

Chapter 401: Can We Reconcile With One Another

After having a whiff, his embrace was really very fragrant. It did not have the scent of men's cologne. It only had the healthy and mesmerizing smell of the man's masculine body. There was also a clean and haughty aura to it.

It was really very mesmerizing.

Just a second ago, he'd rejected her so violently, and the man was now so passionate. As the beautiful woman crumbled, she also felt something weird at the same time. She lifted her head to look at the man.

The man's facial expressions were normal. He was squinting his eyes. He had a gentle smile on his lips as he looked at her.

"Sir..." The beautiful woman immediately softened in his gentleness.

At this moment: "Dayuan..." A soft and gentle voice rang out in the beautiful woman's ears.

The beautiful woman froze and turned her gaze sideways to have a look. There was a woman standing beside her. She was dressed in a white shirt with lily sides. She paired it with a long skirt with multiple folds. She looked pure and fresh, just like a lotus flower in full bloom in a pond full of lotus flowers.

The beautiful woman knew instinctively that this was the wife of this man.

The beautiful woman moved and wanted to sit up straight, but there was a piercing pain that came from her shoulder. That man held down on her shoulder using his large hand. He used force to pinch her and did not allow her to move.

The beautiful woman clenched her teeth in pain. What did this man mean to do?

He didn't even know how to treat a woman precious, and he was using her as a tool?

At this moment, the man beside her started to speak. His tone was lazy and cold as he said, "Miss Jian, it's such a coincidence, to be meeting you here."

Jian Han saw his extremely cold behaviour, and had a look at the beautiful woman he was cuddling in his embrace. Her small face that was originally pale was now pale as a sheet of paper. "Dayuan, we...should have a chat..."

"Chat? What are we going to talk about? I thought that I already said it all very clearly a few days ago." Zhou Dayuan laughed.

Jian Han froze on the spot. Her two small hands by her sides firmly held her purple skirt, and she suddenly did not know how to say it.

Her personality was different from Ning Qing's. If Ning Qing met with such a situation, she would definitely be glib with her tongue, but she could only look at him all silly and foolish.

Zhou Dayuan lifted his head to have a sip of alcohol, and he was irritated inside his heart.

This woman was always like this. After she got bullied, she became flustered, and she also did not know how to retaliate. She was weak as a sick cat.

But her almond shaped eyes were really beautiful. They were sparkling and gentle. He could see his reflection in her eyes. She did not know how to speak, but this pair of eyes helped her to communicate.

She was begging him.

Zhou Dayuan's expression darkened as he could only hear an angry growl. It turned out that Tang Fan, who was behind, could not help himself and rushed forward. He pointed towards Zhou Dayuan's nose and started to chide him. "The one surnamed Zhou, you are really too much. You have hurt Jian Han's heart. Do you know how she got through these past few days? What are you doing to her right now, flirting with girls? The one surnamed Zhou, don't you just want to give her a clean, fast break. It is not as if she can't continue living on without you. I let you have her. Did you know that or not?"

He let him have her?

Heh, Zhou Dayuan laughed coldly and had a frown on his face. He looked playfully at Jian Han. "This is the attitude you have when you want to talk to me?"

Jian Han stretched her hand out to tug Tang Fan. She softly begged him, "Enough, Tang Fan. Stop making a scene. You promised me that you would allow me to talk to him for a while."

Tang Fan looked at the woman who was pale like a piece of paper. He cursed and was angry. He could not help but angrily say, "Sure, you two talk. I will wait for you from afar!"

Tang Fan left in a huff.

Jian Han looked at his angry back profile. As she looked on, the tears in her eyes trickled down. The number of people who cared about her was little to begin with, and she has hurt Tang Fan once again.

But what else could she do?

She sobbed quietly as she heard a cold voice behind her. It was cold and mocking. "You do not part so badly? If you do not bear to part, then leave with him. Be the wife of the director that you want to be so badly."

Jian Han quickly wiped her tears. She turned around, looked at Zhou Dayuan, and said with a smile, "Dayuan, Tang Fan has left. Let her....go too. Let us have a chat."

The girl's smile was even uglier than her crying. Zhou Dayuan's sinister expression got a little better, and he used one hand to cup the beautiful woman before he said, "What leaving you are talking about? Did I ask her to leave? The both of you are women. Why do I have to choose to chat with you, and give up the chance to have an intense conversation with this woman."

The beautiful woman understood his meaning and immediately burst out in laughter as she looked displeased at the man.

Zhou Dayuan stretched his hand to touch the beautiful woman's face. He clicked his lips as he sighed. "Are you even 20 years old? You are so tender, and also so beautiful... You want men to choose you. Other just than standing there, should you also show some sincerity..."

The beautiful woman was startled. This man's attitude changed too quickly. Who was it that said she looked almost like a 30 year old woman?

Also, his last line was obviously directed towards that woman.

At this moment, a gentle and light breeze blew over. The man by her side was pressed down by two small hands.

The beautiful woman was alarmed. She turned her gaze sideways to have a look. Her small mouth was in O shape. That woman who was merely standing there suddenly ran over and directly pushed the man against the sofa. She bent her body down to kiss him.

Zhou Dayuan moved his Adam's apple. He knew that she came over in a rush. She was unable to have a firm footing. He stretched out his right hand to support her waist. Her S line curve made his hand soften, and he could not withdraw his hand.

His left shoulder was still placed diagonally on the sofa. He lay back casually and allowed the woman to perch on his body gently and take the lead. Her body was really fragrant. When she bent her body down, her soft hair was let down and brushed across his face, and it was very itchy.

He closed his eyes, and a while later, his lips were bitten with the strength of an ant. He had a frown on his face and let out a murmur inside her lips.

His biological reaction was overly strong.

The beautiful woman was in a blur. She was already daring enough, but she didn't think that this woman would be even more daring than her. Her small hand was already in the man's shirt after she entered from the metal belt, and she went inside.

The beautiful woman still wanted to look. At this moment, a gentle breeze came by, and the man who was kissed threw a stack of cash towards her.

The beautiful woman's eyes lit up. She stood up quickly to pick the money up. She picked it up and counted. It was 50 pieces; he was really so generous.

She knew that this man wanted to chase her away.

The beautiful woman made money and swayed her small waist and hummed a tune as she left.

Zhou Dayuan a deeper frown on his face. He did not say it incorrectly; only this woman could go to that heavenly place with him.

In the past, when he missed her, he did evilly think of sleeping with her, and maybe after he slept with her he would not miss her so much. He could not forget her at all.

Now, after he slept with her. He found out that it was even worse. He had tasted that flavour now and was seduced by her. He wanted to spend the rest of his life together with her.

He was a normal human being. He would be greedy about those things.

Zhou Dayuan swallowed her fragrance. He withdrew his left hand and used both hands to support her soft waist, wanting to turn the tables.

At this moment, Jian Han left. There was a layer of light pink on the woman's pale face, she used both hands to cup his handsome face. "Dayuan, can we chat right now?"

This sentence brought him back to reality very quickly.

He moved his Adam's apple, placed one large hand on her waist, and used another hand to remove his metal belt. He did not open his eyes, and the corners of his lips were curled up in an arc that had the rogueness of a mature man. "What do you want to talk about? You want an explanation? It's very easy; I am bored. I am bored playing with you. We have been dating for such a long time. I controlled myself and did not touch you. I just wanted to know your taste, and now that I tasted it for myself, it's merely that — it's very plain."

Jian Han's body became instantly tense. She felt all of the blood in her body ice up. She glared in disbelief at the man. He was actually so foreign right now.

She struggled, wanting to get off of him.

Pa! He slapped her butt, and the man who slapped her controlled her and lifted her skirt up. "Don't move, okay? I played with that beautiful woman and my body feels on fire right now. You chased that person away, so you have to take responsibility right now. Yeah, although you are plain, you brought yourself to me. It's still fine to make do and use you still."

Jian Han's body was trembling, and she looked at the man in a daze.

Zhou Dayuan opened his eyes this time. The colour inside the man's eyes was deep. It was hot and passionate. He used his finger to lift the collar of her shirt. That expression in his eyes was mocking as he said, "Child? What kind of child am I going to let you have? We don't know if you are pregnant with one. I don't even know who the father of the child would be."

Slap! Jian Han's hand went numb because she gave the man a tight slap.

She hit his face, but the pain was inside her heart. The tears in Jian Han's eyes were like a broken pearl necklace trickling down her face. "Zhou Dayuan, you...are shameless!"

Zhou Dayuan was slapped. He turned his head back to look at her. He was cold and did not have any expression on his face. "Heh, you are calling me shameless now already. I will let you see what is even more shameless."

Jian Han instinctively knew what he wanted to do. She was afraid. She was really afraid. Although this corner was secluded, there were many people around the bar.

She struggled, but she was forced into his embrace. She sobbed and hit him, "Let go, Zhou Dayuan. Let go of me, quickly."

Zhou Dayuan swallowed his saliva and closed his eyes. How could this woman be like this? Even her voice this time was soft, just like a small lamb.

Wasn't she being a little too loud?

She shouted loudly to ask someone to save her. Could he still get whatever he wanted?

She was rejecting yet welcoming him.

In the past, he did not know that she had these thoughts and these skills.

Zhou Dayuan's blood was boiling.

"Jian Han, I will say it again now. Don't move, okay? If you do, the clothes on your body will be ripped. I will make you unable to walk out this door. Oh, I actually forgot, Director Tang is waiting for you outside. You shouted his name out loud, thinking he would come and save you, heh."

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Half an hour later, Jian Han curled up on the sofa.

The clothes on her body were complete. It was just her hair that was caressed by the man into a mess. Her lips were very swollen, and it was him that bit her.

Her face was full of tears. She tugged on her skirt. It was very painful.

Her body was bullied by him, and it was very painful.

Her stomach hurt.

She turned her gaze sideways to look at the man. The man was satisfied. He stood up from the sofa. She undid a few buttons on his shirt. He was elegant as he slowly buttoned back up. He loosened his metal belt and tucked the shirt into his slim waist.

He regained his warm, refined outlook, and it was impossible to tell that he was extremely fierce towards her just now.

At this moment, someone walked by. The person looked at her, and her clothes were complete, but she kicked her crystal slippers off in a hustle. They hung on her snow white feet. How could those people not know what happened to her, with her looking like that? They started to whistle.

Jian Han trembled and immediately hugged her knees, burying her small face.

She heard the passer-by leave. There was the sound of a lighter lighting up, and he took a cigarette.

The rock music in the bar was deafening, and they were extremely silent till it got weird. After finishing his cigarette, the man spat out the last mouthful of smoke and stubbed the cigarette in the ashtray.

They did not have anything to say, and he lifted his feet, wanting to leave.

But he was unable to leave. His trousers were tugged by a small hand.

He froze.

The woman was still crying. "Dayuan, you...are you not angry anymore? Whatever you want, I will give it all to you... The things you said to me, I also did not hear anything... Don't make a fuss with me. Can we reconcile with one another?"

"Dayuan, I am sorry for hitting you. I...did not bear to hit you, but I was in extreme pain just now... I am sorry..."

Chapter 402: I Would Need To Trouble You To Get Lost Quickly

Zhou Dayuan put one hand in his pocket. He stood up straight and did not turn around. He held her small hand in his right hand, then he pushed her away. He moved his thin lips and slowly said, "Jian Han, after this, we are not connected in any way. I didn't use any protection. I would trouble you to take medication..."

Zhou Dayuan suddenly remembered that her period was coming soon. These few days are her safe window, and he was thinking nonsense.

He let go of her hand and left.

After taking two steps, he heard the sound of crying behind him. The woman was crying very loudly, and she choked out vigorously as if she could not breathe.

Did she shed tears because of him?

He was more willing to believe that she was being true this time. She really had true feelings for him.

Zhou Dayuan walked forward, wanting to route around the bar. At this moment, a figure came towards him; Tang Fan arrived.

Tang Fan heard her crying and looked in the direction of the crying. That woman was extremely pitiful. Her frail body was tightly curled up into a bundle, and she choked up and looked so sad.

Tang Fan's eyes turned red immediately. He looked at Zhou Dayuan and chided him, "Jian Han is crying. Can't you hear it? How did you made her cry again, bastard?"

Zhou Dayuan's expression was nonchalant, as he curled his lips up into a smile. "Doesn't Director Tang know how a man makes a woman cry? You still need me to teach you?"

It was only then that Tang Fan noticed a bite mark on the collar of the man's shirt, and it was extremely eye catching.

Tang Fan's hands that were on the side of his body were kneaded into fists. There was no one who did not know Zhou Dayuan's name in the medical world. He looked pure and elegant in his white coat, and he had an attractive aura around him.

What kind of place was this? He dared to do it with Jian Han....

It was literally the failure of an educated person.

Tang Fan's breathing became hurried/ At this moment, the man walked over to come to his side, and the man lowered his volume. "What did Director Tang tell me just now? She is what you gave up to me? I should return the gift then. I would also gift Director Tang with a sentence; I've slept with her, and she now left over."

After he finished speaking, Zhou Dayuan walked away.

Tang Fan's chest started to heave vigorously. "Bastard!" He turned his body around, and his strong fist landed on Zhou Dayuan's face. He slowly grunted, "Zhou Dayuan, you are a beast in human's clothing. Who allowed you to bully her? On this earth, you, Zhou Dayuan, do not have any right to bully her!"

Zhou Dayuan was pushed against the wall. He stood up straight and used his thumb on his right hand to wipe the blood stains on the corners of his lips. He laughed and said, "You want to fight? It's perfect; so do I!"

Zhou Dayuan also gave him a fist.

The two men crashed into the bar. Bottles crashed onto the floor. Crash! Everyone was screaming, and they covered their heads as they ran to escape in the direction of the door. The entire scene was chaotic.

Zhou Dayuan tugged Tang Fan's collar and said, "If I am not qualified to bully her, do you have the qualifications to do so? Tang Fan, what are you considered to be? When I met her, where were you then? Why do you have to meddle with our matters? Her and I are willing parties. She owed me, no matter whether it was six years ago or six years later!"

Tang Fan turned around. His large hand came upon Zhou Dayuan's neck. "Zhou Dayuan, you better listen to me clearly. She does not owe you anything. She has never owed you anything. How could you do this to her?"

"Then how do you expect me to treat her? Do you want me to take you both to the airport. Do you want me to sing a congratulatory song for your marriage? Do you treat me like a fool? Tang Fan, are you jealous? Heh. I am her first man, and we were doing it just now. What are you doing? While we've been in bed these past few months, what were you doing then? Thinking about it now, Director Tang is also a joke. You are taking your own woman to me? You are bringing her back to Singapore, and you also do not despise yourself for picking up a used item!?"

Jian Han heard what had happened and ran over. She ran over and heard the man insult her by calling her a "used item."

The tears in her eyes dripped down her face even more furiously. She hurriedly wiped them away, and the hot tears weaved through her fingers and turned cold between them.

Her heart also turned cold at the same time.

The two men were fighting each other without seeing a winner. They were both injured on the face. Tang Fan growled, "Zhou Dayuan, I do not allow you to insult her. Did you know or not, six years ago..."

“Enough. That is enough!” Tang Fan felt his sleeve get tugged away. He turned his gaze sideways to look. Jian Han knelt down beside him. She looked at him with her tears flowing down her face. She pitifully begged him, “It’s enough already. I beg you not to continue speaking.”

Tang Fan froze.

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan still had his hands on Tang Fan’s collar. He wanted to punch him, but the woman used her body to block in front of Tang Fan. She was speaking. Two words: “You leave.”

Zhou Dayuan let go.

She was protecting Tang Fan.

She asked him to leave.

Heh, haha. Thinking about it now, he should have been used to it. Didn’t he see the intentions of this woman long ago. She had just slept with him, and now she was interacting nonstop with Tang Fan.

Looking at them now, the two of them were in true love, and he was really the unnecessary third party.

From the start till the end, he was just a joke!

Zhou Dayuan kicked a chair by his side. He bent his waist down slightly and used one hand to cup the woman’s small face. He was cruel as he said, “Jian Han, it is you who asked me to leave today, I hope you will not regret in the future.”

“Yeah.” The woman was crying so anxiously just now had calmed down. She nodded her head and said, “I won’t regret it. I would also trouble you to get lost quickly.”

Zhou Dayuan’s gaze turned firm, and his heart felt as if it were pierced with a thousand arrows. It was painful beyond words. “Okay, I will get lost.”

He lifted his feet and left.

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Looking at Zhou Dayuan disappear before her eyes, Jian Han could not hold it in any longer. In big drops, her tears quickly fell to the ground and formed a puddle.

Tang Fan looked at her behaviour. He kneaded his hand into a tight fist. His voice was bitter as he said, “Jian Han, since your heart hurt so badly, why did you still want to chase him away? Are you afraid that I would talk about what happened six years ago?”

Jian Han lowered her gaze as she sobbed without saying a word.

Tang Fan’s gaze darkened, there was a disappointed sentiment on his face. “Jian Han, he is already treating you like this, yet you are still protecting him.”

Jian Han shook her head. She stretched her small hand out to tug Tang Fan. “Forget it. Don’t say...me and him. Just let it be like this... I should not have returned... Maybe, I am born to be an unfortunate person...”

Tang Fan lifted his gaze up. He felt his eyes turn wet immediately. He had never seen such a silly girl like Jian Han before, and it made his heart ache.

What did she do wrong?

She did not do anything wrong at all.

Maybe the only wrong thing she did was when she met someone called Zhou Dayuan when she was 18 years old studying in Oxford, and her life was turned upside down from then on.

“Jian Han...” Tang Fan called her name out softly, and at this moment, the small hand that was tugging on him let go. With a bang!, Jian Han fainted to the floor.

Tang Fan was taken aback and quickly took her in his embrace. “Jian Han, Jian Han!”

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In the Tea Pavilion Villa

Yue Wanqing was brewing soup in the kitchen. She looked at her daughter beside her and said, “Qingqing, are you going to visit Doctor Jian? I heard that her health is not too good. You should take this soup over to her and let her nourish herself for a bit.”

Ning Qing took the thermos out. She pouted her lips, and her face was full of worry as she said, “It seems like Older Sister Jian and Older Brother Dayuan got into an argument a few days ago. Older Sister Jian did not go to work these past few days. She stayed at home the entire time. I think her appetite is not too great. She is unwilling to eat anything.”

“How can she not eat anything? Doctor Jian is already so slim. Youngsters will be fine after getting into an argument a few days later. This Doctor Zhou is also too much. What is wrong with conceding to his own girlfriend? If I see him another day, I will need to lecture him.”

Ning Qing looked at her mother’s serious expression. She could not help but be amused. She covered her mouth as she laughed. “Mum, when did you get so close with Doctor Zhou? If you lecture him, are you treating yourself as his own parent?”

“Even though I am not his parent, I am still his elder! Doctor Jian is such a good girl. I have liked her ever since I first met her. Doctor Zhou does not know how to cherish his fortune.”

Ning Qing had a sweet smile. Ever since her mother was admitted to the hospital, her mum’s relationship with Older Sister Jian got even better. It was weird when she thought of it. Mum has seen Older Brother Dayuan a few times. She had a good impression of him, and she had told her personally that Older Sister Jian and Older Brother Dayuan are a match made in Heaven, and they were very compatible with one another.

Mum was waiting to attend their wedding banquet.

“Mum, you don’t have to worry. Older Sister Jian looks feeble, but her heart is very strong. I will go to comfort her, and I can guarantee that she will be happy after that.”

Yue Wanqing sighed. “I hope that is the case.”

Mum was scooping the soup. Ning Qing looked for a moment before she turned around. She went into the living room, and Xiao Zhou had arrived and was playing with Little Qinwen in the living room.

Little Qinwen was fiddling with the remote control in his hand. He was playing with a small plane. Xiao Zhou sat beside him and lowered her head, looking to be in a daze.

“Xiao Zhou.” Ning Qing raised her voice and called out to her.

“Yeah?” Xiao Zhou lifted her head up suddenly. She looked into Ning Qing’s eyes and hurriedly ducked away again, then she stood up. “Ning Qing, you are done with your work?”

“Yeah, I will go to see Older Sister Jian later. Xiao Zhou, what is wrong with you? What troubles do you have?”

Xiao Zhou waved her hands immediately and laughed awkwardly. “It’s nothing much, just the red wine competition in a few days. I am worried for you. Oh right, Ning Qing, how are your preparations going?”

Ning Qing observed all of Xiao Zhou’s expressions closely. She curled the corners of her lips up and pointed towards the wine brewing room in the basement. “I am almost fully prepared. The red wine that I will be entering into the red wine competition is downstairs.”

“Oh.” Xiao Zhou answered her with a dilemma in her heart.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing walked out. She handed the thermos container over to Ning Qing and said, “Qingqing, go and visit Doctor Jian quickly. Don’t wait till the soup goes cold.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head, and she glanced at Xiao Zhou. “Xiao Zhou, it is time for lunch now. Don’t go back, stay here and eat lunch with my mum.”

“Would this be okay?” Xiao Zhou hesitated.

Yue Wanqing said, “That would be great. Xiao Zhou, it would be lonely for me to eat lunch alone. You can stay behind to accompany me.”

“Then I will stay behind,” Xiao Zhou said.

Ning Qing kissed Little Qinwen and waved her hands. “Mum, Xiao Zhou, I’m out of here.”

“Okay.”

The main doors closed, and Ning Qing left.

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After seeing Ning Qing leave, Yue Wanqing welcomed Xiao Zhou passionately. “Xiao Zhou, have a seat. There are two other dishes in the kitchen. I will go to make them now. After I am done, we can start eating.”

Xiao Zhou stretched her hand out to cup her stomach. “Aunty, my stomach hurts. I want to go to the washroom.”

Yue Wanqing waved her hands quickly. “Go quickly then. Why would your stomach hurt all of a sudden. Do you need me to call a doctor to come and take a look at you?”

Xiao Zhou ran upstairs, and shook her head while she ran. "There is no need for that, Aunty. It is probably something wrong I ate. You can get busy. I will be alright as long as I go use the washroom."

Chapter 403: Pregnancy

Yue Wanqing looked at Xiao Zhou. She did not look ill and also did not take it to heart. She was cooking something in the kitchen, so she walked into the kitchen.

Xiao Zhou came before the doors of the wine brewing room. She appeared to be in a dilemma, and she shut her eyes at the last moment, then she stretched out her hand to open the door to the wine brewing room.

Ning Qing came to Jian Han's condominium unit, and pressed the doorbell.

After a long while, the door opened up.

Jian Han was dressed in a pyjamas suited to wear at home. She had a white cotton t shirt with blue stripes, matched together with loose blue long pants on the bottom. She did not tie her hair up, and her hair was messily let down over her shoulders.

"Older Sister Jian, what were you doing inside the house? Why did you only open the door now? Older Sister Jian, your face is so pale, are you really alright?" Ning Qing asked worriedly as she stretched her hand out to touch Jian Han's forehead.

"I am fine." Jian Han shook her head, and she stretched out her hand to hold onto Ning Qing's small hand. "I was sleeping just now, so I didn't hear the sound of the doorbell."

"Sleeping? It is already noon now. Older Sister Jian, why are you still sleeping? Older Sister Jian is turning into a lazy piglet." Ning Qing winked her eyes playfully while she spoke.

There was a weak smile on Jian Han's pale face. She closed the door and brought Ning Qing over into the living room.

Ning Qing placed the thermos on the dining table. She opened the lid of the container. There was the fragrance of the soup made with corn brewed together with ribs. "Older Sister Jian, this is the bento that my mother lovingly prepared for you to eat. Older Sister Jian, eat it while it's still hot."

"Ning Qing, help me thank Aunty." Jian Han thanked her, but she had a whiff of the soup. She lifted her eyebrows up. She put her small hand on her chest and held it in. It was only then that she controlled her urge to vomit.

"Older Sister Jian, what is wrong with you?"

Jian Han shook her head, "It's nothing. Ning Qing. Have a seat. I will go wash up and brush my teeth."

Jian Han went towards the washroom.

Ning Qing looked at her back. She had not seen Jian Han for just a few days, but Older Sister Jian had already slimmed down. The woman's figure in the pyjamas was supple and frail, and it made anyone looking at her feel bad.

Ning Qing put the cap back on the thermos. She walked into the kitchen and opened the fridge. There were some vegetables and some meat inside the fridge, but most of it was from a long time ago, and the vegetables were wilted and could not be eaten anymore.

Ning Qing then went to search for rice. She wanted to make some rice for Older Sister Jian. She found the rice bag, but there was no more rice inside.

Ning Qing was disappointed. What has Older Sister Jian had to eat?

She thought for a moment. Ning Qing took her phone out of her pocket and dialled a number.

"Hello, Older Brother Dayuan..."

Jian Han went into the washroom. She closed the door, and Ning Qing was not by her side. She could not control the queasiness inside her anymore. She walked briskly towards the toilet bowl, and vomited.

She did not eat anything, and all she vomited was bitter bile water.

After she vomited, her entire being was just like a deflated balloon as she laid down on the floor. She had used all of her energy when she went to welcome Ning Qing. Her entire body did not feel too good.

There was a blankness in her eyes. She did not know what she was thinking about, and after a long while, she stretched her hand out slowly to touch her flat abdomen. Here... His child was here.

She fainted in the bar that day. Tang Fan took her to the hospital, and it was then that she confirmed her pregnancy.

Jian Han held onto the wall as she stood up. She stood before the sink. She looked at the woman who was pale as a piece of paper. Was this even still her? She was extremely frail.

No wonder he was bored playing with her.

She was no longer young anymore. 32 years old, compared to those 20 year old girls who were tender, beautiful, and young that she saw inside the bar. She was really old.

Maybe these few years, he was unable to forget her, and maybe it was really as he said. He had not slept with her then, and he felt that it was a regret.

After sleeping with her, he realized it was just like this.

Jian curled the corners of her lips up. She smiled pathetically. She calmly took her toothbrush out and squeezed some toothpaste. She needed to wake up and lead her life well.

Because she had a child now.

Although the Heavens had given her too many obstacles, she was still very thankful. When she had nothing at all, Heavens gifted her a little life.

Her child.

Their child.

Jian Han brushed her teeth and washed her face. She took out a brush to tidy her hair. She confirmed that the woman in the mirror was clean and fresh before she opened the door.

She wanted to go out, but she heard Ning Qing making a call in the kitchen.

“Older Brother Dayuan, come over quickly to have a look at Older Sister Jian... Older Sister Jian’s house does not have any rice anymore. Not only that, but the vegetables in Older Sister Jian’s fridge are all wilted... Older Sister Jian locked herself at home and did not go out for five or six days. I also do not know what Older Sister Jian has eaten. Older Sister Jian has lost so much weight. Her face is pale as a piece of paper. Come over quickly. Older Sister Jian needs you to take care of her... Hello? Older Brother Da Yuan? Hello, Zhou Dayuan!?”

Jian Han could tell that Zhou Dayuan on the other end had hung up.

She lowered her gaze and looked at her own abdomen. She thought to herself, dear baby, it is alright if your father does not want you. It’s enough as long as you have Mama... I am very sorry. Daddy would not find out about your existence... Even if he finds out, he probably would also not believe that you are his...

Jian Han’s heart felt both cold and hilarious. The sink behind her, that day he needed to go on a business trip, and started to torture her in the morning, the two of them did not even leave the house. He hugged her at night and could not control himself. When she showered, he half pushed and carried her inside...

At that time, they were so happy.

Jian Han kept her feelings to herself and walked out the door. With a smile, she said, “Ning Qing, why are you angry? Who are you calling?”

