

Chapter 781: He Had Feelings For Her

Outside the house, someone was standing by the washbasin. It was Leng Zhiyuan bending down washing clothes.

As he told her, she poured the washing detergent into the basin and put cold water in it. No matter how unwilling she was, she put her hands in and began to scrub the clothes.

In her eyes, these clothes have all turned into Zhou Yao's loathful face. She hated him so much that her teeth hurt, and if she could, she wanted to scrub these clothes till they were tattered.

Bastard!

Bastard!

Suddenly, she came into contact with an article of clothing. It was strange. She lifted it up with her long index finger, and her face turned black. It was Zhou Yao's...black underwear.

Men's underwear was different from women's. Theirs had a bulge in front. Without guessing, Leng Zhiyuan already knew what it was for.

Her little face instantly heated up. The memory of the dirty action he did behind the frosted glass in the hotel room that day appeared in her mind, and what she saw underneath the black belt on his waist last night...

She was at a loss for a moment.

Just then, she heard the man call from behind her, "Mrs. Zhou, go to the kitchen quickly. You didn't turn off the tap just now. The water is still dripping..."

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes forcefully. Goddamn. She turned and ran to the kitchen.

After turning off the kitchen faucet, she walked out. Suddenly, Zhou Yao gave her a sideways glance. "Mrs. Zhou, what is that you have in your hand?"

Leng Zhiyuan took a look at her hands. She had run so fast that she forgot to put his underwear down.

She really wanted to...slap herself a few times.

"Mrs. Zhou, why is your face so red? Don't tell me you are plotting something against me using my underwear? Actually, you don't have to go through such trouble. You can come at me if you want to..."

"Shut up!" She forcefully threw the underwear at him.

Zhou Yao reached out and caught it. "Tsk tsk, Mrs. Zhou. You need to change your temper. I'm looking forward to seeing you act like an endearing little bird."

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to talk to him anymore. She was afraid that she would go mad. She turned around and went to the tap to finish washing all the clothes, then rinsed them. She stood up to hang them up to dry.

She made up her mind; she would leave tonight!

She'd never stay with this man again.

Zhou Yao looked at the graceful figure of the woman outside the door. He liked it when she acted this way, opening her sharp claws ferociously like a little wild cat, but unable to attack him.

He was bored. Lying on the bed, he felt as if his whole body was useless. His eyes never left the back side of the woman.

Her waist was so thin that there was hardly anything when he held it in his palm, and her sweet buttocks... As the old man said, just by looking at it, you know she will give birth to a son. He closed his eyes and thought about the scene at the lawn of Lu Family's home last year. What a great memory!

He swallowed and got out of bed without thinking.

This leg injury was not serious enough to deter him.

Leng Zhiyuan finished hanging up the last piece of clothing and was about to turn around when two strong arms suddenly circled her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

She froze in shock, and the masculine scent of his body wafted to her nose. It carried a slight smell of disinfectant, but still it could not cover up his manly scent.

She immediately struggled. "What are you doing? Let go!"

"Let go when?" He tightened his embrace and closed his eyes to smell the fragrance of her hair.

"Zhou Yao, you better not go too far!"

"If you let me in, I promise it will reach...far enough..." He kissed her lightly on the cheek.

He was really so shameless that he could say such...vulgar things.

Leng Zhiyuan found the acupuncture point on his right wrist and pinched it hard. "Let me go! Or else I will cripple your hand!"

Zhou Yao felt his wrist go numb. He raised his hands in surrender. "Don't get so stirred up. Someone is watching."

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw a black car passing by in the distance. The back window of the car lowered, revealing the face of Chief Yang. Chief Yang did not look over, but he coughed loudly, implying that they should pay attention to their image.

She let go of his wrist in consideration of the presence of an outsider.

But the next second, her world spun, and she ended up on the shoulder of the man. Zhou Yao laughed loudly. "Mrs. Zhou, the night of rendezvous is always too short. Let's go to sleep."

He accentuated the word sleep.

Leng Zhiyuan's face was so red that it was as if her blood was going to drip out. She even heard Chief Yang scolding from afar, "Bastard!"

...

Leng Zhiyuan was thrown onto the big bed. She propped herself up on her hands trying to get up. Just then, Zhou Yao trapped both her knees and pressed her back down.

"Zhou Yao, what are you trying to do... Oh!" Her red lips were blocked as the man started to kiss her forcefully, taking her breath away.

"Kiss you." He panted.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes widened. His eyebrows furrowed as he looked at the long, thick eyelashes poking out from under her soft eye socket. He licked her lips and began to coax her mouth open.

She was so angry that she bit his lip with her teeth.

The taste of blood immediately invaded their mouths. Zhou Yao left her lips and extended a hand on to her upper body. She trapped his palm firmly and scolded him in a low voice. "What aphrodisiac did you take?"

Looking at her stunning facial features, Zhou Yao's eyes gradually turned red. "Mrs. Zhou, do you really not understand what happens between men and women? After more than three months of boredom, don't you want to? Give it to me. I'll satisfy you!"

The redness on Leng Zhiyuan's face gradually faded. Asshole. What sort of person did he take her for?

She stretched out her hand and swiftly reached down his body. Zhou Yao did not expect that she would be like this. His whole lower back and abdomen suddenly became numb, and his bulwark-like muscles relaxed. Leng Zhiyuan pulled back her right leg and directly landed a kick on his injured right leg.

With a crack, his bone cracked.

He let her go with a low curse.

Damn it, this woman is so fierce!

Leng Zhiyuan flipped over and got off the bed. "If you are really hungry and thirsty and want to vent your beastly desires, I suggest you go and find someone else!"

Her figure quickly disappeared from view.

Zhou Yao fell back onto his bed. He stared at the ceiling and pressed his thumb and index finger on both sides of the temple. What did he do just now?

After 27 years of living, even his Eldest Brother ridiculed him for being as celibate as a monk. There were many girls who deliberately approached him, flirted in front of him, and snuck into his bed. Some of them were more stunning than her, but he did not spare them a glance.

But just now...

He admitted that he was lustful and probably said some disgraceful things. Lascivious activities can lead to bitter consequences. He understood this sentence for the first time, just now... He was a little out of control. He was too eager...

He asked himself, was it really because he was too bored?

No.

The glimpse of a smile she flashed at him in the mountain yesterday before she disappeared reverberated in his mind. He admitted that a crack had appeared in his resolute heart at that time, and a beam of light had broken in with overwhelming strength.

He had feelings for her.

A feeling he could not describe, but it always made his heart itch uncontrollably.

He closed his eyes and licked his dry lips. Damn it. He still felt awful.

He casually pulled the quilt over him then took several tissues. How long had it been since he used his hand?

Lately, it had become frequent.

Chapter 782: Zhiyuan, You Also Have To Attend This Banquet

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to stay in the country. She also did not want to see the man anymore. She wanted to go back to Hong Kong.

She could not hope for her father to help her. She stepped out through the main doors of the army base and wanted to take a car to go over to the airport to buy tickets, but after pondering for a while, her passport and identity card were all left in the Zhou home.

She had to go back to the Zhou home.

She did not have any other choice, and she called a cab to go back.

She returned back to the huge Zhou mansion, and the helpers came out to open the doors. "Young Mistress, you are back already?"

"Yeah," she hummed out, and she went directly back to her room.

But she just stepped into the living room, and Madam Zhou walked out and said, "Zhiyuan, why did you come back? Did you call a cab to come back? Why didn't you give us a call? I could have asked the driver to get you."

"There is no need..." Upon facing this excited mother, Leng Zhiyuan at a little loss for what to do.

Madam Zhou held her hand and said, "Zhiyuan, why is your hand so cold? Are you not used to it in the military base? If you do not like it there, then don't go over there anymore. When you miss Zhou Yao, I will give him a call and ask him to drive back."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

At this moment, Master Zhou came back holding his document bag as he returned home. He saw Leng Zhiyuan, and there was a small benevolent smile on his face as he said, "Zhiyuan, you are back already? Are we going to start eating? Let's eat together then."

His question was directed at Madam Zhou.

Madam Zhou nodded her head and said, "We prepared lunch a long time ago. Someone come over. Let's start eating."

...

She did not have any other choice. Leng Zhiyuan's hand was held by Madam Zhou, and she was forced to have a seat at the dining table. The helpers served several exquisitely plated dishes on the table. She had a look, and she was very surprised when she looked over.

These were all Hong Kong style dishes.

There was a huge difference between Hong Kong and mainland Chinese food. They had different customs in life.

Suddenly, a helper gave her a pair of chopsticks and a bowl and had a polite smile as she said, "Young Mistress, over the past few days, Madam has hired a Hong Kong chef to come and teach us how to make Hong Kong style dishes. Madam even said that you left your home and came such a far distance away to get married. You must have missed the food from your hometown. Look, we are making these dishes every day, and you came back today. Young Mistress, quickly have a taste to see if it tastes authentic or not, and tell us where we have to improve."

Actually, it was fine for Leng Zhiyuan to eat dishes from any region. She went all over the place on a normal basis. She was used to it. If the person's culinary skills were good, she did not require Hong Kong style dishes all the time.

But at this moment, she looked at the entire table of Hong Kong style dishes, and her heart felt very very warm.

Ever since she was young, she did not have a mother. Although her father and her older brother pampered her very much, this could not replace the gentle and meticulous love of a mother. In her entire life, she'd never enjoyed the love of a mother before, and now...

She raised her gaze up to look at Madam Zhou. Her beautiful grey eyes were sparkling with a gentle glow in them as she said, "Thank you..."

"Zhiyuan, we are a family. You don't have to thank me. Come, let's start eating quickly." Madam Zhou picked some vegetables and placed them into her bowl.

She lowered her gaze obediently to eat her meal.

At this moment, Master Zhou who was seated on the opposite end spoke, "Where is Dad? Why didn't I see him around today?"

"Oh, it is Old Master Ni's 80th Grand Birthday in two days, and for the past two days, Father has been going over to the Ni family. He is probably going to stay there for dinner again today." Madam Zhou spoke as she suddenly thought of something. "Zhiyuan, I was about to let you know. You definitely have to attend Old Master Ni's birthday celebrations."

Leng Zhiyuan's chopsticks froze as she said, "What?"

"The Ni family have been friends with our family for generations. We have a very good relationship. You are the new daughter-in-law of our family, and you definitely have to attend this kind of banquet. I have already asked someone to custom make a few gowns for you, and you can have a look later."

Leng Zhiyuan froze. Banquet?

A scene appeared in her mind. A large lounge that was brightly lit up where many rich wives would bring their daughters along, and they would appear to be relaxed and having a happy time, but they would be gossiping behind each other's back...

Her entire body had a layer of small pink goose bumps on it. She did not like and was not used to these types of occasions, and she had never attended such events.

She did not want to go.

"Madam Zhou... Oh no, Mum, I...do not want to go..."

Madam Zhou paused before she looked over at her and said, "Zhiyuan, what's wrong? Are you afraid that there would be no one you know there, and it would be awkward? It is fine. When that time comes, you can follow me around. I will introduce you to all of them. Our Zhou family also does not like these fake pretences. It would be fine after everyone meets one another and says our greetings."

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head firmly and said, "That's not it Mum, that...banquet... Don't we have to...dance... Oh, right dancing. I do not know how to dance, and when that time comes, I might embarrass all of you."

Madam Zhou wanted to speak, but at this moment: "Haha!" The sound of someone laughing rang out in the air. Old Master Zhou came back from outside and said, "Who said she doesn't know how to dance? Zhiyuan, dancing is very easy. We will teach you, and I guarantee that you will know how to dance after we teach you."

...

And after that, Leng Zhiyuan stood on the uncovered balcony. The melodious music was ringing out in the air. She was in a blur as she looked at the two people dancing in front of her — Old Master Zhou and...Master Zhou.

Old Master Zhou threw the walking cane in his hand and moved together with Master Zhou, who was facing him. He was in a good mood as he broke out into merry laughter. "Zhiyuan, did you see that? Dancing is very easy. As long as you remember the simple steps, you can dance then. Look, one two three, one two three, just like that..."

Master Zhou also started dancing excitedly. He wiped the beads of sweat on his forehead and smiled at Leng Zhiyuan. "That's right, just dance like how we are doing, as long as you don't step on your partner's feet..."

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what else to say. There was an old General who could manage an entire warzone in front of her, and another was the mayor of T City. If both of them stomped on the ground right now, it seemed that the T City would have an earthquake.

But they were shaking their hips and swaying their butts in front of her right now. They were playing around happily, just like children.

A smile slowly curled up on the corners of her lips, and her heart felt extremely sweet.

At this moment, Madam Zhou came over, held her small hand, and said, "Zhiyuan, did you have a good look? Let's go, let's dance too."

Leng Zhiyuan was forcefully pulled inside. Against Madam Zhou's excitement, she was stiff as she moved her feet.

"Zhiyuan, that's right, dance just like this. You might feel not used to it at the start, but it will get better after you dance longer."

"That's right Zhiyuan, you are already dancing very well now. Our Zhiyuan is really so smart!"

...

After two days, Leng Zhiyuan sat down before the vanity table, and someone helped her do her makeup.

Upon looking at her own reflection in the mirror, she was in a trance for a moment. Actually, in the past two days, she could've just left completely without a single person knowing about it at all, but in the night, as she held her passport, she could not bring herself to do so, and she chose to stay here.

