss, you know Young Master Gong.”

“Heh, I don’t know him. I’ve only heard of him.”

“OH.”

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang. She had received a call. It was from Bai Shida.

“Hello, I’m at the coffee shop... Yes, you’re already here... Alright, I’ll go now. Wait for me...”

Wang Xue hung up the phone and told the manager, “I won’t be coming tonight. I’ll leave the coffee shop to you. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Okay, take care, Lady Boss.”

Wang Xue walked out.

The manager looked at Wang Xue’s graceful back. Her lady boss didn’t seem to be married, but there must be a man. It must be her man who called her.

The manager secretly thought that this man must have a family. A woman opened a coffee shop to invest. Where did she get the money from? It must be from a man.

He didn’t expect that the beautiful lady boss was also the second wife of a rich man.

...

In the Bugatti, everything was over. The female model cleaned his body. Li Xiyang slid down the window to let the luxurious taste inside dissipate a little.

At this time, he saw Wang Xue across the street. She got into a luxury business car.

Li Xiyang’s eyes quickly flashed. He knew that luxury business car. It was Bai Shida’s.

It belonged to Bai Beibei’s father.

He was suspicious. How did the lady boss of the coffee shop get together with Bai Shida?

Li Xiyang took out his phone and made a call. "Hello, help me check on another person..."

...

In the Lamborghini.

Bai Beibei secretly looked up at Gong Yi beside her. The man was wearing a green sweater and a pair of slim pants. He was dressed casually and looked young and handsome.

He was focused on driving. His two big white palms were pressed on the steering wheel.

His hands were so beautiful. Bai Beibei kept sighing. She suddenly remembered that night at the apartment. His hands were under her clothes. He did not take off his watch. When the expensive and cold watch touched her skin, she was so scared that she shrank back and shouted, "Cold..."

As he kissed her, he whispered, "Sorry," and then he took off his watch and put it on the bedside table.

Thinking of that night, Bai Beibei's little face quickly burned up. She looked out of the window.

At this time, a low and pleasant voice rang in her ears, "What naughty things are you thinking about?"

"AH? I'm not!" She immediately denied it.

Gong Yi looked at her little face, which was red like an apple, and couldn't help but want to bite it.

"If you say you're not, then you're not. I was just casually asking. Why are you so excited?"

Bai Beibei looked back at him and saw that he was staring at her with his bright eyes. She swallowed her saliva guiltily.

Gong Yi decided not to tease her anymore. "What do you want to eat tonight?"

"I'll cook for you at home..."

"We'll eat outside tonight."

"Oh, okay. I'm easy. Whatever for dinner tonight, you decide."

Therefore, Gong Yi parked the car in front of a western restaurant. He went around the car and opened the door of the passenger seat in a gentlemanly manner.

Bai Beibei got out of the car. Her delicate little hand was wrapped in the man's big palm. He held her hand and entered the door.

This was Bai Beibei's second time coming to a western restaurant. The first time she came, she was unhappy. She even took the wrong knife and fork. It was very embarrassing. Now that she thought about it, she still felt that she was quite funny.

She looked at the tall and handsome back of the man. The warmth of his palm pressed against her skin. The corners of her lips curled up. She was very happy.

Her mood this time was different from the last time. It was all because of him.

The two of them chose a quiet and remote seat. Gong Yi pulled out the rattan chair gentlemanly and let her sit in it.

Bai Beibei thought that he would sit opposite her, but there was a weight beside him. He sat next to her.

He sat next to her..

Bai Beibei bit her lower lip with her thin teeth. She was so mesmerized by the healthy man's aura that she felt like a deer learning to walk.

The waiter quickly arrived, and Gong Yi ordered the food.

The delicious food was placed on the table, and Bai Beibei was quickly attracted to a small bowl of ice cream.

She had never eaten this before, but most girls had no resistance to this kind of ice cream, so she took a glance at it and thought that it should be pretty good.

"Do you want to eat this?" Gong Yi asked.

"Yes." Bai Beibei nodded shyly.

Gong Yi picked up a small spoon and picked up some ice cream, bringing it to her small cherry-colored mouth.

He was feeding her.

Bai Beibei opened her small mouth and went to eat.

But she didn't get to eat it because Gong Yi had brought the ice cream to his mouth.

Bai Beibei, ...

Gong Yi raised his straight eyebrows. "Yes, I tasted it for you. It is very good."

He did it on purpose!

Bai Beibei used her slender white fingers to pull on his sleeve. Her big bright eyes were blinking as she looked at him. She meant — How could you do this to me?

Gong Yi was moved by her coquettish and pouting gaze. He used a small spoon to pick up some more ice cream. He leaned back on the rattan chair like he was teasing a little kitten at home. "You want to eat? Come over and get it yourself."

Bai Beibei hesitated for a moment, then went over and opened her small mouth.

However, Gong Yi ate the ice cream again.

"You!"

Her slender waist was entangled by the man's strong arms. Her entire body was pulled into his broad and hard chest. Her vision went dark, and the man's kiss came down. She lost control of her balance and gape, and he fed the ice cream into her mouth bit by bit.

Bai Beibei was so shocked that her eyes widened.

Her two small hands pressed against his chest, wanting to push him away, but he hugged her tightly, not allowing her to do so. The small spoon had already fallen into the rattan chair, and he kept playing with her small mouth.

Chapter 1295: Why Don't We Go to the Car

Bai Beibei was about to be melted by his passionate and crazy kiss. Her mouth was filled with the cold and sweet milk fragrance of ice cream. His long tongue wrapped around her as he kissed her forcefully.

Now that their bodies were tightly pressed together, he was tall and she looked even more petite in his embrace. Her two small hands held onto his sweater tightly, and she wanted to go soft.