Ning Qing quickly put her phone into her pocket. She did not dare to bring up anything that would make Jian Han upset and could only lie, “Oh, it’s Shao Ming.”

“Young Master Lu? Ning Qing, Young Master Lu would also make you angry?”

Upon bringing Young Master Lu up, there was a sweet smile on Ning Qing’s face. “He, likes to make me angry all the time, but in normal circumstances, I do not dare to get angry. He just makes me anxious... If I really get angry, he would come to coax me again...”

Ning Qing realized that had said too much. How could she be so evil? Older Sister Jian was still in the middle of being upset.

She spat her pink tongue out and looked at Jian Han.

She only saw Jian Han’s almond shaped eyes sparkling brightly in her direction, and she looked very interested.

Ning Qing felt her heart ache extremely badly, because in Older Sister Jian’s eyes, there was hope and jealousy that she could not hide at all.

Older Sister Jian craved bliss like that so badly.

“Older Sister Jian...”

Jian Han laughed lightly. “Ning Qing, I am fine. Listening to you and Young Master Lu’s story, I feel very happy, and I am very happy for you... Ning Qing, I have already bought my plane tickets to return to Singapore, both you and Young Master Lu have to continue living well.”

Ning Qing was taken aback. “Older Sister Jian, you want to leave?”

“Yeah.” Jian Han nodded her head. “I really want to leave this time. After I leave, I will probably not come back again. Ning Qing, we will meet again if there’s fate.”

The tip of Ning Qing’s nose became sour. She went forward to hold onto Jian Han’s elbow and nudged it cutely. “Older Sister Jian, don’t be like this. Why did you suddenly decide to return to Singapore? I am not even mentally prepared for it at all. No way, no matter what, Older Sister Jian also needs to wait for me to finish competing in the red wine competition before you leave. I have the confidence. I will definitely get the first position in the competition.”

Ning Qing was acting cute, and Jian Han was unable to resist. She had a smile on her face in the end as she said, “Okay, Ning Qing, then I will wait for the red wine competition to be over before I leave. You definitely need to be the champion. If not, you will be letting me down.”

“Sure, Older Sister Jian, I definitely will.”

The day of the red wine competition

Ning Qing, Xiao Zhou and a few staff members sat in the luxurious business utility vehicle, and everyone was chatting. “Director Ning, this is your first battle after formally entering the world of red wine. The meaning behind this is special. We all have predicted that you would definitely be able to withstand the odds and be able to take over the headlines.

“That’s right, Director Ning. Others do not know anything about the wine that you have brewed. We still do not know. That is almost the brew among the angels on earth. From today onwards, our Yi Fan Red wine will create a new breakthrough for itself.”

Ning Qing gurgled in laughter. She was displeased as she said, “You all have such sweet mouths. Sure, after I take the championship and return, we will have a celebratory party. Everything would be on me.”

“Sure, Director Ning! It’s on the record.” Everyone broke out into laughter.

At this moment, Ning Qing turned her gaze sideways to look at Xiao Zhou. Xiao Zhou was looking outside the window, and it was obvious that she was not paying attention. If this were a normal day, she would be the first person to cheer out loud.

“Xiao Zhou.” Ning Qing held Xiao Zhou’s hand, smiled, and asked, “What beautiful scenery is outside the window? What are you so attracted to?”

Xiao Zhou turned her head around. She avoided Ning Qing’s bright, clear eyes and concealed it as she said, “Oh, I am only thinking, where are we going to hold the celebratory banquet tonight?”

“Xiao Zhou, it is still too early for you to be pondering such a concern. Who knows if I will meet with an incident in the red wine competition and fail? If I fail in this competition, our Yi Fan red wine cannot shoot to fame, and I am afraid that Yi Fan would have to take a longer route to success. Xiao Zhou, what do you think?”

Ning Qing specified the importance of the competition, and she looked firmly at Xiao Zhou.

Xiao Zhou guiltily lowered her gaze. She said, “Haha, Ning Qing, I believe you. You will definitely be able to succeed.”

Ning Qing did not say anything when she heard her words. She withdrew her hand that was holding onto Xiao Zhou’s hand and sighed deeply inside her heart.

The large hall of the competition was illuminated with sparkling lights. Not only did the most famous journalists and media outlets gather together, but those with money, power, and status were all invited. It was a glamorous and luxurious event.

Everyone was chatting in hushed tones among the classical music that was playing in the hall. They were chatting happily. At this moment, the doors of the main hall were opened up by two attendants, and a figure walked in.

Lu Shaoming arrived.

The man was dressed in a handmade black suit. It accentuated his tall and handsome figure. He had a pair of strong eyebrows and a handsome face just like it was carved by Heaven. He had a cold and elegant aura that matched this kind of upscale event. The moment he made his entrance, he turned into the focus of everyone present at hand.

But this was not all; there was still someone behind him.

It was a tiny little person.

Lu Qinwen was nine months old today. He wore a white shirt and had a ribbon on his collar. He had a pair of light blue jeans. The tiny guy’s features had lengthened. His skin was perfect like a small snowball. He was powdery pink — exquisite like a piece of painting.

He was already very good at walking steadily. It was probably because of his surroundings. He walked behind Daddy and was stylish and steady, just like a tiny miniature version of a dominating president that was walking down the catwalk.

“Wow...” The gazes of everyone present at hand were all attracted to this tiny figure. Everyone was speaking in hushed tones. “Is this Young Master Lu’s son? His genes are way too strong; he is so cute!”

At this moment, a few formally dressed foreigners welcomed him. They held out their hands heartily and shook his hand. “Mr Lu, long time no see. It’s nice to see you here.”

Lu Shaoming placed one of his hands in his pockets. He shook their hands. He had a British accent, and his voice was charming and mesmerizing as he said, “Nice to see you too.”

Chapter 404: After So Many Years, She Had Not Forgotten A Single Bit

The senior presidents that came from overseas all gathered around to look at Little Qinwen with their eyes shining brightly. “Mr. Lu, this is your son? So cute! Hi....”

The senior presidents waved their hands at Little Qinwen.

At this moment, Little Qinwen was very bored. He did not want to come to attend this competition at all, but he was frustrated that he was still too young. He pouted his lips and acted cutely but it was of no use, and he was dragged along by Daddy’s two fingers.

Daddy even threatened him. He had to perform better. If not, he would be greeted with a slap.

Wahh wahh wahh.

Facing the gazes of the senior presidents, Little Qinwen fluttered his large eyes that were just like grapes. They were like sparkling pearls in the night sky. What were all of them saying? Could they speak Chinese that I could understand?

The senior presidents saw Little Qinwen, and he was way too adorable. Someone used English to ask him, “Little kid, where is your Mummy?”

Mummy?

Little Qinwen was excited upon hearing that. He turned his head to search for his Mummy.

At this moment, a group of people came into the main hall. They were the participants in the red wine competition. They were all dressed in the same uniform. It was a white Chinese style long dress adorned with black calligraphy art and green bamboo.

Little Qinwen saw his Mummy on the first glance among the group of people. She was the most beautiful and most eye catching one among them all.

Mummy was really so beautiful.

He used his small finger to point at her, and called her with his childish voice, “Mummy... My Mummy!”

At this moment, Ning Qing heard Little Qinwen calling her. She turned her head back in the crowd and saw her own cute and handsome son, and she immediately had a gentle smile on her face.

After that, her gaze stopped on Lu Shaoming’s figure. That man was staring at her, he lifted his elegant eyebrows slightly and was scanning her small face casually.

Ning Qing’s small, exquisite face had two red patches. At this moment, they were both in deep romance. How could she stand his mature expression in his eyes?

Furthermore, in the competition, she was competing in his presence. He had tasted so many famed wines before. He was a member of the upper class society, and she was a little shy.

The senior presidents that came over overseas also noticed Ning Qing. She wore a white Chinese style dress. With her wavy hair, there was someone about whom people would exclaim, "Such a beautiful Chinese girl. She looks just as if she just walked out of a Chinese painting!"

At this moment, a deep and charming voice rang out in the air. "Wife.... My wife!"

The senior presidents that came from overseas were taken aback. Who was the one speaking at that moment? It was no different from a young cute boy's tone.

Mummy....My Mummy!

Wife....My wife!

It was so confident and dominating.

The old man, the small man, they both pampered this woman.

The senior presidents all crashed into Lu Shaoming's gaze.

Ning Qing looked at him. The man was conversing softly with those foreigners. She could not hear them too clearly, and she only saw the side profile that he left her with. He was handsome and lanky. His sexy maroon lips were moving lightly, and he looked as if he was speaking a foreign language.

She only needed to think about it, and felt herself go soft. He was fluent in so many languages, and she was mesmerized by that fact.

At this moment, she saw the foreign senior presidents looked in her direction, and they were laughing before they greeted her politely. "Mrs. Lu..."

She heard them addressing her as "Mrs. Lu" clearly this time, and she speedily greeted them back.

The seniors presidents that he had business connections with, she has not met many of them. Actually, he also rarely went for business dinners. There were some nights that he came back smelling of alcohol. His dark eyes were still clear and bright, and he looked at her with a hot gaze.

So Ning Qing believed in one sentence: men would act recklessly...after drinking alcohol.

He was no exception.

Ning Qing greeted them before she averted her eyes. She spoke to the person beside her, and she had a good look. These senior presidents were probably upper class elites. If not they would not talk to Lu Shaoming, the people around them did not dare approach them, and they could only smile awkwardly.

It was an occasion for the wealthy.

She did not want to interact too closely with those senior presidents. There would be a voting round in the competition. She did not wish that those people would vote for her just because she's "Mrs. Lu."

She had to avoid drawing attention to herself.

Lu Shaoming was also too much. Couldn't he wait for the competition to be over before he introduced her as "Mrs. Lu?" Didn't he know anything about keeping a low profile?

Despite her thoughts, Ning Qing had a layer of sweetness in her heart. She liked him to behave like this, pointing at her while introducing her as his wife.

She liked it very much.

Ning Qing followed the group of people backstage, Little Qin Wen noticed his own Mummy left again, and he was extremely anxious.

"Mama...Mama..." He lifted his heels as he wanted to chase after his own Mama.

But he had yet to move his legs when the collar of his shirt was tugged. He turned his head back, and as expected, his tall, lanky daddy was him with two fingers.

Little Qinwen shook his sleeve, and his pink cheeks were puffed up. He placed both of his hands on his waist and snorted out loud. Who asked you to keep me from Mama!

Lu Shaoming did not bother with him. He let go of him and continued to converse with the senior presidents beside him.

At this moment, Zhu Rui came forward and bent over. He coaxed him with a gentle tone as he said, "Little Young Master, Mama needs to participate in the red wine competition today. We have to be obedient today. Entertain yourself and wait after Mama gets first place. We will go to look for her then."

Little Qin Wen: Hmph.

Hmph hmph hmph!

Zhu Rui: "..."

Zhu Rui wanted to leave. How could he coax this little Young Master of his? At this moment, a light pink shadow came beside him. A soft, gentle tone rang out in the air. "Little Qinwen, why are you unhappy? Tell Aunty why."

Jian Han arrived.

The moment Little Qinwen saw Jian Han, he felt extremely wrong. He pouted his tiny lips and was on the brink of crying. "Daddy and Uncle are bad.... I want Mama..."

Jian Han's gentle almond-shaped face bore a smile, and she said, "Little Qinwen, Mama needs to go to brew red wine now. Brewing wine is hard work. Mama doesn't have time to play with Little Qinwen. Our Little Qin Wen is the most obedient baby. You wouldn't want Mama to have it even harder, right?"

Little Qin Wen pondered for a while. It seemed to make sense. He stopped sniffing his tiny nose, and he nodded his head like a little chick pecking on rice.

Jian Han seemed to have magic in her hands. She opened her right hand up, and there was a piece of cake there! "Little Qin Wen, this is for you to eat. It is a reward. It is very very delicious."

Little Qin Wen's eyes lit up. He quickly grabbed the cake, and he opened his tiny pink lips up. He had a little bit at a time as he ate it very elegantly. He had a good upbringing as he said, "Thank you...Aunty."

Jian Han touched his small head, and she had a loving expression in her eyes as she said, "You don't have to thank me."

Zhu Rui was delighted. He bent over and softly told Jian Han, "Doctor Jian that has the best method to coax small kids."

Jian Han curled the corners of her lips up. She naturally liked kids. Little Qinwen was still so cute, and she liked him very much. She did not know whether it was a little boy or girl in her own stomach. She would like either.

She was also going to be a mother soon.

As she was standing in delight, she heard someone suddenly say, "Young Master Zhou."

Jian Han froze. Is...Zhou Dayuan already here?

Everyone had originally respected him and addressed him as "Doctor Zhou." She rarely heard them greeting him as "Young Master Zhou," but he was also the young master in the Zhou family, and when the person greeted "Young Master Zhou," it was a natural form of address.

Jian Han was a little delighted inside her heart. This also turned out to be good. She was leaving, and he could lead a quiet and peaceful life. He would enjoy everything that he should have enjoyed. He did not lack good girls, and that Li Beibei from that time was pretty good.

She would just leave it like that, and they could forget each other from now onwards.

Jian Han lifted her head slightly and looked at the person in front of her.

Zhou Dayuan had really arrived. The man was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. He had a pure expression on his handsome and gentle face.

He came this time, not as a doctor, but as the young master of the Zhou family. He placed both of his hands in his pocket as he walked. The staff member handed a document over to him, and he said something back to him softly.

He has not changed much, but he seemed even more solemn. This did not affect his attractiveness. He was a man with a cold and pure aura; the more silent he got, the more mesmerizing he got.

In Jian Han's heart, he was always that genius Zhou Dayuan that swept across Oxford.

He was high and mighty, and he was somewhere far beyond her reach.

Maybe she was wrong then. She should not have gone to attract his attention. She could not afford to have a man like him. Just look at the difference in status between them: she was squatting down, and he was standing up, and he was looking down at her from up high.

"Dayuan." At that moment, someone called out to him. It was Lu Shaoming.

Zhou Dayuan walked straight forward. He stopped before Lu Shaoming, and both of them were conversing with one another.

It was only then that Jian Han knew what it was like to be awkward. She was accompanying Little Qin Wen. Little Qin Wen was close to both men, and she was also very close to them both. He did not have her in his eyes, and she was such a huge person that took up some space, but he did not even cast a gaze at him at all.

She also did not dare to lift her gaze up to look at him again. She was afraid that she would be insulted by his cold gaze and be in pain instead, and she was scared that he would say those hurtful words again.

It turned out that he also hurt someone so easily.

She did not know how to debate, and she was not his opponent.

If she knew how to talk back, that day in the bar, when he complimented that woman for being only 20 years old... She was both tender and beautiful. She should have told him off. When she was together with him, she was even more tender. She fell in love with him when she was only 18 years old. Ever since then, no matter how much time passed, she could not forget him at all.

14 years, and she has given the most beautiful years she had as a woman to him.

Jian Han wanted to stand up, but at this moment, a soft voice called out to her. "Aunty, hug me, hug me..." Little Qinwen finished the cake and dashed into her embrace into a moment.

She was squatting down for a long period of time. Her legs were a little numb, and when she did not take notice, Little Qinwen stumbled into her as he dashed into her embrace, and both of them fell towards the floor.

"Ah!" she lightly yelled out of instinct.

At this moment, a muscular arm wrapped around her waist. "Jian Han, be careful." Her entire body was brought into a warm embrace.

Jian Han looked at Tang Fan and had a smile on her face. "Tang Fan, you are here."

"If I had been any later, you would've already fallen." Tang Fan had a pampering smile on his face and supported her waist as he helped her to stand.

Jian Han cast her gaze downwards to look at Little Qinwen, afraid that he would really hurt himself. She looked at him looking at her with his eyes full of energy. Her heart softened completely as she said, "Come, Aunt will hug you."

She picked Little Qinwen up.

Little Qinwen hooked his soft, white elbows around Jian Han's neck. He planted a kiss on Jian Han's face. "Aunty... Muah muah...."

Jian Han broke out into a bright smile, looking like a flower in full bloom.

At this moment, her small shoulders were cupped by Tang Fan. The man gently said, "Hug him for a while and he'll be fine, I will carry him instead. Don't you know what state your body is in right now? Let's go. I just asked someone to heat a cup of warm milk. Go and drink it."

Tang Fan watched Jian Han and Little Qinwen leave.

Lu Shaoming looked at the trio, and he said with a laugh, "My son is picking favorites. Other than me and Ning Qing, he likes Jian Han best. Looking at it now, those three people look really compatible with one another..."

As he spoke, he turned his head to look at the man beside him. "I heard that you broke up with Jian Han. This is actually a good thing. Both of you were tangled with one another without any result, and both of you were hurt deeply in the process. Tang Fan is not bad. Look at him accommodate Jian Han totally. Maybe we will see Jian Han carry Tang Fan's big chubby baby in her arms next year."

Zhou Dayuan had one of his hands in his pockets. With his right hand, he took a glass of red wine from the attendant. He glared at the backs of the three people. He lifted his head to down the mouthful of red wine, then he looked at Lu Shaoming before smiling at him. "Are you laughing at me now?"

Chapter 405: Aunty, Don't Cry, I Will Comfort You

"Joke? How are you able to say that? Look at your own behaviour right now. Other than saying "Yeah" when you are speaking with me right now, don't you know how to say anything else? Where did you place your thoughts? You looked at someone almost falling down and you were way faster than anyone else. If you really have the ability to do so, take out the hands that you've placed inside your pockets. You didn't think of helping her?"

Lu Shaoming's bright and sparkling glow had a coldness to it. His gaze landed on the man standing beside him. He seemed to be smiling vaguely before he said, "Since you said with your own mouth that you have broken up, then break up for real. Don't say one thing, and think of a totally different thing inside your heart. Joke? If your actions weren't so funny, would I still be able to laugh at you?"

Zhou Dayuan drank all of the red wine in his glass in one gulp. Sure, after being friends for so many years, he was aware that Lu Shaoming was evil with his tongue.

He placed the empty wine glass onto the counter, and he looked at Lu Shaoming. "Stop laughing at me from first place. You are really too...irritating!"

Zhou Dayuan lifted his heels and left.

Lu Shaoming looked at his good buddy's back profile. He lifted his eyebrows. Feelings were between two people. He could not help much, and he hoped that Zhou Dayuan would be free soon.

...

Zhou Dayuan sat on the sofa. The senior president beside him kept speaking to him. He responded a few times, but he was bored inside his heart. He didn't know what to say to the guy.

He scanned his peripherals. At the clean and quiet corner, Tang Fan was holding a cup in his hands and feeding Jian Han milk.

That woman did not have any spare hands because her hands were very busy. She was carrying Little Qinwen in her arms.

Little Qinwen was only nine months old. Based on standards, he was probably around 20 pounds. She used much effort to carry him. She supported him with both hands. It was strenuous, but she was extremely cautious. She was afraid that she would hurt the child if she was not being careful.

Tang Fan was saying something. The woman looked at Little Qinwen as she smiled. Little Qinwen really liked her a lot. He could not stop using his tiny lips to nudge her face and give her multiple kisses.

The three of them looked extremely harmonious.

He already had not seen her for six days. Ning Qing had called him. She had said that Jian Han's house did not have any rice and vegetables. He did not find it weird— she was always like that. She did not know how to take care of herself in her own personal life.

Ning Qing asked him to come over.

How could he go?

In the bar, she asked him to get lost.

It was also not her that made the call. Ning Qing's the one who called him. What use did it have?

He would not take the initiative to come to her door and would not gift himself to her again to allow her to ruin him.

When he first saw her today, she was bent over as she smiled at Little Qinwen. Ning Qing said that she was living in a mess. It was probably an exaggeration. He looked at her bright smile. She seemed to be doing fine.

Eight years ago, she left him without a single word, and she managed her own life very well.

She was always like that — without a heart or a conscience.

There were some moments. He really wanted to dig her heart out to have a close look.

Even though it was so, no matter how much he was angry at her, no matter how much he hated her, no matter how many grievances he had towards her, when he saw her falling backward bringing Little Qinwen along with her, his first reaction was to help her up; it was the instinct of his body.

Lu Shaoming was right. Ever since he has entered this large hall, he's known that she was around. No matter how cold he pretended to be, his heart was still attracted to her.

He was really too pathetic.

He was alone and single, watching laughing softly in another man's embrace.

Zhou Dayuan had a mouthful of red wine in his hands. He lifted his hand again to guzzle more wine. The senior president beside him saw him drinking so excessively and asked, "Young Master Zhou, what is wrong with you today? This is a perfect chance. I have brought my daughter Xiao Wan. I should introduce her to Young Master Zhou. I will let her to accompany you to chat for a moment. You youngsters should get along."

Zhou Dayuan lifted his gaze to have a look. There was a young girl walking beside the senior president. She wore a green dress. Her back was slightly exposed behind the thin muslin. Her attractive figure was very exposed. She had a hot figure and a beautiful face.

Zhou Dayuan laughed coldly inside his heart. Yet again, someone wanted to set him up on a blind date.

He would not marry.

If he wanted to marry, he would also marry someone exactly the same as her, with a cold exterior, hot at night, a small villain that could match his energy.

Zhou Dayuan leaned lazily in the sofa. In his peripheral vision, he took another look. Tang Fan was asked to socialize by someone. Little Qinwen ate the only small cherry left on the plate. That woman bent her waist down and listened to Little Qinwen speak.

He saw Little Qinwen use his small finger to point towards his direction. Zhou Dayuan laughed lightly. There was a plate of cherries beside his hand.

Little Qinwen wanted to eat and dispatched her to come to get it.

Would she come or not?

It was obvious that the woman was hesitating. She was unwilling, but Little Qinwen was kicking up a fuss, and his temper was coming out.

That small fella was the same as his father. The people that treated him well, he would know to make use of them in a moment.

Why did that woman treat him so well? It was a given that she would get bullied.

As expected, that woman nodded her head with much difficulty.

She came.

...

Jian Han was unable to convince Little Qinwen. She walked towards Zhou Dayuan. She told herself not to be nervous, and to just treat him like a stranger inside her heart.

But she was unable to control her accelerating heartbeat. She lifted her hand up to tuck the strands of hair behind her ear, and it was only then that she realized her earlobes were burning hot.

That man was lazily lying back on the sofa. He looked sideways and was talking to a young girl beside him. He laughed softly, and she could hear his sexy voice.

He crossed his legs, and his legs were really long. He wore a pair of black handmade leather shoes. He had a pair of dark blue cotton socks. The socks exposed his thin, exquisite ankles — extremely pretty.

She did not know what he was saying, and that girl gurgled in crisp laughter.

She was like an alien intruding. She stood by his left side, but the cherries were in his right hand; she was unable to reach them.

It was only when she approached him closer that she found out that he was complimenting that girl. “The daughter of President Wan is really beautiful. You just came back from studying overseas?”

That senior president nodded his head immediately. His interest in Zhou Dayuan was written all over his face as he said, “My daughter is a PhD Graduate.”

Jian Han was awkward. She felt her entire body turn into a wooden stick. She did not know what to do. She looked at the back of her head that was clean and neat. She tugged her skirt with both hands and gently said, “Pardon...please let me pass.”

This sound successfully interrupted the trio conversing with one another. The man turned his head and looked at her.

There was warmth on his face, but he was also polite. “Oh, Miss Jian, what do you want?”

Jian Han glanced at him. The lines on the man’s face were like flowing water. He was handsome and powerful. She turned her gaze sideways, and pointed towards the plate of cherries. “That. Can you give me that?”

The senior president heard her request and was delighted. “It turns out that this young lady here wants the plate of cherries. Young Master Zhou, you should pass the plate over to this young lady.”

After he finished speaking, she did not see the man beside her move at all. The senior president froze and finally felt the abnormality between the two people.

Zhou Dayuan shook the glass of red wine in his right hand. The red liquid crashed against the glass and reflected a mesmerizing glow. The man’s handsome face had a chill to it. “You want it? Take it yourself.”

Jian Han was embarrassed. She saw that his attitude was firm, so she slowly bent her waist and stretched her hand out to take it.

She bent her waist, and the material of the light pink dress on her body fell onto the side of his black trousers. It was only when he looked now, that he realized that she was wearing light-pink. She rarely wore such bright colours. The style of the dress was extremely feminine. The crystal adorned collar was on her soft and gentle neck, and it exposed her slim arms.

Her hair was up in an updo. The loose strands gave her a different flavour. The dress was not tight on the waist, but it was Korean style, with a strapless design. She bent her waist down, and his gaze fell on her arc.

Only he knew about his own hurried breathing.

Jian Han's small hand went to take the plate of cherries. It was a little difficult, and she tried hard not to touch him, not to smell the clean and mesmerizing scent on his body. She got close, and took the plate of cherries.

She just wanted the plate of cherries.

But at this moment, a large hand pressed against her small hand, and the plate of cherries.

She froze, and there was a masculine scent that neared her suddenly. The man bent down by her ear and said, "You like to eat cherries? Aren't cherries what men like?"

The red on Jian Han's earlobes subsided, and she understood the meaning behind his words.

"Try to say it, who ate you before? Me alone? Or was there also someone else?"

Jian Han's body trembled. He was insulting her. The senior president was close by. Although he lowered his volume, it was still easy for others to hear what he was saying.

She did not lift her head up, but she could already feel the weird gazes cast on her.

She wanted to take her hand back. She did not want the plate of cherries anymore, and she only wanted to leave this evil man who bullied her.

But she was unable to do so. Those cold words were like an evil spell that continued on. "How come you are not saying anything? If you do not speak, then be like this with me. Waste more time with me. Don't even think of leaving."

Jian Han was bullied to this extent. Her small hands that had nothing to do were held tightly into fists. She bit her lower lip to stop herself from shedding any tears.

Her voice was extremely insulting as it did not seem like her own. "...Only you alone."

Zhou Dayuan moved his Adam's apple. He moved the tip of his nose, and took a breath of the fragrance on her body, and it was only then that he let go.

The woman escaped. She hugged the plate of cherries and ran as if she were running for her life.

...

Jian Han ran back to Little Qinwen's side. She bent her body down. There was a huge smile on her face, and she handed the plate of cherries over to Little Qinwen. "Eat them."

Little Qin Wen said "Ha." He took one in the centre of his palm and ate in satisfaction.

But he ate one and realized that this aunty who had been smiling at him was crying. Those tears emerged like water from a cloud, and they dampened her face immediately.

Little Qinwen threw the cherry in his hands away, he hugged Jian Han's neck. He used both of his tiny hands to frantically wipe her tears away. "Aunt....don't cry... Hoo hoo..."

Zhou Dayuan's eyes were dyed red. He stared at that lithe figure bending down a distance away. That figure was weak and hesitant, and it put him in absolute pain.

He was being evil.

He did not bother with any of that refined education he was brought up with. He was so shameless that he did not even recognize himself anymore.

She was crying?

He knew that she was crying. He also felt weird. That woman actually cried after being bullied by him. How much more did she want to bully him? He was just a distraction.

He would not regret it.

Never!

At this moment, the senior president beside him was laughing awkwardly. He did not hear anything specific, but both of them had a vague feeling of romance that even a fool could feel. "Young Master Zhou, you and that young lady just now?"

Zhou Dayuan lifted his gaze. He looked at that young girl smiling, "Do you have a PhD? Is that of any use? Wait for the day that you are just like her. Just by saying something, she has the ability to make me take her to bed. We can talk about dating then."

"You!" The young girl had an extreme change in expression.

That senior president also stood up suddenly. "Young Master Zhou, you!" He dragged his own daughter as they turned around to leave.

...

After seeing the pair of father and daughter leave, Zhou Dayuan did not even keep his head up. The man was proud to his core, and he felt that he would never place anyone inside his heart other than that woman.