She was unable to explain whatever she was feeling inside her heart. Actually, she also had considerations. That day that scumbag insulted her, but if she really left without a single trace, she was afraid that both the Leng and Zhou families would be overturned.

Three months. She clenched her teeth as she pondered for a moment. It would all be over as long as she bore with it.

She sat inside the extended version of the business utility vehicle. The car stopped before a five star hotel half an hour later. The usher opened the large doors, and Leng Zhiyuan went through the large, brightly-lit halls.

Everyone in the hall looked over at her as they said, "Old Master Zhou, you are finally here now? Is this your granddaughter-in-law? She looks really beautiful. No wonder your Major General would get married so hurriedly without saying a single word about it beforehand."

Many people immediately gathered around Old Master Zhou as they made small talk with him.

Old Master Zhou was smiling brightly, and he turned his gaze back to look at Leng Zhiyuan. He straightened his chest up proudly as he said, "That's right, that unfilial kid from my family had not done

anything that made me happy before, and the only thing he's done right was finding this granddaughter-in-law of mine."

Chapter 783: What Trouble Did You Land Yourself In Again?

Old Master Zhou's high praise made everyone's eyes focus on Leng Zhiyuan. "Ha Ha, Old Master Zhou, it seems like you are very satisfied with this granddaughter-in-law."

Old Master Zhou patted his chest. "Not only am I satisfied, I am one thousand times satisfied, ten thousand times satisfied! Ha Ha. Come on, you've all seen enough. It's my granddaughter-in-law's first time here. Break it up quickly. Don't scare her."

"Old Master Zhou, you are too overprotective. Alright, let's talk over there."

All the people led Old Master Zhou over with Mr. Zhou following closely behind.

Leng Zhiyuan followed Madam Zhou to meet some family friends who were all rich Madams. Madam Zhou was afraid that she would feel awkward, so she took particular care of her emotions the whole way. Leng Zhiyuan also behaved gracefully and smiled back at those people.

It was not easy for Madam Zhou to meet her childhood friend, so they started chatting. She walked to the side to take a breather and saw a glass of red wine on the buffet table. She picked the glass up and took a sip.

Just then, from the corners of her eyes, she saw that there were seven or eight girls from prestigious families gathered together. They were sizing her up while whispering to each other.

Leng Zhiyuan has sharp ears and could vaguely hear —

"Look, that's Major General Zhou's newly-wedded wife."

"She is indeed beautiful, but her expression is so cold and arrogant. She hasn't smiled since she came in. It feels like she is very impolite."

"Exactly, I don't know what Major General Zhou likes about her. Even Old Master Zhou and his entire family treat her very well. They have been looking after her the whole time."

"Hmph, I don't think she is worthy of our Major General Zhou!"

Leng Zhiyuan listened expressionlessly. It seemed that these girls liked Zhou Yao, so now they regarded her as a rival in love. They found her unpleasant to the eye, so they were slandering her.

That loathful handsome face appeared in her mind. Hmph, he had most likely been dallying with other women outside.

Men are really all the same and not a single one is decent.

She put down her wine glass and walked towards the bathroom.

But only after two steps, a waiter bumped into her. The red wine in the waiter's hand spilled directly on her dress. "I'm sorry, Miss, I didn't mean to. Are you okay?"

The waiter bent down to wipe her dress.

Just then, the waiter halted in surprise. Leng Zhiyuan was wearing a pair of white sneakers, but the skirt was long so she could hide it deliberately, and no one else saw it.

Now everyone's gaze was directed towards her. Those well-dressed and noble women covered their mouths and sniggered, "My god, she's wearing sneakers to this kind of occasion. How impolite and uncultured."

"That's right. I think she is the new daughter-in-law of the Zhou family. Just now, Old Master Zhou was praising her like a treasure."

This pair of sneakers was Leng Zhiyuan's own idea. Madam Zhou had customized several pairs of crystal high heels for her, but she did not wear them. She was really not used to wearing high heels. Even if she forced herself to wear them, she would not be able to walk straight, which would look even worse.

She thought she could hide it from everyone, but she did not expect to be exposed.

She looked up and saw those girls sniggering excitedly. This waiter must have been purposely arranged by them. There were more and more people looking at her, some laughing, some gloating, some looking down upon her...

She felt full of malice.

The two hands hanging on the side of her body slowly clenched into fists. In normal times, she was in contact with real bullets. Although it was dangerous, it was very direct. She would fight back at those who dared to bully her. But for the first time, she did not know what to do in such a setting and in face of the teasing from those girls.

She was afraid that she would make the Zhou family look even worse.

The Zhou family, apart from Zhou Yao, treated her really well.

Madam Zhou, Mr. Zhou and Old Master Zhou noticed the situation over. The three of them got up one after another and were about to rush towards her...

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to implicate them. She wanted to walk away from everything. Anyway, she did not belong here.

Just as she was about to act on it, she suddenly heard a low, familiar voice, "Mrs. Zhou, what trouble did you land yourself in again?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw the crowd parting, and a tall figure walked over slowly.

"Major General Zhou..."

It was Zhou Yao.

Today, he was wearing a white shirt under a tailored black suit, and slim black suit pants wrapped his two long legs. He rarely dressed so formally which made him seem extraordinarily dashing.

With everyone watching, he slowly came up to her. She was the tallest among all the women, 1.7 meters tall, but she seemed so petite in front of him, and she needed to look up at him.

“Mrs. Zhou, I merely left for a few days, and you have caused trouble for me again? What are you doing now? Acting like a clown for others to see? See how I will deal with you when we get back!”

Just then, an underling brought over a pair of crystal high-heeled shoes. The 1.9 meter tall man squatted slowly in front of her and nimbly untied the laces of her sneakers. “Lift your feet.”

His tone was impatient, but his actions were so loving.

Leng Zhiyuan lifted her feet obediently.

He took the sneakers off her feet, put them in the crystal heels, stood up, and extended his right hand to her like a gentleman. “Mrs. Zhou, may I have this dance?”

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned for a few seconds, then put her little hand in his palm. When she glided onto the dance floor with him, she saw Madam Zhou walk over to personally pick her white sneakers up and hand them to the underling. “Please excuse us, my daughter-in-law doesn’t like wearing high heels.”

“Ha Ha, if Zhiyuan doesn’t like it, so be it. Who stipulated that she must wear high heels? Old Master Ni, am I right?”

Mr. Zhou stepped forward and gave the waiter a stern look. The waiter looked towards the group of girls guiltily. The girls all hung their heads in fear.

This farce ended like this, and the rumor that Leng Zhiyuan was spoiled by the Zhou family spread just like that.

...

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart had become extremely soft. Although this fake marriage was not what she wanted, the Zhou family had given her a lot of affection and warmth ever since she married into the family all the way from Hong Kong.

A low chuckle sounded from above her head. “What are you thinking? You’ve stepped on my foot for the third time.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and directly met Zhou Yao’s deep, black eyes. He looked at her with a smile that had a little bit of tenderness and also a little teasing.

There was a thorn in her heart, so she turned her head away with a cold, “Humph.”

“Still angry with me?” he asked laughingly.

She pursed her red lips and said nothing.

“That day, you already punished me by injuring me on top of my existing injuries. Today, I rushed back to rescue you. Is that still not enough, eh?” He deliberately lowered his voice, and the mellow voice poured over her eardrums, generating an inexplicable electric current.

She shrank backwards.

“Stop going backwards. Retreat some more, and we will soon end up dancing at home.”

He clasped her cold little hand firmly into his palm, and in an instant, his warm body temperature was transferred to her skin.

Chapter 784: Sorry

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to take her small hand back, but he used strength to pin her down, and she was unable to break away.

Zhou Yao looked at her extremely chic and grim face, and there was a smile creeping up the corners of his lips. He said, “Who taught you how to dance? My grandfather? He also does not know how to do it well.”

“No... Grandfather taught me very well!” she quickly retorted.

It was only because she was too clumsy.

“How many days has it been? You are pretty used to calling him Grandfather already,” he said with a laugh.

Leng Zhiyuan realized that she was talking to him again. She snorted and continued to ignore him.

“I will teach you how to dance.” He held her small hand tight and used his broad strength to support her and not sprain her ankle. He was patient as he brought her through the steps and allowed her to get accustomed to the tempo of the music.

Leng Zhiyuan learned the steps very quickly. She did not step on his feet anymore. She lifted her gaze towards him, and she didn't expect this vulgar man could also dance so well.

But it was also not too surprising. Although he was a soldier, he was born in a well to do family after all. He was not much different from those rich sons of powerful families. He was also educated well when he was younger.

Seeing him dressed in formal wear, he also looked charismatic and charming.

Leng Zhiyuan felt uncomfortable. He really knew how to pretend. He was obviously a bastard who normally would think dirty things in his mind on a regular basis!

“Let's get a little closer to one another.” He stretched his left arm out to hold her slim waist.

This position was too close. The material of their clothing was brushing against one another. Leng Zhiyuan wanted to reject him. "You don't..."

"Don't move. The old fella and the rest of them are looking over."

Leng Zhiyuan cast her gaze over to the side, and not only was Old Master Zhou looking over, even Zhou Yao's parents could not stop looking over in their direction. They noticed both of them interacting closely, and the trio had a comforted smile on their faces.

She stopped moving instantly.

"Hah..." Zhou Yao laughed softly. He was delighted as if he had struck her weak point.

"What are you laughing at?" She glared at him.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. His gaze was bright as he looked at her. At the start, she was still glaring at him, but after the glow in his gaze had some satisfaction in it, she quickly ducked away and turned her gaze elsewhere.

Her forehead reached the height of his shoulders. Her senses were full of the strong masculine scent of his body. She was unable to hide, and at the same time, she felt slightly itchy. His breathing spewed down against her as his thin lips seemed to brush down absentmindedly.

After they finished dancing, her ears were burning red.

...

After returning back to the Zhou family, Old Master Zhou was extremely satisfied with Zhou Yao's performance that night, and he said, "Young fella, you have finally done something that I am satisfied with. This is right. The men in our Zhou family all pamper their wives."

As he spoke, Old Master Zhou looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Zhiyuan, you are tired now. Go back early to rest in your room then. Zhou Yao is back now, so both of you must have a lot of things to talk about, haha..."

Leng Zhiyuan felt that she saw seven big words on Old Master Zhou's bright smiling face — I want to hold my great grandchild!

She broke out into awkward laughter, "Haha," then replied, "Grandfather, Dad, Mum, I will go back to my room then." After she spoke, she did not wait for Zhou Yao. She turned around immediately and left.

"Grandfather, Dad, Mum, all of you should also go to bed early." Zhou Yao parted his long legs as he chased behind Leng Zhiyuan.

Old Master Zhou and Zhou Yao's parents saw both of them behaving like that, and all of them nodded their heads in satisfaction.

Leng Zhiyuan returned back to the room. She just stepped into the room when the man behind her caught up with her and he stretched his hand out to pin her slim wrist down as he said, "Mrs. Zhou, why are you walking so quickly? Wait for me!"

Leng Zhiyuan did not allow him to get closer to her. She ducked away from his hand before turning around to punch his chest.

“Siii.” Zhou Yao cupped his chest immediately as he let out a grunt.

She did not expect that she was really able to hit him. With his abilities, he was absolutely able to duck away from her, but he chose not to dodge, and Leng Zhiyuan was frozen.

“You are not angry anymore?” He took the chance when she was frozen, and he pounced on her immediately and embraced her.

“Take your dirty hand away!” She lifted her right kneecap up and kneed his bottom.

His right hand pushed her kneecap away, and he also pushed her back at the same time. Leng Zhiyuan felt that there was a chill on her back, and she was quickly forced into the corner of the wall.

Her almond eyes were glaring at him as she said, “You are on drugs again?”

Zhou Yao used one hand to press her slender shoulders, and he used another hand to press her soft waist. He took an extremely dominating position to lock her down. “That day, I have to admit that I was a little rash and offended you. I should not have said those words. Actually I did not mean it that way. I did not think that you were that kind of woman...”

What kind of woman?

How couldn't she know what he was referring to between a man and a woman. He'd even said that the three months would be boring; why wouldn't she do it once with him to have some joy? He totally saw her as an easy woman.

He insulted her greatly.

“I do not want to hear you talk, and you should leave your explanations and your sweet nothings for other women...”

“I do not have other women!” He raised his volume to speak.

Leng Zhiyuan stopped struggling. He didn't have other women? Who was going to believe this nonsense?

Zhou Yao looked at her before he raised his hand up to tug the tie on his neck. He threw the tie nonchalantly on the large bed beside him. He lifted his head up slightly and undid the button on his neck.

At this moment, both of them stood at the corner of the balcony. The bright moonlight slowly shone down on the man's face. Leng Zhiyuan lifted her head up and could see his sexy, masculine Adam's apple. Because he removed the tie, the collar of the white shirt that he was wearing underneath was lifted up. He was unbothered and looked extremely...attractive.

She turned her head to the side fiercely.

At this moment, Zhou Yao said, “Sorry.”

She froze.

“Sorry, I must formally apologize to you for what happened that day. It was all my mistake. I hope that you can forgive me.”

She heard true regret in his voice. It was not that she was shocked, but a man like him would...lower his stance down to apologize to a woman?

There was a rough course of energy that touched her cheek. Zhou Yao stretched his left hand out to cup her cheek, and he caressed her soft skin with his fingers.

“What do you want to do now?” She clenched her fist up and hit his shoulder.