Gong Yi gasped for breath and let go of her. He asked harshly, "Is the ice cream delicious?"

Bai Beibei, ...

She clenched her little pink fist and punched him.

Gong Yi looked down at her red and swollen pink lips, then stretched out his thumb and pressed it. His breath was hot. "It only took a short kiss, but it's already swollen. It'll be better if we kiss more in the future."

Bai Beibei pushed him away forcefully. She didn't even dare to look him in the eye.

Gong Yi calmed his breathing and felt great. He had been too frivolous just now, but she was also ruthless. Ever since she started working at the coffee shop, she hadn't come out to see him for a few days.

How could he bear it?

"I'm not going to kiss you anymore. Let's eat first," he said as he covered her beautiful face.

Bai Beibei was sensitive enough to catch the word "first." Her heart instantly beat violently, almost jumping out of her throat. Tonight, what did he want to do...

...

After dinner, Gong Yi held her hand as they left the restaurant.

He liked holding her hand. Her hand was small and soft like a boneless kitten. Holding her hand and controlling her like a kitten was very satisfying to his chauvinistic desire to protect her.

As the Lamborghini drove out, Gong Yi rolled down the car window a little. He glanced sideways at the car window. He didn't see the neon lights in the city, only her gentle and beautiful appearance that was reflected on the window.

“Where are we going?” he asked.

This sentence contained too many hints. Bai Beibei tightened the seatbelt on her body with her small hands and said in a soft voice, “I want to go back to school.”

Gong Yi turned his head to look at her. When their gazes met, she was so shocked that she immediately turned her head away.

However, he was attracted by her expression of refusing to accept him. His mind was filled with the scene from that night in the apartment. In the darkness, he couldn't see her beauty, but his sense of touch and senses were especially sharp. His large palm touched every inch of her body, her skin was as delicate and smooth as fine silk.

He couldn't forget the feeling of being one with her. At that moment, he didn't even want to leave. He wanted to stay in her warm presence for the rest of his life.

“Let's go to my apartment, huh?” He coaxed in a low voice.

“No, I want to go back to school.” Bai Beibei's face was so red that it was about to bleed.

“I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. I won't be back for two weeks...”

“Then... then you work hard.”

Gong Yi, ...

He sighed. Alright, he had just gotten some benefits from her. He wasn't willing to force her to be afraid again. Take it slow.

The Lamborghini stopped at the school gate. Gong Yi got out of the car and opened the door of the passenger seat.

“I'll walk you.”

Bai Beibei saw that the street lights were on everywhere in the school. Many student were walking around. If she walked in like this, she would definitely be seen by others. She was a little hesitant.

Gong Yi did not ask for her opinion. He directly took her little hand and brought her in.

When they walked into the school, they indeed attracted a crowd of onlookers —

“Oh my God, look, is that Young Master Gong?”

“It's really Young Master Gong. Why is he with Bai Beibei? The news said they were together last time, but I didn't believe it. So It's true!”

“But, isn't Bai Beibei our Crown Princess Consort? How is she becoming Young Mistress Gong?”

“Sob, we're both human, but why are we so different from each other? I'm so envious, so jealous. Please, God, give me a Young Master Gong too.”

Bai Beibei was so embarrassed that she wanted to burrow into the ground. Tomorrow, the school would probably spread the news about her and him.

He was too high-profile.

At this moment, Bai Beibei's forehead suddenly hit a wall. "Ah!" She let out a soft cry.

Looking up, she didn't know when Gong Yi had stopped in his tracks.

"What are you thinking about?" Gong Yi raised his straight eyebrows and rubbed her forehead.

Bai Beibei shook her head. She was at a loss for words. "I'm not thinking about anything..."

Gong Yi looked ahead. "We've arrived at your dormitory."

"Oh, then I'll be leaving first."

Gong Yi didn't say anything. He looked at her with a burning gaze.

Bai Beibei felt her entire body go numb from his gaze. She wanted to leave, but she couldn't. "You... you..."

"You're leaving just like that?"

"Then... what do you want?" Her voice was so soft that it couldn't be heard.

Gong Yi stretched out his long arm and grabbed her soft waist. He half-hugged her and half-pushed her to the corner, where the lights were dim.

Her delicate back was pressed against the wall, and he pressed down on her.

"What Crown Princess?" He asked.

Did he hear those discussions just now?

Bai Beibei didn't dare to say it. "I don't know either..."

"You dare to lie?" Gong Yi bent down and opened his mouth to bite her lip.

"Ah!" Bai Beibei cried out in pain.

Gong Yi rubbed her soft waist, his breathing a little unsteady. "This school belongs to Elder Li. If you were to get together with Li Xiyang, wouldn't you be the Crown Princess Consort?"

Bai Beibei's eardrums were filled with his magnetic voice. In the autumn, the two of them didn't wear much. Separated by a sweater, the friction between their bodies was enough to make her legs go soft.

"I won't be with Li Xiyang, don't be angry."

She coaxed him with her soft voice, and Gong Yi felt that his anger had subsided. "Kiss me."

He ordered domineeringly.

Bai Beibei trembled, and subconsciously shook her head. She wouldn't.

Gong Yi's large palm slid down, and he lifted her buttocks and pressed them against himself, letting her know how hot he was. "Be obedient... When I don't see you, I'll miss you..."

Bai Beibei had never dared to imagine that they would have such intimate times. A man like him, who exuded abstinence, was like this in private. He would speak sweet words of love, and would... pester her without letting go.

"Don't be like this, others will see."

"See what?" Gong Yi said as his large palm reached into her sweater.

Bai Beibei quickly pressed down on his large palm that was moving about. "It hurts..."