He lifted his head to drink the remaining half glass of red wine. He placed the wine glass down, and turned his gaze sideways to look.

This glance made him stand up suddenly. Jian Han disappeared.

He looked for a moment, Little Qinwen was already in Lu Shaoming's hands. There was no sight of her in the large hall. Where did she go?

Zhou Dayuan ran towards the exit.

He was running too hurriedly. He crashed into an attendant, the attendant spilled the wine on the tray onto his body. "Young Master, I am sorry, I will help you to wipe it."

The attendant wanted to wipe him off, but that man ran off instead, extremely hurriedly and frantically.

Chapter 406: Questioning During The Competition

Zhou Dayuan ran out the doors of the large hall. He anxiously searched his surroundings to find Jian Han. Where did she go?

She would not have ended up in an accident, right?

Okay then. Okay then. He had to admit, he regretted it.

He should not have behaved that way.

He had not seen her for only six days, but she was now together with Tang Fan. He was afraid that Tang Fan would really snatch her away, and he was afraid that all that once belonged to him would be given to another man...

Zhou Dayuan combed through his surroundings thoroughly, and he froze when he saw something.

There were two people standing at the fountain some distance from him. Jian Han was in Tang Fan's arms at that moment.

That woman was still crying. Tang Fan hugged her tight and had a hand on her back. He lowered his gaze and gently kissed her hair.

Zhou Dayuan look at them in a daze. They were about 10 meters away from each other, but the gap in the middle was as if they were at the opposite ends of the earth.

Heh. He slowly curled the corners of his lips and turned to leave.

He was a fool once again.

...

Jian Han was tired from sobbing. She used one of her small hands to wipe the tears from her face before she left Tang Fan's embrace. "Tang Fan, thank you."

Tang Fan shook his head. His expression was gentle as he said, "You don't have to thank me... Don't cry anymore in the future. It will not be good for the child if you cry too much... Forget Zhou Dayuan. He is not worth it; he doesn't deserve you!"

Tang Fan was furious. He had only socialized with someone else for a moment. When he turned back to have a look again, he saw Jian Han running out of the hall while sobbing, and he quickly chased after her.

He did not even think to know that it was definitely Zhou Dayuan who made her cry, and he was only that man could bully her like this.

Jian Han took a breath through her reddened nostrils. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "Tang Fan, forget it, he is already in the past... After we hear the results of the competition, I will go back to Singapore. In the future, I will have nothing to do with him anymore."

“Will you really have nothing to do with him anymore? Jian Han, you are fooling yourself and everyone else. You have his child in your stomach, and he is the father of your child. Jian Han, do you really want to give birth to this child and raise him to adulthood all alone? You don’t have your parents and relatives around with you anymore. It is very hard for a girl to raise a child all alone. Do you want to reconsider?”

Jian Han lifted her gaze to look at Tang Fan. She placed one small hand on her own abdomen, and she had a frown on her face. “Tang Fan, don’t ask me to consider this anymore. This child is mine. I will definitely give birth to him and raise him to adulthood.”

Jian Han left upon speaking.

Tang Fan hurriedly tugged Jian Han’s slim arm. “Jian Han, don’t be angry. I will not say it again. It is just that I am worried about you. It would also be good if you give birth to this child. I would also treat him like my own child. Jian Han, let us return to Singapore together. Don’t reject me this time, I will take care of you and the child.”

Jian Han forcefully took her arms back. “Tang Fan, I have to thank you for being by my side throughout these years, but I will repeat: I can only treat you as a senior, and it is impossible for us to be a couple. Tang Fan, don’t return to Singapore with me. Find a good girl, and start your own family.”

Jian Han walked away.

...

The red wine competition officially started.

Zhou Zhilei was dressed in a professional suit as she stood on the organizer’s stage. She had an elegant and confident smile on her face as she said, “It is the official start of the Zhou Corporation red wine competition. I have to thank everyone for attending...”

Ning Qing and the participants were seated in a single row in the large hall. There was a row of world renowned red wine sommeliers and billionaires from all over the world on the left of the organizer’s stage.

Ning Qing broke out into a cold sweat, and she lifted her gaze to have a look. She saw Zhou Heng dressed in traditional Chinese garb as he sat in the first seat on the right together with his butler accompanying him.

That special seat was reserved for the king of the world of wineries.

And it made anyone else revere him.

Zhou Heng also saw her. He immediately put a benevolent and encouraging smile on his face when he noticed her.

Ning Qing curled the corners of her lips up into a smile. She playfully winked her eye, and she used her small finger to point to the red wine on her own table and gave herself a big thumbs up.

Zhou Heng did not expect her to do that. He immediately broke out into laughter. This young lady was already way too confident.

Ning Qing laughed merrily.

Zhou Zhilei on the organizer's stage finished her pleasantries and flagged off the red wine competition officially. An attendant took a small blue and white porcelain wine cup and took samples of red wine from each participant.

Xiao Zhou stood by Ning Qing's side. As she waited for the attendant to come, Xiao Zhou came forward and popped the cork of the red wine bottle.

When the attendant took a sample of the wine, Xiao Zhou's gaze met Zhou Zhilei, who was amongst the crowd at that moment. She noticed Zhou Zhilei's questioning look, and Xiao Zhou nodded her head slowly.

Zhou Zhilei was relieved and was secretly delighted inside her heart.

Didn't Ning Qing want to participate in the red wine competition? She would definitely give Ning Qing a big "surprise" this time round.

What did Ning Qing want? She had created her own brand, Yi Fan red wine, and she wanted to be the champion of the red wine competition to bring her Yi Fan red wine up to greater heights.

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly. Ning Qing wanted to borrow the prestige of the Zhou Corporation red wine competition to bring popularity to her own brand. Well, she would also have to see whether her, the Young Miss of the Zhou family, would agree to this or not!

The attendant placed the small blue and white porcelain wine cup by the side of the judge's hand. James tasted a few cups, and said to Zhou Heng, "The skills of the participants in this year's competition are very impressive. Their brewing skills are all above mid level."

Zhou Heng tasted the red wine in his hands and smiled without saying a single word.

Zhou Zhilei looked at them and knew that Zhou Heng was unimpressed with the red wine inside her heart. This grandfather of hers had extremely strict standards for red wine.

Zhou Zhilei personally took a cup of red wine from the attendant, then placed it in front of Zhou Heng. She glanced at Ning Qing meaningfully, and she cleared her throat to say, "The participants in this year's red wine competition are all impressive. Isn't this this cup is from our newly plated director in the entertainment industry, Ning Qing? Mrs. Lu has personally brewed this wine. Everyone, have a taste."

With her words, Ning Qing became the focal point of the entire hall.

All the media spotlights shone on her face. There was much fanfare in the first row of people. "Oh, this is the red wine brewed by Mrs. Lu? Mrs. Lu has gained much support online these days. Your Yi Fan red wine is covered with a mysterious veil. All of us are very excited to try the red wine that Mrs. Lu has brewed personally."

Ning Qing looked at Zhou Zhilei calmly. This woman was also being weird. She personally highlighted her name at such a public occasion, and Zhou Zhilei had the intention to make the entire crowd focus on her.

Would she be so kind hearted?

Ning Qing's small exquisite face had a bright smile on it. Her clear voice was pleasant to the ears as she said, "Everyone has over complimented me. In the world of red wine, everyone here is my senior, and I am merely a newbie who has much to improve on. I entered this competition due to my passion for brewing red wine. I will still need the guidance of all seniors here."

Ning Qing said these pleasantries loudly and pleasantly, and as expected, they all immediately smiled. They looked at her kind, friendly gaze, and they had long heard that this Mrs. Lu was glib with her tongue and talented in multiple aspects. They were clear inside their hearts that she was not some minor character.

There was admiration and respect in everyone's gaze when they looked at her.

Zhou Heng liked Ning Qing even more. In his eyes, brewing skills were secondary. The thing that a person had to do first was to be a person of good character.

Those who know how would be like Ning Qing — she would still shine brightly in any crowd that she was thrown in.

Because she had brought the glow along with her.

Zhou Heng smiled. He turned his gaze sideways to look at Lu Shaoming who was seated on his right. That man looked at his own wife. Although he did not have much of an expression on his face, his handsome face had a loving quality to it.

Zhou Heng teased him, "I did not know that Mrs. Lu would participate in the red wine competition beforehand. What are we going to do now? With Mrs. Lu around, how does Young Master Lu plan to vote?"

His question attracted much attention.

Ning Qing's small face turned red. She looked at him and crashed into his dark and sparkling eyes. The crowd that was brightly lit up, and she did not know how he would respond.

Lu Shaoming curled his thin maroon lips up. His deep voice was lazy as he jokingly said, "Old Master Zhou has asked a weird question. In my eyes, the red wine that my wife brewed, I naturally have to vote for her, because in my heart, she would forever be the best."

Someone in the crowd took a breath. Ning Qing's heart thumped violently, and her small face felt as if it were burning.

This man...

Lu Shaoming had not finished his words, and continued to say, "But if I vote for her, everyone would think I am biased... If I do not vote for her, there would be chaos tonight. Why not let me give up my vote then."

"Woah..." Everyone was cheering and laughing.

Because he had said, "there would be chaos tonight."

Ning Qing was already embarrassed, and she did not dare lift her head up. The journalists said, "Our Director Ning has been a dominant force in the entertainment industry. We didn't think that she would be so firm at home too. Our grand Young Master Lu has turned into a hen pecked husband. If he does not vote for you, he probably has to go home to kneel on the washboard tonight."

Everyone had their own opinions, and they chatted among themselves, and the atmosphere was cheerful.

Zhou Zhilei felt her chest go on fire immediately. Her hands were kneaded into fists, and she almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

She actually hadn't intended to turn Ning Qing into the centre of attention. The higher she stood, the harder she'd fall. She didn't consider that Ning Qing would actually make use of the situation to turn the tables, and it was totally out of her control now.

She looked at Lu Shaoming again. She had known him for 26 years, and it was really her first time seeing him behaving like this.

Washing board?

What nonsense?

He was not that low.

He was the president of Guang Qing, the successor of the richest company in the country, Lu Corporation, and he had the world in his hands in his hands at 32 years old.

How did Ning Qing match him. How did she dare?

Zhou Zhilei suppressed the fire in her heart, and she forced a smile on her face. "Okay everyone, we have also finished laughing. Now, let us have a taste of the wine that Mrs. Lu brewed."

She quickly pulled everyone back to the subject at hand, and she could not allow Ning Qing to continue attracting everyone's attention.

Everyone stopped laughing and took the small blue and white porcelain wine cup at the same time.

Zhou Zhilei stood beside Zhou Heng. She stared at every expression at Zhou Heng made when he drank the red wine. She had asked Xiao Zhou to secretly switch Ning Qing's wine. She did not know what kind of weird taste the red wine would have. She anticipated Zhou Heng's disappointed expression.

As expected, Zhou Heng had a taste of wine, his hand froze, and his expression also froze.

He looked like he was in a dilemma.

Everyone became silent. Everyone held the wine glass in their hands, and they froze for a moment. They were tasting the special flavor of this glass of red wine.

Zhou Zhilei got more and more satisfied. She waited for Zhou Heng to say something. Very quickly, Zhou Heng took another sip of red wine, and he lowered his gaze to shake the maroon red wine in the glass, before he lifted his head slowly to look at Ning Qing. "Young girl, what is this red wine?"

Ning Qing was at the centre of attention. She had a pure, sweet smile on her face. “Old Master Zhou, this is the Common Daisy from Yi Fan red wine’s flower series. Common daisy — it is pure and naïve, and it can make you dream of another place.”

As she spoke, Ning Qing winked her eyes playfully and said, “Old Master Zhou, have you gone back? The hometown in your dreams — who is there?”

Everything was not as Zhou Zhilei had expected. In a blur, she witnessed Ning Qing receive a resounding round of applause, and she looked at Zhou Heng hold Ning Qing’s small hand personally as she went onto the stage to get the honoured first prize. She looked on, seeing Ning Qing stand in front of international media. She has turned the flower series of her own Yi Fan brand of red wine into a success.

Chapter 407: You Come And Beg Me, See If I Am In The Mood For It

Inside a meeting room, Zhou Zhilei sat in the chair and stared closely at the television monitor in front of her.

The news coverage was all about the red wine competition. A famous emcee in the country was holding onto the microphone while he said, “Just as everyone is seeing right now, the red wine competition held by the Zhou Corporation has come to a perfect end. The champion of the competition this time is the most popular director in the entertainment industry right now, Director Ning Qing. It is just as everyone had expected. Now, we will interview Ning Qing. Director Ning ...”

Ning Qing appeared on the screen. She had changed out her white Chinese style windbreaker dress. In the autumn day, she looked youthful and casual. She wore a loose black shirt matched together with a pair of tight jeans. She had casually placed a grey scarf on her elegant and beautiful neck, and her small face that was the size of a palm had a smile on it.

The emcee was very excited as he interviewed her. “Director Ning, you have developed quickly over these three years in the entertainment industry. It can be considered turbo speed. You are definitely the queen of the entertainment industry. Also, in this competition, you brought your own exclusive brand of red wine, Yi Fan, and successfully topped the rest. Can I ask: what do you want to say the most right now?”

Ning Qing held the big gold-colored competition trophy in her hand. She had a sweet smile on her face as she said, “The thing I want to say the most is thank you. I thank all of you who have been supporting me all this time. Also, the person that I would like the most would be Zhou Zhilei. Miss Zhou. I thank her family for holding the competition for me to gain the championship. I thank her for her support during the final competition. Miss Zhou, without you, I would not have what I have right now...”

Bang! Zhou Zhilei took the remote control by her hand and threw it directly into the television screen.

The screen cracked into pieces and turned monochrome before the sound disappeared.

The television was broken.

Zhou Zhilei’s assistant was shaking in fear. She did not dare to say a single thing, afraid that Zhou Zhilei would take it out on her instead.

This boss of hers was becoming more and more twisted. The moment she became angry, Zhou Zhilei would glare at her fiercely, and she would even pinch her nowadays. If not for the high pay of this job, she would have resigned a long time ago.

At this moment, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Knock knock. The door opened up. Xiao Zhou was pushed into the room by two men dressed in black.

Zhou Zhilei saw that Xiao Zhou was her enemy's good friend, and she was extremely jealous. She looked at her assistant and said, "You get out!"

"Yes yes." The assistant ran off in a dash.

Only Zhou Zhilei and Xiao Zhou were left in the meeting room. Zhou Zhilei stood up and glared at Xiao Zhou evilly. She grunted, "Xiao Zhou, this is the good thing you did? I asked you to switch Ning Qing's red wine. You actually did not do so. You actually dared to cheat me?!"

Xiao Zhou was expressionless as she looked at Zhou Zhilei. She laughed without a care. "Zhou Zhilei, you want to harm Ning Qing — do you think I would agree to this? Ning Qing is the champion right now. Just watch her get all of the attention. You can hide all alone to be jealous of her and hate her now."

"You!" Zhou Zhilei was vigorously hyperventilating. She took a deep breath of air, and she cackled evilly. "Xiao Zhou, I really didn't expect you to be a loyal dog by Ning Qing's side."

"That's right, even if I am a dog, I am also a leading dog of the pack. And you, even though you are human, you are also not human or a ghost right now. Zhou Zhilei, you cannot afford to show your face to the outside world now!"

Zhou Zhilei bit her cheek in anger. She walked to Xiao Zhou's side slowly and lowered her voice to say, "Xiao Zhou, you are really too cruel. You don't even want your own younger brother anymore?"

Xiao Zhou was taken aback. "Zhou Zhilei, what did you do to my younger brother?"

Xiao Zhou had one younger brother. He was overseas right now. A while ago, Zhou Zhilei made a call to her. She'd said that she had to listen to her obediently. If she failed, her younger brother would lose his life.

Xiao Zhou was afraid. That was her biological younger brother. Zhou Zhilei wanted her to switch Ning Qing's red wine she submitted for the competition, and she struggled every day before the competition.

But she could not. She could not betray Ning Qing!

Zhou Zhilei laughed. "Xiao Zhou, isn't it too late for you to worry about your younger brother?" As she spoke, she took out her phone and said, "Xiao Zhou, since you did not listen to my instructions, don't blame me for being cruel now. Remember, your younger brother died because of you!"

Zhou Zhilei was about to make the call.

At this moment, the large doors of the meeting room were pushed open. The clear sound of someone applauding rang out in the air. "Miss Zhou, just to act against me, you really can do anything unimaginable."

Zhou Zhilei saw someone come in, and she froze — it was Ning Qing.

Zhou Zhilei felt there was a mouthful of blood stuck in her throat, and she held her phone temporarily. She looked at Ning Qing cunningly and said, "Ning Qing, you knew all of this from the start, right? You were laying out a trap for me to enter!"

Ning Qing curled up her beautiful maroon lips up into a smile. She looked Zhou Zhilei in the eye. "Yes, Miss Zhou, I've known for quite a while. Did you know where you made a mistake? You should have never ever ever touched Xiao Zhou. Do you understand the longstanding relationship between me and Xiao Zhou? We are just like biological sisters. You thought that she could be used by you?"

"Xiao Zhou's face betrays her thoughts. Once she has something in her heart, she won't be able to hide it from me. I asked her, and she told me what happened. So I decided to take this threat and turn it into a trap instead. Miss Zhou, you have contributed to my victory today."

"Great, all of you are so great!" Zhou Zhilei turned extremely sinister, and she took her phone up and said, "Then let her younger brother die for your relationship as sisters then."

Zhou Zhilei wanted to press a button on her phone.

"Wait a second!" At this moment, Ning Qing stopped her quickly.

Zhou Zhilei's hand froze, and she had a delighted expression on her face, "Why, Ning Qing, you want to beg me to let go of Xiao Zhou's younger brother? Sure, kneel down to beg me, and see if I am in the mood for it!"

Xiao Zhou looked at Zhou Zhilei's crazy behaviour. She wanted to puke. She chided, "Crazy person!"

Ning Qing lifted the corners of her lips. She lifted her exquisite eyebrows up as she looked at Zhou Zhilei. "Miss Zhou, are you sure that I have to beg you?"

"What do you mean by that?" Zhou Zhilei immediately had a bad feeling. This Ning Qing was way too cunning.

Bang! The large doors of the meeting room were kicked open. Zhou Heng walked in with the butler.

Zhou Zhilei looked at Zhou Heng. Her expression changed completely, and she went forward to support Zhou Heng's elbow. "Grandpa, it is not what you think. Hear me out..."

Zhou Heng shook Zhou Zhilei off. Slap! Zhou Heng gave her a tight slap before chiding her sternly. "Bastard!"

Zhou Heng started to pant, and his face turned pale.

"Old Master." The butler quickly came forward.

Ning Qing was also shocked, and she anxiously stretched her small hand out to support Zhou Heng's elbow. "Old Master Zhou, you have to take care of your health."

Zhou Heng closed his eyes and slowly opened them back up, he stretched his hand out to pat Ning Qing's small hand. With a sigh and a serious voice, he said, "Young lady, you don't have to worry. Your friend's younger brother will be fine. I will guarantee you that. Only, Zhilei, she..."

Zhou Heng hesitated to say what he wanted to say.

Ning Qing understood, Zhou Heng was pleading with her and begged her not to expose this matter.

If this matter were exposed, Zhou Zhilei's reputation in the industry would be ruined, and this would also affect the reputation of the entire Zhou Corporation.

No matter what Zhou Zhilei did, she was Zhou Heng's granddaughter after all.

This identify of hers would be her protection for life.

Ning Qing normally liked to punish wrongdoers. Once a person did something wrong, they would have to pay the price, but after she had a look at Zhou Heng's frail look, she decided to cover this matter up.

She did not know why, but this grandpa right here always made her heart soften, and her heart would ache for him.

Ning Qing nodded her head. "Okay, Old Master Zhou, I promise you, this matter comes to an end right here, but there will not be a second time. If Miss Zhou interferes again, I would never let her go off scot free."

Zhou Heng firmly held Ning Qing's small hand. "Young girl, you can be at ease. I can guarantee this. Zhilei will never have a next time. If there is a next time, I will not be her guarantee anymore."

"Okay."

Zhou Heng held Ning Qing's small hand. "Young girl, go. Let's go out. I have something to ask you."

...

Ning Qing and Zhou Heng stood along the corridor, Zhou Heng said, "Young girl, what is the recipe of your Yi Fan flower series of red wine? I tasted something different in your red wine; it is very special."

Ning Qing had a warm smile on her face. "Old Master Zhou, it is actually very simple. The grapes that I use to brew the red wine are freshly harvested. After that, the grapes are placed into boiling water to cook, so the taste would be special."

Zhou Heng heard her words and froze for a moment. "Place the grapes into boiling water to cook? Did you think of using this method?"

He was the King of the world of the red wine, and he has never heard of such a method.

"Yeah...Both my mother and I thought of using this method. Old Master Zhou, didn't I tell you before, my mother has done much research in regards to the methods of brewing red wine. We have exchanged opinions with each other."

It was only then that Zhou Heng recalled that she did tell him this back in the Zhou family winery a few months back, but at that time, he still did not know that she was proficient at brewing red wine, and he did not take her to heart.

Zhou Heng was interested. "Young girl, by hearing you speak of her like this, I really want to meet your mother. When we have some time, we should make some time to meet. We are all wine brewers. We should exchange our experiences with one another."

Ning Qing's eyes lit up. "Sure. If my mother knows that she was invited by the king of a world class winery, she would definitely be extremely delighted."

Zhou Heng looked at Ning Qing's cute and cheeky behaviour. His heart was soft, and he sighed out loud before he held Ning Qing's small hand. "Young girl, do you blame me for protecting Zhilei?"

Ning Qing did not speak, and Zhou Heng only bothered about himself as he said, "Young girl, I am not going to hide it from you. Grandpa's family has few descendants. We have successfully passed it down two generations, and only Zhilei has had some success in the world of red wine. The wineries of the Zhou family are all spread over the entire world. There are so many employees underneath us that are dependent on us for their salaries. The wineries of the Zhou family cannot fail. Zhilei is my own descendant; I cannot let anything happen to her."

"Grandfather...."

Ning Qing aware that she was being rude by addressing him as Grandfather. She only felt very bad as she looked at his behaviour, and she quickly said, "Old Master Zhou, I understand everything."

The girl's small face was beautiful and pure, Zhou Heng heard her address him as Grandfather and also felt uncomfortable. He was thinking that he must have done something wrong in his past life. In this life now, the heavens were punishing him. If his daughter were still around, how good would everything be?

His daughter had probably married someone already. If she had given birth to a granddaughter like Ning Qing, he would be very comforted.

He was without bliss.

"Young girl, you asked me if I thought of going back to my hometown. Let me give you an answer. I have gone back... That place was a sea of flowers. My wife and I were plucking the petals of flowers. My daughter was blowing a dandelion and running around... In my eyes, in my heart, it was full of the sound of her laughter..."

....

Zhou Zhilei was dragged out by the butler. She followed Zhou Heng to the luxury sedan. For the whole journey, Zhou Heng had a serious expression on his face, and he did not speak a single word. She cupped her burning hot face as she clenched her teeth with hatred in her heart.

This old thing actually dared to hit her.

After entering the Zhou home, Zhou Zhilei froze for a moment because she saw grandma who always stayed behind the tightly shut doors of her room actually come downstairs. She was seated on the wheelchair, and there was a wool blanket over her legs.

Chapter 408: There Is News Of Our Dou Dou

She felt weird inside her heart. At this moment, a maid that pushed the wheelchair. Grandma stretched her hand out towards Zhou Heng. Her expression was absolutely delighted as she said, "Dou Dou's father, there is news, there is news of our Dou Dou now!"

Zhou Zhilei's heart thumped, and her entire heart sank in a moment.

For a whole 40 years, these two elderly people had searched half the earth and did not receive a single piece of news regarding Dou Dou. It was only now that they decided to search around T City, and they had news already?

A few days ago, she was still unbothered inside her heart. She allowed them to do whatever they wanted. Were the Heavens joking around with her now?

No!

She would never allow that to happen!

She was the Young Miss of the Zhou family. She would never accept anyone intruding and snatching the wealth and prestige that belonged to her!

Zhou Heng's depressed emotions on the way here disappeared in a moment. "What?" He was joyous and took two steps forward to hold his wife's hand. He bent down and asked, "Xiao Hui, what did you say? We...have news of our Dou Dou?"

"Yes, yes." Grandma took the documents from the maid's hand and handed them over to Zhou Heng. Because she was too emotional, her voice was shaking as she said, "You look at them yourself. This is what we just found out: 40 years ago, a cargo ship snuck into T City from America. The ship was full of children who were trafficked. After that, the police searched for this boat. The children inside were all sent to the orphanage, and based on truth worthy sources of news, at that time, there was a girl who was around 8 years old on the boat. There was a red amulet on her neck. That girl spoke fluent English at that time, and the police remembered her. Someone had an everlasting impression of her. The girl said that she was lost on the streets of America... Dou Dou's father, you don't have to be suspicious. This is definitely our Dou Dou. Mothers and daughters are all connected with their hearts; I know this girl is definitely my Dou Dou!"

Zhou Heng listened to her as he flipped through the documents. There was a delighted expression on his elderly face, "Okay, okay. No matter whether it is our Dou Dou or not, since we have news, I will definitely investigate these leads thoroughly..."

As he spoke, Zhou Heng pointed at the words on the documents. "Is it Sunshine Orphanage? Butler, you will go to investigate personally, and you must find that girl."

“Yes, master.” The butler came forward and took the documents in his hands before going out the door to complete his task.

Grandma was overjoyed. She had a bright smile on her bony face. She held Zhou Heng’s hand as she teared up, feeling overjoyed, “Dou Dou’s father, this is great news. We have covered half the planet in our 40 years’ search. why didn’t we think of searching in China? Our Dou Dou — do you think that she is living well now or not?”

Zhou Heng wiped the tears from her face and personally pushed her wheelchair. “Xiao Hui, you are not in good health. Let’s go back into the house first. We don’t have to worry about whether Dou Dou is living well now or not. After we find her, she will be fine — better than anyone on earth.”

“Okay...Dou Dou’s father. Talking about this now, I really have to thank that little young lady who helped me pick the amulet up off the ground. If she hadn’t brought this up, I wouldn’t have thought of starting to search from T City. Everything seemed to be the work of the gods. It is only a pity that I cannot reach her phone number. Otherwise, I would definitely share this good news with her.”

Zhou Zhilei looked at the two elderly people go upstairs and enter their own room. She was absolutely anxious. All she could hear repeating in her ears non stop was what Zhou Heng had said previously: After we find her.

After they found Dou Dou, everything in the Zhou family would belong to Dou Dou.

When that time came, she would not matter anymore.

She was a cheap prop.

Zhou Zhilei laughed. Damn, she was finished, she was about to be eliminated.

But she regained her senses quickly. No, she was not finished yet. Dou Dou has yet to come back, so she still had a chance.

Zhou Zhilei looked at a maid by her side, this maid was her spy. She lowered her voice as she asked, “What is going on exactly?”

The maid followed Zhou Zhilei back into the room and told her what went down in exact detail.

Zhou Zhilei pondered silently for a moment, then anxiously said, “Why are my parents not coming back yet? Call them and tell them that Dou Dou is about to be found. I am about to crumble. Ask them to come back soon.”

“Yes, madam.” The maid left.

Zhou Zhilei suddenly thought of something, she raised her voice and shouted, “Come back!”

The maid was shocked. She did not know why Zhou Zhilei would suddenly lose control of her emotions again.

“Young Miss...”