He still did not duck, and when her fist landed, he held her right hand down as he said, “Is that enough? I will let you hit me, and you can stop when you are not angry anymore!”

“Sweet nothings, and you still have no shame to say that you do not have any other women. You are just an experienced player in the market, and all you know how to do is to charm women!” She clenched her teeth as she spoke.

Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips up into a cunning and bad arc as he said, “Those skills are all natural for a man, believe it or not. Anyways, I am still a virgin.”

Virgin...?

Leng Zhiyuan almost choked, if he was a virgin, all the men in the world were good people.

She did not want to bother with him at all.

The room became quiet instantly, and he pressed down on her like that. His fingers played with her skin gently, and he lowered his gaze to look at the thin layer of makeup on her face. She did not wear makeup on a normal basis, but she was already looking exquisite and cold, and right now, her lips were red against her white teeth. She looked extra stunning.

His line of vision continued to go downwards. He did not have a close look at the banquet just now. She wore a red evening gown, and the tiny crystal beads were all on her tender neck, exposing a huge part of her exquisite collarbones. The sleeveless design covered the curve on her chest...

Leng Zhiyuan noticed that he was not saying anything and turned her gaze to the side to glance at him. It was fine if she was not looking at him, but the moment she looked over, she saw him looking at her chest, and she became furious instantly. She shouted out, “Zhou Yao!”

Chapter 785: He Was Shopping With A Girl

“Hmm?” he answered unhurriedly, not feeling a bit of shame for peeping at her. He looked up at her.

His audacity was not something she could express in words. She gnashed her teeth and said, “You are a hooligan! If you dare to peep at me again, I will gouge your eyes out.”

“Peep? I’m openly looking.”

“You!”

He reached out to touch her eyes, and Leng Zhiyuan swatted his hand away with a smack, but even though she managed to protect the top part, she could not protect the bottom. She felt something on her lips. He had ambushed her with a kiss.

“Bastard!” She raised her right leg to kick him.

Zhou Yao pushed her wriggling legs back, then trapped her hands against the wall.

He smiled so happily that his eyes crinkled. “All men like to look at beautiful women. Usually, you dress so conservatively, and it’s so rare for you to wear a dress, so I definitely need to look at you more. You should know contentment. I don’t know how many women willingly take off their clothes for me to look at them, but I don’t even bother moving my pupils. I only like looking at you.”

Only like looking at you...

Leng Zhiyuan stops struggling. What did he mean?

Zhou Yao pressed down, rubbed her skin with the tip of his nose, and whispered, “Mrs. Zhou, to me, you are a little special...”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart skipped a beat. She looked into his glistening black eyes...

He...

Zhou Yao looked at her bewildering beautiful gray eyes and cursed himself in his heart. Stupid woman. Did she still not understand even though he already said it aloud? How was he supposed to explain it?

He had never said such things before.

“You...” He was about to speak.

But just then, a knock sounded at the door, and from outside the door, the servant said, “Young Master, there is a phone call for you in the living room.”

Zhou Yao kept silent for a few seconds, then said, “Got it.”

He let go of her little hand and turned to the door. Before going out, he looked back at her. “Wait for me to come back, ok?”

...

Zhou Yao left, but he didn’t come back all night. Leng Zhiyuan stayed at the Zhou family’s house for three days in a row, but it was as if he had disappeared without a trace.

Old Master Zhou said that he probably went to work. She thought to herself, what was so urgent that he did not even have time to leave a message to her?

Three days later, she received a phone call from her father, Leng Mu. Something big had happened to the Leng family. Leng Hao, the eldest brother, had already given out the betrothal gifts, but the lady suddenly rejected the marriage. The reason for this was...Big brother was dallying with other women.

At such a time, she had to go home. Her father ordered the secretary to book a plane ticket for her, and the driver sent her to the airport. She got on the plane and flew back to Hong Kong.

Hong Kong

In the last two years, Leng Hao had stopped living with Leng Mu, and he owned his own villa. When Leng Zhiyuan got off the plane, the Leng family car was waiting to pick her up. She went directly to Leng Hao's villa.

After entering the lounge of the villa, she did not see Leng Hao. Leng Zhiyuan asked the servant, "Where is my brother?"

"Young lady, the Young Master is in the study."

Leng Zhiyuan ran upstairs and pushed open the door to the study. The curtains of the study were all closed. It was dark and stuffy, and there was a strong smell of smoke inside.

Leng Hao was smoking on the sofa. He had not been outside for a few days. His mustache had grown, and he looked unkempt and depressed.

"Big Brother, stop smoking." Leng Zhiyuan came forward and took the cigarette from Leng Hao. "If you really like that girl, you can go and explain and chase her back."

"Hah, how to explain it? I did sleep with other women. I have nothing to say."

"Big Brother, then this is your fault. You have a fiance, and she is someone you like. In that case, why are you messing around outside?"

"Bullshit, it was that woman who slept with me!" Leng Hao growled lowly.

Leng Zhiyuan froze in shock; she did not expect that at all. She surprisedly said, "Elder Brother, you were...raped...by a woman?"

The siblings of the Leng family all had excellent genes. Leng Zhiyuan was stunning, and Leng Hao was also half-blood. He was tall, but compared to Zhou Yao, he was less rugged and more handsome and forthright.

He impatiently recalled, "I had too much to drink that night, and my men got a hotel room for me, so I went to sleep... At night, a woman suddenly climbed into my bed, rode on me, and took off my pants..."

Leng Zhiyuan could not imagine it... The woman who stripped her Elder Brother and instantly went for it... Could she be a rapist?

Of course, she would not say that out loud. "Elder brother, who is that woman? Could she have been your secret admirer?"

"Hah." Leng Hao laughed coldly, then slapped a Hong Kong dollar heavily on the coffee table. "Look at it yourself!"

Leng Zhiyuan picked up the Hong Kong dollar in her hand. A thousand Hong Kong dollars with a line of scribbled words on it —Sorry, I slept with the wrong person, a thousand dollars of tips as your reward.

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Life was full of drama.

“Damn it!” Leng Hao kicked the coffee table in front of him so that it overturned, then suddenly got up. He took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. “Hello, put that woman on the wanted list. Even if I turn all of Hong Kong over, I must find that woman!”

...

Leng Zhiyuan did not know how to comfort people. Besides, it was her brother’s private business, so she could not help much. So, in the evening, she exited Leng Hao’s villa with plans to go to Daddy’s.

They lived close to each other, so she chose to walk.

It was very cold in Hong Kong in winter. She was wrapped in a coat as she walked alone on the street. She looked up at the bustling street. There were many passers-by, mostly lovers, on both sides of the street. They had arms over each others’ shoulders as they talked and laughed together.

Leng Zhiyuan sighed and looked down at her toes. Why did her heart feel empty?

She had already been alone for so many years.

Zhou Yao’s annoying but handsome face appeared in her mind. She unconsciously pouted her red lips. What had he wanted to say to her? It was really annoying that he left without finishing what he had to say.

She looked up into the distance, trying to shake the man’s face from her mind, but her footsteps suddenly halted. Across the street, she saw a familiar figure, standing tall and straight as usual.

Zhou Yao!

Zhou Yao was wearing a black coat. He walked forward with his side to her. There was a girl with long hair beside him. Leng Zhiyuan could see half of her face. She was very elegant and beautiful.

They looked like they were shopping. Zhou Yao had both his hands inside his coat pockets. The girl was holding a cup of milk tea in her hand as she looked up to talk to him. He listened quietly, his mouth lifted in a gentle arc.

Just then, a sprinkler sped over, and the water was about to splash on the girl. He put his right hand around the girl’s waist and pulled her into his embrace. The girl smiled sweetly.

The two did not notice her, and they soon disappeared from her sight.

Leng Zhiyuan foolishly stood there unmoving, her eyes staring towards the direction they had disappeared in...

She stood there for a long time until she felt that her cheeks were cold. She looked up; it was raining.

She turned sideways, her face expressionless as she started walking.

Chapter 786: Having Feelings For Him

In Leng Mu's villa

After hearing that his precious daughter was here, Leng Mu was extremely excited and rushed down from upstairs as he said, "Zhiyuan, you are back already? It is raining so heavily outside, why didn't you stay over at your older brother's place...? Ah, Zhiyuan, what is wrong with you?"

Leng Zhiyuan stood in the living room, and her entire body was drenched in cold rain water. Her dark hair was all wet as it stuck to her face. Compared to her entire body that was already so cold, her face was even colder.

Leng Mu felt very bad for her and said, "Zhiyuan, why are you so drenched so badly? Quickly go upstairs to take a hot shower. I will ask the chef to make some ginger soup for you. Go up quickly; don't catch a cold."

"Dad, I will go upstairs then." Leng Zhiyuan headed upstairs.

...

In the bathroom upstairs, Leng Zhiyuan stood underneath the shower head. The warm water flowed down from the top of her head, and she stretched her hand out to wipe her small face.

There was a cold and mocking smile on the corners of her lips. If she had not seen what she saw in person just now, she would not be able to believe that he wouldn't behave like when she wasn't looking. He ignored the missions assigned to him by the country and came over to Hong Kong to talk with a girl on the street.

He was really so romantic.

It was probably a moment of gentleness for a masculine man.

Actually, she didn't have many feelings about it. She just felt very...unsatisfied. He already had someone, so why did he still have to come and flirt with her and even ask her to wait for him to come back?

She was a joke. He'd also explained it to her clearly. The three months were going to be boring. She was beautiful, and any man would try to flirt with her to bear with the boredom. He did not really have feelings, and he just nonchalantly told her to wait for him to come back. She was really so silly as she waited for him to come back to the Zhou home.

Waiting for what?

Waiting for him to confess?

Leng Zhiyuan, do you...have feelings for him?

She asked herself inside her heart.

She probably did. He had the good qualities of a soldier. He knew how to cook and wash clothes... He looked very handsome, and he was bad and rogue as he teased others. It was irritating but also...mesmerizing... On the outside, he was nonchalant and cool, but he was also a child with a story, and he also had a heart that was once troubled.

She'd really fallen for him, and now her heart...felt so so much pain.

This feeling was something that she had not felt before, and it was probably the feeling of...love.

She'd only been in the Zhou family for half a month, and she'd already used these two weeks to like a person.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up. She let the water run down her face again and again. Who was she? She was Leng Zhiyuan. Although she'd totally fallen in love with him, she could climb back up again and leave.

She only liked him a little. Her pain would only last for a short time. She could take the chance right now when it was still in time and delete him from her heart swiftly and completely.

She'd liked him before and treated it as a secret that only she knew about.

...

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs to eat her meal in the dining room. Leng Mu had long asked the chef to make an entire table of the dishes that she loved to eat, and he asked, "Zhiyuan, did you get better? Did you get a cold?"

"No, Dad, I am very good." Leng Zhiyuan sat down and took her chopsticks up to eat her meal.

Leng Mu could not stop adding dishes into her bowl as he asked, "Zhiyuan, are you used to it in T City? Do the people in the Zhou family treat you well or not? Does Major General Zhou treat you well?"

Although he'd picked the Zhou family, he had the heart of a father and just liked to be naggy.

Leng Zhiyuan took a bite of rice and nodded her head. "Yeah, I am very good. They treat me very well."

"Then Dad is relieved." Leng Mu let out a breath of air in relief, then he smiled secretly as he said, "Zhiyuan, I have a piece of good news to tell you. Do you want to hear it?"

"Yeah?" she hummed out nonchalantly.

"Major General Zhou gave me a call just now."

Leng Zhiyuan's long eyelashes froze before they dropped down quickly as she replied, "Oh."

"Major General Zhou said that he's been busy with other matters in the past two days. He only found out last night that you'd flown back to Hong Kong. He is also in Hong Kong right now, and he's coming over this afternoon to visit."

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her head down to eat and did not say anything.

“Zhiyuan, look at how thoughtful Major General Zhou is. The moment he ended his mission, he thought about you, and I guess that he must have specially flown over to Hong Kong to visit his father-in-law before bringing you away at the same time.”

Leng Zhiyuan smiled coldly, and her smile disappeared in a flash.

“Zhiyuan, I have already asked the helpers to buy groceries. I have to receive my good son-in-law well in the afternoon. I have asked someone to send a dress to your room. Put it on for me. A woman should look like a woman! Dad’s biggest wish is for you and your older brother to be blissful. Your older brother is a huge mess right now, but when I look at how you and Major General Zhou are doing, I am very comforted.”

...

In the afternoon, Zhou Yao held a large present in his arms as he knocked on the main doors of the Leng family.

Leng Mu quickly stopped the helper who was about to open the door and said, “I will do it. I will do it myself, haha.”

He ran over to open the main door, and when he had a look at Zhou Yao, he smiled brightly as he said, “Good Son-in-law, you are here finally. Both Zhi Yuan and I have been waiting for you at home for very long now. Please come in quickly.”

“Dad, I went to buy some presents, so I took some time.” Zhou Yao placed the presents in the living room, and he naturally addressed him as Dad, just as Leng Zhiyuan normally did with her father-in-law.

Leng Mu was even more elated by this move. He squinted his eyes as he had a good look at Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao was dressed in a short black jacket and had a pair of slim dark brown pants. He had a pair of black boots on his feet. Looking entirely handsome and charismatic, he had a great aura to him. Leng Mu’s taste was right. After Zhou Yao removed his military uniform, he was just like a man from a wealthy family.

The aura on a man could not be faked.