"I'll allow you to hurt me too." Gong Yi held onto her small hand and pressed down.

Bai Beibei sucked in a breath of cold air and quickly shook off his large palm.

She couldn't do such a thing. It was so shameful.

Gong Yi kissed her neck forcefully. It was as if it wasn't enough. He kissed her soft little earlobe. That night, he realized that earlobes were her sensitive spot.

Sure enough, Bai Beibei's legs went soft, and she slid down.

Gong Yi managed to stabilize her body in time. He covered her perky little buttocks with his large palm and lightly patted her.

Bai Beibei's entire body was burning.

"Beibei, can you feel it? I want you!" He said hoarsely.

"Here, no."

"You're not willing to go back to the apartment with me. How about we go to the car?" He patiently asked for her opinion.

The car?

Bai Beibei couldn't imagine what it meant to be in a car. She immediately shook her head like a rattle.

Gong Yi was anxious and helpless. After finding such a little girlfriend, it was already so troublesome to do anything.

He said coldly and threatened her on purpose, "If you refuse again, I'll take care of you here."

Chapter 1296: Baby

Here?

Bai Beibei sucked in a breath of cold air. She didn't know what he was talking about.

Her clean appearance made Gong Yi narrow his eyes. He had originally wanted to scare her, but now he was starting to get restless. He lowered his hand, didn't remove his belt, and directly zipped his pants..

"Gong Yi!" She anxiously called his name.

"HM?" He replied.

“You... what do you want to do?”

“What do you think?”

“I... I... let me go first, I can't breathe.”

Hearing her say this, Gong Yi was afraid that he would really suffocate her, so he let her go.

The next second, the girl in his arms ran away quickly like a little rabbit.

Gong Yi looked up and could only watch her back as she ran away.

He, ...

Well, this little rabbit can be crafty sometimes.

...

In the dormitory.

Bai Beibei closed the door and breathed heavily. She was really scared. How could he do that?

At this moment, the cell phone in her pocket rang. A message had arrived.

She took it out and saw that it was from Gong Yi.

It was a very simple word — Open the door.

Bai Beibei was stunned. She looked at the door. Did he chase after her?

This was the female dormitory. Although the university was more open, and because it was a single room, she would often hear some abnormal sounds from the next room at night, she had never thought that this would happen to her.

She quickly ran to open the door.

Outside the door stood a tall and handsome figure. Gong Yi held his phone and stood outside the door.

“Hurry up and come in.” Bai Beibei pulled him in, then stuck her little head out to take a look at the corridor.

There was no one in the corridor.

She patted her chest, but luckily no one saw her.

At this time, a large palm wrapped around her forehead and pushed her head back. The door closed, and she was lifted up and thrown onto the bed.

She wanted to get up, but it was too late, and the man pressed down on her.

“You...”

“I want you.”

Gong Yi spat out three words, and pressed them against her red lips.

Bai Beibei was kissed until she was dizzy. Even though she refused, her body had already turned into water in his arms.

At this moment, the sound of the metal belt being untied rang in her ears. She was so shocked that she opened her eyes. “No, you... you didn’t bring any protection, right...”

She found an excuse.

Her small hand was wrapped, and he took her hand and put it into his trouser pocket.

There were two small packages inside the thin tinfoil.

There were two.

He had been carrying them with him the whole time.

Bai Beibei’s fair skin was quickly dyed pink. It seemed that she could not escape tonight, and he had come for this purpose.

At this moment, she felt a pain under her body, and she closed her eyes in panic.

The quality of the wooden bed was not very good, and the man could not control it. It moved deeply and fiercely, and with a creaking sound, Bai Beibei dug her nails into his muscular arm.

She bit her lower lip tightly and did not make a sound.

However, after two knocks, the student next door had already heard the unusual sound and knocked on the wall.

Bai Beibei was so shocked that she opened her beautiful eyelids and looked pitifully at the man on top of her.

Gong Yi’s eyes were bloodshot and filled with terrifying emotions. He did not want to perform in front of others either. If she was willing to follow him back to the apartment, it would be much more convenient.

He put his index finger to his mouth and shushed her. Then, he pulled her down by her waist and made her lean against the wall.

This position...

Bai Beibei’s entire body stiffened.

But the man behind her quickly covered her and kissed her hair while muttering to her in a hoarse voice, “Beibei, all men have physiological needs. At least three times a week. Otherwise, it’s not good for their health... I’ve been holding it in for so long, make me feel good too...”

“Beibei, I like you, don’t you like me... Close your eyes and feel... my baby...”

“Baby, call my name...”

His explicit words of love made Bai Beibei’s whole body go soft, and she quickly closed her eyes.

Her sweater was lifted up, and when his hand came from behind, Bai Beibei’s thoughts swayed. His skilled movements were exactly the same as the men in the bathroom that night..

Were all men like this?

Bai Beibei did not have time to think. Her brain was smashed into pieces by his impact.

...

The next morning.

Bai Beibei slowly opened her eyes and looked around. She was in her own bedroom.

Gong Yi left with nothing beside her.

He did not leave after the incident last night. Instead, he hugged her and squeezed into this small bed with her.

His body under the blanket was naked. The memories of last night came back bit by bit.

After the first time, he carried her to the bed and talked to her intimately for a while. He was ready to go again. The man’s physical strength was very good. At the age of 26, his hormones were raging and he was full of vigor.

She did not have the strength to resist. She let him take whatever he wanted. He did not stop until she went through a few uncontrollable blank moments.

There was no condition for a shower here. He took pity on her and used a tissue to gently wipe her hair. Then, the two of them hugged each other and he kissed her hair hard.

In his arms, she fell asleep very quickly.

In the morning, she had no idea when he left.