Zhou Zhilei was shaking from head to toe. She stared at her and looked as if she had seen a ghost. “Say it again — what orphanage?”

“Young Miss, Sunshine Orphanage.”

Sunshine Orphanage...

Sunshine...

Zhou Zhilei thought of someone in her mind. At that time, she was drinking tea with Song Yajing in the living room, and the butler gave them all the information regarding the Ning family.

Song Yajing looked on and placed the documents on the coffee table. She pointed at the name of a foreign place as she laughed coldly. “Sunshine Orphanage? The mother of Ning Qing is actually an orphan. She went into the orphanage when she was 8 years old. Her background is too pathetic and cannot be showed off to others.”

“Young Miss, you...”

The maid was flabbergasted. It turned out that Zhou Zhilei’s legs softened, and she was already seated numbly on the floor.

...

Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along with a few staff members to walk into the lift. Xiao Zhou hung up and said, “Ning Qing, I just got a call. My younger brother is fine. Ning Qing, thinking about it, I am just so furious. Why did you have to let go of Zhou Zhilei. She kidnapped and threatened us. This is a criminal offence. This alone is enough to make Zhou Zhilei go to jail for a few years.”

With a smile, Ning Qing said, “Xiao Zhou, what did I tell you previously? We have to think thrice before we do something. If you accuse of her kidnapping and taking ransom, then do you have any evidence to prove it? The Zhou family has both power and status. If we are going to go to court with them, neither of us are not going to benefit.”

Ning Qing was speaking the truth, but the most important thing was that she also did not bear to do so. She had a special closeness with Old Master Zhou.

It was also weird when she thought about it. She had the same kind of feeling when she had met Zhou Dayuan.

Zhou Dayuan was Old Master Zhou’s grandson.

And Zhou Dayuan was also not considered to be close to him.

But this feeling of kinship was a little out of nowhere.

“Ning Qing!” Jian Han and Tang Fan were walking towards them.

“Older Sister Jian.” Ning Qing quickly went forward, and she hugged Jian Han’s soft waist. She nudged her gently as she acted cute. “Older Sister Jian, I got first place.”

“Yeah.” Jian Han caressed her small head and gave her compliments. “I will use Young Master Lu’s words; our Ning Qing is always the best.”

Ning Qing was embarrassed. She liked Jian Han very much. It was probably because Jian Han was Zhou Dayuan's lover. In her heart, she had long treated Jian Han as her sister-in-law.

Both her and Lu Shaoming were the only child at home. They did not have any other siblings. Other than her mother, she had good feelings for Jian Han, and she had a warm feeling treating Jian Han as her own relative.

At this moment, the sound of confident footsteps that came towards her. Ning Qing turned her gaze sideways. Speak of the devil, both Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan were walking towards her.

Zhu Rui carried Little Qinwen in his arms, and there were a few senior presidents beside him.

Little Qinwen saw Ning Qing and was very excited. His small hands opened up immediately, and his small, powdery, pink face was like a small flower in full bloom as he said, "Mama...carry..."

The moment Little Qinwen said it, he felt a gaze float towards him. He did not need to look and knew that it was coming from his own Daddy. Daddy must have used his eyes to say — How old are you already? You still want to be carried? Where are your legs?

Hmph, he would not bother with him. He used a pitiful expression to look at his Mama. Mama, Mama, come and carry me, quickly.

Ning Qing could not withstand her son's pitiful gaze. She immediately stretched her hand out to take Little Qinwen into her arms, and she kissed her son's small face as she said, "Little Qinwen, were you obedient today?"

Little Qinwen nodded his head cutely and said, "Yeah, yeah..."

Zhu Rui smiled bitterly. Little Young Master was not obedient at all.

Little Young Master climbed on his office table today and made his desktop computer fall onto the floor. He also smashed the flower vase in the main lobby of the office, and he took the fragments as he played around with the mud in front of the main door of the office. Little Young Master turned himself into a tiny person made out of mud, and the funniest thing was there was a dog at the front door. He pointed at the dog while he played around, laughing at the dog, haha haha...

After that, Little Young Master was dragged back to the president's office by his own Daddy, and he gave him two slaps on the butt, and he cried out loudly in pain.

But Zhu Rui thought that there was something pretty good between these two masculine men. They were straight to the point with one another. If they could not get to an agreement, the moment the door of the president's office closed, they used force to settle their arguments, and Little Young Master was obedient after that.

Little Young Master cried, but he did not complain about it to his Mama even once. For example he was spanked in the office today, and after he got enough of his crying, the moment the door opened, he was his usual self again as he followed behind his daddy.

When Little Young Master was not naughty, he was totally a mini version of the president.

Jian Han looked at Little Qinwen, and Little Qin Wen hid in Mama's embrace as he laughed out loud. Maybe because she'd be a mother, there was a warm smile on the corners of her lips immediately.

At this moment, she felt that there was someone who was looking at her. She lifted her gaze to have a look. She only saw that Zhou Dayuan, who was opposite her, seemed to glance at her once. He did not have any expression in his eyes, but there was a coldness to him.

Jian Han's small hands that she placed by her sides tugged her skirt not knowing what to do. It was probably her appearance that made him feel irritated, and he was angry again.

Jian Han cast her gaze down quickly, like a child who had made a mistake.

At this moment, her shoulder was cupped, and Tang Fan gently said, "Jian Han, the lift is here; let's go in."

Jian Han entered the lift numbly with Tang Fan's hands around her shoulders.

...

There were around seven or eight people in the lift. Little Qinwen perched himself in his Mama's embrace and looked at Jian Han again. He opened his arms and said, "Aunty...carry me."

He wanted Jian Han to carry him now.

Jian Han tried to make herself disappear, but now that Little Qinwen called her, she could not help but raise her head up again. She went to carry Little Qinwen. Her voice was extremely soft as she said, "Little Qinwen, come. Aunt will carry you."

Ning Qing glared at Little Qinwen with her beautiful, charming eyes. "Little Qinwen, it has only been a moment since Mama picked you up, and you don't want me anymore? Are there sweets on your Aunty Jian's body? Why do you want to go into her embrace all the time?"

Little Qinwen did not listen to her, and his body tilted towards Jian Han's side.

Jian Han was afraid that he would fall, and she stretched her hand out to support him. Ning Qing and her crashed into one another, and they both broke out into a smile. "Older Sister Jian, no wonder Little Qinwen wants you. Older Sister Jian's body is really so fragrant. You smell like the natural nectar from flowers."

Jian Han's small gentle face was a little red. She did not know what smell there was on her body. She never used perfume, and ever since she found out she was pregnant, she did not even use cosmetics anymore.

The warm and gentle man opposite her, Ning Qing's words were all heard by him, and she felt extremely embarrassed.

Ning Qing was done speaking and glanced at Zhou Dayuan who was opposite without much expression on her face. That man really knew how to pretend. He placed both of his hands in his pockets and seemed to be looking somewhere else, but Ning Qing saw his Adam's apple moving.

There were some men that had a rash feeling towards the women that they loved solely due to the surge of hormones, and the word “fragrant” had many meanings to it, and to some men, this word was a type of provocation.

It was obvious that Zhou Dayuan was one of those men.

Little Qinwen was still kicking up a fuss. Ning Qing was firm in her attitude as she said, “Okay, Little Qinwen, you are not allowed to continue throwing a tantrum. If you continue being like this, Mama is going to get angry. Your Auntie Jian is already so slim now that she is the one who needs to be carried. How can she carry you? You are not allowed to be naughty.”

Chapter 409: What Are We Going Home To Do?

Ning Qing was speaking the truth. Jian Han has slimmed down a lot.

She’s always had a beautiful, almond-shaped face, and now she has slimmed down so much that her face was not even the size of a palm, but her skin was as pale as snow and looked more pitiful compared to her usual glow.

Ning Qing finished speaking, and the senior presidents in the lift all turned around to look towards Jian Han. A few knew Tang Fan. One smiled and asked, “Director Tang, is this is your girlfriend? She is so pretty.”

Tang Fan placed his arms around Jian Han’s shoulders and cupped her into his embrace. He nodded and said, “Yeah.”

Jian Han froze in his embrace.

She tried to struggle a moment.

But Tang Fan’s hand on her shoulder pressed her gently. His meaning was — In front of so many people, give me some face.

Jian Han stopped moving.

She heard another person ask, “Director Tang, when can we attend your wedding banquet? Ever since your second younger brother passed away, Old Master Tang hopes of carrying his grandson has landed on you, you cannot let Old Master Tang be disappointed.”

“That’s right,” Tang Fan politely replied. “We will be going back to Singapore soon. After we return to Singapore, we will get married, and my grandfather’s wishes will come true.”

“Haha.” Everyone laughed and said, “Miss Jian seems to gain the favour of small children, then we will wish Director Tang in advance that you would soon have a chubby fat son and become a daddy.”

Jian Han listened to their conversation numbly. She was hugged by Tang Fan. She could not feel an ounce of warmth. She wanted to lift her head to look at the man opposite to her, but she did not have the courage.

He probably also did not care.

Ding! The elevator door opened up, and Zhou Dayuan was the first one to walk out.

Lu Shaoming had both of his hands in his pocket as he looked at his back profile and called out, "Dayuan..."

Zhou Dayuan did not even turn his head back as he walked off.

Ning Qing carried Little Qinwen as she walked out. She walked to Lu Shaoming's side, and the senior presidents beside her walked out. Jian Han and Tang Fan walked out at last.

Jian Han looked at the direction where he had disappeared to and said to Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, Young Master Lu, I will be going."

"Older Sister Jian, I will take you."

"There is no need." Jian Han shook her head, and stretched her hand out to touch Little Qin Wen's small head before she turned around to leave.

Tang Fan placed his arms around her shoulders for the entire duration, and both of them walked to the bend. When there was no one around, Jian Han struggled and left Tang Fan's embrace. She took two steps towards her side. "Tang Fan, I am leaving."

"Jian Han, it is already dark. I will drive you."

"There is no need."

Tang Fan quickly went to hold Jian Han's small hand. "Jian Han, are you angry because of what I said in the elevator?"

Jian Han shrunk towards the back, and did not allow him to touch her, "I am not angry, Tang Fan. Don't be like that in the future anymore, it is hard to cover up a lie, don't let others misunderstand."

Jian Han left.

Tang Fan looked at her back profile, and his eyes were full of defeat.

...

Jian Han was still wearing that light pink dress, and she had a beige knitted shirt over it. This place was close to her condominium unit. She did not take a car. Instead, she chose to walk back home.

After walking for some distance, the phone inside her bag started to ring, she opened it to have a look. It was an extremely familiar number.

Zhou Dayuan's.

Jian Han's heart started to beat quickly, ever since they quarrelled with one another that night, he had not called her.

Why was he calling her right now?

Jian Han bit down on her pink lip with her white teeth before pressing down on the key to pick the call up.

"Hello..."

There was no sound from the other end; it was extremely silent.

Jian Han did not know what he meant by this. He called her but did not say anything. She was slow to notice things, and she did not know what to say either. "...Hello... Dayuan.."

She was shivering as she said his name.

The breathing on the other end became hurried. Jian Han listened for a few moments. It sounded like he was panting. It was very abnormal, and she did not know why he was panting.

She did not know what to say. After hearing him pant some more, he finally said something. His voice was extremely hoarse as he said, "Remove the outer shirt that you are wearing."

He commanded her, a departure from his typically warm demeanour. His tone was cruel and lazy. At the same time he laughed, sounding both evil and wild.

Jian Han got a rough picture. Her almond shaped face was red and white, and she did not know whether she was shy or insulted. She even lowered her head down and did not dare to face the main street. She knew that his car was probably parked somewhere nearby.

He was looking at her.

Jian Han's nose was red. Whatever he said, she did not dare to go against him. She did not even consider doing so inside her bones. She touched one side of her small shoulders and opened her outer shirt, exposing her smooth, fair skin.

The tears welling inside her eyes trickled down.

The other end stopped as he said, "What are you crying about? Such a turn off!"

Ding, ding. He cruelly hung up.

Jian Han knew that he left, and he was not satisfied. He would probably drive away to look for another girl. There were many girls that were appearing by his side.

Jian Han put her phone away and wiped her tears clean as she headed in the direction of the condominium unit. She placed her small hand on her flat stomach. She was talking to the baby. Baby, your father came to see you... But Daddy does not know about your existence. If Daddy knew, he would definitely be very happy...

...

Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing were still in the large hall. Ning Qing looked at Jian Han's disappearing back profile, and she sharply raised her eyebrows. She could not help but be displeased, "What is this Older Brother Dayuan doing? Does he need to be angry for so long after a quarrel? He was unhappy as he saw Older Sister Jian and Director Tang being together, but he did not take the initiative himself. He will only end up pushing Older Sister Jian further and further away like this."

Lu Shaoming laughed as he looked at the small woman by his side. His deep voice was gentle as he said, "Dayuan is scared of being hurt again. Jian Han left so hurriedly when he was in trouble six years ago. Although Dayuan did not say it, he was left traumatized inside his heart, and he does not feel secure. Jian Han probably did something to provoke him, and he does not dare to go forward anymore."

Ning Qing nodded her head as she said, "Hmm, that makes sense... This won't do. I have to think of a plan to help both of them."

At this moment, a large hand pinned her small shoulders down, and her entire being fell into a pure, broad embrace. He said, "Don't worry about their business. Let's go home."

Ning Qing looked at his black suit. The cut and material was premium quality, and the texture felt comfortable. It had the aura of a matured man. Ning Qing's face turned red as she struggled slightly. "What are we going home...to do?"

Upon saying these words, Ning Qing hated that she could not bite her own tongue off. What nonsense was she spouting?

The man's ears were so wicked, and he could naturally hear the other meaning in her words. He lifted his eyebrows and was in a good mood. "Wifey, are you reminding me of something right now? If I don't do something when we return home, won't I be letting Wifey down then? You performed well today. I will reward you when we get home."

Reward her?

Ning Qing felt drunk. Who was the one really being rewarded when they did that?

Although being together with him, she was also very satisfied.

Ning Qing squirmed around like a small woman, and it was just for show. Lu Shaoming looked at her tender pink cheeks before he half pushed and hugged her to head out.

The atmosphere was joyous and loving.

At this moment, "Young Master Lu, Ning Qing..." Xiao Zhou and a few staff members walked over.

"Ning Qing, the car is ready. The place that you mentioned for the celebration dinner, I have made a reservation already."

Ning Qing froze. She quickly palmed her head. She was mesmerized by the man by her side entirely and was in a hurry to go back home with him...but she forgot about the celebration dinner tonight.

Ning Qing passed Little Qinwen to the man. She was embarrassed and spat her pink tongue out. Her coy voice was bargaining with him as she looked at the expression on her face. "Shaoming, can you bring

Little Qinwen back home first? I will go to the celebratory dinner for a moment and will go home very quickly.”

Lu Shaoming held Little Qinwen up with one arm, and he had a frown on his face. His thin maroon lips were pursed together in a straight line. It was obvious that he was unhappy as he said, “Ning Qing!”

He did not say anything else, only her name.

He was threatening her.

Ning Qing’s scalp felt numb. He was giving her face during the competition just now. He said that there would be trouble at night. Actually, at home, she was the one with the lowest status.

She’d have quite a bit to make up for.

Ning Qing was put on the spot. Xiao Zhou and the others were all behind her. She had long said that she would not go back on her word regarding the celebratory dinner. Furthermore, it was still early. He should bring their son back home first, then she would rush back very quickly.

The night was long...and it also did not affect him.

Ning Qing looked at him with her bright, shining eyes as she weakly begged him, “Shao Ming, then we will agree on this: one hour. I will go home punctually in one hour.”

Ning Qing turned around, and stretched her hand out to address Xiao Zhou and the rest before she nimbly ran away like a small rabbit.

After that, Little Qinwen saw Mama’s figure, then he turned his head to look at Daddy, Daddy’s handsome face was entirely black now.

The main reason for his unhappy expression was...

The two sat in the back of the luxurious vehicle. The boy kept climbing around. He climbed onto Daddy’s large thighs. He simply wouldn’t sit properly. Daddy’s long legs moved, and he was placed into the corner against the door of the car.

Little Qinwen: “...”

Zhu Rui noticed this tense atmosphere and immediately broke out into loud laughter to calm things down. “Haha! President, Madam is happy after winning the championship today. It is also a must for her to organize a celebratory dinner. Madam will return home very soon. You...should wait... Haha...”

Zhu Rui laughed awkwardly before he looked at the rear view mirror to carefully glance at the man. The man did not have an expression on his face as he said, “Drive your car. If you do not want to drive, get out!”

Zhu Rui: “...”

...

Little Qinwen followed Daddy back to the villa. Aunt Yang prepared an entire table of dishes. Father and son faced each other as they sat down, and they were extremely silent as they ate their food.

Little Qinwen has developed manners. He was unable to hide if he made Daddy angry. He also could not duck away. He held the railings of the stairs as he made it upstairs, and he sat down on the carpet of the bedroom to play with wooden blocks.

He was playing happily, and Daddy came over.

Daddy stood by his side and watched, then he left. Little Qin Wen turned his head. Daddy was standing at the door of the bathroom with both of his long legs crossed together lazily. He was tall and handsome as he lay back on the wall. He put his left hand in his pocket, and he held his phone in his right hand as he made a call.

“Hello, Ning Qing, come back quickly... Yeah, your son kept saying that his stomach hurt after eating dinner... The doctor came over to have a look. Your son is crying nonstop. He wants Mama to carry him...”

Little Qinwen thought, This Daddy was so boring, he was doing fine, he could eat, sleep, and have fun, his stomach did not hurt at all.

Daddy did not feel embarrassed to lie at all.

Little Qinwen was judging him. Daddy went over. His well-cut suit went upwards as he stooped down, exposing his black cotton socks and slippers. He was pure, attractive, and charming. “Little Qinwen, Daddy will let you know: Later, when Mama comes back, you have to hug your stomach as you pretend to be in pain, okay?”

Little Qinwen lifted his head up, and his large grape-like eyes were rolling around quickly. Okay then, a father could not harm his own son. With a pro cheater as his father, could this mini cheater mess it up?

Little Qinwen patted his chest with his small hand. Hand it over to me later.

Wasn't it just sticking to Mama to keep her around?

It was a simple task.

Chapter 410: You Are Not Embarrassed To Use Your Son To Lie For You

Ning Qing rushed back home. She greeted Auntie Yang and pushed the bedroom door open.

Lu Shaoming was standing at the side of the bed. The man had not removed his black suit yet, but he only undid the button, exposing his clean white shirt he wore underneath. Little Qinwen finished bathing and was lying down on the bed.

Ning Qing threw her small clutch that she held in her hands onto the sofa, and ran forward hurriedly. She sat on the side of the bed and lifted her hand to pick up Little Qinwen, “Shaoming, what is wrong with Little Qinwen? Does his stomach still hurt?”

Lu Shaoming did not answer her because the woman did not want him to answer. He turned his gaze sideways to look at the woman's attractive pink lips plastered on his son's small white face. That small hand was caressing his son's stomach and was massaging him in a clockwise direction. Her voice was

extremely gentle as she pitied him. "Little Qinwen, does your stomach still hurt or not? Let Mama massage you for a while. You must have missed Mama, right? It is all Mama's fault. In the future, Mama will go to work less, and I will accompany our Little Qinwen more, okay?"

Little Qinwen was done playing. He was picked up by Auntie Yang just to go bathe. At this moment, he was extremely comfortable on the bed. Mama carried him, and both his hands and legs were hanging on Mama's body, like a little octopus. He used his small head to nudge Mama's fragrant chest, and he closed his eyes as he acted cute.

"Mama....it hurts hurts.... Carry me carry..."

Ning Qing's entire heart softened. Lu Shaoming was taking care of their son recently. She was busy with the red wine competition, and she had no time to take care of her son, and she was very regretful.

"Okay, Mama will carry you." Ning Qing lay down on the bed, and she opened her arms up to hug Little Qinwen. She used one hand to pat his back, and Little Qinwen closed his eyes, about to fall asleep.

Lu Shaoming looked at the sleep posture of the small woman. She was lying diagonally on the bed. Her extremely slim waist was bent in, and her S line was exposed.

Because Little Qinwen tugged the thin black sweater that she was wearing, the sweater was rolled upwards, which exposed her fair skin on her flat waist. The extreme difference between the black and white provoked his gaze.

Lu Shaoming went forward and kneeled on the bed. His deep, charming voice was by Ning Qing's ear as he said, "Our son is fine. He only misses you..."

He touched her waist.

After he touched her, Ning Qing ducked away quickly. The moment she moved, Little Qinwen in her embrace opened his eyes. She panicked and pushed him before saying, "What are you doing? Little Qinwen is not feeling well. Don't..."

He was still in the mood when their son was not feeling well?

Lu Shaoming was in the heat of the moment. Their son did not miss her. He missed her.

Her small hand was not powerful at all. She pressed him, and his large hand was still able to do as it wished. He bent down and pressed half his body against hers. He was forceful and made her unable to breathe while he brushed his thin lips against her pink cheeks.

Ning Qing's small face was bright red. Her white teeth bit down on her pink bottom lip. She did not dare make a sound to wake Little Qinwen up, and she punched Lu Shaoming.

The man lifted his head up and gave her a forceful kiss on her small cheek. His voice was hoarse and deep as he softly murmured, "I will go and take a shower."

He got off of her.

He walked past her, and went in the direction of the washroom. Ning Qing's small face was blushing red as she glanced at him. He removed the black suit he was wearing, and while he walked he lifted his hand to undo the buttons on his shirt, his Adonis belt was visible as it dipped into his metal belt, and his firm expression was even more mesmerizing in the glow of the night.

Ning Qing had a brief glance and did not dare look anymore. In her peripheral vision, she saw him remove his luxury watch before entering the washroom.

She looked at Little Qinwen who'd fallen asleep in her embrace. She felt something was amiss. She actually rushed back to look at her son. She had yet to say much to him, and he had fallen asleep already, and it was actually Lu Shaoming who could not help but pounce on her.

Ning Qing's heart became suspicious. She was unsure if she had been tricked.

This man...

As she pondered silently in her heart. The bathroom door opened a few minutes later. There was a gust of cold air. He had always used cold water to shower, and the sound of footsteps came close, and her feet were touched.

She wanted to struggle, and the man pressed her. "Don't move!"

She turned her gaze back to have a look. That man bent his waist down, and there was a bath towel around his waist. His bare upper torso was toned and handsome. There was no piece of loose fat on his tight muscles, and the 6 packs on the man's abdomen was very elegant.

He took her crystal shoes in his hands, and it turned out that he wanted to remove her shoes for her.

He brushed his calloused fingers across her soft soles, and Ning Qing hesitated and shrunk her feet back quickly as if she'd been electrocuted.

He was laughing softly, and there was a dent in one side of the bed. The healthy and crisp scent on the man's body had a scent of shower gel on it as it invaded her senses.

"Put our son inside." He came from the back as he lowered his volume.

Ning Qing's long lashes that were like a butterfly's wings were fluttering very hard. She knew that she could not escape it. She obediently tried to carry Little Qinwen back in, but it was of no use. The moment she moved, Little Qinwen was like a little octopus as he plastered himself onto her.

Little Qinwen was really too professional. Daddy asked him to ask Mama for a hug, and he did not dare to be lazy even when he was sleeping.

Ning Qing lowered her voice and negotiated with him. "Hubby, I can't. Little Qinwen is sticking to me."

Lu Shaoming's large hand came out from her sweater, and he straightened his body to look at Little Qinwen. His son was hugging Mama too tight, and they were unable to be separated.

"Hubby, forget about it tonight. Our son is around. It is not convenient. Furthermore, I have to make a call to Xiao Zhou and the rest. We just reached the hotel. We just had dinner..."

He had rushed her on the phone, and she came back in a hurry.

To be polite, she should make a call to them to explain the situation.

Ning Qing had yet to finish speaking. Her small head was cupped up by a large hand. The man took the pillow cover from the pillow she was lying on and brought it over Little Qinwen's face.

Ning Qing was taken aback. She closed her eyes anxiously, and her entire being softened.

"Have you eaten? If you have something to say, say it later. Control your hunger. After I am full, I will feed you then, and I will cook noodles for you personally, okay?"

He pinned her small face with his rough hands, and kissed her forcefully. "Babe, I missed you so much..."

...

Ning Qing went to the bathroom to shower, and when she came out of the bathroom, she took a dry towel in her hands, and was casually drying her hair.

Lu Shaoming sat on the bed, wearing grey silk pajamas. There was a belt tied lazily around his waist while both of his long legs were placed horizontally. He leaned his handsome back lazily on the bed, and he had a cigarette in his left hand as he smoked.

In the fog, Ning Qing could see his squinted eyes. He lifted his head slightly as he spat a mouthful of smoke. There was a large patch of sun kissed skin on his chest that was exposed, and his wild and cruel aura had not dissipated completely.

Ning Qing's earlobes turned red again. Little Qinwen was already nine months old now, and she still would be mesmerized with his mature aura on Lu Shaoming's body.

She turned her gaze sideways to have a look. Little Qinwen was already placed in the baby cot and was sleeping quietly.

He said that after Little Qinwen was a year old, he would have to sleep in a room of his own.

Ning Qing was not surprised. His child rearing methods were all good.

Her sweater, jeans, and bra were strewn on the carpet. His bath towel was also thrown there. Her face and ears were red, and she calmed her breathing before she bent down to pick it up.

He did not do much housework in the house. After he was comfortable, he would be lay back on his bed lazily as he smoked, and it was always her who tidied up the mess.

This scene, she could not let Aunty Yang see it.

Ning Qing picked up all the clothes on the floor and placed them at the side of the sofa. At this moment, a large hand came over. He pinned her slim wrist with great force. When she wasn't paying attention, she fell directly onto the side of the bed and into the man's embrace.

She wanted to move, and the man's muscular arm pinned her soft waist. As if he did not get enough just now, he pinched it twice, unwilling to let go of it. That hand that pinched a cigarette stubbed the finished cigarette into the ashtray, and he cast his gaze sideways. He spat all of the smoke in his mouth

onto her small face. "Try and bend your waist down to grab clothes again? Do you want to squeeze me dry?"

The woman that was wearing his white shirt, and when she bent her waist down, she exposed a little of her beauty.

Ning Qing's small face was crimson red. She...she did not mean it that way. Even though she was not being careful and let him see it, the man would lust after her anyway. He would also not...

Aiya, what was he thinking inside his mind?

Ning Qing changed the topic. Because she had just taken a shower, her small face was like the white of a boiled egg. It was supple and moist. She looked at him, and with a coy, sweet voice, she said, "In the future, you should smoke less in front of Little Qinwen. Second hand smoke is very harmful."

Lu Shaoming stretched his hand to pinch her small face. He came over and pecked her maroon lips. "Sorry Wifey, I will take note."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head.

He kissed her for a moment before he let her go. He stretched his hand to snatch the towel in her hands, then onto his thighs. His gaze pointed towards a bowl of noodles on the bed stand, and he used the towel to wipe her hair. "I made these noodles for you. Eat them while they are still hot."

Ning Qing cast her gaze sideways. While she was bathing, he had quickly gone into the kitchen to make a bowl of noodles.

She used both of her small hands to hold the bowl. It was shredded chicken with vegetables. The noodles were soft and thin. The soup was delicious, and there were some spring onions sprinkled on the top. It looked and tasted good.

Ning Qing had a gentleness in her eyes. She used one small hand to hold her chopsticks. She turned her head to give the man a kiss on his handsome face. "Thank you, Hubby."