“Haha, good Son-in-law, in the future, when you come over, don’t bring any presents. We are all family, so why are you being courteous? If you have the heart to do so, just bring Zhiyuan back home more often in the future; I just have one precious daughter.”

“Okay, in the future, as long as she wants to come back, I will bring her back.” Zhou Yao spoke as he scanned the living room. There was no one there, and his gaze went upstairs.

Leng Mu knew that Zhou Yao was definitely looking for Leng Zhiyuan, and he looked at the helpers as he said, “Where is Young Miss? Didn’t I ask her to dress up quickly and come down? Go and have a look. Say that Major General Zhou is here already, and ask her to be quick.”

“Yes, Old Master!” The helper went upstairs.

“Good Son-in-law, I think that Zhiyuan is shy. Early this morning, I asked her to doll herself up well, and she went inside her room and did not come out. I think that she must have wanted to give you a surprise.”

Surprise?

Zhou Yao slowly curled the corners of his lips. He did not dare to hope for a surprise from her.

“Old Master,” Suddenly, the helper came down from upstairs and said, “Young Miss is missing. She is not inside her room.”

“What?”

...

And for the entire week after that, Zhou Yao did not see Leng Zhiyuan around. Leng Mu was extremely anxious. He gave Leng Hao a call. Leng Hao said that she seemed to have gone overseas to settle some matters.

Leng Mu was furious as he stomped his feet at home.

Zhou Yao stayed in a hotel, and that afternoon, he stood on the open air balcony in the room. He did not have a top on, but he had a pair of black trousers on the bottom. His sculpted muscles were basking in the sun's rays and had a honey glow to them. He lit a cigarette in his left hand and squinted his eyes as he smoked. He used his right hand to listen to his phone, and his phone was still replaying that female robotic voice — Sorry, the number that you have dialled is switched off.

She did not answer her phone.

Chapter 787: Say That Again If You Dare

Zhou Yao looked into the distance. With his head raised, he exhaled a thin cloud of smoke from his mouth. A cigarette was clasped in his left index finger, and he flicked the ash into the ashtray.

“Hah...” He gave a low laugh. He had said since the start that he did not expect her to surprise him. Now what was she trying to do by disappearing?

Her stunning little face appeared in his mind. She was so dumb that she could not even take care of herself, but it was strangely very cute. His lips lifted in an affectionate smile. Little rascal!

Wait till he finds her, see how he will deal with her?

This little lady, she was up to something the moment she left his sight.

Just then his phone rang with an incoming call.

“Hello...” He picked up.

“Hello, Major General, I have checked. There are no exit records of Sister-in-law in Hong Kong. I think that she must still be in Hong Kong. There are some matters going on with Leng Hao, Sister-in-law's eldest brother, so she returned to Hong Kong to visit him.”

“Got it.” Zhou Yao hung up.

He went back into the hotel room with a cigarette in his mouth. He put on a white shirt and took a drag from his cigarette, not caring if the ashes fell on his pants. It seemed that there was nothing unusual about her return to Hong Kong, but why was she refusing to see him for no reason?

What was the meaning of this?

...

When the doorbell at Leng Hao's villa rang, the servant hurried to open the door.

Outside the door stood a tall man with long legs. The servant had never seen such a tall man before, and he needed to tilt his head up to look at him. "Sir, who are you looking for?"

Zhou Yao took a look into the living room. "The young lady, Leng Zhiyuan."

"I'm sorry, sir. This is our young master's residence. The young lady has not been here recently." The servant closed the door.

Zhou Yao paused outside the closed door for awhile, then stepped backwards and looked up at the window on the second floor...

In the villa, Leng Zhiyuan opened her bedroom door. She looked down the stairs and asked, "Has he left?"

"Young Lady, he has left."

"Who did he say he was looking for?"

"The gentleman said your name, Young Lady."

A glint appeared in Leng Zhiyuan's eyes, and she turned around to go back to her room.

She could not stay here anymore. She went to the wardrobe and took a coat out, then changed her shoes.

Just then, there was a low and beautiful laugh behind her. "Mrs. Zhou, where are you going in such a hurry?"

Leng Zhiyuan whipped around instantly, only to see Zhou Yao leaning against the wall with his hands on his hips. The window beside him was open. He had climbed in through the window.

Since they were already face to face, Leng Zhiyuan no longer wanted to leave. She turned around and hung her coat back in the wardrobe. "Major General Zhou, isn't it very impolite for you to enter through someone's window?"

Zhou Yao came behind her, bent down, and said into her ear, "I did knock on the door... It was impolite for me to climb in through the window, but was it polite for you to lie to me?"

Leng Zhiyuan slipped away from his arms nimbly. She walked over to close the window and asked, "What can I do for you?"

The masculine scent that she dodged came at her again, and a big palm was placed on her slender waist. "So I can't look for you for no reason?"

"Let go!" She struggled to break free.

Zhou Yao's palm moved, directly turning her body in his arms and ignoring her struggling. "Mrs. Zhou, is there a need to beat around the bush when we talk?"

"Ok, Major General Zhou, what do you want to say?" She looked up at him.

"Why are you refusing to see me?"

"Why should I see you?"

Zhou Yao pressed his thin lips together and stared at her, looking into her cold, beautiful grey eyes that did not contain a single trace of warmth.

Leng Zhiyuan did not avoid his gaze at all. "Major General Zhou, let me remind you that we have this three-month fake marriage in order to fool people. When I was in T City, your grandfather was watching, so we had no choice but to stay together. Now, something has happened to my Elder Brother and I have successfully returned to Hong Kong. Since I have already returned to Hong Kong, my father will definitely be reluctant to do anything about me. At this time, I can totally find a random reason to go abroad for a task. No one can control me.

"As for you, Major General Zhou, is there any need for us to keep in touch with each other in private besides pretending to be loving in front of outsiders? Shouldn't we just part our ways and become strangers as soon as the agreement is over?"

Zhou Yao's eyes gradually filled with a little anger. He never knew that she could be so eloquent.

With a frown, he suppressed his temper. "I came to Hong Kong a few days ago for some private matters. Are you angry because of this?" he asked in a low voice.

He could not think of any reason for her to act this way, except for this.

"Oh, is it convenient for Major General to tell me what personal matters you have in Hong Kong?" she asked him with interest.

Zhou Yao stiffened.

"Can't say it, right? Oh, don't take it seriously, Major General Zhou. I'm just randomly asking. I have never been interested in prying into other people's privacy. Please let go of me. I have already told you my plan, and I hope that you can cooperate with me. You are on the mainland while I am in Hong Kong, and three months will pass peacefully for both of us."

"Are you serious?" Zhou Yao pressed her shoulder firmly. "You don't want to go back with me, and you want to part ways here?"

"Yes." Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

Her words were invulnerable. What they had between them was a deal in the first place, so since she was in Hong Kong, she would naturally no longer be bound and would not need to deal with him anymore.

But they were not like this before...

Although he had not figured out what to do with her in the future, their ending should not be like this.

He looked down at the carpet under his feet, then raised his eyes, caressed her face with his left hand, and whispered, "Alright, don't be angry. The Old Man is not so easy to deal with. You go back with me..."

"Impossible!" She interrupted him.

"Mrs. Zhou..."

"Take care; please see yourself out."

"Leng Zhiyuan, if you dare to give me such an attitude again, I will not wait upon you anymore!" He exploded at last and glared at her fiercely.

Leng Zhiyuan took a look at him. "Let go!" She pushed him away and left. "Little bastard!" He grabbed her pale wrist and held her face in his hand. He leaned over and went directly for her lips.

Slap! Leng Zhiyuan raised her hand and slapped him.

Zhou Yao was hit in the face.

"I should have given you this slap a long time ago. Don't touch me with your dirty hands. I feel disgusted!"

Zhou Yao had never been slapped by anyone before. Although Old Master Zhou beat him, that was using a whip. In his heart, Old Master Zhou doted on his only grandson.

She even said...disgusted...

He turned his face and stared at her, saying, "Say that again if you dare!"

"I said, this slap should have been given to you a long time ago. Don't use your dirty hands..."

"Damn it!" Zhou Yao extended his leg and directly kicked the chair beside him. The wooden chair was smashed into pieces instantly. He strode out with his long legs.

The door of the room was slammed shut with an ear-splitting boom!

The servants downstairs did not know what was going on when they heard the loud noise from the room. Just then, they saw a man coming out of their Young Lady's room all of a sudden. Most shockingly, this was clearly the man who had been refused at the door. "You, you..."

Before the words could come out, a strong gust of wind blew, and the man had disappeared out the door.

Chapter 788: Do You Still Remember Me?

An extended version of a black car flew through the main streets of Hong Kong, and Zhou Yao had already floored the accelerator.

He was totally furious. In his entire life, he just hated one person, and that was Scorpion, and now there was a woman, Leng Zhiyuan. He hated that he could not go back to strangle her.

Go their own separate ways. Sure then. He did not care much about it. What she said was right. They were just in a contract marriage, and all they were just putting up a front.

She thought that he was going to bother her, right? If not for...her looking beautiful and her good skills, he was too lazy to give her another eye!

He had been single for too long but was suddenly feeling empty.

He looked through the rear view mirror to have a look at his face. There was a fresh slap mark on his right cheek. She had not held back at all when she slapped him.

He closed his eyes, and the sound of screeching brakes rang out in the air. He stopped the car by the roadside.

He panted for a moment, opened his eyes slowly, and turned the steering wheel as he made a U Turn.

He could not! He needed to go back to look for her!

He wanted to ask her the reason. Why did she suddenly ignore him, and why did she have to draw the line with him out of nowhere? He definitely...saw...some hints...of love in her eyes.

He thought that she was just like him. Both of them were tied on this ridiculous journey together, and they'd been single for a long time already. They'd met each other suddenly, and at that moment, he felt...that he had fallen for her.

He fell in love with her.

And just now, in her room upstairs, he saw her icy cold gaze, and she still made his heart flutter.

After all, he had not seen her for a few days.

Very quickly, the car stopped before the main gates of Leng Hao's villa. Zhou Yao raised his gaze up to look over, and at this moment, the main gates opened up coincidentally. A figure that stepped out.

Zhou Yao looked at that figure. She wore a thick light-grey sweater, and she had a pair of slim black pants on. She wrapped a large white scarf around her neck as she walked out of the villa.

Zhou Yao looked at her back profile, and the thick sweater did not make her figure look swollen. Rather, it made her look even slimmer and gentler. Her dark hair was tied up in a high ponytail. Her clean and exquisite features were just like a normal girl's.

Who would have thought that she was so stubborn in her bones!

It was already so late now; where was she going?

Zhou Yao drove the car as he trailed behind her.

Leng Zhiyuan was so bored. She'd been staying inside the room and felt uncomfortable because she was daydreaming, so she decided to come out to have a breath of fresh air and go window shopping for a while.

After walking a few blocks, her eyes lit up. She found something that she liked to eat, hawthorns coated in sugar.

When she was very young, she saw that other children had mothers, and their mothers would hug and coax them. She was the only one who did not. She went back and cried to her father. Her father felt extremely bad for her and bought her hawthorns coated in sugar.

At that time, her father had said, Zhiyuan, if you miss your mother in the future, just have a bite of the hawthorns coated in sugar, the taste of hawthorns coated in sugar is just like Mum. It is very very sweet.

Actually, her father was very dumb. He only saw the outer layer of sugar on the outside of the hawthorns. Somehow, he did not know that it was hawthorns on the inside, and hawthorns were very very sour.

Just like her feelings.

Zhou Yao parked the luxury car by the roadside and rolled the window down. He propped his left hand on the window frame, and his defined fingers were pinching a cigarette. He took a drag on his cigarette and was smoking lazily.

The busy streets were lit with neon lights as they shone down on his face. His features were mesmerizing and deep under the glow of the lights. He squinted his narrow eyes and looked at the woman in the rear view mirror.

What was she holding in her hands? Hawthorns coated in sugar?

He mocked her silently.

That was something that kids would eat. Why did she like to eat them?

He watched her carefully remove the thin layer on the outside. The red hawthorns were exposed. She did not bite them, but she stretched her small tongue out to have a lick.

Just as if she did not bear to eat them.

Hah! He found it so hard to teach her as she was so wild and difficult, but she became all obedient in front of a stick of hawthorns coated in sugar?

He lifted his head up slightly and took a deep breath of smoke. When he exhaled the smoke, his sexy Adam's apple popped up, and he swallowed his saliva a few times. When he thought about how she stretched her tongue to lick the hawthorns, he hated that he could not kidnap her to press her down beneath his trousers.

He had not done those things before, but he'd been naughty since a young age. He was around 14 years old when he looked at those films in secret. In the eyes of a matured man, any provocative scenes were unable to bear at all.

After that urge in his body disappeared, he turned his gaze over to the side to look at her. She'd already eaten one sugar-coated hawthorn and was biting the second one. Her bite was very small, and the large hawthorn was missing a small piece.

Her exquisite cheeks were moving as she chewed, and her supple red lips were stained with a bright red glow. She was very satisfied as she ate. The cold aura on her face had disappeared entirely, and she looked just like a satisfied child.

Zhou Yao's gaze fell on her face. A gentle glow appeared on his handsome features. Actually, other than being able to fight, she did not know anything else.

Wasn't she just like a child who had not grown up yet?

She walked through a street, and she finished the entire stick of sugar-coated hawthornes. She threw the empty stick into the rubbish bin.