Bai Beibei sat up and got off the bed. She felt that her entire body was falling apart and her legs could not close. He was torturing her too much, and she had a clean slate.

There was a piece of paper on the table. Bai Beibei picked it up and looked at it. On it was his flamboyant handwriting — “I’m leaving first. You should sleep a little longer. Also, your body is too weak. You need to strengthen your body. If you miss me, give me a call.”.

Bai beibei read the phrase “body is too weak” a few times. What did he mean by that?

It was clearly because his physical strength was too good.

Bai Beibei thought back to last night when he called her “Baby.” In the end, he let out a muffled groan and collapsed onto her body. The way he looked at her was so hot that it was about to melt her.

She didn’t dare to think about it again and quickly collected her thoughts.

She squatted down and put away the trash bag in the dormitory, ready to throw it away.

She had used the two tinfoil wrappers from last night and threw them into the trash can. She was afraid that others would see them, so she went out with a red face. After throwing them away and taking a breath of fresh air, the corners of her lips curled up sweetly.

As long as she was with him, she would be happy doing anything.

Gong Yi had really gone on a business trip, so Bai Beibei's life was very normal. She worked in a coffee shop after class.

On this day, an uninvited guest came to the coffee shop.

Qian Lan.

...

Qian Lan and a rich lady were here for coffee, and they accidentally saw Bai Beibei.

When she saw Bai Beibei, Qian Lan's heart was filled with rage.

"Madam Bai, isn't that your little bastard? Oh, look at me. She's no longer a little bastard. Young Master Gong protected her on the day of the competition and confessed to her. She's already about to become the Young Mistress Gong. Now, all the socialites in the capital are envious of her. She's already become a phoenix." The rich lady covered her mouth as she laughed.

Qian Lan snorted coldly. "Little slut, she's just like her mother. She's good at climbing into men's beds. Just you wait. When Young Master Gong gets tired of her, he'll definitely abandon her."

Chapter 1297: Throwing Money at you

The rich lady didn't mind the drama and instigated Qian Lan, "Madam Bai, you really can take this lying down. Young Mistress Gong's position originally belonged to your Qi Qi, but it was snatched away by this little bastard. Now everyone is saying that Qi Qi isn't as powerful as this Bai Beibei. Everyone is laughing at Qi Qi."

Qian Lan obviously knew that the Madam was instigating her, but Qian Lan really couldn't let this go. She had wanted to explode a long time ago. Now that Bai Beibei was working in this cafe, and she didn't have Young Master Gong by her side to protect her, this was a great opportunity.

Qian Lan's eyes flashed with malice.

At this moment, a waiter came with a tray. "Madam, this is the coffee you ordered."

"Wait!" Qian Lan suddenly spoke. She glanced sideways at the waiter. "Who are you? Get someone else to serve us coffee!"

The waiter froze, then smiled politely. "Madam, who would you like to serve you instead?"

"Her." Qian Lan pointed at Bai Beibei.

"Madam, it's like this. Beibei is our cashier, not a waiter. Let me serve you instead."

“What kind of service is this? Quickly call Bai Beibei over, or I’ll file a complaint against you!” Qian Lan slammed the table.

“This...”

Bai Beibei noticed the commotion. She raised her head and saw Qian Lan and the rich lady. The two of them were looking at her with ill intentions.

They were obviously looking for trouble.

Roads are narrow when you have enemies. Bai Beibei didn’t want to cause trouble here. She was very happy here, everyone was taking great care of her.

So she walked up and took the tray from the waiter. “Let me do it.”

The waiter had no choice but to leave.

“Madam, I’ll serve you some coffee. Be careful, it’s hot.” Bai Beibei carefully placed the coffee on the tray in front of Qian Lan.

At this moment, Qian Lan waved her hand, and the coffee in the cup instantly spilled onto Bai Beibei’s small hands. Her hands were completely red from the heat.

“Hiss.” Bai Beibei frowned.

“Aiyo.” Qian Lan complained first. “How do you do things like this? You couldn’t even hold the coffee properly, and it actually spilled out. Look, my clothes are dirty. My clothes are very expensive, and it costs 10,000 yuan. Can you afford it?”

“Right, can you afford it? Looking at your poor appearance, I reckon you can’t even afford 1000 yuan.” The rich lady covered her mouth and snickered.

Qian Lan refused to give up, seizing the opportunity to pursue the matter. “Where’s your boss? Hurry up and call your boss out. I won’t leave until I get an explanation today. I want your boss to fire her!”

Bai Beibei looked at Qian Lan’s sharp and unkind appearance. She really was like a shrew who cursed the streets.

“You don’t need to look for my boss’s wife. What do you want to do, just say it.” Bai Beibei said directly.

Qian Lan snorted and pointed at the ground. “Kneel down and apologize. I won’t hold it against you.”

Kneel down?

Bai Beibei was so angry that her face turned red.

At this moment, an elegant voice sounded. “You want Beibei to kneel down to you? Are You Heaven, Earth, or her parents?”

Bai Beibei looked up. Wang Xue had arrived.

“Lady Boss...”her eyes lit up.

Qian Lan turned around and saw Wang Xue. Wang Xue was wearing an elegant long dress. The 36-year-old woman looked like she was in her early 30s. She was quite young and beautiful with a graceful figure.

Qian Lan subconsciously did not like this woman.

“Who are you? What right do you have to speak?”

Wang Xue smiled and looked at Qian Lan. “Madam, didn’t you want to find me? I’m the owner of this coffee shop.”

She is?

“Then you came at the right time. This Bai Beibei has dirtied my clothes. She will either pay for it or you will fire her.” Qian Lan’s attitude was rude.

“How much is your clothes worth?” Wang Xue asked.