Lu Shaoming enjoyed this kiss very much. He gently wiped her hair and ordered her, "Eat slowly. Be careful, it's hot."

"Oh." Ning Qing took the chopsticks, and took a few noodles past her small cherry like lips. She chewed slowly with her white teeth, and she looked elegant as she ate.

"Woo, Hubby, the noodles are delicious. You are really good at cooking."

He seldom did chores and rarely went into the kitchen, but his culinary skills were really good; it was delicious!

Lu Shaoming looked at his young wife's satisfied expression, and he slowly curled the corners of his lips up. He went by her ear as he bit her gently. "Wifey, in the future, after you feed me first, I'll make you full."

Ning Qing shrunk her small shoulders as she ducked away from him. She lifted her eyebrows up. She was displeased as she said, "Lu Shaoming, don't think that I don't know. Little Qinwen did not have a stomach ache at all. You purposely said that to fool me to come home."

As she spoke, Ning Qing grazed his nose with her hand. Her voice was soft and coy as she sweetly said, "Lu Shaoming, you are 33 years old this year. You are not even embarrassed to use Little Qinwen to lie?"

Lu Shaoming was really not embarrassed. He wrapped his hand around hers. He lowered his gaze as he kissed her white fingertips. "Wifey, if I didn't fool you like that, would you have come back?"

Ning Qing realized that this man had really thick skin. She took her small hand back, and she lifted her eyebrows up. "Don't make a fuss! I still have to finish my noodles," she said seriously.

He hugged her from behind and placed his firm jaw on her small shoulders as he nudged her. "Is it good? Feed me a mouthful."

"Ok." She obediently picked a few strands of noodles to feed him.

The man took a bite from her small hand. The bowl and chopsticks in her hands were snatched away, and her entire body was held in his embrace.

Ning Qing's small, exquisite face was like a steamed prawn. She looked at the man who was gazing at her. His meaning was, he wanted her to eat the noodles in his mouth.

Ning Qing: "..."

When she was pressed down by him so dominantly, Ning Qing let out a shriek as she looked at the piping hot noodles on the bed stand. She knew that she was fated to be unable to eat the bowl of noodles in peace tonight.

Chapter 411: Bring Mum Over To Sunshine Orphanage

Their reckless decision that they made last night made both of them unable to get up on time the next morning. Little Qinwen fell from his tiny baby cot in a flash. Both his beloved Daddy and Mama had yet to wake up, and it attracted the attention of Yue Wanqing who came right upstairs.

Yue Wanqing came up and ran over hurriedly. She lifted her hand and knocked on the door immediately. "Qingqing, Shaoming."

There was no reaction coming from inside, and she could only hear her precious grandson sobbing loudly. It was probably due to him falling down.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing did not bother with manners anymore. She stretched her hand to open the door, then ran inside. She saw Little Qinwen lying on his back on the carpet, and tears trickled down his face.

There was a thick layer of protection on the baby cot. Little Qinwen would not be in great pain from falling, but he was probably shocked when he fell down. Yue Wanqing held Little Qinwen in her arms as she coaxed him quickly. "Little Qinwen, don't cry, don't cry. Let grandmother see. Where did you get

injured? Little Qinwen is the most obedient and the bravest. Don't cry anymore, your daddy and mama are also too much. They are not even awake when their son is sobbing like this..."

Yue Wanqing spoke as she turned sideways to look at the big bed by her side. She looked as her ears and face turned red. Little Qinwen wanted to turn his head around to look at Daddy and Mama, but he was blocked by his grandmother's hand. Grandma carried him out of the room as she muttered, "With their son around, they don't even know how to tone it down, ay."

Yue Wanqing closed the door.

...

Rays of sunshine streamed into the room and pierced their eyes. Ning Qing felt that it was too bright. She moved for a bit before she opened her sleep laden eyes.

She looked at the crystal chandelier above her head. The memories from last night came flooding back to her. She lowered her gaze to look at herself and him. She let out a scream and quickly leaped up.

Her shout woke the man beside her. Lu Shaoming also opened his eyes.

"What's wrong babe?" His low and charming voice was hoarse from sleep.

Ning Qing did not answer. She tugged the only blanket in her hands as she got off the bed, then she bent her waist down to pick the pyjamas from the floor to give to him, and she ran towards the washroom.

She was done for. She knew she was dead. Little Qinwen was carried away. She did not know if it was Auntie Yang, or her mother, or her mother-in-law....

After all, they were both nude. They were too wild last night. They had a plan to squeeze each other dry. He hugged her from the back in the morning. His hand was still placed on her chest, and the blanket covered the both of them.

It was over...

Woo, she did not have the face to see anyone anymore!

Lu Shaoming, who was lying on the bed, had not woken up fully. He wanted to look at his wife. He was frustrated that he could see nothing at all. His grey silk pyjamas covered his entire face.

His wife was angry at him so early in the morning. Young Master Lu: "..."

...

They organized themselves and opened the door. When Ning Qing descended the stairs, she saw Yue Wanqing seated on the sofa. Her small face was crimson red as she greeted her, feeling guilty. "Mum."

Yue Wanqing looked at her. She was an elder after all. She saw her daughter feeling guilty and could not say anything further. As long as they took more care in the future, and do not lead Little Qinwen astray... She had a tight smile on her lips as she said, "Qingqing, Shaoming, you're already awake?"

Lu Shaoming wore a white striped shirt and brown trousers. He did not tuck his shirt into his pants this time, and his handsome and lanky figure looked casual.

He was not alarmed as his dark and sparkling eyes were focused on Yue Wanqing. "Mum, you are here? Let's eat breakfast together. After we have breakfast, I will bring you over."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing carried Little Qinwen as they sat at the side of the dining table.

Ning Qing took a sandwich. As she chewed on it, she felt something was amiss as she asked, "Shao Ming, where are you bringing Mum?"

Lu Shaoming took a mouthful of milk. He did not answer and Yue Wanqing said, "Oh, Qingqing, things are like this: Mum went into the orphanage when she was eight years old. Now, you and Shaoming are all good. You two also have Little Qinwen now. Mum doesn't have any other plans but wants to try to search for my own parents. So many years have passed. I don't know if I can still find them. If they are still healthy and around, I will receive them and take care of them till they go."

"Mum, are you looking for my grandparents?" Ning Qing widened her eyes. Mum had always been an orphan, and she never thought that there would be a day when she would have her own maternal grandparents. "Mum, this is such an important matter. Why did you not let me know about it? I will help you search for them."

"Qingqing, I wanted to tell you, but Shaoming said that you were so busy with the recent red wine competition. He feels bad, and didn't want you to be distracted."

Ning Qing was moved immediately. In her peripheral vision, she saw the man beside her, stretched her slim leg out, and kicked him.

Thank you.

She had to thank him for helping her to care for Little Qin Wen when she was busy with matters involving the red wine competition. He helped her take care of her mother, and she also had to thank him for helping her to solve all of her troubles so she did not have to do so.

Lu Shaoming accepted her gesture. His dark gaze passed her once, and there was gentleness in his voice as he said, "Hurry up and eat then. We will go to Sunshine Orphanage later."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head. She had a bright smile on her face as she ate breakfast.

...

After having breakfast, Ning Qing stood in the living room to make a call.

She called Jian Han first.

"Hello, Older Sister Jian... What? You are leaving today... Older Sister Jian, I can't today, because I have to bring my mother to Sunshine Orphanage to look for my grandparents... Yes, my grandparents... Older

Sister Jian, you have to accompany all of us... What, you are not going? Older Sister Jian, how can you do this? My mother likes you so much. She lost her parents when she was eight years old, and it has been so hard and she is looking for them now. You can't take it to heart, apparently. Older Sister Jian, you hold on. I will tell my mother..."

Jian Han, on the other hand, was silent as she complied.

Ning Qing hung up, and she gave Yue Wanqing an "OK" sign with her hands.

She made another call.

This time, she cut her words short as she said, "Hello, Older Brother Dayuan, come over quickly. We are going along with Older Sister Jian to Sunshine Orphanage... Yeah, Older Sister Jian is leaving tomorrow. She is going back to Singapore. Today is the last day. You make the decision yourself."

Ning Qing put her phone away and felt satisfied. She gave herself a thumbs up inside her heart secretly. Being as she is, how could she not settle Older Sister Jian and Older Brother Dayuan.

Look at what she could do!

Heh.

At this moment, her small head was caressed by a big hand. Lu Shaoming looked at her gentle expression in her eyes as he teased her. "I think you were a matchmaker in your last life, right?"

Ning Qing had a smile on her face and did not say a single word. Fated people had the chance to meet one another. As long as she could make a couple walk hand in hand, it would be akin to gifting a person a rose, and the scent of the rose would be left on her own hands.

Doing charity was a good deed.

....

Ning Qing stood on the grass patch of the villa. Jian Han arrived first, and both of them just started to chat with one another. A silver Porsche drove over; Zhou Dayuan arrived.

Ning Qing thought inside her heart, this man said that he didn't want to come, but his actions were way quicker compared to anyone else.

Jian Han looked at that silver Porsche that was parked nearby. Her expression froze a little. She tugged Ning Qing's sleeve and softly said, "Ning Qing, he...why is he here? You..."

She understood what Ning Qing was trying to do.

Ning Qing held Jian Han's small hand, and with a cheeky smile on her face, she said, "Older Sister Jian, why did you fight with Older Brother Dayuan? Older Brother Dayuan is in your heart. You're in his eyes. Since both of you are in love with one another, then take this chance today and quickly reconcile."

Jian Han's small face was a little pale. There was a sadness and fogginess in her heart. She probably wasn't the instigator here.

These few days, his attitude that he used to treat her was... bad.

“Ning Qing, I...” Jian Han wanted to speak, but her vision fell onto that Porsche. Lu Shaoming walked over, and the window of the car rolled down. Jian Han saw that there was a beautiful young lady with a pair of sunglasses on her face as she sat in the front passenger seat clearly.

Jian Han froze.

Ning Qing also naturally saw that girl. She had a frown on her face as she said, “Who is that girl? What is Older Brother Dayuan trying to do?”

The two women froze. Lu Shaoming placed both of his hands in his pockets as he stood at the side of the Porsche. He glanced at that girl briefly and curled up the corners of his lips as he looked at Zhou Dayuan. “Zhou Dayuan, you are so capable. When I was the most angry at Ning Qing, when we fought with one another, I could not bear to bring a young girl along to make her angry.”

Zhou Dayuan pressed both of his beautiful hands on the steering wheel. He wore a thin black v neck sweater and khakis today. He looked refined and handsome.

He glanced at Lu Shaoming as he laughed softly. “Would she get jealous? If she told me personally that she was jealous, and I would not bear to do so, but look at her right now.”

Lu Shaoming really turned to look at Jian Han. Jian Han cast her head down, and she was probably looking at her own feet.

Lu Shaoming shrugged his shoulders, frustrated.

Yue Wanqing carried Little Qinwen as she walked out. Auntie Yang held a bag in her hands, and Lu Shaoming switched the car he was driving to a dark orange Bentley SUV. Ning Qing held Jian Han’s small hand as she pushed her in front of the Porsche. “Older Sister Jian, Little Qinwen’s baby pram is in our car, it is not convenient. You go and have a seat in Older Brother Dayuan’s car.”

“Ning Qing...” Jian Han’s face was pale, and she shook her head lightly at Ning Qing.

She was unwilling to do so.

At this moment, Little Qinwen leaped out. He looked at Jian Han as his eyes had a glow in them. He went forward as he used one tiny hand to tug Jian Han’s skirt and dragged her into the Porsche. “Aunty...let’s sit...”

He wanted to sit together with Jian Han in the Porsche.

Zhou Dayuan sat quietly. He looked through the rear view mirror at the woman by the side of the car. She wore a light blue shirt with white squares today. The style of her clothing was exquisite. There was a black lining on her collar and her sleeves, and a black lined skirt on the bottom. She tucked her shirt on her flat stomach, and had a pair of white pointed glitter shoes on her feet.

It was the classic design from Chanel. Only she could wear this style of clothing and pull it off.

At this moment, Little Qinwen tugged her skirt. The autumn breeze blew over. It fluttered her light chiffon skirt patterned with flowers. Her entire supple and frail body seemed to look like an angel’s...

Zhou Dayuan cast his glance sideways and looked out the window.

At this moment, the back seat sunk down. She and Little Qinwen sat in the car.

What Ning Qing said in the lift last night was not wrong. Her body was very fragrant. It was not an artificial fragrance, but it was natural. It was the sweetness of honey and milk.

She sat in the car together with Little Qinwen, and the fragrance spread into the car.

Zhou Dayuan swallowed his saliva. He could not control himself. At this moment, the girl beside him gurgled in laughter. She turned her gaze back to chat with Jian Han, "Are you Older Sister Jian? You can call me Xiao Yi. Little Young Master Lu is really so cute."

Facing the girl's enthusiastic words, Jian Han curled the corners of her lips up as she said, "How are you?"

She had nothing much to say, but she only regretted that she was tricked by Ning Qing to come here, and as she sat in his car, her entire body felt uncomfortable.

Thankfully, she had Little Qinwen to accompany her. Little Qinwen used both his hands and legs to climb onto her thighs. He used one tiny hand to hug her neck, before using another tiny hand to share his favourite little bear biscuits with her. "Aunty, eat."

Chapter 412: There Would Be A Day When I Would Die On Your Body

Jian Han shook her head and carried Little Qinwen. With a gentle smile on her face, she said, "Aunt will not eat. Little Qinwen can have it."

After that, Little Qinwen ate his tiny bear biscuits happily, feeling satisfied.

....

The dark orange SUV drove right in front, while Zhou Dayuan drove his Porsche, following behind.

He did not look through the rear view mirror, but all of his attention was still attracted at the woman seated out back. She was really kind towards Little Qinwen. Her voice was soft and gentle as she coaxed him gently...

In the future, she would definitely be a good mother.

Zhou Dayuan thought of their last night. In her condominium unit, he had left his seed in her body... It was only a pity that it was her safe period. If not, there would be a little glimpse of hope.

The first time he touched her, he saw her go into the pharmacy to buy contraceptive pills. At that time, they had yet to get married, and he did not have the right to ask her to give birth to a child for him, but he had always hoped for that.

He hoped that she could give birth to a child for him.

He was not young in age anymore, 33 years old, so he should be a father soon.

It was a pity, he would probably not fulfil this wish.

At this moment, an extremely tiny sound attracted his attention. He looked through the rear view mirror. The woman in the back used her small hand to touch her chest and looked as if she were on the brink of vomiting.

It was only then that Zhou Dayuan noticed that the road to the orphanage was curvy and winding. The entire journey was steep and winding. She was probably uncomfortable due to the winding road.

Zhou Dayuan switched his signals on and parked at the side of the road. "Come and sit in front." Jian Han was feeling uncomfortable. She wanted to vomit, but the man was in the front. She could only hold it in. She was afraid that he would realize something and find out that she was pregnant.

When she heard him speak, she froze, and it was only a few seconds later that she realized that he was talking to her. She lifted her head, and her almond shaped eyes that were in a daze crashed into his eyes that were looking at her. She shook her head quickly. "There is no need."

"Heh." But she heard his laughter instead. "Miss Jian, what are you imagining? I am afraid that you cannot control yourself and you would puke in my car."

Jian Han froze and had nothing else to say anymore.

It was a fact. He liked to be clean. It would be really awkward if she vomited inside his car.

At this moment, Xiao Yi, who was seated in the front passenger seat also got out of the car. She said, "Older Sister Jian, come and sit up front. I will accompany Little Young Master Lu to play for a bit."

At this moment, Jian Han did not dare to act coy. She stood up and went to sit on the front passenger seat.

The Porsche started to cruise smoothly on the road once again.

Xiao Yi, who was seated in the back, tried very hard to interact with Little Qinwen, but it was very obvious that Little Qinwen did not care about her. He perched himself by the side of the window. He lifted his small head up to use his tiny fingers to point towards the small birds flying free in the azure blue sky that was dotted by many white fluffy clouds. "Eh?"

What was this thingy?

Jian Han felt her entire body stiffen up as she sat in the front passenger seat. She did not dare move. Zhou Dayuan was beside her. Even though she did not care, the clean, crisp, healthy scent on his body came into her nostrils as usual.

She was very familiar with this scent of his body, so as she had a whiff of it. It made her heart pound.

She did not know how much time had passed. "Aunty." Little Qin Wen called her from the back. "Pee pee..."

He wanted to pee already.

Jian Han heard his words and turned her gaze back. Little Qinwen had an anxious expression on his face, as if he could not control it anymore. She could not help it. Jian Han lifted her gaze to look at the man beside her, "That... Can you stop the car? Little Qinwen wants..."

She was unable to say that word in front of him. She knew that he had definitely heard what Little Qin Wen said.

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyelids up, and did not look at her. "Miss Jian, have a look at this road yourself, if I stop the car now, everyone behind will end up in queue."

Jian Han looked through the rear view mirror, there was only one lane here, and there was a very long line behind them.

What he said was really true.

But Little Qinwen was really in a hurry. "Aunty, pee pee..."

Jian Han was at a loss for what to do. She did not know how to settle this, at this moment, Xiao Yi took a mineral water bottle and said, "Older Sister Jian, use this then."

Jian Han's small face was crimson red. If they were on the highway, they had no choice as they were driving. Men would also use this method to settle, it was very normal, but Zhou Dayuan was seated beside her. She...

Little Qinwen was still rushing her. She knew her ears were hot now. She had no choice. She released her safety belt, and used one thigh to kneel on the seat. Her entire being turned to the back and removed Little Qinwen's pants for him. "Little Qinwen, come over."

Jian Han prayed hard to the Heavens for time to pass faster.

At this moment, Xiao Yi said, "Older Brother Da yuan, how much longer do we have to go? We won't be driving all the way down right?"

The man's deep and elegant voice rang out in the air with a playful tone to it, "Why, you also want to help me do it?"

Xiao Yi was laughing. The young girl's coy laughter reflected the banter between lovers. "I do want to help Older Brother Dayuan to do it, but is the width of this bottle enough?"

"Whether it is enough or not, won't you be clear about that?" The man questioned her instead.

Jian Han's hand froze, and her small face that was burning red turned pale white instantly.

Little Qinwen was done. She turned her body back and sat back in her own seat. She secured the safety belt quietly, and she turned her small head sideways to look outside the window. What kind of feeling was inside her heart? It was full of pain, together with a touch of numbness. It turned out that the most difficult time to get through was when she listened to him say romantic words to another girl.

That day when he said he was sick of playing with her, she could not sleep. It was not that she did not believe him, but if he was sick of her, why did he have to be like that that night. He wanted her to remove her shirt...

She was in a mess now. It turned out that he could also be like this with other girls.

Jian Han closed her eyes.

...

Jian Han fell asleep. She flipped around the bed last night and only fell asleep in the wee hours of the morning. She was also pregnant. It was normal for her to be sleepy. She could not hold it in anymore, she closed her eyes as she fell asleep with worry in her heart.

Zhou Dayuan stepped on the brakes and slowed down the speed of the car. He tried hard to maintain the steadiness of the car, and tried hard to not make her feel dizzy.

His sharp hearing could hear her breathing. It was light and long. She was in deep sleep, and she was really exhausted.

At this moment, he saw the Bentley SUV stop in front. It was a break midway, he signalled his lights, and also parked.

Because of the nature of the car, Zhou Dayuan just stopped the car, and the woman beside him fell onto his thighs.

Zhou Dayuan lowered his gaze to look at this small face in deep slumber. Her dark hair covered her gentle side profile. All he could see in his line of vision was her small, coy lips, and they were pinkish in colour.

Zhou Dayuan's expression in his eyes turned dark.

At this moment: Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the window rang out in the air. Zhou Dayuan rolled the window of the car down. Lu Shaoming was standing at the side of the window. "Why are you not getting out to walk around..." Lu Shaoming saw Jian Han who collapsed on his thigh in deep slumber. He said "Oh, then you definitely won't be able to get out."

With his gaze, Zhou Dayuan towards the back of the car. He purposely lowered his volume as he said, "Take your son."

Lu Shaoming laughed, and lifted his eyebrows up as he glanced at him. "Why are you being jealous of a child?"

Zhou Dayuan did not bother with him. He saw Lu Shaoming carry Little Qinwen away, and prevented Ning Qing who was coming in his direction from doing so, before he lowered his gaze once again to look at the woman on his thighs.

He stretched his hand out and tucked her silk like hair behind her ear. He used his right hand to cup half of her gentle and beautiful small face into his palm, and he brushed her face lightly.

At this moment, Xiao Yi who was seated in the back laughed out loud. "Older Brother Dayuan, what are you doing right now? I am still around. You are doing these things to a woman who has fallen asleep in front of me. Is this really alright?"

Zhou Dayuan did not look at her. He moved his thin lips as he said, "Go out of the car. If not, I will tell your older brother about you dating before you are supposed to do so."

Xiao Yi sighed and glared at him before she opened the car door to get out.

In this moment, his world turned silent, and he was only left with her, all alone.

Zhou Dayuan touched her small face for a moment. His thumbs came onto her temples, and he massaged her for a while with good technique. Doing this would help alleviate carsickness.

Although he still had grievances and hate for her inside his heart, he still did not bear to see her feeling uncomfortable.

He was a doctor. The strength in his hands was very appropriate. Jian Han, who was in deep slumber, loosened her eyebrows slowly. She moved her body and buried her small face deeply into his waist.

Zhou Dayuan's body froze. He cursed softly in the bottom of his heart. This small vixen.

Did she know where she was burying herself right now?

Zhou Dayuan took his hand back from her face. He took out his cigarettes and his lighter. He placed his left shoulder lazily on the car window to take a breath. This time, the taste of nicotine did not provide any numbness. It made him frustrated instead. He had a cigarette in his mouth, and he squinted his eyes lazily and cunningly. The man's deep lines on the corners of his eyes were creased, and he stretched his right hand out to his belt...

Everyone was far away, and they purposely left space for the two of them.

In the position they were in, even if he bullied her, nobody would find out about it at all.

He was a man after all. There were few who did not like being like this. It was stimulating!

Even if she woke up after getting bullied by him, she had to obediently continue. Just by looking at her cry while removing her shirt last night, she would oblige to anything he wanted.

Zhou Dayuan swallowed his saliva, the right hand on his belt withdrew instead.

The thumb on his right hand came onto her supple lips. He laughed coldly and cunningly. "Your lips are so small. How am I going to bully you?"

He still did not bear to bully her.

Lately, he was like a lunatic.

It was actually her who took Tang Fan's side in the bar and personally asked him to get lost, but he was unable to get lost. His body was so loyal towards her.

He wanted to use his words to bully her during the red wine competition. When the competition ended, after boarding his car, he saw her walking alone. He was so disgusting, he drove behind her and looked at her. That light pink dress was dragging onto the floor, and the wind at night blew the train of the skirt a little, and he clearly saw a pair of flat shoes on her feet.

She was in an evening gown, but she actually had a pair of flat shoes on her feet?

It was only that could do so. She had a pair of flat shoes, but she looked as if she was wearing heels, he had a few looks of her svelte and beautiful figure.

In the end, he was unable to control himself.

He called her on the phone.

Thinking about it now, he suspected that he had some psychological illness. As a doctor, he did not take responsibility for his own body, and he had given up on these years of refined education that he had. He was so dramatic!

Zhou Dayuan took a deep breath of smoke before he used his index finger on his right hand to brush her face. "Jian Han, there would be a day that I would have to die on your body."

It was noon, and both cars arrived at Sunshine Orphanage.

These few years, Sunshine Orphanage expanded and renovated due to the support of many charity organizations. The old houses in the past had been replaced by a small building that was made out of two floors. There was a grass patch outside. It was scenic and beautiful. The environment was very pleasant.

Ning Qing saw Jian Han beside her use her hands to touch her chest. Looking uncomfortable, she immediately asked, "Older Sister Jian, what is wrong with you?"

"Oh, it's nothing." Jian Han shook her head quickly. She would not say that her chest was hurting.

It was hurting a little bit. It was a bit numb, as if she were pinched...by someone.

It was only when the Porsche stopped before the doors of Sunshine Orphanage that she woke up. She was awoken by Xiao Yi. When she opened her eyes, Zhou Dayuan had already left the car. The two ladies did not have any interactions.

Lu Shaoming stood beside Yue Wanqing as he asked, "Mum, do you have any impression of this place?"

Yue Wanqing looked around her surroundings in a daze. She nodded her head, "I have a little impression of this place, but it has been 40 years. It has changed too much. It's barely as I remember it to be..."

Lu Shaoming comforted her and said, "Its fine, Mum, let's go in then. There have been many changes that Sunshine Orphanage has gone through throughout the years. The person in charge inside has changed numerous hands. I asked someone to investigate already. There is no valuable clue yet, this is Director Shi. I helped you invite her over, and she is waiting for us to arrive."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing nodded her head and got ready to walk into the orphanage.

Chapter 413: Why Are You Panicking? I Thought It Was Something Bad

The director of the orphanage sat in the office, and Yue Wanqing saw Director Shi.

Director Shi was already 70 this year. She had been retired for over 20 years now, and it was her children who brought her over to this location today.

Yue Wanqing saw her and her eyes welled up with tears. She had become an orphan when she was 8 years old. In this orphanage, this Director Shi who was standing in front of her was all of the warmth in her childhood life, just as if she were her mother.

The senior sat on the chair. Both of her clouded elderly eyes were very swollen, "Director..." Yue Wanqing ran forward quickly, and knelt in front of the senior. She stretched her hand out to hug the elderly person's waist, "Director, I am Wanqing. I have finally met you again."

The senior lowered her head. She used both her elderly hands to caress Yun Wanqing's head, she nodded her head, and had a smile on her lips as she said, "I remember, I remember. You are the Wan Qing from Class 3."

"Yeah." Yue Wanqing nodded her head, and she held the senior's hands. "Director, I looked for you these past few years, but I heard that your children took you back to your childhood home back in the mountains. Are you still doing well?"

"Good, I am doing very well. Wanqing, the family that adopted you, did they treat you well?"

"Yeah, they treated me well." Yue Wanqing wiped her tears and said, "Director, I am living well, but, I want to look for my biological parents. I could not have been an orphan from the moment I was born. Director, did you remember how I ended up in the orphanage at that time?"

The senior froze, and tried hard to jog her memory. Unclearly, she said, "Wanqing, 40 years ago, you were sent by a middle aged woman...."

"Middle aged woman?" Yue Wanqing was delighted.

"That's right, that woman was plump, and the clothes on her body were torn and tattered. She said that you were her sister-in-law's ninth daughter. The people in the mountains all wanted boys, and your father insisted on a boy, so they sold all of their daughters. You were one of them. That woman found you pitiful and did not bear to suffer more hardships, so she took the chance as she was coming out of the mountains to bring you over secretly, and she brought you over here. That woman hoped that you would find a good family, and would be akin to being reborn in this world."

Yun Wanqing heard what she said. Her expression darkened, it turned out that she turned into an orphan just like that. Her father did not want any daughters and wanted to sell her off.

At this moment, the elderly person patted Yue Wanqing's hand as she said, "Wanqing, I saw that your background was pitiful, so when a rich family came to pick a daughter, I always ranked you first. You also performed well. You spent these few years well. Go home then, don't look for your parents anymore. In your entire life, it is all well as long as you are living well."

Yue Wanqing held all of her sadness at bay, and she stood up slowly, "Director, thank you, I will be leaving then."

“Okay, go then.” The director waved her hand.

Yue Wanqing followed Ning Qing to the side of the door. At this moment, she turned her head and said, “Director, then do you still remember how that middle aged woman looked or know where she stayed?”