She turned around and was about to leave, but suddenly, an elderly person fell in front of her. "Miss, why did you have...to hit me? Aiya, my leg is in so much pain."

Zhou Yao did not expect for her to meet a scammer here, and this scammer actually preyed on her. He planned to ignore her, but his actions were instinctive. He straightened his body up and went to open the car door. He stubbed the cigarette out beneath his feet and headed towards her direction.

Leng Zhiyuan also knew that she was being scammed. She snorted out coldly and raised her heels up to leave.

The elderly person suddenly grabbed her trousers and said, "Miss, don't leave. You bumped into me. My leg might now be disabled! Aiya, it hurts so much. Someone, save me, there is someone who hit me..."

After a while, the other passers-by all looked over.

Upon facing such a situation, Leng Zhiyuan wanted to give that person a kick, and at this moment, a warm, reserved voice rang out in her ears. "Old Uncle, are you injured? I am a doctor. I can take a look for you."

The person who came over bent his waist to touch the elderly man's leg.

The elderly person knew that he'd just met an expert, and he waved his hands frantically as he said, "There is no need, there is no need. I am fine; I will get going."

The elderly person escaped quickly.

That person that walked over stood up straight slowly, looked over at Leng Zhiyuan, and said, "Zhiyuan, do you still remember me? It has been such a long time since we last met."

Leng Zhiyuan was in a blur as she looked at the man in front of her. He wore a white wool sweater and a pair of black slim cut pants. He was clean and reserved, just like how the books described a gentlemanly young man, and all of her memories went back into the past.

When she was in middle school, she had a new neighbour, and there was a big boy in her neighbour's house. He was a good pianist, and every day when she went to school, she would pass the French window of his home. She always could see him sitting before the piano as he played his pieces elegantly.

After she went to school, she found out that he was her senior, and he was the sweetheart of all the girls in school. He excelled in all of his subjects. He was warm like sunshine, and he was handsome and elegant.

And at that time, she just started to learn about love, and if someone were to ask her what her style was, he was just her style.

But after that, he transferred schools. She heard that he went over to Beijing and was the son of a high ranking official.

Although he had left, her memories didn't stop there. In her teenage diary, he was Ye Ziyi from the neighbouring house.

Chapter 789: Who Was He Waiting For?

Seeing him, Leng Zhiyuan was stunned for a long time. "Ye... Ziyi, why are you...back?"

Ye Ziyi smiled warmly. "Zhiyuan, what kind of question is that? Hong Kong is half my hometown. I come here and walk around whenever I have time. I just came back this afternoon, but I didn't expect to meet you so coincidentally. You have changed a lot."

Changed?

Leng Zhiyuan looked down at herself and her dark clothes. She did not dress like a woman at all. It was the same as many years ago. She was antisocial and always dressed like a boy. Her classmates would give her weird looks, but she did not care at all, until one day he appeared...

He was so warm and elegant, just like Prince Charming descending from the sky. Because of him, she learned what inferiority was...

She felt that her face was a little red. She raised her hand and hooked a strand of hair on her cheek behind her ear. She pursed her red lips and laughed softly. "Have I become...even uglier?"

"No, Zhiyuan, you have become beautiful, really very beautiful."

Hearing his praise, she looked up at him. Ye Ziyi's eyes were as warm as his personality. When he praised people this sincerely, he seemed very gentle.

The gentleness of a man.

Leng Zhiyuan put both her hands in front of her body and looked away shyly. She looked at the neon lamps along the street and laughed.

Ye Ziyi was also laughing.

A street away, Zhou Yao looked at the two people over there. He almost doubted his eyesight. The woman was always so wild in front of him, but in front of the man in the white sweater, she even played with her hair and was laughing...

He did not know that she could act so girly, shy, and bashful.

She seemed like a completely different person.

It was as if the man in the white sweater was a sugar-coated hawthorn.

Zhou Yao felt that all his blood was rushing into his brain, which was a strange feeling. He was angry and...jealous, like someone lit a fire in his heart and was burning him whole.

Who is that man?

What relationship does she have with him?

Old sweetheart?

After slapping him, she ran out to have a date with another man. What did she take him for?

Zhou Yao turned around two times on the spot, then angrily took out his cell phone from his pocket. He dialed the familiar phone number.

The mobile phone in Leng Zhiyuan's pocket rang soon after. She took it out and saw that it was Zhou Yao again.

The smile on her mouth faded, and she was a little dazed.

"Zhiyuan, Zhiyuan..." Ye Ziyi was calling her.

"Eh?" She returned to her senses and looked up in a hurry.

"Zhiyuan, what's the matter with you? I've been saying your name so many times, but you have not responded. Who is calling? Why don't you answer it?" Ye Ziyi looked at her mobile phone and asked in concern.

"Oh, nothing, it's a friend..." She turned around and picked up the call, "Hello..."

"Hello, where are you now?" The man's tone was hard and blunt. He interrogated her the moment he opened his mouth.

Leng Zhiyuan's expression went cold. "I have already said things clearly; it's none of your business where I am now."

"You!" Zhou Yao clenched his teeth. "I'll ask you one last thing. Are you going to go back with me?"

"No! You can go. I don't want to see you again!" She spit out merciless words.

“Well, that’s what you, Leng Zhiyuan, said. I will leave now. You think I care about you? Hmph!” He disconnected the call angrily.

Listening to the ding-ding sound on the other end, Leng Zhiyuan looked down at her toes. Just then, Ye Ziyi came forward and said, “Zhiyuan, have you finished talking on the phone? There are several good restaurants over there. I’ll treat you to supper. ”

Leng Zhiyuan looked back at Ye Ziyi. Sometimes, she felt that she was a joke. Didn’t she always like men like Ye Ziyi? Why would she like...Zhou Yao?

Zhou Yao and Ye Ziyi were two completely different people.

“OK, let’s go.” Leng Zhiyuan smiled faintly.

...

The soldiers in the army all knew that their Major General Zhou had a bad temper recently. When they’d made mistakes during training in the past, the Major General would kick them in the butt. Now, the Major General still kicked them, but he would kick them so hard that they would do double somersaults in the air. The soldiers were suffering in silence.

Zhou Yao was still smoking in the room. In the morning, when they opened the door to his room, the smoke smell would be choking, and the ground would be covered in discarded cigarette butts. Smoking was strictly forbidden in the army, so Chief Yang could not stand him anymore and directly put him in detention.

Zhou Yao didn’t argue, didn’t quarrel, didn’t talk. He was very at ease. He lay on the cold floor, swinging his crossed legs. Chief Yang looked at him and shook his head, not knowing what was wrong with him.

One day, an aide-de-camp came to the door and said, “Major General, I have finished checking what you asked me to check.”

A strand of grass hung at the corner of Zhou Yao’s mouth as he put his arms behind his head. His face was expressionless. “What is it?”

“That man’s name is Ye Ziyi. His history is quite complicated. He grew up in an orphanage and was very sensible from a young age. He helped the Dean organize and clean the house. His proactive performance finally paid off, and a large family adopted him.

“This big family was from Hong Kong. They then moved with Ye Ziyi and became...Sister-in-law’s neighbors. Sister-in-law and Ye Ziyi were two years apart, but in middle school, Ye Ziyi’s grades were excellent, and he played the piano well. He was sunny and handsome, and he quickly captured the hearts of girls throughout the school, becoming a publicly known upperclassman.

“Two years later, Ye Ziyi suddenly left Hong Kong because his biological father found him. It turns out that Ye Ziyi was the third son of the Ye family in the capital. The Ye family was huge. Mr. Ye married several concubines, and Ye Ziyi was born of humble origins, so he became a victim in the power-struggle between the first wife and concubines. Thus, he became an orphan. Maybe Ye Ziyi’s outstanding performance all these years impressed his father, so he took him back home.

“This Ye Ziyi is very meticulous. He is young and promising and has not disappointed anyone. He was admitted to a famous first-class school. After graduation, he entered the administration of the C government. Rumour has it that Ye Ziyi is a strong candidate for the next Supreme Commander of the C government. Even his father has the intention to give Ye Ziyi full authority over the Ye family. It’s said that now, even the two legitimate sons have to listen to Ye Ziyi.”

Zhou Yao listened quietly. This sounded like an inspirational legend. A commoner of a large family obtained a splendid future by his own ability and careful planning.

Ye Ziyi was only 27 years old, the same age as him. He really was an impressive character.

He sneered. That woman’s taste was not bad.

“Is Ye Ziyi married?”

“No, Ye Ziyi is still single. The rich ladies pestering him have been coming at him like flies, but he’s had no scandals. According to reports, he often goes to Hong Kong, I think he and Sister-in-law met coincidentally this time.”

Was it coincidental?

With Ye Ziyi’s background, he was 27 years old but unmarried. It’s not because of some shameful reason. It was because he was waiting for someone.

Who was he waiting for?

Chapter 790: Why Did You Come Back?

After he was held in detention for an entire week, Zhou Yao drove back to the Zhou home.

The helpers opened the door. He walked into the living room and stopped in his tracks, then he had a look around the place.

“Young Master, who are you looking for? Are you looking for Young Mistress? A few days ago, Young Mistress gave us a call, and she said that she had a few issues to settle at her older brother’s place. She had to stay in Hong Kong to help her family out, and she said that she would not come back for the next one or two months.”

Zhou Yao was still wearing the camouflage military uniform that he’d been wearing for a few days. The uniform was already extremely crumpled, and he also had not washed his face. He looked as if he had gone out on a mission to Africa and just came back. He looked extremely dirty, so it was a good thing that he had a strong masculine scent on his body. He did not seem that dirty because of that.

Upon hearing those words, he curled the corners of his lip up. She had planned out her future, and it seemed that she really did not plan to come back anymore.

The moment the three months passed, there would be no relation between him and her anymore.

“What did the old fella say?”

“Old Master understands the difficulties of the Leng family and has allowed Young Mistress to do so.”

Difficulties?

Hah, what difficulties could she have?

He knew that she just did not want to interact with him anymore. Ye Ziyi was so smart. Not only was he her ideal type, but he also had memories with her during their youth, and she was probably extremely happy in Hong Kong right now, with no intention to come back at all.

He could imagine it. She was such a cold and aloof girl, and no matter how masculine she was, she would still have feelings during her teenage years. She did not have a mother or any friends. Ye Ziyi was probably the only soft part in the bottom of her heart.

And she was unable to forget him.

It was also good this way. She would go her own way, and he would go his...

But, why did he feel so bored?

After he returned to the army base, he could see her shadow everywhere in the house. She was furious after getting teased by him, and she loved to glare and puff her cheeks at him, looking extremely cute as she did so.

It was also the same in this house. After he walked through the door, he was about to search for her shadow.

At this moment, Old Master Zhou rushed down hurriedly from upstairs. "This unfilial kid!" He waved the walking stick in his hand as he hit Zhou Yao's back. "I heard that you stirred up trouble in the army base once again, and you were even grounded. You are really embarrassing me so much!"

"Dad, don't be angry." Madam Zhou stepped forward quickly to stop him as she said, "The child is already an adult now. He is married already. Dad, if you have anything you want to say, say it properly. Don't anger yourself and hurt your own body."

It was only then that Old Master Zhou forced himself to take a breath of air. He glared at Zhou Yao and said, "Say it yourself!"

Zhou Yao threw the car keys in his hands onto the coffee table before he laughed nonchalantly and said, "Grandfather, what do you want me to say?"

"You!"

"Zhou Yao!" Madam Zhou was fierce as she chided him, and she continued, "Director Yang has already given us a call to complain. He said that ever since you came back from Hong Kong, you've been behaving weirdly, and you've stirred up trouble in the army base for no good reason. Explain your actions, and don't make your grandfather angry anymore."

That Old Man Yang complained like that?

Ever since he came back from Hong Kong...

Zhou Yao's gaze lit up before he slumped down onto the sofa. He squinted his eyes, looked over at Old Master Zhou, and said, "Old man, let me tell you, the wife that you picked for me, I don't want her anymore. Her temper is too bad."

Madam Zhou's expression changed, and she said, "Zhou Yao, did you...quarrel with Zhiyuan. No wonder a few days ago...Zhiyuan called us and said that she was not going to come back for the next one or two months."

"It is better if she does not come back." Zhou Yao stood up as he ran upstairs. "After we live separately from one another for two years, I will submit a divorce application to the courts!"

"You are such a rebel!" Old Master Zhou was extremely furious as he bellowed out.

"Dad..."

...

Inside the room, Zhou Yao was delighted as he lifted his strong eyebrows up. He put on a show just now, and he just would not believe it that the old man and his mother would not think of a plan to make Leng Zhiyuan come back.

Hmph! He would not let her get what she wished for.

She really planned her path out so well. After she made use of him, she kicked him away with one foot, and now she was dating her old friend in Hong Kong right now. She should dream on!

Didn't she not want to come back?

He just wanted to make her come back!

He secretly opened a gap in the door and looked downstairs. Old Master Zhou was seated down on the sofa, and his mother personally made a cup of tea to calm down his anger as she said, "Dad, it is very normal for a couple to argue with one another. Don't..."

"Normal? Didn't you hear what that chap said? He's not even been married for a month yet, and he is already thinking of divorce."

"Dad, that is what he said out of anger." As she spoke, his mother laughed softly and said, "Zhou Yao is your grandson. How can you not understand him? If he really does not like Zhiyuan, why would he behave weirdly ever since he returned from Hong Kong?"

"This..." Old Master Zhou was delighted.