“10,000 yuan!” Qian Lan made such a fuss. She did not believe that the lady boss would protect Bai Beibei.

Wang Xue’s expression did not change. She raised her hand and the manager of the coffee shop quickly came over with a stack of brand new banknotes in his hand.

“Lady Boss, here.”

Wang Xue reached out and took it, then handed it to Qian Lan with a smile. “10,000 yuan. You count it.”

Seeing this, Bai Beibei quickly went forward and grabbed Wang Xue’s arm. She shook her head. “Lady Boss, don’t give her money.”

Wang Xue held Bai Beibei’s small hand, which meant — Be patient.

Qian Lan did not expect the lady boss to really give her money. Today, she could not subdue Bai Beibei, but 10,000 yuan was delivered to her door. It was a waste not to take it.

She reached out to take it.

However, Wang Xue waved her hand, and 10,000 yuan landed on Qian Lan’s face.

Qian Lan was attacked, and her eyes widened in shock. “You, what are you doing?”

“Using money to hit you,” Wang Xue answered calmly.

“You, how dare you treat me like this? I’ll definitely sue you.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for you at any time.” This coffee shop of mine had surveillance cameras everywhere. It was obvious at a glance whether it was Beibei who had made a mistake or if it was you who had come to find trouble. “Madam, this is a lesson I’ll teach you. I’ll teach you to behave yourself.

"If you don't mind, you can pick up the 10,000 yuan under my feet. Treat it as me giving you alms. It's very pitiful to see a dog like you randomly biting people."

Qian Lan almost spat out a mouthful of blood. She had lived a life of arrogance and despotism. No one had ever dared to treat her like this or humiliate her.

"Just you wait, I won't let you off!" Qian Lan flicked her sleeves and left.

The rich lady was also stunned. She quickly ran back. "Madam Bai, wait for me."

...

The two troublemakers left, but Bai Beibei wasn't happy. She was very worried. "Lady Boss, you shouldn't have protected me. Qian Lan is out to get me. After what you did to her today, she definitely won't let it go."

Wang Xue smiled gently. "Beibei, don't be afraid."

"That's right, Beibei. With Lady Boss around, no one can bully you." The manager and the waiters surrounded her, "The lady boss is really good to us. We're like a big family here. All those who bullied us, she took care of them easily. So powerful, so domineering!"

The atmosphere suddenly became lively.

Bai Beibei felt a warmth in her heart. She looked at Wang Xue. She really liked her lady boss. Not only was she beautiful, elegant, kind, and righteous, she was the embodiment of a goddess. She was perfect.

"Alright, stop flattering me. I'm leaving now. I'll leave this place to you. Beibei, after closing tonight, put the account book in my office," Wang Xue instructed.

"Okay, okay." Bai Beibei nodded vigorously.

Wang Xue carried her bag and left.

At nine o'clock, the coffee shop closed.

Bai Beibei tidied up the account book and sent it to Wang Xue's office.

She turned on the lights in the office and put the account book on the desk. She wanted to turn around and leave, but at this moment, her vision was attracted by something.

It was a hand-woven scarf.

Chapter 1298: Fall out

The weaving of the scarf was very special. It was not available on the market. It was obviously woven by Wang Xue herself.

Bai Beibei was too familiar with this weaving because it was invented by her grandmother.

She had grown up with her grandmother, so she would never be mistaken. This weaving was only known by the Bai family.

How did the lady boss know it?

Who was she?

Bai Beibei thought of a possibility. Could the lady boss be her... Mother?

Two years ago, they said that her mother had died in a mental hospital, but she and her grandmother didn't see the body. The mental hospital said that the body had been cremated.

She had an inexplicable sense of closeness and love for the lady boss. Moreover, the lady boss treated her well, like her own daughter.

Bai Beibei's heart raced. Was the lady boss really her mother?

But, why had her mother's face changed?

Had she undergone surgery?

What had her mother been doing for the past two years?

Bai Beibei had too many questions. She took the scarf in her hand and ran out. She wanted to find the lady boss and ask her about it right now.

...

Bai family.

Qian Lan had smashed everything in the living room. Her face distorted with anger "This is too detestable. The lady boss of the coffee shop actually humiliated me like that. She actually helped Bai Beibei. I won't let them off!"

When Bai Shida came back from the company, he heard Qian Lan scolding people like a crazy woman. He had already guessed that the lady boss that Qian Lan was talking about was his mistress, Wang Xue. He was also puzzled. Why would Wang Xue go against Qian Lan just for Bai Beibei?

It was not good to break the relationships like this. After all, it is not yet time.

"Honey, don't be angry. Forget it, it's just a stranger, it's not worth it."

"Get lost!" Qian Lan yelled at Bai Shida.

Bai Shida retreated back to the sofa. He knew he was running into trouble. This unkempt woman was going to use him as a punching bag again.

"Bai Shida, you still have the nerve to speak up. It's all your fault. Back then, there wouldn't have been Bai Beibei if you hadn't hooked up with Sun Xiaoxiao. Now, this little bastard all over Qiqi's and snatched away all of her glory. She's actually an expert in schemes. She even made Young Master Gong and Young Master Li fight over her out of jealousy. How capable is this little vixen!"

Bai Shida snorted in his heart. That was Bai Beibei's ability. If she wanted to blame someone, she could only blame Bai Qi for being useless.

"Bai Shida, let me tell you. Contact a few local ruffians right now and get them to destroy that coffee shop!" Qian Lan instructed.

Bai Shida was stunned. "This... isn't right."

"What's not good about it? If you don't do it, I'll get my dad to send someone to do it." Qian Lan said.

Qian Lan's father, Qian Feng, was very famous in the capital. It would be troublesome if he knew about this. Bai Shida quickly got up and put his arm around Qian Lan's shoulder. He comforted her. "Okay, honey, leave it to me. I'll do it."