The senior shook her head. “40 years have passed. I don’t remember it anymore... Wanqing, why are you still looking for them?”

There was a warm smile on Yue Wanqing’s face. “I am thinking, although they despised the fact that I am a daughter and gave me up, they have given me life after all. They are my parents. If I can find them now, if they are not living well now, then I am also willing to support them...” As she spoke, Wanqing asked, “Oh right, Director, did I have any identifying items on me when I came into the orphanage?”

The elderly person’s hand that was holding a walking stick tightened, and she shook her head as she denied it. “No.”

This time, Yue Wanqing was really disappointed. She still greeted the elderly person’s daughters, then walked out.

...

Lu Shaoming, Zhou Dayuan, and Jian Han were all outside. They saw Yue Wanqing’s expression as she walked out, and they could guess what had transpired.

Not everyone could have a story, and not every person searching for their kin could have good results.

This ending was what they had predicted.

“Mum, are you okay?” Lu Shaoming went forward as he asked with care.

Yue Wanqing shook her head with an upset expression. At this moment, Ning Qing said, “Let’s go home to chat if there is anything else... I have noticed that it is already dark now. It is not convenient for us to drive. The environment nearby is also good. There is a temple. Why don’t we stay in the temple then. Older Brother Dayuan, Older Sister Jian, what do you guys think?”

Zhou Dayuan nodded his head and expressed his agreement.

Jian Han also did not object.

The group headed towards the temple.

...

At this moment, in the director’s office, Director Shi was shivering from head to toe as there were five or six fierce looking bodyguards in all black who were gathered in her office, and there was a woman.

Zhou Zhilei.

Director Shi looked at her children that were tied down by the bodyguards, she begged them immediately, “Young lady, I have already done as you have ordered. Please let my children go then; they are innocent.”

Zhou Zhilei had both of her hands kneaded into fists. There was fire in her eyes. She loudly chided this senior in the 70s who had dedicated her entire life to the orphanage. "Let me ask you. That Yue Wanqing that came just now, what is her background?"

"She...she...I also do not know her background, only that..."

"Only what?"

"It was only when Yue Wanqing came into the orphanage she liked to speak English. Daddy, Mummy, morning...including the clothes on her body were not old fashioned. It seemed like she was a daughter who came from a wealthy family that got lost... She naturally had a talent for brewing red wine. There was a time when she personally brewed red wine. At that time, she was only 8 years old... Because every aspect of her was good, she looked beautiful and her lips were sweet, I had an everlasting impression of her..."

Zhou Zhilei felt every word that she said was akin to a fire that came down from the sky, and it burned her heart. She had a sinister expression on her face as she continued to ask, "Was there any special item on her body when she arrived?"

"Yes, yes..." The elderly person slowly took an item out of her pocket and said, "This is it..."

Zhou Zhilei snatched it in her hands, and she looked at it repeatedly. It was a red amulet engraved with gold, and there was a "Dou" embroidered onto it.

It was right; it was this item.

Her grandmother always held this in her hands, treated it as a treasure, and never went away from it. She would weep while she looked at it, and as she looked on, she would call Dou Dou...

This amulet was exactly the same as the one in her grandmother's hands.

Ning Qing's mother, Yue Wanqing, was Zhou Heng's biological daughter!

Ha, haha. Zhou Zhilei did not know if this was Heavens joking around with her. She despised Ning Qing's background the most. Song Yajing had once mocked her for it. All of the upper class elites in T City were unable to accept it, but Ning Qing's bones actually flowed with the most noble blood, and she was the biological granddaughter of the king of wineries, Zhou Heng!

No wonder Ning Qing had talent in the aspect of red wine. It turned out that it was actually inherited.

No wonder Zhou Heng had weird good feelings for Ning Qing. It turned out to be kinship with his bloodline.

Then what was she?

She was a counterfeit good!

What was she going to do?

Ning Qing already stole Lu Shaoming away, taking the position of Mrs. Lu. Could it actually be that she was going to allow her to go back to the Zhou family and snatch away the golden position of the Young Miss of the Zhou family?

No, never!

At this moment, a bodyguard came forward, "Young Miss, Old Master and Old Madam are already on their way here. We need to settle our matters here quickly."

Director Shi quickly said, "Young lady, let go of my son and daughter. I will listen to you... I got it! when they come later, I will say that Yue Wanqing has died. She has already died..."

Zhou Zhilei weighed her options quickly. How was she going to manage this situation?

At this moment, her phone rang. Her mother, Kong Lan, called her.

Zhou Zhilei's eyes lit up. Her muddled life had finally welcomed a helpline right now.

She picked up the call quickly. "Hello, Mum, are you and Dad both back already? I am already at my wit's ends right now. Ning Qing's mother, Yue Wanqing, is Grandfather's daughter Dou Dou. Ning Qing is grandfather's biological granddaughter!"

Kong Lan, who was on the other end, laughed coldly as she listened on. "Tsk tsk, I really did not think that Ning Qing would have this status at that time. Even the Heavens are helping her."

"Mum, it is not the time to be emotional right now. What are we going to do right now? If Grandpa finds out that Ning Qing is his biological granddaughter, then we would be dead. We will be chased away, and the Zhou family winery would not belong to us anymore."

"Zhilei, why are you anxious?" Kong Lan laughed confidently as she casually said, "It's no big deal. Look at how anxious you are right now."

Zhou Zhilei froze. Was this matter not considered to be big?

It was important to the family.

Unless...

Zhou Zhilei felt her entire being come back to life. She was surprised and shocked. Her mother had a secret in her hands. She definitely did. "Mum, you..."

"Okay, Zhi Lei, your father and I will come home tomorrow morning. Aren't you at Sunshine Orphanage right now? You ask the old director to tell your grandparents this..."

....

When Zhou Heng visited the orphanage, Ning Qing was on the other side as they had few rooms in the temple. No one was too enthusiastic. They chatted with one another as they prepared to go to bed.

Ning Qing poured a glass of warm water and handed it over to Yue Wanqing. "Mum, don't be sad. It is fated that you are unable to find them. You should take it with an open heart."

Yue Wanqing took the cup of water and had a sip. She sighed; it was still a regret.

Her surname, "Yue," was given to her by the Old Madam Ning. She actually wanted to know her real surname very much.

Lu Shaoming noticed that his mother-in-law was looking very upset. He asked, "Mum, do you really not have any impression of what happened in the past? For example, what was your nickname? Where did you live before..."

Yue Wanqing tried to search for her memories in her mind. "I have such an impression... My house was very very big. There were...many flowers... There was someone chasing behind me, and they ordered me not to run too quickly to prevent me from falling. They called me..."

"Called you what?"

Yue Wanqing shook her head. "No, too much time has passed. I can't remember it anymore... My head hurts..."

"Mum, forget it if you cannot remember. Don't think about it anymore..." Ning Qing hugged her mother's shoulders. Her mother's health was not too good to begin with. She did not want her mother to suffer even more.

Jian Han stood at one side as she looked on. She felt her heart hurt. She took the chance when nobody noticed. She opened the door softly, and walked out.

Looking at Auntie Yue look for her own biological parents, Jian Han placed one small hand on her own belly. There would be a day in the future. Would her child also think of looking for her own father?

It was the first time Jian Han was bought over. She was so lonely. She wanted to give birth to his son to accompany her for the rest of her life, but this was unfair towards the child. Without his father, she could not give this child a complete home. She could not give the child fatherly love, and she was being too selfish.

Chapter 414: Zhou Dayuan, Let Go

Jian Han walked along in the corridor of the temple. She was pondering her troubles. She heard the sound of crisp bell chimes in the air. She lifted her head to have a look, only to see a square table in front of her. There was a nun standing beside the table, looking benevolent and kind.

She went forward and saw that there were many silver accessories placed on the table. The designs were simple and elegant, and they were very pretty.

The nun noticed that she was interested, smiled, and said, "Devotee, these few accessories are blessed by the temple. They can ensure your safety, do you want to have one?"

Jian Han picked one of the silver bracelets up. "Can this protect...an unborn child's safety?" she asked in a soft voice.

The nun's kind gaze landed on her flat abdomen. "Of course it can, devotee. Buddha will definitely protect both you and the baby, and ensure both of you would be safe."

Jian Han curled the corners of her lips into a sweet smile. "Okay, I will buy this then. How much does this cost?"

The female nun pointed in front of her. "This is not for sale. It is all up to your heart. You can donate some money for incense and offerings."

“Okay.”

...

Jian Han took the silver bracelet. She walked through the corridor and saw that there was a red leaf cherry plum tree out front, and the tree was full of cherry plums.

There was a nun plucking the cherry plums off the tree. The nun saw her coming, smiled, and said, “Devotee, you can also pluck one to have a try.”

Jian Han looked at the green coloured plums and was a little tempted. “Can I do that?”

“Of course you can. It is only just that the cherry plums in this season are not ripe yet. They taste a little sour.”

Sour?

Jian Han’s eyes lit up. She’s been pregnant for one month now, and she had recently developed quite a taste for sour things.

She aimed at one cherry plum, and went on her tiptoes to pick it.

When Zhou Dayuan walked out, he saw her plucking cherry plums. The woman selected one on a high branch. She was not tall enough and could not reach it.

Those female nuns were done plucking, and she was still trying to pluck hers.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her frail, weak attempt. She tried hard to get that plum, looking naïve and silly.

He placed both of his hands in his pockets and stood in place. He noticed when she went out of the door just now and did not dare to follow her out, but this silly woman, she got lost frequently in England, and he was afraid that she would get lost in this temple too.

There were many monks here, and she looked very beautiful.

He would imagine the crazy possibilities.

Zhou Dayuan started to feel good. At this moment, he saw the silver bracelet she wore on her wrist. Her wrist was very slim, and the sleeve of her shirt today was mid length. This silver bracelet was very eye catching on her wrist.

He had not seen her wearing this silver bracelet in the car. Why did she have one on right now?

Who gave it to her?

Zhou Dayuan’s warm gaze turned sinister in an instant.

Jian Han could not pluck the cherry plum that she wanted. She pouted her pink lips and was defeated. Okay then. She decided to pluck a cherry plum that was by her side.

She held the cherry plum in the centre of her palm, and she turned around in satisfaction.

She would wash it before eating.

Right when she turned around, Jian Han saw Zhou Dayuan. She was extremely shocked. When did this man come? He did not even make a single sound even though he was standing behind her.

She looked at his facial expressions. He seemed to be in a bad mood, and his dark eyes were pure and sparkling as he purposely stared at her.

Jian Han also felt wronged. She did not know what she did wrong to make him angry.

She still felt a little wronged. Jian Han cast her gaze downwards. She thought inside her heart, she would control it for a while. After making it through tonight, she would return to Singapore tomorrow.

He could not see her anymore, and his mood would naturally be much better.

Jian Han decided to ignore him. She walked forward and brushed across his side.

But she was unable to leave, because her wrist was pinned down. She had a bracelet on her wrist. He used a lot of strength. He was pinching her and hated that he could not break her wrist into pieces. "Siii!" She lifted her elegant brows up immediately and said, "It hurts..."

She struggled. She wanted to shake his hand off, "Zhou Dayuan, what are you doing? Let go of me. You're hurting me..."

In the next second, she stumbled, and it turned out that the man pinned her wrist and started to walk, and she was forced to follow him.

The cherry plums in her left hand fell onto the ground in a moment, and they rolled a few metres away.

There was a chill on her back. It turned out that he dragged her into a corner, it was the empty space between the two houses. It was a blind spot, rather concealed, and she was forced against the wall.

Jian Han felt extremely wronged. These past few days, he has been getting worse and worse. The kind of place they were in, it was the place for monks to meditate, clean and pure.

How could it allow for him to do such things to her?

Her right hand was pinned down by him. She was really in a lot of pain. She was in so much pain, and the tears in her eyes streamed down. She kneaded her left hand into a small fist as she punched him. "Zhou Dayuan, that's enough. Let go of me! What reason do you have to be doing this to me? I don't like you anymore, and I won't allow you to bully me again!"

She did not dare to raise her voice. It was also because she was pregnant that she did not dare raise her voice. Even if she was chiding him, her voice was soft and gentle. Zhou Dayuan listened on with a frown on his face, and he knew in his heart that this woman would really cost him his life.

He used his large hand to pin her slim wrist. He could not hold it back anymore and came forward cunningly. He used his long leg to forcefully pin her slim legs that were moving all over the place. He forced her long, slim body underneath him. If she moved for a minute, he would torture her for a minute.

His eyes were a little red, his large hand touched her silver bracelet as he tugged it down. He neared her and did not seek her consent as he bit her tiny snow white earlobe. "Who gave it to you? Say it!"

Jian Han was in great pain. Her small shoulders were trembling. She sobbed as she begged him. "Don't bite me, it hurts... It really hurts so much..."

The woman in his embrace was gentle like a tiny lamb. Zhou Dayuan pinned her soft waist down as he pressed her into his embrace. He hated that he couldn't press her into his own bones. He knew that he was done for, he should not have touched her at that time. She was just like opium. The moment he had her, he became crazy addicted.

He knew that he was really behaving like a freaky lunatic right now!

"Jian Han, tell me, who gave you this silver bracelet? Was it Tang Fan?"

"No, no." Jian Han only wanted him to let go of her. She would answer whatever question he asked. "I bought it myself, I just walked past a corridor and bought it."

She said she had bought it herself.

Zhou Dayuan regained all of his senses. He let go of her, and distanced himself from her.

Jian Han was free. She took in big breaths of air. Her small almond-shaped face was covered in tears. The tip of her nose and her eyes were all red. She looked absolutely pitiful.

Zhou Dayuan felt his own heart pinched by a large hand. He could not catch his breath. What did he do just now, bullying her like this?

He has not observed her closely these past two days. It wasn't until he had her in his embrace just now that he realized she had lost a lot of weight. Her slim waist had gotten even smaller, and it was not even the size of half of his arm.

He heard that hugging slim people would be painful to the touch, because it was all bones and would be hard, but she was not like that. Her body was extremely soft, just as if she were boneless.

Zhou Dayuan was in a total mess. He used both of his large hands to wipe her tears messily. "Jian Han, sorry. Don't cry anymore. It is all my fault. It was all my mistake. I only..."

'

Jian Han did not listen to him. Her voice was hoarse from crying. Her body moved, escaping his touch. The only thing that he brought to her was pain.

She was afraid.

She was not one person anymore. She was afraid that he would harm the child in her stomach.

How could Zhou Dayuan not understand her thoughts? She was so obvious in rejecting his advances. He kept his hand back, and his entire being looked messy because of the chaos. He looked at her before he turned back to go back underneath the cherry plum tree. He found the exact cherry plum that she wanted to pluck just now. He stretched out his long arm and easily plucked it.

There was clean water nearby. He washed it thoroughly before he came back and stopped before her.

“Jian Han, this is for you. Be good. Don’t cry anymore.” His voice was bitter.

Jian Han really stopped crying because her emotions were too depressed. It made her chest feel uncomfortable. She was afraid that she would vomit. At this moment, she saw the cherry plum in his hands. It was green, and there was a sour fragrance to it. She lowered her gaze and stretched her small hand out to receive it.

He did not allow her to do so, and made her eat the cherry plums from his hand.

Jian Han took a breath through her nose. Her small head went forward, and she opened her mouth to have a bite.

Zhou Dayuan noticed that she took a tiny bite. There were teeth marks left on the cherry plum. The woman’s pink lips were stained with fruit juice. She looked especially soft and attractive. Her beautiful cheeks were bloated, as she was chewing.

“How come you like to eat this? I remember that you didn’t like to eat sour stuff in the past.” He lowered his volume. His voice was extra gentle.

It was because his heart ached for her. In his eyes, this was merely an unripe cherry plum.

Hearing him speak so gently, Jian Han lifted her head up and looked at him.

The woman’s black, almond-shaped eyes were moist. Because she had just finished crying, there was still a bright layer of fog in her eyes. In this man’s eyes, she looked extremely pure and innocent.

Zhou Dayuan lifted her hand and touched her small face.

His palm was warm. The man’s warmth on his body transferred to her slightly cold skin and made her feel comfortable. She stretched her hand to hold his.

Zhou Dayuan froze for a few moments. Her taking the initiative made his gaze go hot in an instant.

Jian Han held his hand, and slowly went downwards, bringing his hand to her abdomen.

The baby has not felt his father’s touch before. She wanted the baby to feel it for a moment.

Because she did not know if there would be a next time.

Zhou Dayuan did not know what she was doing. He curled the corners of his lips using his large hand to touch her abdomen, then he went to the side, pinning her soft waist before he kissed her.

Jian Han was pushed onto the wall once again, and she silently accepted all of his actions.

But it was only because she was really not feeling well. His kiss was like a grey wolf. He was cruel and aggressive as he came in. She felt him touching her throat, and she immediately knitted her eyebrows.

He also left at this time. He cupped her small face in his large hands. The hot air coming out of his nose spewed onto her skin. "Come to my room tonight?"

Jian Han froze and turned her head away.

But she was unable to do so, because just as she wanted to move her small face away. He pinned her back to face him. He was frowning, and he looked handsome and forceful with a touch of rogueness. "You are not willing to do so? Then what were you hinting at just now? When a woman wants a man to hug her waist, you must understand this meaning, right? Jian Han, huh?"

Jian Han did not say a single word. Her face was pale like a sheet of paper, and she used both of her small hands out to push him away.

Zhou Dayuan's breathing froze, and he was a little angry. He pressed one hand against her small shoulder. He closed his eyes and could not see her, and kissed her directly.

Jian Han felt uncomfortable being trapped. She tried to struggle for a small moment, and at this moment, she heard the sound of footsteps nearby ring out in the air, and there were people speaking.

She was distracted, and there was pain coming from her chest, and it turned out to be him pinching her.

"Don't be like this..." she gently yet hoarsely pleaded.

Zhou Dayuan noticed that she was reacting a little, and he brought her closer into his embrace. His tone was pampering and joyful as he said, "It is not like I haven't done it before. A few hours ago, I did the same thing to you inside the car."

Jian Han's irises contracted, and she finally knew what he did to her inside the car.

Her tongue was blocked by him, and she felt very uncomfortable. Her chest felt like she was suffocating. She could not control her throat for a moment. She used all the strength in her body to push him away, and ran a few steps away, bending her waist down to vomit.

Chapter 415: Zhou Dayuan, You Are Going To Be A Father Now

Jian Han vomited all over the place. The tears in her eyes gushed out. At this moment, she heard the man speak coldly and mockingly behind her. "Jian Han, you just hate me so much that you are vomiting after a moment's touch."

Jian Han did not reply. She did not have any strength to reply. She was tortured by him just now, and now, she felt her head spin and her vision blur.

A gentle breeze blew over, and he left.

Jian Han weakly collapsed onto the long bench by her side. There was the taste of her own tears in her mouth, and it tasted so bitter.

She closed her eyes lightly, and allowed herself to shed all of her tears.

She's known him for so many years. She's loved him for so many years. He would probably never find out, no matter whether it was six years ago or six years later, she never betrayed him at all.

...

The next morning, Ning Qing went to knock on Jian Han's door. The room was empty, and Jian Han had already left.

Yue Wanqing could not help but be worried. "Qingqing, when did Doctor Jian leave? How did she leave? It is so dangerous for a girl like her to go on the road all alone. Give her a call quickly."

"Okay." Ning Qing was also worried. When she was about to sleep last night, Older Sister Jian had a peaceful expression on her face as she told her "Good night." She did not think that she would leave without bidding farewell this morning.

Ning Qing made the call, but no one answered.

At this moment, Lu Shaoming walked over and said, "Mum, Ning Qing, Dayuan has also left."

"What? Then did they leave together?" Yue Wanqing asked.

Lu Shaoming shook his head. "I asked someone else. No. Dayuan drove back to T City last night. Jian Han left early in the morning. She took the long distance coach."

Yue Wanqing sighed. Displeased, she said, "What is wrong with those two kids?"

Ning Qing comforted her mother. "Mum, it's fine. Let us return to T City. After we go back, I will go to Older Sister Jian's condominium unit to look for her."

"Oh, okay, let us go back quickly."

At this moment, "Devotee..." A nun ran over hurriedly. There was a phone in her hands as she said, "Devotee, this phone was left by that Devotee Jian last night when she bought the silver bracelet from me. At that time, I did not check. I only saw it now. I will need to trouble you all to return this item to its owner."

Ning Qing had a look. It was really Older Sister Jian's phone. No wonder she could not get through to her. It turned out that Older Sister Jian had lost her phone.

"Thank you, master." Ning Qing took the phone in her hands, and she thought of something suddenly. "Master, did Older Sister Jian buy the silver bracelet from you yesterday?"

Older Sister Jian did not like to wear accessories normally, so Ning Qing found it weird.

"That's right." The nun smiled kindly as she said, "The devotee is pregnant, so she bought the silver bracelet to pray for the child's safety."

“What? Pregnant?” Lu Shaoming’s gaze changed. Ning Qing, and Yue Wanqing shouted out at the same time.

The nun nodded her head surely as she said, “That’s right, Devotee Jian is pregnant. Were you all unaware?”

They didn’t know. After the nun left, Ning Qing could not recover from her shock.

Yue Wanqing tugged her daughter’s sleeve quickly as she worriedly said, “Qingqing, why are you still in a daze? Quickly, give a call to Doctor Zhou.”

Lu Shaoming had a calm expression on his face, but his deep and dark eyes had a touch of satisfaction as he said, “Ning Qing, call him quickly. If you continue to be in a daze, Dayuan’s wife and child will be far gone.”

Ning Qing regained her senses. She clumsily fumbled for her phone as she called Zhou Dayuan. This Older Sister Jian, she didn’t even tell Ning Qing that she was pregnant.

She felt the tip of her nose go sour. Maybe she would tear up in the next second. She did not know whether it was because she felt happy for Older Sister Jian, or she felt bad for Older Sister Jian. Older Sister Jian’s face was pale and slim. She did not look like a pregnant lady at all. She was pregnant now, and Older Brother Dayuan still treated her like that.

Ning Qing gritted her teeth in anger. She would let Older Brother Dayuan regret his decisions then.

So what if he was talented in his medical skills, and so what if he was warm and gentle as a piece of jade. Doesn’t he know he’s already 33 years old now? He is an old man. Does he know that he’s going to be a father?

This guy is so stubborn!

...

Zhou Dayuan arrived at his estate. He parked the car in the carpark and switched the engine off. He leaned his long body backwards and tumbled into the chair.

He closed his eyes, and his entire figure was weary, but his heart was even more exhausted.

His brain still had the image of that gentle almond-shaped face. She sobbed in his embrace as she complained of pain. She looked at him with teary eyes. An entire night had passed, and still, her scent remained on his tongue and hands.

But the thing that he still could not get over: She used so much strength to push him away last night, and she bent her waist as she vomited.

She clearly acted in a way to show that she hated him.

Zhou Dayuan was panting. He felt angry and sinister, but this could not match up with the emptiness in the deepest end of his heart. It was as if someone had dug his heart out secretly, and he had turned into a wild ghost on this earth.

There was a voice in her heart that told him, Zhou Dayuan, you have finally lost her.

Zhou Dayuan placed his head on the chair. He moved his Adam's apple. There was a teardrop in the corner of her eye, and it speedily rolled into his short hair as it disappeared.

He met her when he was 20 years old. He gave all of the warmth and gentleness in his life as a man to her. He had never thought of it before, that his life would be without her. How was he going to continue living on?

At this moment, a melodious ringtone reverberated in the empty car cabin, and his phone started to ring.

He pressed his temples with his left hand. He did not open his eyes. He fumbled around messily with his other hand, and he felt his phone and answered lazily. "Hello..."

"Hello, Older Brother Dayuan, where are you right now? Did you know that Older Sister Jian has gone back to T City already? She might be in the airport right now. She is going to fly back to Singapore." Ning Qing's anxious voice rang out on the phone.

Zhou Dayuan curled the corners of his lips up. He mocked himself silently as he laughed. "Oh, is that right? Let her go then. In the future, I won't have any relations with her."

"Nonsense! Zhou Dayuan, do you call yourself a man? Don't you know that Older Sister Jian is pregnant, and she has your child in her stomach!"

Time seemed to stop in that moment. Ning Qing's anxious voice rang in the air, and after that, there was a voice that rang out repeatedly — Older Sister Jian is pregnant. She has your child in her belly...

Pregnant?

Pregnant!

Zhou Dayuan jumped up from the seat. He pressed his left hand against the steering wheel. He held it tight, and he opened his eyes, he had fierce emotion in his eyes as he glared at a certain spot. "Ning Qing, what did you say? If you have the ability, repeat it another time! She had always taken contraceptive pills. How could she be pregnant, Ning Qing if you dare lie to me, I..."

"Zhou Dayuan, it doesn't matter if I repeat it a thousand or a million times. Let me tell you Older Sister Jian is pregnant. She is going to be a mother, and you are going to be a father now... Oh, I almost forgot, this matter has nothing to do with you. You just said it yourself... As for how Older Sister Jian got pregnant, only you would know about it. Oh, no, maybe you would think that the child is Tang Fan's..."

Ding ding. Zhou Dayuan had already hung up.

He started the car, and the Porsche reversed out of the parking lot. There was a sharp sound of screeching that sounded in the quiet parking lot, and Zhou Dayuan floored the accelerator. Zoom! The car flew out.

...

Ning Qing on this end heard the busy tone. She pouted her pink lips, smiled, and said, "This Older Brother Dayuan has always been like this. He always says no with his lips, but he is more worried than anyone else in his heart."

Yue Wanqing was still worried. "Qingqing, why did you not speak to Doctor Zhou properly just now? Who is Tang Fan? You better not let Doctor Zhou misunderstand again. Doctor Jian..."

"Mum, "Ning Qing interrupted her mother's nagging quickly as she held her mother's elbow. She coyly said, "Don't be worried now. Older Sister Jian and Older Brother Dayuan have already weathered the storm."

"That's right, Mum." Lu Shaoming used one arm to carry Little Qinwen. "Dayuan is clear in his heart. Let's go back to T City then."

With her son-in-law's words, Yue Wanqing felt safe. She turned her gaze back to look at Sunshine Orphanage a distance away. With a sigh, she said, "Let's go then."

Everyone boarded the Bentley SUV. Lu Shaoming stepped on the accelerator, and the Bentley cruised smoothly on the road.

When they cruised at the bend, a black luxury car came over from the other direction, and both cars brushed against one another.

Yue Wanqing felt her heart jump for a moment. She quickly looked outside the window of the car and saw the shadow of the luxury sedan.

Ning Qing felt her mother behaving strangely and quickly asked, "Mum, what's wrong?"

Yue Wanqing shook her head and touched her heart as she said, "Just now..." She did not say anything in the end. She simply smiled and said, "Mum is fine."

...

In the back of the black luxury sedan. Grandma sat in the soft seat. Zhou Heng held her hand tight. "Xiao Hui, don't be nervous. Since we have gotten news of Dou Dou, I can locate her quickly."

Zhou Zhilei sat in the front passenger seat. She turned back with a gentle smile on her face as she said, "That's right, Grandma, didn't that Director Shi say, Dou Dou was adopted by a family when she was eight years old. We have gotten details of that family. After we return to T City, Grandpa can help you find Dou Dou immediately."

Grandma's hands were very cold. Her elderly face was both happy and worried as she said, "Dou Dou's father, I am really overjoyed. Heavens have finally been kind and allowed us to have news of Dou Dou, but my emotions are unstable. I have a bad premonition. I am afraid..."

Zhou Heng patted her shoulders as he said, "Xiao Hui, don't imagine such nonsense. Hand everything over to me. Hand Dou Dou over to me as well."