"Dad, based on what I think, the thing that we should do right now is bring them together, and let them interact with one another privately, but Zhiyuan is in Hong Kong right now, and we cannot do that..."

"Her Leng family has some troubles, and we cannot be cruel and call Zhiyuan to come back just like this?"

“Dad, don’t say it that way. We have to be more subtle. Let’s ask Zhiyuan to come back for a few days first and wait for the relationship between the two youngsters to become good before we send Zhiyuan back... it is Mum’s death anniversary in two days. It is such an important occasion. How can we miss having Zhiyuan around...”

Old Master Zhou looked over at Zhou Yao’s mother, and he could not help but raise his thumbs up as he said, “You are the daughter-in-law I picked. We will do it this way!”

...

And after that, Leng Zhiyuan received a call from Madam Zhou. Her mother-in-law was extremely friendly on the line as she expressed what she meant subtly. Death anniversaries were a big occasion in China, and she was also legally married into the family now, so she definitely had to attend Grandmother’s death anniversary in two days. Leng Zhiyuan wanted to reject her politely, but Madam Zhou had already hung up.

After a while, she got a call from her father Leng Mu tpp. He said that Old Master Zhou already gave him a call to explain the situation clearly. Her father sent a car specially to send her over to the airport.

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to reject it. Both the Leng and Zhou families were all informed, and furthermore, the Zhou family treated her so well. She had no other choice but to fly back to the mainland.

She reached the country in the afternoon. She stepped out of the airport, and there was a car from the Zhou family waiting to pick her up. After she went back to the Zhou home, Madam Zhou was extremely friendly as she welcomed her back. “Zhiyuan, you are back already? Was it tough for you on the way back? I have already asked someone to prepare some plain porridge and some delicious side dishes. Come over and eat them quickly.”

“Mum, there is no need for that. I already ate on the plane.”

“That is also good. I have asked the helpers to send the luggage up. You should also go back to your room to rest soon.”

“Thank you, Mum.”

Leng Zhiyuan went upstairs. She opened the door, and there was someone inside the room. A wet figure came out of the bathroom at that moment.

It was Zhou Yao.

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect to meet him here. Why was he at home? Didn’t he need to go to the army base?

Her gaze flew past his tough muscles. It was fine if he took a bath, but why didn’t he wear a top? His short wet hair was limp on his head, and he lost that cold and fierce aura on him. At this moment, he looked extra handsome and young.

She was not willing to spare him another look.

Suddenly, the man spoke. His tone was not too good as he said, "Why are you here? Didn't you say that you would not come back to my home anymore, and you wanted to draw the line with me?"

"Mum...your mother gave me a call. She said that it was your grandmother's death anniversary in two days. I did not want to make everyone suspicious, so I came back, and after Grandmother's death anniversary passes, I will go back to Hong Kong."

After hearing her nonchalant, ice-cold tone, Zhou Yao firmly grabbed the bath towel in his hand. Where did all of her gentleness go? Why was she just like a porcupine when she faced him?

Chapter 791: I Shall Trouble Mrs. Zhou To Prepare Breakfast For Me

"Then...you can go and take a bath."

Leng Zhiyuan had nothing more to say. She took her pajamas and walked into the bathroom.

Once she entered the bathroom, Zhou Yao immediately threw the towel in his hand and jumped onto the big bed. He saw that there were two quilts on the bed, so he stuffed one under the bed. He put one arm behind his head and proudly raised his eyebrows. He shall see; where will she sleep tonight?

Won't she still have to end up sleeping in his arms?

Soon, the bathroom door opened, and Zhou Yao randomly reached his hand out and conveniently found a book there. He had forgotten where the book came from. He quickly flipped several pages and pretended to be engrossed in it.

He peeked from the corners of his eyes, only to see the delicate figure stop in her tracks. "Ahem", he coughed. "Go to bed early."

Leng Zhiyuan did not move.

He put down his book and turned his head to look at her. She was wearing a black long sleeved T-shirt and casual pants. Her outfit looked rigid and conservative. He looked at her clothes with disdain and said, "You don't know where to sleep, right?"

The sofa and chair in this room, and whatever that was possible to sleep in, had been removed by the servants on his orders. There was only the bed left; he wanted her to beg him.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him expressionlessly and did not answer.

The two could not possibly stay frozen in their spots like this forever, so Zhou Yao frowned and patted his hand on the big bed beside him. "It's the same as the night we got married. We can sleep together."

He opened his mouth first.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the spot beside his body, then turned around and walked to her suitcase. She squatted down to take a thin blanket out from the suitcase, then spread it out on the ground.

Zhou Yao's eyes changed. He swiftly spoke. "You want to sleep on the ground? Young Lady Leng, don't blame me for not reminding you. There are no extra quilts nor is there heating in this room. You will definitely catch a cold."

Leng Zhiyuan ignored him. She put the suitcase back and started to lie down.

Just then, Zhou Yao threw the book in his hand onto the bed, stretched out his long legs, and got off the bed. He reached out and captured her slender white wrists. His expression was livid as he said, "Leng Zhiyuan, are you really going to be like this?"

"Two days is a very short time, I don't want any other problems to arise, and at the same time, I will not bother Major General Zhou. I can sleep on the floor." She shook off his large hand.

But she could not shake him off. Zhou Yao held it tighter. His handsome face was covered with a layer of haze. He glared fiercely at her. "Sleep on the bed!"

"No need..."

"Hah, so Mrs. Zhou, you mean you want to create more problems?"

"What do you mean?"

"I am afraid you will be cold, so I want to ask the servant to help you get more quilts." He threatened her.

"You!"

Leng Zhiyuan shook off his big hand and walked to the bed.

When she lay down on the bed, she thought he would sleep with her, but she did not hear any movement for a long time. Looking sideways, she saw the man lying on the carpet she had laid with his upper body naked.

He was on his side and slept with his back to her.

He had always been bad tempered. He must be angry now.

The room became quiet, and Leng Zhiyuan turned over and looked at his back. His back was so straight, the muscles of his shoulder blades spread out, healthy and developed.

Was he not cold sleeping like that?

Leng Zhiyuan's hand touched the book, which was a collection of foreign essays. It was very beautiful. She smiled. Even if a man like him read books, he would not read such genres. It must've been a gift from someone.

And it was...a girl.

She flipped the book to the last page. On the bottom right corner of the last page, there was a line written in a beautiful font — Big Brother Zhou, have you ever seen "The Jade Lady"?

Qiao Mengfu, Yuan Dynasty, "The Jade Lady" Volume 3: "If you still do not succeed at the end, may I ask for us to be allied by marriage..."

This was referring to the lifelong marriage alliance between the two families. That girl must have left this sentence in this book as an implicit reminder to Zhou Yao that he had lifelong commitment towards someone.

Leng Zhiyuan closed the book. Her gaze landed on Zhou Yao's back again. Even if the girl was not his lover, she definitely had an irreplaceable position in his heart.

...

The next morning, Zhou Yao got up early and went for an hour's jog as usual. He did not go back into the room but instead he took a cold bath in the guest room and changed his clothes before going downstairs.

"Young Master, shall we serve breakfast?"

Zhou Yao took a look at the living room. "Where are the old man and my parents?"

"Young Master, Old Master, Master, and Madam have gone out to purchase the offerings for the death anniversary. They will probably be back only at noon."

They are all out?

Zhou Yao turned his head and looked upstairs. That woman had not gotten up yet. He said to the servant, "Take the breakfast away."

"What would you like to eat then, Young Master?"

Just then, there was a sound of footsteps from upstairs as Leng Zhiyuan came downstairs.

Zhou Yao put his hands in his pockets, turned around, and looked at her with a smile that reached his narrowed eyes. "Isn't Mrs. Zhou here now. I am tired of other people's cooking. Today, I shall trouble Mrs. Zhou to personally prepare breakfast for me."

The servant sensed that the atmosphere between the two was not right. He immediately tried to smooth things out by saying, "Young Master, how can I let Young Madam cook? You can tell us what you want to eat..."

"Did I ask you to talk?" Zhou Yao shot the servant a glance.

"No, sir." The servant bowed his head in repentance.

"What do you want to eat, I'll cook..." Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward and said.

"Let's have a...poached egg." Zhou Yao sat on the dining chair and rested his forehead on his hand contentedly.

"Ok, hold on." Leng Zhiyuan entered the kitchen.

Zhou Yao glanced at her back view, and the more she fought against him and the more stubborn she was, the more he wanted to subdue her.

She was so docile in front of Ziyi that night, so he shall ask her to fulfill the obligation of a wife and make breakfast for him.

He was unhappy, so he did not want to give her an easy time either.

Ten minutes later, the servant brought out a plate of eggs, and Zhou Yao took a look only to find that it was scorched. He frowned. "What is this? Make it again!"

In the next hour, the servant brought more than ten plates of poached eggs one after another. Leng Zhiyuan was intelligent. As long as she was willing to learn and had the cook's guidance, her poached eggs were getting better and better. However, Zhou Yao always made her do it again with the reason that this side was burnt or that side was salty.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to talk to him, so as long as he did not ask for anything undue, she could bear it for two days.

The servants of the whole Zhou family did not dare to make a sound. They all knew that their young master was in a bad mood, but the one in the kitchen was also strong-minded. If only she was willing to show her face and say something nice to the Young Master, wouldn't this matter regarding poached eggs end?

Sigh!

Just then, the main door opened. Old Master Zhou, Mr. Zhou and Madam Zhou had come back ahead of time.

At a glance, Old Master Zhou saw that Zhou Yao was sitting on the dining chair like an arrogant idler, and there were so many plates of poached eggs in front of him. Old Master Zhou immediately asked, "What are you up to again, you unfilial boy?"

Zhou Yao's father and mother frowned. His mother asked the servant, "Where is Young Madam?"

The servant took a cautious look at Zhou Yao, then whispered, "Young Madam is...in the kitchen."

Chapter 792: He Should Give It A Try If He Likes Her

"Inside the kitchen?" Madam Zhou heard what the helper said and headed to the kitchen immediately, then said, "Ah, Zhiyuan, what are you doing right now? We have a chef at home. Why are you cooking? Have you been...poaching eggs all this time? Look at how many blisters there are on your hands. Someone come over!"

Zhou Yao's mother was furious as she called out quickly.

Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the sofa in the living room. Madam Zhou took a needle to prick the blisters on her hands, and as she did so, Madam Zhou chided the helpers as she said, "Young Mistress's hands were injured, and all of you just stood there like that?"

The helpers were all sweating profusely as they stuttered and explained themselves, "Madam, Young...Young Master did not allow us...to intervene..."

"Nonsense!" Old Master Zhou huffed with his beard as he glared at Zhou Yao fiercely. He waved the walking stick up as he hit Zhou Yao in the back. "This unfilial kid. Our home was doing all well, and you had to make it smoky and all in a mess. Let's see if I would not beat you to death or not!"

The sound of a heavy grunt rang out, and Zhou Yao took three hits to his back.

Madam Zhou knew that her son had really gone overboard his time. She did not want to try and persuade her father-in-law, Zhou Yao's father was afraid that Old Master Zhou would be so angry that he'd hurt his health, so he stretched his hand out to pull him away. "Dad, okay that's enough. This time, it is really Zhou Yao in the wrong. Let him kneel down in the memorial hall then."

"What are you still waiting for? Do I need to invite you to go over? Go over to the memorial hall and reflect to your grandmother!" Old Master Zhou bellowed out.

Zhou Yao stood up, and the three hits on his back did not seem to affect him at all. It was not painful or itchy at all. He parted his long legs and headed over to the side hall, and when he passed by the living room, he glanced over at Leng Zhiyuan's hand. Her small, fair hand had numerous large red blisters on it.

His heart tightened. It felt just as if there was a large hand clenching his heart, and he felt some pain.

He looked over at her exquisite side profile. She was comforting his mother softly, and her beautiful features were all soft...

And now, he felt that she deserved all of this. If she was willing to treat him like that...

Even if she was not as gentle as that, she could also throw the egg at his face, just as she did in the past. Before, she would fight for who was the winner, but now, her attitude was obvious that she did not want to speak much to him, and she treated him like air.

She was giving him the silent treatment.

He hated the silent treatment the most.

"Hmph!" he snorted out coldly before he parted his long legs and headed into the memorial hall coolly.

"This child!" Madam Zhou was so angry that she was at a loss for words.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up slowly and looked over at his back profile that slowly disappeared into the distance...

...

Zhou Yao folded his legs as he sat down on the floor in the memorial hall. He was bored anyways, and he started to meditate until the door of the memorial hall was opened up at night, with his mother bringing in a meal basket as she walked inside.

The expression on his mother's face was not too good, but how could she not pamper her own son? She put the meal basket on the floor, and she bent down to check the injuries on Zhou Yao's back as she said, "Don't move. Let me have a look!"

“Mum, it doesn’t hurt.” Zhou Yao did not allow his mother to touch ihm.

“Try and move again!” His mother was furious as she stretched her hand out to pull Zhou Yao’s ear.

Zhou Yao was the most afraid of others pulling his ears, and of course in his entire life, only his mother could pull his ear. He was immobile instantly as he said, “Mum, let go.”

It was only then that his mother eased her grip, and she lifted Zhou Yao’s shirt. There were three red marks on his back. His mother opened the bottle of medicine up and applied medication to his wounds.

“Son, it is not that Mum wants to say this, but you were really in the wrong this time. You spent so much effort to make Zhiyuan come back. Why do you still have to make her angry?”