"That's more like it. Hurry up and make the call."

"Alright, alright." Bai Shida pretended to walk to the side and took out his phone.

Qian Lan stared at Bai Shida's back. She felt that this man was just brushing her off. Recently, his attitude had become very strange, and he no longer obeyed her orders.

Qian Lan had a bad feeling.

At this moment, the doorbell of the villa rang.

The maid quickly ran to open the door. There was no one outside, but there was an envelope by the door.

The maid held the envelope in her hand and handed it to Qian Lan. "Madam, I don't know who rang the doorbell just now. When I went to open the door, the person had already left, but he left this behind."

"What is this?" Qian Lan took it in her hand and opened the envelope.

Inside the envelope was a document. Qian Lan quickly browsed through it, and her expression changed drastically.

At this moment, her phone vibrated again, and she received a voice message.

Qian Lan clicked on it, and Bai Shida's voice came out from it — that woman of my house. I can't wait for her to be hit by a car when she goes out. Baby, you have to bear with it for a while. I've already registered a new company and secretly transferred all of the Bai Corporation's liquid funds to my new company. That woman even asked me where my accountant, Xiao Dai, went. Xiao Dai has long been bribed by me and is on my side. When I've emptied the Bai Corporation, I will kick that old woman away and marry you to be my wife."

Bai Shida did not even make any calls. He held the phone in his hand and let out a few "Uh-huh" sounds before walking over. "Honey, I have already arranged it. Honey, what's wrong with you?"

He saw Qian Lan holding the phone in her hand as if her soul had left her body. Bai Shida felt that it was strange.

The phone in Qian Lan's hand dropped on the carpet. She slowly stood up and looked at Bai Shida in disbelief. "You bastard, how dare you trick me!"

Bai Shida's expression also changed. He was a little flustered. "Honey, what are you talking about? I don't understand?"

"You're still pretending? Fine, take a look for yourself!" Qian Lan threw the document in the envelope at Bai Shida's face.

Bai Shida picked it up and looked at it. He was stunned. This document was the new company that he had registered. Every amount of money that he transferred from the Bai Corporation to the new company was recorded on it.

"Honey, who gave this to you? I..."

Qian Lan rushed over and slapped Bai Shida with her hand.

"Bastard, you actually went behind my back and emptied Bai Corporation. You even betrayed me with another mistress and wish that I get into a car accident. Bai Shida, have you have any conscience? Back then if it weren't for me and my father's investment, would you have gotten to where you are today?" Qian Lan screamed out of control.

"Honey, listen to my explanation. Wronged, I have been wronged!"

Before Bai Shida could finish his sentence, Qian Lan gave him two loud slaps, "Bai Shida, you are just a good-for-nothing. I will call my father right now. Let me tell you, you are done for. My father will definitely make you lose everything. Just wait to become a beggar."

Qian Lan turned around. She picked up her phone and dialed a number.

Bai Shida looked at Qian Lan's arrogant back. His ears kept ringing with her humiliation and abuse. She said that he was a good-for-nothing, and she threatened him to make him have nothing..

Bai Shida's eyes turned red bit by bit, and his face contorted with anger and hate. A voice in his heart told him — kill this woman, kill this woman!

The call went through very quickly, and Qian Lan said, "Dad, listen to me... ah!"

The phone fell to the ground, and Qian Lan's neck was tightly gripped by a pair of hands.

"Ah... Let go... murder, help..." Qian Lan struggled with all her might, and when she turned around, she saw Bai Shida's terrifying eyes. He stared at her, as if his eyes were about to pop out.

Qian Lan could not break free. She slapped Bai Shida's palm with all her might. Then, she found it difficult to breathe. She was about to suffocate.

Chapter 1299: The truth

The servants in the villa ran over when they heard the commotion. “Master, let go of her. You’ll strangle Madam to death.”

“Yes, Master. If you strangle Madam to death, then you’re intentionally killing someone. You’ll go to jail, Master!”

The servants tried to persuade Bai Shida, but Bai Shida didn’t seem to hear them. He was completely out of his mind.

Qian Lan stared at the ceiling above her head. Her neck was still tightening. Then, her hands hung down weakly.

She was dead.

“Madam is dead! Master killed someone!” A maid screamed in fear.

Bai Shida finally woke up bit by bit. His pupils returned to their normal color. He saw that his hands were still on Qian Lan’s neck.

Almost reflexively, he let go of his hands. With a thud, Qian Lan fell on the carpet.

He looked at his hands in disbelief, then looked at Qian Lan. He stretched out his leg and kicked Qian Lan. “Honey, are you okay? Get up quickly. Don’t play dead.”

Qian Lan did not react.

Bai Shida’s clothes were all wet and he was covered in sweat. He turned around in panic and then grabbed his hair with both hands. How could this be? Qian Lan was dead. He had killed someone.

He didn't want to kill her, because he would also go to jail if he did. He treasure his life very much.

What had happened to him just now? He seemed to be out of control.

He killed someone, he killed someone!

What should he do?

"Dad, Mom, what are you doing? The servants are all running out. What happened?" At this time, Bai Qi came back. She changed her shoes and entered the living room.

When she saw everything in the living room, she gasped in shock.

"Mom!"

..

In the hospital.

The doctor announced Qian Lan's death and covered her body with a white cloth.

Bai Qi couldn't accept this fact. She grabbed Qian Feng's arm. "Grandpa, this is not true. Tell me this is not true! Mom was fine this morning. Why did mom suddenly leave?"

Qian Feng's eyes were bloodshot. He slowly looked at the dazed Bai Shida. "Bai Shida, what else do you have to say?"