Grandma wiped her tears in the corners of her eyes as she nodded her head.

...

The Bentley stopped in front of Tea Pavilion Villa. Ning Qing wanted to go to the studio to manage matters involving Yi Fan Red Wine. Lu Shaoming wanted to bring Little Qinwen to the office. Lu Shaoming said, "Mum, I will ask the driver to take you home."

Yue Wanqing kissed Little Qinwen as she waved her hands. "I don't need the driver. I will take the bus myself. I am old now, I need to move around more. I can go to buy some groceries on the way. We were not at home last night. I don't know what your dad ate."

Ning Qing was comforted. Three years have gone by since the matter involving Li Meiling and Ning Yao. The couple that had been together since a young age were now companions when they were old, and her parents' relationship was getting better.

"Okay then, Mum, take care of your safety on the way there."

"Don't worry, I have taken this route many times now, both of you go to work quickly, I will be leaving now." Yue Wanqing waved her hands.

....

Yue Wanqing walked on the main streets. She passed by a supermarket, and she went in to buy some groceries.

At this moment, there was a black luxury sedan that stopped in front of the door of the supermarket. Zhou Heng personally carried the grandma from the car into the wheelchair. "Xiao Hui, do you feel better now?"

The dizziness made Grandma feel uncomfortable. She was a little affected by motion sickness. Grandma had asked for the car to stop quickly at the door of the supermarket. She wanted to take a breath of fresh air.

Grandma did not look good, but she nodded her head as she said, "Dou Dou's father, I am fine. You don't have to worry."

Chapter 416: Grandma, Who Are You

Zhou Heng stretched his hand out to pat Grandma's back. Grandma's expression slowly became normal, and at this moment, there was a sound of someone's phone ringing that rang out in the air; it was Zhou Heng's phone.

Zhou Heng placed the blanket over Grandma's legs before standing up to pick up the call. "Hello..."

Grandma took in a breath of fresh air. She felt so much better, and there was a bodyguard standing beside her. She said, "I am thirsty, help me get a bottle of water from the car."

"Yes, Old Madam." The bodyguard turned around to head towards the car.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing held two bags in her hands and walked out from the supermarket. She did not see Grandma and went around a corner.

Grandma was looking at this busy street at the time. Suddenly, she turned her line of vision back. She did not know why she turned. It was as if there was something in the air that told her to do so, and she saw Yue Wanqing's back profile.

Grandma felt her heart skip a beat. Her dry, clouded eyes were filled with tears instantly.

Yue Wanqing turned at the bend and left. Grandma felt as if she were entrenched. She placed both of her dry, bony hands on the wheelchair and pushed it quickly, chasing behind Yue Wanqing.

Yue Wanqing made a turn. At that moment. It was a green light, and she walked onto the pedestrian crossing to cross the road.

She came to the other side of the road and headed in the direction of the Ning family villa.

She did not know because she did not turn her head back. There was an old grandmother following behind her. Passerbys all turned their heads to look. They did not know why this old grandma was shedding tears all the way there.

40 years have passed. In Grandma's mind, she still remembered Dou Dou to be the way she looked like when she was eight years old. A person looked extremely different at 8 and 48 years old, and maybe Grandma did not know what Dou Dou would look like one day. She did not know if there was a day where Dou Dou would stand before her and be unable to recognize her.

But at this moment, her heart felt as if it had been stabbed by a knife. Blood was thicker than water. The person that she had been searching in the seas of people for 40 years... There was a voice telling her to follow the person in front of her, and do not let this person get lost once again.

She was in her 30s when she had this daughter. Those eight happy years were so short. Everyone said that children were sins from a person's previous life. They would come back in this life to ask the parents to repay their debts, but it was not the case. How could the eight happy years pay for the 40 years of pain and struggle. She has spent all of her life for this daughter, and now, she was reaching the end of her time on earth.

Zhou Heng hung up and turned his head back. He froze entirely. The phone in his hand fell onto the floor with a loud thud. "Xiao Hui..."

At this moment, the bodyguard took the cup of water in his hands, and also came out of the car. He saw Old Madam had disappeared, and he was entirely flabbergasted.

Zhou Heng bellowed out loudly. He was also at a loss for what to do so, "What are you frozen there for? Go and search for her quickly. If you are unable to find her, all of you will be dead!"

...

Yue Wanqing walked onto the grass patch of the villa. She stood before the large doors of the villa as she took her keys out. She wanted to open the door. At this moment, the door opened by itself instead. Ning Zhenguo stood inside the villa, smiled, and said, "Wanqing, you are back!"

Yue Wanqing was shocked. "Zhenguo, you didn't go to the office today?"

Ning Zhenguo took the bags in Yue Wanqing's hands. "I went, but when you called me, I was driving home. I heard Qingqing say that you were unable to look for the person. I was afraid that you would be upset, so I came back quickly to comfort you."

There was a blissful and satisfied smile on the corners of Yue Wanqing's lips. She sighed and said, "I am a bit upset, but it is not serious. You all don't have to treat it as a big issue. Let's go, let's go home. I will cook dinner for you tonight."

"Okay." Ning Zhenguo nodded his head and held Yue Wanqing's hand as he brought her through the door.

Yue Wanqing stepped over the door with one leg, and suddenly heard Ning Zhenguo say with surprise in his voice, "Eh, Wanqing, who is this grandma?"

Yue Wanqing heard his words and turned back, and it was only then that she saw Grandma.

The grandma's white hair was messed up in the wind. She had just wiped the tears on her face, there was no trace of tears on her face, but the elderly person's sunken eyes were full of red blood vessels, and she was staring at Yue Wanqing.

Yue Wanqing was 48 years old this year. She did not have money to take care of herself, but she still looked youthful, and had a quiet aura. She looked pure and beautiful, and Ning Qing had inherited her good looks.

The years had been extra forgiving on Yue Wanqing. Her 48 years made Yun Wanqing seem like a small flower on the side of the river stream in the River South.

Grandma looked at her facial features. Her features still resembled what she looked like when she was young, but she had changed too much. Grandma felt as if she was unable to recognize her anymore.

But Grandma knew. She knew already...

Yue Wanqing looked at Grandma. Maybe it was the image of Grandma looking pitiful on a wheelchair in the midst of a cold winter day that made her heart feel bad. Her entire heart ached. She went forward, and with a bright smile on her face, she said, "Grandma, who are you? Why are you here? This is my home."

Grandma heard her voice. It sounded really pleasant. She replied in a daze and tried hard to tug at the corners of her lips up. She looked for her voice, but she did not know what she was saying. "I...I followed you here. I, I..."

"Grandma, did you get separated from your family members so you followed me here? Then do you remember your family member's contact number? I will help you contact them."

Grandma shook her head quickly, "I don't remember.... I don't remember anymore..."

She did not want to go anywhere other than here. She did not want to go anywhere else.

Ning Zhenguo felt that the elderly person looked pitiful and said, "Wanqing, since Grandma has been separated from her family members, and it is also late now, why not allow her to stay overnight in our

house for a night? I will report it to the police tomorrow morning, and let's see who will come forward to identify her."

Yue Wanqing agreed. She bent her body down and held grandma's hand. "Grandma, you can stay here in my house for the night. I will let my husband help you search for your family tomorrow."

"Okay, okay." Grandma nodded her head as she held onto Yun Wanqing's hand.

After that, Grandma finally entered the main doors of the villa.

...

Yue Wanqing made a table full of dishes, and the trio sat around the dining table to eat.

Yue Wanqing sat beside grandma. She used her chopsticks to take a chicken thigh and place it into grandma's bowl. "Grandma, I boiled this black chicken for a long time. It tastes good, you should eat more."

Grandma nodded her head in response. She had a bite of the chicken thigh. The wrinkles on her face were all spread out as she smiled happily. Grandma squinted her eyes as she smiled. "Yeah, it really tastes very good."

Yue Wanqing took another bowl of soup for Grandma.

At this moment Ning Zhenguo asked, "Wanqing, how was the situation when you all went to Sunshine Orphanage yesterday? It was unclear on the phone. Can you tell me what happened exactly?"

"Sunshine Orphanage?" Grandma listened on and froze. She turned her gaze sideways to look at Yue Wanqing. "Yesterday, you also went to Sunshine Orphanage?"

"Yeah." Yue Wanqing nodded her head and said, "I ended up in an orphanage when I was eight years old. After that, my mother picked me to enter the Ning family to raise me as her daughter-in-law."

Grandma chewed her rice, and her cheeks froze. Her hands that were holding chopsticks were shaking. She controlled herself and ensured that tears in her eyes did not trickle down.

Her Dou Dou, the only daughter of the world renowned of the king of wineries. She was actually born with a golden spoon in her mouth. Her Dou Dou should be revered by many in the world, and she had a bright future waiting for her.

But, but her Dou Dou was actually raised as someone else's daughter-in-law when she was only eight years old... She was so young then...

How could Grandma not feel bad?

Yue Wanqing lifted her gaze to look at her house. There was a grateful smile on her face. "Since the day I came into this home, my mother-in-law was also my mother. She treated me just like her own daughter. She personally taught me how to read and sent me to university. After I graduated from university, I married my husband..."

As she spoke, Yue Wanqing and Ning Zhenguo looked at each other and broke into a smile. “Although I was an orphan, the Ning family gave me everything any other kid would have. Now, looking back on things, although there were difficulties on the way, I now feel very fulfilled and satisfied...”

Yue Wanqing really felt very accomplished. She had a daughter, she had a grandson, and there was a lover that would accompany her till she got old. She was happy that she did not leave the main doors of the Ning family. It would be much more exciting if she did so, but she already felt satisfied and happy, and she was absolutely grateful.

Grandma turned her head sideways. She secretly wiped away her tears. With a laugh, she said,, “...Wanqing...do you have pictures of yourself when you were young? Can you let...Grandma have a look?”

...

After dinner, Yun Wanqing and Grandma went to the room upstairs. Yue Wanqing carried a book out and said, “Grandma, you can have a look. I have many pictures of myself when I was young.”

Grandma opened the photobook, and she had a careful look at each page, her hands shook as she touched the photos of Yue Wanqing when she was 8 years old, and tears covered her face.

Her eyes, and her tiny lips with his features — it was really her Dou Dou.

Grandma wiped her tears as she nodded her head. “At that time, photography was not in fashion. It was only wealthy families who would go to take photographs. It looks like the grandmother in the Ning family was really nice to you.”

There were many pictures of Grandma Ning carrying Yue Wanqing. As a mother, even with a side profile and a back profile, Grandma could feel that Grandma Ning really pampered Yue Wanqing.

“That’s right.” Yue Wanqing nodded her head, “There are some times that I would think, because I was an orphan, that was why Heavens gave me such a good mother as compensation.”

Grandma nodded her head, and she held Yue Wanqing’s hands as she said, “That’s right, Grandma Ning was so good towards you. We will compensate her in the future.”

“Compensate?” Yue Wanqing did not understand.

“Oh, I was saying, Grandma Ning treated you so well, you must have treated her well also, so it can be treated as compensation....” Grandma changed the subject and said, “Wanqing, you said that you gave birth to a daughter. Where is she now, how come she is not living with you? Do you have a photo of her. Grandma wants to have a look.”

Speaking about her daughter, Yue Wanqing had a sweet smile on her face. She took her phone out of her pocket and showed the photos inside her phone to Grandma. “My daughter is called Ning Qing. She is the biggest pride in my life, Grandma. You can have a look; this is my daughter.”

Grandma looked at the girl in the photo as she froze. In disbelief, she said, “This... is your daughter?”

“That’s right.” Yue Wanqing started talking non stop and said, “My daughter married three years ago. My son in law is Lu Shaoming... Grandma probably doesn’t know who Lu Shaoming is, but I trust and am

very satisfied with this son-in-law of mine. Yeah, they gave birth to a chubby baby son last year. Grandma you can have a look. This is my grandson, Lu Qinwen. Do you think he is cute or not?"

Grandma felt the miracle of fate in this world. Lu Shaoming! Lu Shaoming; how could she not know who Lu Shaoming was?

When Lu Shaoming was just born. She carried him in her hands as she played around with him. These few years, he was very close with Zhou Dayuan. In her eyes, Shaoming and Dayuan were her grandsons.

In her home, although she did not get out of the main doors, she also heard people mention about both Lu Shaoming and that Mrs. Lu of his. She heard that Mrs. Lu did not gain Song Yajing's favour in the beginning and went through many difficulties.....

Chapter 417: Did You Always Take Your Medication?

Grandma's entire heart was delighted. It was fine. It was fine. Ning Qing was her biological granddaughter. With her around, in the future, she would become the pillar of the entire Zhou family. The Lu family could not let her precious granddaughter endure any suffering at all.

Who was Song Yajing? When she thought of the past, when Song Yajing entered the main doors of the Lu family, she still obediently kneeled before her as she offered her tea as she addressed her as, "Madam Zhou"

Also, she also knew that Zhou Zhilei had feelings for Lu Shaoming. She snorted coldly. That was just her imagination. Shaoming's taste, he knew what was good. He knew the difference between an authentic and counterfeit product.

He probably still did not know that his wife was the biological granddaughter that the Zhou family had searched for 40 years now....

No, when she returned home. She had to chase Zhou Zhilei somewhere far far away. All the people who made her precious granddaughter unhappy, she would make all of them disappear with her role as a grandmother.

Also, who was that cute pink young kid called... Lu Qinwen...

Her great grandson?

Grandma could not stop smiling. Cute! Adorable! Little Qin Wen had the superior genes of both the Lu and Zhou families, and no matter what he had, it was all of the best.

Grandma looked at Yue Wanqing. There was a sparkling glow in her clouded eyes. "Wanqing, I heard your daughter...she won the championship during the Zhou Corporation's red wine competition a few days ago. She has an interest in red wine..."

"Grandma, that girl Qingqing followed in my footsteps. She inherited my talent in red wine. There are some moments in my life when I suspect that my biological parents probably are brewers of red wine." Yue Wanqing joked around.

Grandma nodded her head inside her heart. Silly Dou Dou, not only did your biological parents brew red wine, they even started a winery.

Grandma was proud. Her Dou Dou had left her for 40 years. She did not lose her talent in red wine, and it was even passed down to her granddaughter.

Although Dou Dou's father did not say it, he always regretted that the Zhou family winery did not have any suitable successors.

This was good now. Who was his successor?

The successor of the Zhou family winery had to be Ning Qing.

Grandma's heart felt good. It has been 40 years now. Her depressed feelings completely disappeared. She had never dared to imagine that her Dou Dou was living such a good life although she had left her.

She let it go.

To a mother, the hardships that she went through were nothing. As long as Dou Dou was leading a good life, she would feel well.

Knock, knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Ning Zhenguo stood at the side of the door. He was washing the dishes in the kitchen previously. He had yet to roll the sleeves of his shirt down, and he looked at Yue Wanqing. He wanted to speak but hesitated. "Wanqing, it is late now. You go to tidy the guest room. Help grandma wash up later, and let grandma rest."

Yue Wanqing listened as she looked at Grandma. "Grandma, it is inconvenient for you to move about. Why not let me accompany you then?"

After that, Grandma, who was sharp, noticed that Ning Zhenguo froze in his expressions.

Grandma smiled as she waved her hands. "I don't need it. I am under your roof. I still need your husband to use his strength tomorrow. I cannot offend your husband now."

Yue Wanqing froze. She understood that Ning Zhenguo came just now to rush her. Her face was red. "Grandma, you are joking with me. We are an old couple already."

Ning Zhenguo was also embarrassed now. He touched his head, smiled, and said, "Grandma, Wanqing was not at home last night. She went to the orphanage. I wanted to know the specific details of the orphanage. I had something to say to her, so..."

Grandma laughed in her heart. What specific details. The situation was that you have married the only daughter of the king of wineries in the world, Zhou Heng, and with all glory.

"Okay, don't explain further. I understand it all."

Ning Zhenguo also stopped explaining. The more he explained, the worse it got. He pushed the wheelchair. Yue Wanqing went to tidy the room up, and both of them placated grandma and ensured that she slept before they left.

Grandma lay on the bed. Actually, she did not mind to sleep with Dou Dou, but she was afraid she was unable to control herself and would let it out of her mouth.

She did not know if Dou Dou could accept her, and she did not know if Dou Dou would believe her.

She would contact Dou Dou's father early next morning. She would take evidence and the amulet over to take her back. She wanted to open the doors of the Zhou family to formally welcome Dou Dou back, and she wanted to announce it to the entire world.

...

Jian Han was in the main lobby of the airport. After she arrived at T City, she went back to her condominium unit. She prepared her luggage two days ago, together with her passport and plane tickets.

The announcement rang out in her ears, "All passengers, please take note. The plane T-21 departing for Singapore has started to board. Please go towards..."

Jian Han stood up straight, she used her left hand to hold her luggage. She turned her head to have a look, to look at the large hall of the airport for the last time. T City, she bid farewell for the last time.

She would not come back again.

Her heart was broken.

But, she was still searching. In the large hall that was empty, she stared at the door. She still wanted to have a last glance at that person.

But, he did not appear.

Jian Han withdrew her gaze. She turned around and walked towards customs.

At this moment: "Jian Han!" A voice stopped her.

Jian Han froze, and there was joy in her eyes, but this joy darkened very quickly. She could tell the voice of the person very clearly. It was not him, but Tang Fan who came.

Jian Han turned back.

Tang Fan stood behind her. Tang Fan held luggage in his hands as he said, "Jian Han, let's go. I will go back to Singapore with you."

Jian Han had a frown on her face. "Tang Fan, I have already told you very clearly, don't follow me back to Singapore. Also, don't waste more time on me. You are now the only son in the Tang family, Old Master Tang would also not accept me, and me, I am also unable to accept you. I really have to thank you for the years that you have accompanied me for. I don't want to harm you, so Tang Fan, let me go."

Tang Fan placed the luggage down. He took two steps forward and stretched his hand out to hug Jian Han in his embrace. He lowered his gaze to kiss her hair. "Jian Han, I will not force you. We can be the same as we were in the past, and be only friends... Look at how slim you are. You don't even have any weight when I hug you in my arms. You are pregnant now! How can I not be worried to let you leave all by yourself?"

"Tang Fan." He was hugging her, Jian Han stretched her hand out to push him away. She struggled weakly as she said, "Let me go. I..."

She had yet to finish speaking. There was cold and piercing voice that rang in her ears, "What are you two doing right now?"

Jian Han cast her gaze sideways. Her irises contracted. Zhou Dayuan came over.

The man wore the same thin green sweater that he wore yesterday. The lines on his trousers that were like flowing water had creases on due to him wearing it day and night. It was probably because he rushed over, there was still a cold and crisp aura on his body when he paused, and he still looked stunning as usual.

He stood up straight with two fingers on one hand holding his car keys, but his other hand was kneaded tightly into a fist as he glared at her.

Jian Han was flustered. She placed both of her small hands on Tang Fan's chest and pushed him away harshly. She wanted to explain, but she lowered her head when she saw his cruel, icy-cold gaze.

At this moment, Tang Fan stood out as he said, "Zhou Dayuan, you came just in time. I am preparing to go back to Singapore with Jian Han right now. Are you here to send us... Woo..."

Jian Han noticed that there was something wrong, she lifted her head as she saw two bodyguards dressed in black block Tang Fan's mouth and drag Tang Fan away.

Jian Han froze and went to chase him quickly, "Tang Fan...Tang..."

Her wrists were pinned down by another large palm.

"Jian Han, where are you going? You are bringing my son along to elope with another man now? Why?" The man was trying to rein in his anger, and his voice was...hoarse.

It was only then that Jian Han realized that his large hand that he placed on her wrist was taking her pulse.

Jian Han's face drained of color. She used strength to take her hand back, but she stumbled in her footing. She retreated a few steps, and it turned out that she reacted too vigorously. The hand that he pinned on her hand did not use any strength at all.

Jian Han froze. When he pinned her wrist last night, he hated that he could not shatter her into pieces, but now he did not use any strength... Was he afraid...of hurting her?

He really knew that she was pregnant.

Jian Han shook her head. She stuttered with her soft voice, "Zhou Dayuan, you go away. Don't touch me.... The child in my belly has nothing to do with you. He was me and..."

"Jian Han!" Zhou Dayuan controlled his voice, as he looked at her frail and silly look. It was as if she would fall when the wind blew over. She was so afraid of him. Her entire body was shaking. He could not help the anger and pain that he had in his beautiful and clear eyes. "If you dare to allow those words to leave your mouth... Your son is listening to you!"

Jian Han stopped talking, she used one of her small hand to protect her flat belly. Baby, I am so so sorry. Mummy was in a rush just now. Mummy should not have said it just now.

Whose child you are would not change/ Nobody can snatch the right for you to be born. Your surname is Zhou.

Jian Han's heart was really painful. It was so uncomfortable after getting pierced by him. The amount of grievance that she felt these past few days, she was also guilty towards the baby... The tip of her nose was sour, and her sparkling tears trickled down her face.

She knew that she was very useless. He did not want her anymore. She should lead her life even better to prove to him, but she only knew how to cry.

In front of him, she only knew how to cry.

She lowered her head. A pair of white leather shoes appeared in her line of vision that was blurred with tears. That man stood in front of her as he asked her, "You have been pregnant for exactly four weeks. Tracing the days, it was on the day before I left for the business trip. I saw that you bought contraceptive pills. Did you not take them all this while?"

The man was skilled in his craft. He was a double PhD holder in both western and eastern medicine. He just took her pulse. What could escape him then?

Jian Han nodded her head as she cried as she said, "I only...went into the pharmacy...but I didn't buy..."

She said she did not buy medication.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the woman in front of him. He felt that his heart was like a lake that was ruffled by a feather before it created multiple ripples. She was sobbing very hard. Her small, frail shoulders were shivering helplessly. She did not dare to lift her head up to look at him, and she only showed him her small head of flowing black hair.

There were some times that she really made him feel both hate and love. He did not know what to do at all.

And it was also such a woman. She had silently accepted his seed that he released into her, and now she was pregnant with a son.

His son!

Zhou Dayuan stretched his right hand out. He used his finger to graze the tears on her face lightly as he said, "Don't cry anymore, okay? Pregnant women should not be crying. Your bad emotions can prevent the baby from developing normally."

Jian Han understood this, but she still could not stop her tears because he bullied her.

He bullied her like this.

She didn't even know why he was so angry at her, and the reason why they quarrelled with one another up until now.

She also felt it was absurd.

At this moment, there was a warmth on her shoulder. Her entire being was brought into a warm, broad embrace. Her silk like hair weaved in the man's fingers. He kissed every single tear on her face lovingly. "So, you didn't hate me last night, but you only wanted to vomit because you were pregnant?"

Jian Han's long lashes that were like thin fans fluttered. The man's handsome and warm face was close to her. He was afraid that she would vomit, and he did not dare to kiss her lips. He was also afraid that she would be unable to accept the scent on his body. Even his actions when he kissed her tears became careful and slow. She crashed into his sparkling dark eyes. All he had in his eyes was gentleness.

Chapter 418: Did You Bring Your Identification Card And Your Hukou Documents Along?

His silver-grey Porsche was parked outside the main doors of the airport. Jian Han saw him open the trunk and place her luggage in there.

She was still standing on the steps, and she was looking at him in a blur.

Zhou Dayuan turned around and came back. He opened the door of the front passenger seat and placed one of his hand on the door of the car. He turned his gaze to look at her. Maybe it was her dazed expression that provoked him. The man lifted his handsome eyebrows as he said, "Get in."

Jian Han placed her small hands in front of her and twisted them together. She was a little at a loss as she asked, "Where are we going?"

Zhou Dayuan pursed his thin lips. He strode over with his long legs and cupped her soft waist. He half pushed and hugged her as he made her sit in the front passenger seat.

Jian Han tried hard to escape. "I am going to miss my flight. The plane is flying off soon."

Her small body was pressed down by him. He bent over, and his large, defined, beautiful hand came over to secure the safety belt for her. He did not have much of an expression on his face, and logically said, "The plane has already taken off."

Jian Han felt stumped instantly.

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan returned to and sat back in the driver's seat. He started the car and the Porsche steadily went over the round flower pond and drove off.

They did not speak for the entire journey. Jian Han's heart was a mess. On one hand, she did not know what he wanted to do, and on the other hand, she was also worried for Tang Fan.

She turned her gaze sideways. The man's warm expression was illuminated by the sunset streaming through the windows of the car. His lines were defined, and she paused for a moment before she asked, "Where did you take Tang Fan? Can you release him?"

Zhou Dayuan's warm features had a layer of frost on them immediately. He did not look at her, and he curled the corners of his lips up into a smile that did not look genuine. "You are unwilling to speak to me on the entire way here, and the moment you do, you are talking about this? If you do not know how to talk, then don't say anything, or you might make me angry."

Jian Han knew that he was really angry now. He was rarely angry, but the moment he got really angry, the consequences would be very serious.

She did not dare mention Tang Fan anymore, and she was afraid that she would really make him angry. Also, it was untrue that she was unwilling to speak to him during the entire journey.

It was only that his temperament has been unpredictable recently. She did not know how to communicate with him...

Jian Han turned her gaze sideways to look outside the window. She was too lazy to ask where he was bringing her to.

At this moment, she heard him speak again. His deep voice did not have any emotion in it as he said, "Did you bring your identification documents and Hukou book along?"

"What?" She was confused for a moment.

The man was focused on driving. He was not willing to bother with her anymore. She was going back to Singapore. The things that she should have brought would be all present. Her identification card and her Hukou book were with her.

He just glanced at her. She seemed to be angry. Her almond-shaped face was supple as her cheeks were pouting slightly, and he felt his heart soften.

Because of that, he opened his mouth to speak.

Actually, he did not want to ask her. It was as if...he was just hitting on her.

Between both of them, there had to be someone who would need to take the initiative. There had to be a person who needed to take the first step. He tried hard to let himself forget the scene he saw between her and Tang Fan at the airport just now. She was pregnant, and he was willing to be the person who took the initiative.

Jian Han felt as if she'd been struck by lightning. She speedily turned her gaze sideways to look outside the window. She was not wrong. This was the way to the Bureau of Civil Affairs. He...

"Zhou Dayuan, what are you trying to do?" Her heartbeat accelerated. There was a notion that made all of the blood in her body rush towards her brain.

“You don’t know what I am trying to do? Do you have the ability to fight for the child custody rights with me? If you do not, then give my son a complete family.”

His son needed a mother.

And he needed a wife.

Jian Han’s long lashes that were like a thin fan could not stop fluttering. There was a voice inside her heart that told her it was right. Zhou Dayuan was bringing her to the Bureau of Civil Affairs to get their marriage certificate, and he wanted to marry her!

“But, didn’t you say that you were sick playing with me? Didn’t you say that I was not as young and beautiful compared to other women? Don’t you have a new girlfriend already? Furthermore, you also told me in the past, even if I got pregnant, you would also...”

He would also not believe that it was his child.

He was so sinister and so bad towards her these past few days, just as if he really hated her. She could not adapt to his change at this moment. He was about to marry her now!

What did he want to do after all?

Zhou Dayuan parked the car in front of the Bureau of Civil Affairs. He alighted from the car and went around the car as he went to open the door of the front passenger seat. The woman was still in a daze. He stretched his right hand out to hold her frail and boneless tiny hand in his palm. Both of them ascended the stairs one after another and entered the main lobby of the Bureau of Civil Affairs.

Jian Han thought that he would not say anything further. When she entered the main lobby, she heard him say, “No, I don’t have anyone... In the future, if you don’t make me angry anymore, I will consider not saying those words again.”