“When did I make her come back, it was you and Grandpa...”

“That’s enough! Don’t try to cover up anymore. You are the life that came from my body. Would I not know what you are trying to achieve? How old are you now? You are already 27, so why are you behaving just like a small child by throwing a tantrum with Zhiyuan today?”

Zhou Yao did not say anything in response, and thinking about it carefully now, his actions were really cheap. If he had extra time, it would be better if he returned back to the army base.

“Son, Mum knows that you like Zhiyuan. Mum is relieved after knowing that. Mum knows that ever since Captain Han got into that accident, you have locked your heart up...”

“Mum!” Zhou Yao interrupted his mother immediately. This was a no-fly-zone, and no one was allowed to bring it up.

His mother let out a sigh and said, “Son, Zhiyuan is a good girl. Don’t think that just because she looks cold on the outside... Her heart is very warm. As long as you treat her well, she will be more gentle than any other girl in this world. You also should not continue to throw a tantrum. A masculine man is gracious and forgiving. What are you afraid of when you like someone? Just confess bravely and go and chase her like a man.”

Zhou Yao was not impressed after he heard that. He did not know how to woo girls. He normally saw other men gift flowers and chocolates as they thought of plans to chase a woman, and he felt that it was so coy and boring.

Whether he liked the person or not, wasn’t it just a single sentence?

If he liked her, then just be together with her if that was so.

Did she like him?

He had a sudden eureka moment. After his grandmother’s memorial ceremony tomorrow, he would ask her if she liked him or not. If she liked him, then they would give it a try. If she did not like him, forget it then. Two people forced to be together would not be happy in the end, and he would waste his efforts for nothing.

...

Inside the graveyard, Old Master Zhou and Master Zhou were chatting with the other seniors of the Zhou family. Madam Zhou brought Leng Zhiyuan along with her as they knelt down on the ground to burn paper money.

Leng Zhiyuan was dressed in all black. She tied her hair up and placed a small white flower on her ear as she threw the paper money into the fire pit.

At this moment, something cold suddenly touched her hand; it started to rain.

“Quick, go and get the umbrella.” The helpers all ran off quickly.

Leng Zhiyuan did not move. Out of nowhere, a pair of black leather boots appeared in her peripheral vision, and someone held an umbrella over her head.

She followed the leather shoes and looked upwards. She was unable to look at his extremely long legs. He wore a thin green v-neck sweater and a black cotton shirt underneath. Zhou Yao held an umbrella in his hand as he stood beside her.

“It’s raining now.” He lowered his gaze down to look at her, and the corners of his lips up were slightly curled up.

It made him seem so tall as he looked down at her. Leng Zhiyuan needed to raise her head up to look at him. From her angle, all she could see was his perfect and sculpted curves. The lines on his neck were very defined, and his Adam’s apple was more defined compared to other men’s, making him look extra fierce.

She crashed into his smiling eyes, and he was looking at her gently.

Leng Zhiyuan froze before she withdrew her gaze and continued to burn the paper.

The helper took over the umbrella and continued to hold it. Zhou Yao knelt down beside her, and he took a few pieces of paper and threw it into the fire pit in front of her. “Grandma, this is your granddaughter-in-law. Are you happy with her?”

He teased her.

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what he was planning to do. The man that was still lit up with gunpowder yesterday was suddenly behaving entirely different now, and at this moment, he held her icy cold right hand as he said, “Is your hand a little better now?”

She was about to take her hand back.

“Zhou Yao!” Old Master Zhou suddenly called out to him from a distance and said, “Come here.”

“Wait for me, I have something to tell you.” He went by the side of her ear as he whispered, “The words that I did not finish that night, I want to tell you the rest.”

Zhou Yao stood up and left.

After she burned the paper money, Leng Zhiyuan stood under a corridor together with Madam Zhou to get some shelter from the rain as they waited for the men of the Zhou family.

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at Zhou Yao, and he stood in the wind and rain as he spoke to those elders. The topic that they were discussing was probably very boring, and it made him seem very nonchalant. Maybe it was because he sensed that she was looking at him, he turned his gaze over to the side to look over at her.

Their eyes met, and he curled the corners of his lips up before raising his eyebrows at her.

Madam Zhou saw the both of them interacting like that, and she quickly covered her mouth as she laughed secretly.

Leng Zhiyuan took her gaze back quickly as she looked elsewhere, but she knew that her heart started to beat again anyhow.

It was just as if someone had thrown a rock into the peaceful lake that was her heart.

Chapter 793: Wifey, We Should Go Back Home Now

What tricks did he have up his sleeve this time?

She did not like men with a very messy personal life. She did not like men who could not give their women promises, and she also did not like men with many women by their sides. She did not like them at all.

Madam Zhou walked over to one side and was speaking to another person. Leng Zhiyuan stood on the spot as she waited for her, and at this moment, she heard the sharp screeching of brakes together with the sound of the tires against the road. A woman screamed, "My child!"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side to look at the corridor. The main road by the side of the corridor had a red sports car that seemed to be out of control as it dashed forward, and there was a young girl in front of the car.

Her gaze froze, and she flipped over the wall with her long slim legs immediately. She was just like a bolt of lightning as she ran over to the young girl and embraced her, then she turned her body over to the side to duck away.

The young girl was out of danger. The red sports car continued to rush forward. There was a girl seated in the driver's seat. She lost control of her emotions as she loudly shouted, "Ah, someone save me! Move! Everyone move! My brakes are not working anymore!"

"My child!" The young girl's mother ran over and hugged the young girl in her embrace. Extremely thankful, the mother said, "Thank you, thank you..."

She had yet to finish speaking, and Leng Zhiyuan had already turned away and left. The mother raised her gaze and saw that her saviour was already jumping onto the roof of the red sports car.

The mother and the other bystanders all widened their eyes as they gasped. "Oh my gosh!"

Leng Zhiyuan stood on the roof of the car, and the sports car was way too fast. It was racing off too quickly, and it was about to enter the busy streets. There were so many people. The moment the sports car crashed, it would be a serious disaster.

She slid over to the windshield before she struck it with her foot. The girl in the driver's seat screamed, and there was a large hole in the windshield through which Leng Zhiyuan could nimbly climb into the car.

"Let go!" She used both of her hands to steer the steering wheel.

The girl who was sitting in the driver's seat was in a daze as she said, "Oh oh oh, Older Sister, hold on!"

The girl let go and half rolled and climbed as she ducked into the back seat.

Leng Zhiyuan sat down in the driver's seat, and she tried to step on the brakes. The moment she did so, the screeching sound of the brakes rang out in the air, and the sports car stopped immediately.

The girl had covered her face with her small hands. She noticed that the car came to a stop and put her hands down immediately. She opened the car door, ran out, and said, "I am not dead. Somehow, I am not dead, haha!"

"Xiao Tao, Xiao Tao." At this moment, two girls with many bags in their arms hurriedly ran over, and they said, "Xiao Tao, what are you doing? Are you filming Fast and Furious? We were waiting for you to pick us up outside the mall."

"Don't bring that up anymore." Xiao Tao stretched her hand out to wipe the sweat on her forehead as she said, "The brakes stopped working, but thankfully, this older sister saved me!"

Leng Zhiyuan opened the car door and walked out.

"Older Sister, Older Sister, you were so cool just now. You were just like a martial arts expert who had descended down from the sky. I am in awe of you!" Xiao Tao hugged Leng Zhiyuan's elbow as she nudged her. Her eyes were full of admiration as she said, "Older Sister, tell me how you controlled this sports car. I was unable to control it at all."

Xiao Tao pouted her small pink lips as she spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Xiao Tao. The girl was very young, about 20 years old. She wore a short green knitted sweater, and she had a checkered purple short skirt together with long tassel boots. The moment Leng Zhiyuan looked at her, she knew that she was a student. The girl looked beautiful. Her large eyes made it look like it was her first time looking at this big world, and she could not stop looking everywhere curiously. Her fair and supple features had a forceful attractiveness and liveliness.

The girl seemed quite smart, but Leng Zhiyuan was pretty speechless. She took her arm back and calmly said, "The brakes are working fine. Did you mistake the accelerator for the brakes?"

"Ah?" Xiao Tao widened her eyes, and she was embarrassed. She spat her pink tongue out as she said, "This.. haha... This... I think so..."

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left.

“Older Sister, you are just leaving like this?” Xiao Tao grabbed Leng Zhiyuan’s sleeve and said, “Older Sister, you are not allowed to leave. You saved me today/ I want you to treat you to a huge meal.”

“There is no need...” Leng Zhiyuan rejected her immediately.

“Xiao Tao...” A warm voice rang out in the air, and someone walked over.

“Third Older Brother.” Xiao Tao saw the person who came over and greeted him.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up and looked over, and it actually turned out to be...Ye Ziyi.

Xiao Tao was Ye Ziyi’s younger sister?

Ye Ziyi walked over to Xiao Tao’s side and caressed her head as he said, “I heard that you got into trouble again? If I had known that this would happen, I would not have brought you over to T City to study. You should have stayed in Beijing.”

“Third Older Brother, don’t do that. I know that I was in the wrong, but Beijing is so boring. All Daddy knows how to do is to control me.” Xiao Tao pouted her pink cheeks.

Ye Ziyi’s expressions were full of love as he looked at his younger sister. He did not have any solution, and he shook his head before looking over at Leng Zhiyuan. He said, “Zhiyuan, this is such a coincidence to be meeting you here. This is my younger sister, Ye Xiaotao.”

“Third Older Brother, you know this Older Sister? This Older Sister has saved me. I was about to treat her to a big meal. Why don’t we go and enjoy it together?”

“You really don’t have to. I have to go back now.” Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and rejected the proposal. She nodded her head towards Ye Ziyi before she turned around.

“Ay, Older Sister, don’t leave!” Ye Xiaotao flew over to where Leng Zhiyuan was standing.

“Xiao Tao, you are not allowed to create trouble!” Ye Ziyi stretched his hand out to grab Leng Zhiyuan’s slim waist, and they ducked away from Ye Xiaotao’s pounce.

“Wow, Third Older Brother, you actually hugged Older Sister, you... Oh it’s so embarrassing.” Ye Xiaotao stretched her hand out to cover her eyes and even cheekily opened a gap in her eyes to sneak a peek.

Actually, he did not really hug her, but his palm touched her slightly. It was a very gentlemanly action, but Leng Zhiyuan still felt very uncomfortable. She turned her gaze over to the side to glance over at Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi’s gaze was very gentle, and he took his hand back as he said, “Zhiyuan, it is better for us to meet coincidentally rather than setting up a date. Do you want to have a meal together?”

“I...”

“Mrs. Zhou!” At this moment, a deep, charming voice rang out from behind her.

...

Leng Zhiyuan heard this voice and froze. She quickly turned her head back and saw Zhou Yao taking long strides over.

Zhou Yao looked at her first before his gaze stopped on Ye Ziyi's face. He did not have much emotion, but he curled the corners of his lips up as he broke out into a smile. "Wifey, who are these people? Your friends?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not reply immediately, and she did not expect Zhou Yao to find her so quickly.

"Older Sister, you are already married?" Ye Xiaotao asked curiously.

"That's right, we are already married. She is my wife. Mrs. Zhou, didn't you tell the news of our marriage to your friends?" Zhou Yao's narrow eyes were satisfied but not as he looked at her.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to say something, but at this moment, Ye Ziyi took a step forward as he politely said, "Mr. Zhou, how are you? I am Zhiyuan's friend. We have not seen one another for so many years already. We just met one another again recently." As he spoke, Ye Ziyi looked over at Leng Zhiyuan as he said, "Zhiyuan, I didn't expect you to be married already."

Ye Ziyi's tone seemed to be upset.

"I...only got married recently..." Leng Zhiyuan did not know how to explain it. The fewer people that knew about her fake marriage, the better it would be. She also did not know why Zhou Yao had to bring it up.

Suddenly, a muscular arm pinned her slim waist. The healthy masculine scent fell down from above of her head as he said, "Wifey, we should go back home now."

Chapter 794: Did You Think That I Was Blind?

Go back home?

Leng Zhiyuan did not decline, and she did not want to stay here anyway. "Okay." She nodded her head.

"Mr. Ye, we will make a move." Zhou Yao had a smile on his face as he looked at Ye Ziyi.

Both men's gazes collided with one another. Ye Ziyu behaved just like usual, and he was very warm as he said, "Mr. Zhou, Zhi Yuan, goodbye."

"Goodbye..."

Leng Zhiyuan had yet to finish her words when Zhou Yao cupped her slim shoulders directly and turned around.

She could not help but turn her head back to glance at him. Zhou Yao did not look at her. He opened the door of the front passenger seat and allowed her to go inside first, then he turned around and went back into the driver's seat, and the luxury car cruised off into the distance.

...

Both of them returned back to the Zhou home, and Zhou Yao parted his long legs and went upstairs first. Leng Zhiyuan had a look at the large empty living room and asked the helpers, "Did Old Master, Master, and Madam not come back yet?"

“No, Young Mistress, Old Master and the rest are all still in the graveyard. Just now Young Master turned back to look for you, and when he realized that you were gone, he immediately drove off to look for you.”

“I got it.” Leng Zhiyuan went upstairs.

She was gone, and he went off to search for her?

No wonder he was so quick.

Did he also care about her a little other than teasing her to relieve his boredom?

Or maybe, he was afraid that she would leave suddenly?