Bai Shida's face was ashen. He squatted in a corner and held his head.

“Bai Shida, you actually killed my daughter. I will make you spend the rest of your life in prison. You will rot and die in prison!” Qian Feng gritted his teeth.

Bai Shida was trembling all over, unable to say a single word.

“Master Qian, investigation is completed. Bai Shida registered a new company half a year ago, and he has been moving all of the Bai Corporation’s funds. In the afternoon, someone sent these things to Miss Bai, and I also found this recording in her phone.”

The recording in the phone came out.

Qian Feng clenched his fists, his eyes had a gloomy hue. He walked to Bai Shida and asked, “You raised a mistress outside?”

Bai Shida slowly raised his head and looked at Qian Feng blankly.

Qian Feng sneered, “Bai Shida, don’t you understand now? It was your mistress who betrayed you and made you turn against my daughter. She used you as a gun and set a trap for you to fall into. If I’m not wrong, the money in your new company has already fallen into her hands.”

Bai Shida’s eyes widened. He thought about it carefully. Yes, it seemed like it.

No one knew about his new company, he only told Wang Xue.

Wang Xue betrayed him.

His predicament was caused by Wang Xue herself.

“Bai Shida, tell me, who is your mistress?”

..

At the police station.

Bai Shida was arrested. He knew that he would soon go to jail. His life was over.

“Bai Shida, someone is here to see you.”

The door opened and Wang Xue walked in gracefully.

“Bitch, how dare you betray me? I’ll strangle you right now!” Bai Shida looked at her as if he had seen his enemy and was about to pounce on her.

However, it was useless. He had handcuffs on his hands and the handcuffs were tied to the wooden bed. He could not run forward.

“Shida, why are you so agitated? You’ve already killed your wife. Don’t tell me you want to kill me. Can you kill me now?” Wang Xue sat down on the stool.

Bai Shida stared at her with a red face. If his gaze could kill, he would have killed her thousands of times.

“Why did you do this to me? What enmity do I have with you? I gave you a house, gave you a car, and gave you money. Why did you go against me?”

Wang Xue looked at Bai Shida calmly and then curled the corners of her lips, “You gave me money? Why did you give me money? Isn’t it because I slept with you? It was fair deal. No one owes each other! Also, I haven’t told you all this while. Every time I slept with you, I felt nauseous!”

“You!” Bai Shida took a breath. “Okay, let’s not talk about this now. Since we made a fair deal and no one owes each other, then why do you want to harm me?”

“You don’t owe me anything, but you owe someone else.”

“Who?”

“Sun Xiaoxiao.” Wang Xue spat out a name.

Bai Shida was stunned. Then, he looked at Wang Xue in front of him in shock. The two faces in his mind gradually overlapped. He shook his head. “You, you are... Sun Xiaoxiao. You’re actually not dead?”

“Yes, I’m Sun Xiaoxiao. I’m not dead. You and Qian Lan aren’t dead yet. How can I Be Dead?” As she said this, Wang Xue retracted her smile. Her eyes turned cold and vicious, “When I came back this time, I swore that I would let those who owed me in the past get what they deserved!”

“But, your face...”

Wang Xue touched her face and said with a casual smile, “I went for plastic surgery...”

So that was the case.

It seemed that he had fallen into her trap long ago.

“Has my new company already been controlled by you?”

Wang Xue nodded. “Yes. Speaking of which, I really have to thank you and Qian Lan. You two have worked hard for many years. Now, I’ve reaped the fruits.”

“That’s impossible. My new company is managed by little dai...”

“Little dai can betray Qian Lan, and now he can betray you. He has already been bribed by me, and now he’s working for me.” Wang Xue Gracefully folded her legs.

Bai Shida's heart turned cold. He had worked hard for more than half of his life, but in the end, he was only doing it for others.

"Ha, Haha." He suddenly laughed again, "Sun Xiaoxiao, do you think you can enjoy that money? You're too naive. The matter has blown up and the Qian family has intervened. The Qian family has connections in both the black and white factions in the capital. I've already told Qian Feng the truth about your matter. I believe that Qian Feng will find you very soon. I'll wait for You in Hell!"

Sun Xiaoxiao's expression did not change, except for the hatred in her eyes that burned more and more intensely, "I've already stayed in Hell. You forgot that for the past sixteen years, I was personally sent to Hell by you and Qian Lan. From then on, I was beyond redemption. This time, I escaped from Hell and you actually thought that I would return. What a joke!"

"You..."

"You knew that the Qian family would not let me off. Don't tell me that I didn't know. Don't tell me that I wasn't prepared. Heh."

Chapter 1300: A mother at last

"Prepared? Sun Xiaoxiao, it's not that I look down on you. How could I not know what you're capable of? Everything you have now is given by me. I can't even fight with the Qian family. What abilities do you have?"

Bai Shida did not believe it at all. To put it bluntly, Sun Xiaoxiao was only a servant in his family back then!

Sun Xiaoxiao calmly raised the corners of her lips and then said slowly, "Bai Shida, have you forgotten? I don't have the ability, but I have a good daughter."

Good daughter?

Bai Beibei!

Bai Shida's expression changed and he was completely dumbfounded.

Yes, Bai Beibei, Bai Beibei..

Sun Xiaoxiao felt great seeing him being beaten up. She stood up and said in a low voice, "Speaking of which, I have to thank you again. If you hadn't raped me back then and made me pregnant with Bai Beibei, how would I have the weapons to fight with you now? "This daughter of mine is truly outstanding. Not only is she beautiful, she's even able to make Young Master Gong and Young Master Li of the Capital surround her at the age of 18. Her ability is much stronger than me."