Both of them came out of the Bureau of Civil Affairs. Without saying a single word, Jian Han was still in a daze. Those two red booklets were kept by him. He did not allow her to touch them, but she knew that those were their marriage certificate, and she really married him.

When the car came to a stop, Jian Han had a look. They were at his condominium unit.

Her small hand was held by him again. The man walked in front, and his long, tall figure was relaxed.

Jian Han looked at his tall figure. Her small, fair face was a little red still. Her long eyelashes fluttered for a bit before they quietly drooped before her eyes, and she really was about to start living as a married woman with him now.

Both of them entered the condominium unit. Zhou Dayuan placed her luggage on the floor in the bedroom. He bent over and opened the luggage up.

The luggage did not consist of much. There was a set of casual clothing, and some sets of underwear. There were also a stack of books. This was totally unlike a woman’s luggage. It had very little things in it and looked pathetic.

He took her clothes out of the bag and placed them wherever they belonged.

Jian Han came forward quickly. She bent over and covered her clothes with her small hands. Her face was red, and she rejected him softly. "Don't, I will organize my things by myself."

Zhou Dayuan glanced at her behaviour. She was dressed in a green skirt, and it made her figure look frail and soft. Her long, silk-like hair was tied up. There were a few strands of hair stuck on her neck, and the strands were inside the collar of her dress, in front of her chest.

Zhou Dayuan swallowed his saliva. He automatically ignored what he saw. He ignored her underwear inside her luggage. They were red, black, and lacy, and it was the taste of a woman.

He released his hand, and allowed her to pack it herself.

Jian Han was in a fumble as she sorted because she did not know where to put her stuff. She finally found the closet and opened the drawer up. Her small hand blocked her underwear and stuffed into a secluded corner that was not eye catching.

She wanted to turn around, but she realized that a strong chest was plastered behind her. She did not know when, but he was standing behind her.

She was at a loss and did not know what to do. He stretched his long arm over and hung her coat on a hanger. The man's deep voice was reverberating in her ears, and it was both soft and light. "The closet is next door. I already asked someone to prepare this season's clothing for you. Although I know your size for your underwear, I don't know what you prefer. Furthermore, you are pregnant now. You have to wear cotton made ones in the future. After these few days, I will bring you to the mall to shop, we will buy whatever you are lacking."

She listened to him and nodded her head forcefully. She actually did not know what he was saying at all, and she was just afraid that the atmosphere would be awkward for both of them if it became cold.

At this moment, he stretched his right hand over. He took the things that she had just hidden away. "You have to wear stuff like this less often. You are pregnant now. I cannot do some stuff now. If you wear these, I would be unable to control myself when I see them. If you really like them, wait for our son to be born before wearing them."

Jian Han's small face was crimson red. She really did not know how this man managed to say all of that.

Maybe to him, he was just narrating something, but as she listened on, both her face and ears were red. How could he not know how to avoid some subjects. He obviously knew that she was embarrassed easily.

Jian Han's face was burning hot as the man retreated a little. "Are you hungry. What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Jian Han shook her head and did not express any opinion. "I am fine with anything."

When Jian Han came downstairs, she saw Zhou Dayuan in the kitchen. He was brewing soup in a pot. He cast his gaze down. He held a small spoon in one hand. His other hand was squeezing yoghurt onto a crystal plate.

Everyone said that men who know how to cook were the most attractive. Jian Han deeply resonated with that. In her heart, Zhou Dayuan was forever the most handsome one.

At this moment, he was still dressed in a thin green sweater. His casual pants were accentuating his perfect figure. The man was handsome and lanky, and he had a warm aura, and his pure gaze was cast downwards as he was focused and gentle — he was like a quiet painting.

Even if they had known each other for many years. Jian Han was still mesmerized with his quietness that would unintentionally show up at times like this, and her heart would still accelerate and her face would still turn red.

A few days ago, Ning Qing said that he treated her so badly. After he came back again, Ning Qing wanted to torture him well.

At that time, she just smiled and did not answer Ning Qing. How could she torture him? Every minute in her memory was of how he treated her nicely. Just like a few days ago, he bullied her so much, and he was jealous all by himself.

She could not remember his bad points, and only remembered the good things that he did for her.

Furthermore, the situation she was in right now, she had his child in her belly. He was willing to want her, and was willing to marry her, and she was already delighted.

Other women would use the child to lay their terms, but she was unable to do any of that. Between them, he always had the initiative, and she would be willing to give him what he wanted.

The most important thing was his current age. How old was she this year? He was 33. She was 32 already. The beautiful times in life were all in the past. This time, she wanted to hold onto him properly. Holding him tight, she was unwilling to let go again.

Jian Han walked into the kitchen and stood at the door as she looked at him in a trance.

Zhou Dayuan's eyes were very sharp. He noticed her the moment she came down the stairs. He also noticed the love and admiration in her eyes that she had yet to withdraw. The man did not have much emotion, but he lifted his handsome eyebrows up as he looked at her quietly. "Come and wash your hands. Prepare yourself for dinner."

Jian Han's face was red. In front of him, she always seemed like a little fool.

The sink was beside him. When she walked over, he also did not move. Both of them were close to one another. Her slim arm brushed over his sweater, and it brushed over slightly over his sculptured and flat chest. The more lost she got, the lower her small head would droop. When she turned the tap on, she only bothered with washing her hands.

At this moment, a large hand came to her soft waist. She had no time to react, and her entire being was taken into his embrace. The man laughed and said, "How old are you now? You are still making your sleeves wet when you are washing your hands."

Jian Han hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground for herself to hide in. What did she say just now? She was really a little fool. She did not know how to roll her sleeves up when she washed her hands, and her sleeves were really a little dampened.

She wanted to roll her sleeves up now, but she did not have time to do so. The man's big beautiful hands came over to her sleeves, and he was experienced as he folded them neatly and rolled her sleeves upwards.

Both of her frail little hands were covered by him. He squeezed a little bit of hand soap and held her small hands in his as he helped her to wash her hands.

Jian Han bit down on her pink bottom lip. Oh, what was she going to do if her heart felt so sweet?

After washing her hands, he switched the tap off. She did not move because the man who was hugging her did not move. His low and gentle voice rang by the side of her ear. "Eat a little bit of fruit before having your meal. Don't you like to eat sour stuff? I made yoghurt pudding for you. It should taste pretty good. Have a taste."

Jian Han lifted her gaze up to have a look. There was yoghurt pudding in the crystal plate. It had cherries and strawberries on top of the fresh pudding. There was a layer of yogurt drizzled on top, and there was a little sugar added on top. It looked sour and sweet, and should probably be very delicious.

Chapter 419: I Don't Want To Hurt Both You And Our Son, You Should Be More Obedient

But Jian Han did not eat no matter how delicious it was. She turned her small head sideways and did not want to look at it.

Cherries...

It was such a sensitive kind of fruit...

She still clearly remembered the words he had said during the red wine competition. They made her at a loss and...his words were so racy.

At this moment, something cold landed on her lips. With two fingers, the man pinched a supple cherry and personally gave it to her.

"Have a taste," he said.

Jian Han's face was crimson red. He was calm and natural, but she did not believe that he forgot what he said to her during the red wine competition, and also, there were other fruits on the plate, but he just had to pick the cherries to feed her.

He did not expose himself. Jian Han also did not dare to be coy. She was still trapped in his embrace. She was afraid if she made him angry again, he would say the same words to her once more. She opened her mouth and had a bite of the cherry into her mouth.

"Does it taste good?" Zhou Dayuan looked at her gentle, beautiful cheeks as she chewed. Her red lips were stained with some yoghurt, and it made them seem even more supple than usual.

"Yeah, it tastes good." Jian Han nodded her head. It was really delicious, his culinary skills had always been superior.

Ever since they had first met, no matter whether it was in life or in medical expertise, it was always him who took care of her. Two or three months ago, every time he went to her condominium unit, after he was satisfied, he would help her tidy her house up and cook for her.

Jian Han felt her heart was smothered with a layer of honey. It was absolutely sweet. She ate the cherry, and she thought of Tang Fan.

He seemed to be in a good mood now, and if she brought up...

Jian Han's long fan-like eyelashes fluttered for a moment, before she carefully said, "Dayuan, you, can you let Tang Fan...go? He is innocent."

Zhou Dayuan swallowed his saliva. His right hand went onto her flat abdomen, and he caressed it gently for a few moments. He closed his eyes while he said. "It is our first night as a married couple. Can you stop mentioning Tang Fan every passing moment? You don't even know how to beg someone. If you want to beg me, you need to be comfortable first."

Jian Han did not dare speak anymore. She knew that Tang Fan was a sore subject. The moment she touched it, he would be extremely triggered.

Actually she could discuss matters involving Tang Fan with him properly, everything was not what he thought it to be, both she and Tang Fan had always been clear and innocent with one another.

At this moment, Jian Han felt the belt on her waist loosen. She cast her gaze down, and his left hand...

Jian Han's small face turned crimson red. She quickly stretched her hand out to stop him. She was anxious as she said, "Don't be like this."

"If I can't even do this, what do you want me to do? Jian Han, how do you plan to torture me further, huh?" The man bent down by her ear to speak, as if he was going to kiss her. He nudged her with his gentle, thin lips. His voice was rogue, hoarse, and sinister. "Jian Han, do you know the difference between getting married and not? In the past, I coaxed you, and now it's a duty. As long as I want it, you have to give it to me. You are mine."

Jian Han had never thought that this refined man would define marriage like that, in his mind, did he get married just because he wanted to do these things all brazen and bold?

Jian Han struggled a little, but when she did so, she realized that the more she struggled, the more excited he became. Jian Han did not dare to move anymore. Her thighs crumbled as she tumbled into his embrace.

Her soft, beautiful little face was pink. She anxiously closed her eyes. Her thin fan-like lashes were fluttering shyly.

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan started to speak. He was in a good mood. He was satisfied with her obedience as he smiled and said, "What can I do to Tang Fan? If you spend your days dutifully with me, I

will release him. But there better not be a next time! If you dare to bring my son and run away with another man one more time, I will not spare either of you.”

The last line was a stern warning.

Jian Han nodded her head. Okay, there would not be a next time. No, she had never tried to run away with another man in the first place.

Tang Fan was innocent. He was never a factor in their relationship. After he released Tang Fan, she would spend her days with him well.

At this moment, her chest felt comfortable. The man helped her to tidy the train of her skirt. He cupped her soft waist as he half pushed and hugged her to the side of the window. “Have a look.”

Jian Han lifted her head up upon hearing his words. What was there to look at?

Whoosh! In the highest point of the sky, in the middle of the blue azure sky, bright, colorful fireworks shone brightly as they rang out in the air.

The fireworks were like butterflies flying in the sky. It was romantic as the fireworks burst in the sky and rippled into a shower of flowers that fell down to earth; it looked absolutely beautiful.

Jian Han looked at the fireworks in a daze. Her eyes were bright, and she could not help but stretch her small hand out to catch the stars that fell down from the skies. “Where did these fireworks come from? They really look so beautiful.”

Her small hand that she stretched out was clasped by the man. At this moment, Jian Han felt there was a chill on her ring finger. When she cast her gaze down to look, there was a ring on her ring finger!

It was a platinum styled diamond ring, there was a shimmering diamond embedded in the middle of the ring. The design was classic, and it looked extremely eye catching on her fair ring finger.

Jian Han’s eyes felt hot, and sparkling tears started to well up.

“Jian Han, marry me, okay?” the man behind her said.

Jian Han breathed through her nostrils. What? Fireworks and a diamond ring. Also, with what he just said, was he proposing to her?

Didn’t he feel that this was way too simple?

Jian Han curled the beautiful corners of her lips up, and nodded her head forcefully. “Yes, yes!”

She was willing to marry him and be his wife. For their entire lives, they would never part with one another.

Zhou Dayuan kissed her tender neck from behind. He stretched his right hand out to caress her small face. Her face was wet with tears, and he wiped them away gently.

He put both his hands on her soft waist. He searched for her small face and kissed it. “Do you feel uncomfortable when I kiss you like this?”

Jian Han shook her head. She did not feel any discomfort.

He took a step closer and found his way to the corners of her lips as he kissed her. "Does it feel uncomfortable when I kiss you like this?"

Jian Han shook her head again. It did not feel uncomfortable.

After that, her small shoulders were pinned down gently by him. He turned her over, and her back was against the windows. The bright fireworks were reflected on the man's face, which looked extremely exquisite. Her tiny almond-shaped face was cupped in his palms. He had a frown on his face while he closed his eyes. He sniffed her fragrance. "Say it if you are uncomfortable. You don't have to keep it in. Pregnancy lasts about ten months. It will be hard on you. It will also be hard on me. Let us explore together on this journey."

Jian Han closed her eyes shyly. She did not know what he was trying to say when he said "explore," and every word he said now had another layer of meaning behind it. She did not dare to think about it.

Her vision turned black, and he kissed her.

His kiss was gentle and loving. It was probably because he remembered that he had made her feel uncomfortable last night. She wanted to vomit, and he kissed her lips first. He tested it out for a moment before he dared to open his mouth. He did not dare to make his way in and only dared to curl up with her as he kissed her. He took in her fragrance to curb his hunger.

Jian Han closed her eyes comfortably. She hugged his neck and weaved her fingers through his short hair. Every second passed, and she opened her mouth and softly bit his lips, which made him breath even more heavily as he panted.

After that, he let go of her.

Because if he did not let go of now, the soup that he was brewing was going to be burnt.

Jian Han buried her small crimson red face in his embrace. Zhou Dayuan had one arm around her, and his opposite hand was caressing her hair. He adjusted his breathing as he said, "Go get the chopsticks and bowls. I will make another dish, and we can start eating."

"Okay." She nodded her head obediently.

...

Zhou Dayuan prepared three dishes and one soup: steamed carp in a clay pot, spinach stir fried with prawns, tofu together with duck blood, and also bone soup brewed with tomatoes.

Taking in the fact that she would feel nauseous when she saw food, he picked the ingredients out carefully. The dishes were refreshing delicious. They were vegetarian and meat dishes, and it brought out an appetite when she had a look.

The duo ate in silence. In the end, Jian Han was fed a few mouthfuls of soup by him. The man touched her small, round stomach before letting her go.

After they finished having dinner, Zhou Dayuan stood up to put the dishes away. "Let me help you." Jian Han wanted to help. She could not do nothing all the time. She did not know how to cook, but in the future, he could cook, and she could do the dishes.

“There is no need.” Zhou Dayuan bent over. He neared her small face and kissed her. He wanted to kiss her forever. “Go and bathe.”

Jian Han’s relaxed emotions became tight and nervous with his hoarse, deep voice. Her heart leaped and knew that their newlywed night was finally here.

She had a child in her stomach. He said he was under a ban himself, but after all...they had to share a bed.

...

In the washroom, Jian Han spent a lot of time inside. She stood before the sink, and the small woman’s small face was red due to the steam after she took a bath. She forgot to bring her pyjamas along and was also embarrassed to ask him. She wrapped herself with a bath towel, exposing her feminine, exquisite collarbones and her milky white skin.

She took the hairdryer in her hands, and she dried her hair.

As long as she could spend an extra minute in the shower, she would do so. She did not dare do what’s next.

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. She turned her gaze sideways. The door of the washroom was opened, and it was obvious that Zhou Dayuan had taken his shower. He wore a dark blue silk robe as he stood at the side of the door. There was a moist fog above his dark, clear eyes. Looking young and handsome, he looked at her as he said, “How come you are taking so long to bathe?”

Jian Han did not know how to answer him. She could not tell him that she was trying to delay the night’s events.

Zhou Dayuan walked in. He took over the hairdryer in her hands and said, “Let me do it.”

He helped her dry her hair.

Zhou Dayuan used one hand to curl her hair. He used another hand to dry her hair gently. He looked at the woman through the mirror. She was a little at a loss. With one hand, she cupped the tie on her bath towel, probably afraid that it would unravel.

Zhou Dayuan laughed lazily and roguely. His gaze was hot. What was she trying to cover up for? Didn’t she know that when women did this, it would provoke men, and he wanted to press it down, but...

How would Jian Han know what he was thinking inside his head? He dried her hair. She took the hairdryer from him and placed it back on its original shelf.

At this moment, her world turned upside down; he picked her up.

“Ah!” she instinctively shouted. She quickly hung onto his neck as she was utterly shocked.

“Hmph...” The man’s deep, charming laugh rang out in the air. He seemed to be playing around with her, and when he saw her shocked reaction, he was delighted by her silly expression.

Jian Han was extremely furious. She used her small fist to hit his broad shoulders. "What are you doing?"

Zhou Dayuan placed her onto the large, soft bed. It was covered with red bed sheets embroidered with mandarin ducks. The moment both her small hands touched it, her small face turned crimson red.

She automatically rolled under the covers of the bed and slept, distancing herself away from him.

Zhou Dayuan did not say anything. He lifted the covers as he got in the bed. He switched the ceiling lights off and left the warm lamp on the side of the bed as he lay down to sleep.

Jian Han's beautiful back faced him. This atmosphere was a little weird. Neither of them said anything, and a bout of fire travelled through the air.

She felt that it was hot and pulled the blankets covering her body a little downwards. At this moment, her small white hand was grabbed, and a clean and cold masculine scent came over. He flipped his body and balanced himself above her.

She struggled, following her instincts.

At this moment, he started to speak. His low and charming voice was pampering as he said, "Don't move. I don't want to hurt both our son and you. Be more obedient."

He kissed her.

Chapter 420: Good Night, Wifey

Jian Han was kissed by him. All of her senses were overwhelmed by the man's masculine scent. The lamp was not very bright, and it shone down and looked a little blurry. She closed her eyes in a hurry and firmly held the bed sheets with both hands, allowing herself to get drunk in this mesmerizing atmosphere.

He kissed her while he spoke.

"Jian Han, I will bring you to visit my grandparents tomorrow... In the past, they liked you very much. Now that we are married, they will love you even more... You don't have to worry about other people. You don't have to look at their facial expressions. You don't have to endure their anger. Nobody can harm you again, and no one can separate us anymore... My friends... I will introduce you to them one by one. In the future, I will continue being friends with those you like. If you don't like them, I will forget about them... I don't like noise. Now that you have our son, I will accompany you after I come home from work. I will always protect both of you..."

"Jian Han, you also do not need to worry about money, if you love to work then you can go to work. It is also fine if you do not work... A few years ago, I bought a few hectares of land in England. After that, businesses came to use that piece of land. Those few businesses and skyscrapers on these streets are all ours. It is enough to support you for your entire life... I have numerous properties under my name, and I also have a garage. Excluding my pay, I still have pharmaceutical research rights, and it was all I earned throughout these years... I hand these over to you tomorrow; it is all yours..."

Jian Han turned her small head over. She buried her face deep in the blankets, and she tried hard to lift her head backwards. She lifted her elegant neck and allowed him to kiss her.

She did not know what he was saying as she was in a blur. A man like him was pure and warm like a piece of jade, and he sometimes talked about money, houses and cars...

She knew that he was rich. He did not take a single cent from the Zhou family ever since he was 20 years old, and everything he owned right now was earned.

She did not want his money, but when he said, "It's all yours," it made her face go red. A man gave all of his money to you, women are all old fashioned, and she also liked it.

She was so happy.

Also, she did not have to look at the facial expressions of others, and did not have to get angry... She knew that he was referring to his parents. When he spoke, his tone was careful and hesitant. He was coaxing her and pampering her. He was afraid that she would be treated unfairly and be wronged after she married her, and he used sweet words to coax her.

Were these sweet words of romance?

He was addressing her. He would not let her marry him unclearly and follow him without certainty.

Jian Han felt her heart go extremely soft. Her small hand on the bed sheets let go. She slowly hugged his neck. She lifted her body up as she hung on his body and took the initiative to stick to him. She said, "Dayuan... Zhou Dayuan..."

She did not know how to respond to him. She had nothing at all. She did not have much in savings these past few years. She did not have any dowry. She only had herself, and she gave herself to him.

Zhou Dayuan was panting. He used one large hand to pin her soft waist, and he hugged her. "Jian Han, help me give birth to our son. Give me a home and spend the days well with me... I am willing to give anything to you. I will give everything to you."

After he spoke, he really gave it to her.

His wet body flipped over, and he did not forget to stretch a muscular arm to curl her into his embrace. He had a frown on his face as he kissed her hair. He pulled the large red blanket and covered her body.

The bath towel on her body had long loosened itself, and he was afraid that she was cold.

Jian Han's small face looked a little rogue. She perched softly on the man's broad chest. The man was still panting. His rough breathing was just like a wild beast. She placed her small hand on his heart, and his hurried heartbeat was beating on her hand and made her hand numb.

Her face was boiling hot, and she buried her small face, not daring to look at him.

Both of them hugged one another quietly. Zhou Dayuan's rough breathing slowly evened itself out. After that life threatening taste dissipated in his body, he lowered his gaze down and kissed her forehead.

"Jian Han...Jian Han." Her name was like her person, and he lovingly said her name.

The woman did not say a word, and was unwilling to reply.

Zhou Dayuan froze for a moment. He turned his body sideways and placed the woman's small head in the crook of his arm to look at her. Her small face was crimson red, and her eyes were closed shut.

He was a little flustered. He used his left hand to pat her face. "Jian Han, what is wrong? Where do you feel not well? I am sorry. It's our wedding night. I could not control myself. Does it hurt somewhere? Tell me..."

As he was panicking, Jian Han opened her eyes.

The woman's almond shaped eyes were extremely clear. They were dark and moist like a pond filled with spring water. Her small face that was merely the size of a palm was crimson red, and she looked extremely attractive.

She opened her mouth. Her red lips were a little swollen. Her voice was like a small sheep, extremely coy and soft as she said, "I am fine."

He did not really touch her, so she would be fine.

Zhou Dayuan heaved a sigh of relief. He wrapped his large on her fringe covering her forehead and pushed it backwards. He kissed her boiling hot face, with his voice still hoarse. "I took your pulse. Our son is very healthy, but your body is too weak. You need to nurse your body back to health. I will bring you for more checks tomorrow." He kissed her slim arm as he said, "These kind of things would not hurt the child, but it would make you tired. I will try not to do in the future. I'll control myself for a bit. We will be able to reach the three-month mark in no time."

He was not embarrassed.

She buried her small face into the crook of his arm, and made an effort not to look at him.

But it was of no use. Her small jaw was lifted up with his two fingers. He bent down by her ear as he said, "Jian Han, did you hear what I said just now?"

Jian Han curled her small shoulders. She was so embarrassed and could only shake her head.

"Heh." The man was laughing. "Okay then, I will say it another time. We are married now. I will not mistreat you. My money, my houses, my cars, and even our son is all yours. I am also yours. I would not allow you to be wronged, but there is something; you have to be mine."

Jian Han could not help it as she curled the corners of her lips up, he was actually serious and solemn, and she laughed gently and beautifully, she pouted her pink lips as she snorted, "You know how to calculate properly, huh?"

Zhou Dayuan was also tickled. The romance between the newlywed was very apparent as he touched her soft waist and kissed her all over the place. He said, "Jian Han, say it once."

“Huh?” Jian Han did not understand.

“We are married now; what should you address me as? You are still pretending not to know?” His dark eyes were full of gentleness, and anticipation.

Jian Han was ducking far away, and she was totally embarrassed to say it out loud. She wanted to roll towards the inside of the bed, but the man did not allow her to do so; he held her without letting go.

Knowing that she was pregnant, he also did not dare to force her. The two rolled into a bundle on the bed as they laughed, and the big red blanket dropped to the carpet.

“Jian Han, are you gonna say it or not?” Zhou Dayuan buried himself in her tender neck and touched her fair skin.

She pressed his large hand down. She laughed with the coy attitude of a young girl acting cute. “I will say it then. I will say it. You don’t touch me here and there... Hubby, Hubby...”

Zhou Dayuan let out a sigh in satisfaction. He used his left shoulder as support and did not press onto her stomach. Half of his body collapsed onto hers, and he used his right hand to touch her small face. He kissed her as he emotionally said, “It has been 13 years already. Ever since I was 20 years old, I wanted to make you mine, and now I have finally gotten my wish...”

Jian Han did not say anything. She did not dare to open her eyes, afraid that the tears in her eyes would escape.

She did not want to cry. Today was the day that they got married. It was such a good day, and she was so blissful.

Her small face was kissed by him again, and his voice was soft as he coaxed her. “Are you sleepy? If you are sleepy, sleep then. I didn’t do it for real. You don’t have to bathe; I will use a warm towel to wipe you down.”

The warmth on her body left. Jian Han listened to him get off the bed as he went into the washroom. He came back very quickly, took a warm towel in his hands as he wiped her body, then placed the blankets over her.

He went to the washroom again, probably to take a shower. He came back to the bed all refreshed. He stretched his arm out to take her into his embrace. He kissed her forehead, and softly and lovingly said, “Good night, Wifey.”

His wifey.

Jian Han had a smile on her face and did not say a word.

...

That night, Jian Han had an extremely long dream.

She went seven or eight years back in time. At that time, she had graduated from Oxford. He got into trouble. There was a night when she was alone in the flat that they rented. She curled herself up into a corner and put her head down as she cried painfully.

She was crying so hard, and she could barely catch her breath.

She made a call. She was in pain and hopeless as she said, "I will promise you, I will leave him. I won't allow him to find me... I am begging you to save him, how can both of you be so cruel; he is your son..."

After hanging up. She made a call to her own parents. Her parents only had one daughter, and they were shocked when they heard her hoarse cries.

She was speaking incoherently. "Dad, Mum, let's move. I am begging you to move quickly. Yeah, you cannot let anyone know. You cannot let anyone find you... Let's go to Singapore. I will go first, and you two should quickly follow..."

She was in her 20s. Her parents still addressed her as a baby. Her mother heard her crying on the phone and had already teared up. Her dad snatched the phone as he comforted her. "Baby, what happened? Okay, don't cry; isn't it just moving homes? That's not a problem. We will move right now."

After that, she really went to Singapore. A long time later, she also found out that he was saved released, but after that, she could not remember what happened. She could not remember who called her to tell her: Jian Han, your parents were involved in an incident on the high speed rail. The high speed rail went off a cliff, and they were unable to even find their bodies.

She spent seven days and nights in the depths of the mountain to look for them. She saw her parents' clothes, pressed below a big rock. That day, it was raining very heavily, and she kneeled on the ground and used both of her small hands to dig through the mud. The mud was full of blood. She found her parent's bones, but their corpses were not complete...

She buried her parents. She did not know who was it that gave her a tight slap during the funeral. It was probably her oldest uncle or aunt. They pointed at her and scolded her painfully. "Jian Han, do you know that your parents died for you? Why did you want to move houses when they were living all fine and well? They did not bring anything, and did not even dare tell us much. They took the high speed train overnight to come to look for you. They only had one daughter. That is you. They treated you so preciously, but you took your parent's life all because of a man."

"That's right, Jian Han. You disappoint us too much. Leave. Go back to your Singapore. Our Jian family does not have a daughter like you. In the future, we do not need you to come to visit your parents' grave."

"Jian Han, you better get lost!"

After that, she lost her soul as she stumbled out of the graveyard. She just barely made it out, and she fainted and fell to the ground.

After that, she also could not remember anything. She underwent many years of psychological therapy. Her dreams were all full of her mum's last sad sobbing as she felt bad for her, and her father's anxious voice as he comforted her. Although their family was not powerful or rich, they were once so blissful.

She had personally ruined her family.

She was a sinner.

...

Jian Han opened her eyes slowly. Hot tears flowed from the corners of her eyes, and she realized that her face was covered in tears a long time ago.