“What can the Qian family do to me? If I’m in trouble, as long as Beibei tells Young Master Gong, how can Young Master Gong not protect me? In front of the Gong family, the Qian family is nothing!”

“Bai Shida, Bai Qi don’t have the ability to captivate Young Master Gong. My daughter do. Oh, I forgot to tell you something. You weren’t aware, were you? Bai Qi’s results in the mental arithmetic competition were rigged. It was all taught to her by my daughter, Beibei!”

What?

Bai Shida was completely disheartened. He looked at Sun Xiaoxiao in horror and was unable to speak.

Sun Xiaoxiao had won. She was proud of herself. She was extremely carefree. She stood elegantly and looked down at Bai Shida, “Bai Shida, Qian Lan is dead. You’re finished. This is the price you had to pay for pushing me into the abyss back then. Just you wait and see. I will definitely live better than you!”

Sun Xiaoxiao turned around and left.

..

Sun Xiaoxiao walked out of the police station. At this moment, she saw a slender figure.

Bai Beibei stood in front of her and looked at her. She was holding a scarf in her little hand.

Under the dim yellow streetlights, Sun Xiaoxiao stopped in her tracks. She revealed a gentle smile and slowly opened her arms to Bai Beibei.

Bai Beibei’s eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky. She threw herself into Sun Xiaoxiao’s embrace.

Sun Xiaoxiao gently stroked her hair. “Beibei, my child.”

The thoughts in her heart had all come true. Bai Beibei felt like she was in a dream. It was so unreal. She hugged Sun Xiaoxiao’s waist tightly and said timidly, “Mother...”

“Yes, I’m your mother, Beibei. You’ve suffered all these years.”

Bai Beibei’s tears began to fall. She shook her head, crying and laughing. “I’m not suffering, I’m not suffering at all. Mother, I finally have a mother.”

In the future, she would no longer be an orphan.

...

Sun Xiaoxiao opened the door to a villa, holding Bai Beibei’s hand as she entered.

“Madam, Miss, you’re back. Let’s go make dinner.” The maid immediately welcomed her warmly.

“Alright.” Sun Xiaoxiao nodded.

Bai Beibei looked at the villa. “Mom, will this be our home in the future?”

“Yes, Beibei. Do you like this place? European styled villa, champagne-colored crystal lamps, and handmade carpets. This place is exactly the same as the homes of those rich people. We’re not inferior to them. In the future, we can also live such an affluent life.”

“Mom.” Bai Beibei looked at Sun Xiaoxiao. The corners of her lips curled up, and the dimples on her cheeks were faintly discernible, “Why do you have to compare yourself to others? In my heart, it doesn’t matter what kind of home it is. In the past, I was very happy living with grandmother. As long as I’m with Mom, I’ll be satisfied wherever I live.”

Sun Xiaoxiao was stunned for a moment, then nodded. “Yes, Beibei is right.”

“Mom, come over here. I have a lot of questions for you.” Bai Beibei pulled Sun Xiaoxiao to the sofa.

“Beibei, what do you want to ask?”

“Mom, when I was 16 years old, the people in the mental hospital said that you died.”

“I faked my death. For those 16 years, I lived in an endless darkness. Suddenly, one day, I woke up. Why should I be in so much pain while the person who harmed me lived such a wonderful life? I wasn’t willing, so I sneaked out while the doctor was asleep. That mental hospital was controlled by Qian Lan. I reckon that if I ran away, it would be difficult for them to answer to Qian Lan, so they hastily closed the case with the excuse that my corpse had been cremated.”

Bai Beibei nodded. “Mom, then your face...”

“I ran out. If I went to take revenge, I definitely wouldn’t be able to use my face anymore, so I went to get plastic surgery. I had more than 60 cuts on my face, and it became the face I have now.”

Bai Beibei looked at Sun Xiaoxiao’s face. It was beautiful, but she liked her mother’s original face more.

Her slender white fingers stroked every inch of Sun Xiaoxiao’s face with heartache. “Mom, it’s more than sixty cuts. You must be in a lot of pain.”

Sun Xiaoxiao held her little hand tightly and then shook her head, “It doesn’t hurt, not at all! What hurts is that I can’t do anything about it. After plastic surgery, I came to Bai Shida’s side. I became his mistress. Every day I’m with him, I feel so much pain that I want to die. I was so disgusted.”

Bai Beibei was shocked. “Mom, in these two years, you’ve been together with Bai Shida?”

“Beibei, are you looking down on Mom?” Sun Xiaoxiao stared into Bai Beibei’s eyes.

“Mom, you’re hurting me.”

Sun Xiaoxiao looked down and saw that her long nails had already dug into Bai Beibei’s palm.

She quickly let go. “Beibei, I’m sorry. Mom didn’t do it on purpose. Does it hurt?”

“Mom, I’m fine. It doesn’t hurt.”

Bai Beibei only felt afraid. Her mother just now seemed to have lost control, just like the mother who had used a willow branch to beat her so many years ago.

However, she knew that her mother had only lost her mind back then. She didn't hit her on purpose. Her mother loved her.

Now that her mother had returned to her side, her mother had become elegant and warm. Most importantly, she was still so good to her.

"Beibei, mother is also unwilling to be together with Bai Shida. This violent criminal, I wish I could cut him into a thousand pieces. However, I don't have any power or influence. If I Want Revenge, I can only sell my soul. These two years haven't been easy for me either. Bai Shida often scolds me and hits me. I've been struggling to survive by your side until now."

"Mother, don't say anymore. I know that mother must have had a hard time these two years. It's fine now. I've already grown up. I'll be filial to mother in the future."

As she spoke, Bai Beibei buried her head in Sun Xiaoxiao's embrace.

"Good. My Beibei is really a good child. In the future, Mom will rely on you."