Thinking about it this way, Leng Zhiyuan’s heart started to waver again. She opened the door and walked inside, Zhou Yao removed the cotton shirt that he was wearing, and he stood on the balcony in a green v-neck sweater. He was facing her with his back and placed both hands on his hips.

“What did you want to say...to me?” She broke the silence and was the first one to speak.

“What is the relationship between you and Leng Ziyi?” The man spat out a sentence directly.

“What?” Leng Zhiyuan did not react for a moment, and what he wanted to say to her was this? Asking her who Ye Ziyi was?

Ye Ziyi?

She suddenly recalled that on the street just now, she totally did not introduce them to one another. How did he know who Leng Ziyi was?

Leng Zhiyuan’s face was all cold, and she snorted directly as she said, “Major General Zhou, you investigated me?”

Zhou Yao turned around slowly, and he had a mocking smile as he cruelly said, “Mrs. Zhou, if you did not do anything bad, you should have a clear conscience. Why are you feeling guilty right now?”

“Feeling guilty? Major General Zhou, when did you start beating around the bush? What do you want to say exactly?”

“Would you not know what I want to say? Grandmother’s death anniversary had not ended, and you ran out to go on a date with another man. You were on the main road and were already hugging and embracing one another. If I did not appear then, were the both of you going to have a meal together? After eating a meal, were the both of you planning to go to a hotel after that?”

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan had a frown on her face as she interrupted him. She took a deep breath of air before she said, “If you want to insult me, then let me tell you, that’s enough! I will go back to Hong Kong now.”

She turned around and left.

She'd just placed her small hand on the door handle when her slim wrist was grasped in the man's hand. She turned around and broke away, but her slim shoulders were held down by the man, and he turned her around and pushed her against the wall.

The fire in her heart erupted. "What do you want to do?" she asked directly.

"Ye Ziyi is the style that you like?" He had a sinister expression on his face as he stared at her, as if she'd said something wrong. He was going to strangle her.

"Yeah, I just like men like Ye Ziyi. He is gentle, gentlemanly, elegant, clean, not rough and rude like someone who would just act as if he is covered head to toe in gunpowder for no good reason. Zhou Yao, you are so dirty..."

She had yet to complete her words when Bang! Zhou Yao hit the wall that was by the side of her cheek with his fist.

Some specks of powder fell down, and a part of the wall caved in.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him, and she saw that all of the green veins on his forehead were popping. The blood was coursing through his veins swiftly, and he raised his eyebrows. He opened his eyes. His gaze was ice cold with a self mocking expression in them as he laughed and said, "Okay, Leng Zhiyuan, it seems that I was blind. Later, I will ask someone to bring you over to the airport, and you can go back to your Hong Kong then."

He took his fist back, opened the door, and walked out.

The room became completely silent, and Leng Zhiyuan placed both hands on the wall as she supported herself. She still felt uncomfortable inside her heart, and she tilted her head back against the wall before she slowly closed her eyes.

...

Zhou Yao sent someone to bring her over to the airport. Leng Zhiyuan did not bid farewell to anyone, and she took her passport and left overnight. She did not want to stay there a single moment longer.

The large hall in the airport had a broadcast announcing that the flight to Hong Kong had started to board. She stood on the spot as she had a look behind her. T City, she was not going to come back anymore.

She turned around and walked, and suddenly, she heard a ringtone. She received a call.

She took her phone out to have a look. It was a call from Leng Mu.

She picked it up and said, "Hello, Dad..."

"Hello, Zhiyuan, Dad has a mission for you to handle. The news of your older brother renouncing his engagement has spread all over Hong Kong by now. I have to stay here to handle the aftermath. Your older brother has locked down the entire city to look for that woman, and he seems to be getting some

hints. I do not know where he flew off to, but this mission is urgent, and I can only hand it over to you now.”

“Okay, Dad, you don’t have to worry. Where am I going off to this time?”

“Yunnan. There is already a car on its way to pick you up.”

...

She arrived at Yunnan the next afternoon. The subordinate opened the door, and Leng Zhiyuan walked out.

“Young Miss, you are here already?” Leng Hao’s trusted aide, Ah Chen, welcomed her.

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and lifted her heels up to go over to the base camp out front.

“This village is full of locals. It is very tiny, and it is probably made up of ten families. The government bought this place to use as our rear camp. Young Miss, the son-in-law is already inside.”

Leng Zhiyuan stepped in the tent with one foot and heard Ah Chen say son-in-law. She froze for a moment before she looked inside. The long wooden table had one person seated there just as she expected; it was Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao leaned back against the wooden chair and placed both his hands on his waist. His posture was extremely nonchalant, and his long legs that could not be ignored were carelessly stretched forward. Upon sensing her gaze, he slightly raised his eyelids and looked at her.

His gaze did not have any emotion, and his eyes were extremely cold and alien. His glance was very quick. He brushed past her face quickly before he lowered his thick eyelashes.

“Miss Leng, we welcome you here. I am the director of Yunnan Security force, Wang Yi, and this special forces soldier is Major General Zhou Yao. I hope that we will have a good time working with one another.”

“Director Wang, how are you?” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and lifted her heels up to have a seat by the side of the wooden table, opposite Zhou Yao.

Ah Chen placed a stack of documents before Leng Zhiyuan, and Director Wang said, “Miss Leng, we’ve found an urgent viral disease spreading in the country, and in three short days, it has already spread to almost fifty people. We have quickly started investigations, and we found out that someone planted a special flower in this village. We have found some traces of Scorpion...”

Scorpion?

She did not expect this mission to involve Scorpion. Leng Zhiyuan lifted her gaze to look at Zhou Yao, who was seated opposite her.

Zhou Yao also raised his gaze at this moment, and he also looked at her.

Both of them thought about the time at the back of the mountain. He’d said that he could not miss a single one, and her dazzling smile...

Leng Zhiyuan quickly averted her gaze.

“Miss Leng, Scorpion has already been classified by us as an extreme terrorist, and this time, we’ve noticed his footprints. We have to capture him completely. This kind of flower is very important to Scorpion, and he would definitely send someone to snatch it. We should protect this piece of flower and just wait for him to come over to strike.”

Chapter 795: You Want To Kill Me

“Director Wang.” Leng Zhiyuan continued, “Why are you so sure that Scorpion would come to snatch these flowers?”

“He will definitely come.” At this moment, Zhou Yao, who sat opposite her, spoke.

“Major General Zhou, this is the battlefield. We need accurate intelligence reports. Otherwise, we should not take the risk. Can I invite Major General Zhou to share the source of your intelligence?” Leng Zhiyuan looked at him.

Zhou Yao shook his head as he looked at her, and he said, “I cannot.”

“Hah...” Leng Zhiyuan laughed.

“The accuracy of this intelligence report, I can use my reputation to vouch for it.” Zhou Yao had a frown on his face as he looked at the sardonic smile on the corners of her lips.

“Sure.” Leng Zhiyuan stood up and said, “Major General Zhou is willing to use his reputation to vouch for this...spy. We definitely will believe this. It is late now. I must go and rest.”

Leng Zhiyuan walked out of the base camp.

“Young Miss, why are you so sure that it is a spy? Scorpion has complicated thoughts. I think it would be very hard for the son-in-law to place a spy by Scorpion’s side. There might be other channels,” Ah Chen asked from the back.

“Scorpion is suspicious. This spy is also probably unable to get close to Scorpion...” Leng Zhiyuan did not want to speak further, and she asked, “Where is my room?”

“Oh, Young Miss, please come over with me.” Ah Chen brought her over.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to fall asleep. She stood before the window and looked up at the round moon in the sky. She daydreamed for a long time, and she decided to go out for a walk to take in some fresh air while getting a look around.

There was a field in front of her, so she pulled the vegetation apart, and walked through it.

When she was mid way through, her ears moved. She stopped in her tracks immediately because she heard a sound in front of her.

“Major General, would Miss Xuan Xuan really come over? The time has come, but Miss Xuan Xuan is not here.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked over. There was an empty piece of land in front of her, and there were three people standing on the empty land — Xiao Zhi, Zhou Yao, and a Special Forces soldier that she hadn’t seen before.

There were 13 soldiers in the Flaming Forces soldiers in total, but she only saw 12 at the base. She heard that Ah Dong that was one of them, and he’d gone out to conduct a special mission. Leng Zhiyuan guessed that this was Ah Dong.

“She will come,” Ah Dong said.

Suddenly, a charming female voice rang out. A woman in a cap and a black robe appeared. “Older Brother Zhou.”

The woman removed the cap, and Leng Zhiyuan had a glance. The woman’s face was very unfamiliar. It was not that woman that she’d seen shopping together with Zhou Yao in Hong Kong that day.

“Xuan Xuan.” Zhou Yao took two steps forward.

“Older Brother Zhou, this is for you,” Xuan Xuan handed a small red bottle of medication over to Zhou Yao and said, “This is the extract that I got from the special flowers. I have already confirmed that this is the cure for the infectious disease. We’ve guessed correctly. Scorpion wants to use this infectious disease to create violence and take control of the market in the country at the same time.”

“Miss Xuan Xuan, you are way too amazing. With this cure, those patients can be saved now. We have to thank you for being by Scorpion’s side for the past few years...”

Xiao Zhi had yet to finish his words, but he stopped immediately because Zhou Yao signalled him to stop speaking.

Leng Zhiyuan froze, and a dart flew towards her. Half of the vegetation was sliced with a sharp blade, and she nimbly ducked away.

She dodged the darts, but she was exposed in front of everyone.

“Older Sister-in-law,” Xiao Zhi was shocked as he murmured out.

The man’s expression was not too good. His firm, handsome face became cold. His narrow, hawk-like eyes were fierce as they shot down onto her face. It was as if he were about to pierce her heart.

“Older Brother Zhou.” Xuan Xuan’s expressions changed drastically.

“Major General, this person saw Miss Xuan Xuan’s face and even heard what we said. We definitely cannot leave her alive!” Ah Dong had a solemn expression on his face as he looked over at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan laughed coldly. She just did not believe that Ah Dong did not hear Xiao Zhi addressing her as Older Sister-in-law. Ah Dong dared to behave like this towards this Older Sister-in-law, and there was

only one reason for that: this position of Older Sister-in-law was absolutely nothing compared to this Miss Xuan Xuan.

She laughed, and her beautiful grey eyes landed on Zhou Yao as she said, "You are thinking of killing me?"

Zhou Yao pursed his lips together and did not say anything.

"If I said that I was only passing by, would you believe me?" Leng Zhiyuan's smile did not change.

After a short silence, Zhou Yao stared at her and asked, "How much do you know?"

"Hah!" Leng Zhiyuan scoffed, looked towards Xuan Xuan, and said, "Your surname...is Han, Han Xuan? Han Xuanxuan? This is your real name, but it is not the name that you use when you are together with Scorpion."

Ah Dong had an urge to kill in his eyes, and he touched the gun on his waist.

Leng Zhiyuan acted as if she did not realize anything at all. She had a smile on her face as she looked at Han Xuan's face carefully. "You know how to disguise yourself?"

This unfamiliar face was fake, and the one that she saw on the streets of Hong Kong that night was the real one!

"Older Brother Zhou!" Han Xuan shouted out loud before she hugged Zhou Yao's arm. She shook her head, and her gaze was extremely firm as she said, "If you keep her, it will be very dangerous."

Did she also mean for him to kill her also?

Leng Zhiyuan placed both hands behind her back. Her soft back was extremely straight, and the bright glow of the moon illuminated her features and made her look extremely cold. She seemed to look at Zhou Yao from a vantage point, and her red lips were pursed slightly as she said, "Major General Zhou, whether you want to kill me or not, say something about it? Han Hong's younger sister, in the past few years, was acting as a spy by Scorpion for the past few years? These siblings are all very talented. Not only is Miss Xuan Xuan good with her medical skills, but she actually knows how to disguise herself. She is such a talent, and you all have to take care and protect her well..."

"Shut up!" Zhou Yao's face was grim as he growled loudly.

"Hmph!" Leng Zhiyuan snorted out before she turned her head over to the side.

"Major General, if you don't take care of this now, it will only cause trouble in the future!" Ah Dong was unable to take it anymore.

"But..." Xiao Zhi looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "That's Older Sister-in-law..."

"Older Brother Zhou..." Han Xuan's face turned pale, and she slumped down immediately.

"Xuan Xuan!" Zhou Yao quickly stretched his hand out to hold onto her waist, and he held her in his embrace as he said, "What's wrong with you?"

Han Xuan's lips turned pale immediately as she said, "When I went to pluck the flowers, I was bitten by a rarely seen snake... It bit me... and the venom was too...strong. I...have not found an...antidote yet..."

Zhou Yao pressed her shoulders, and Han Xuan grunted out loud. He went to undo her collar, and the woman's fair and beautiful collar bones were exposed. There was a bite mark on her right shoulder.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look before she curled the corners of her lips up and said, "This type of snake lives in Yunnan. It is said to have no cure, but..."

"But what?" Zhou Yao looked over at her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Yao's handsome face and slowly said, "Major General Zhou can suck the venom out for her and take the venom into your own body. Your body is strong. You probably can last...two days..."

It was just as if she were watching a show.

"Major General, I will do it!" Ah Dong stepped forward immediately.

Han Xuan saw Ah Dong behaving like that. It took a lot of effort for her to stretch her hand out to block the skin that was exposed on her collarbones.

Ah Dong froze, and he quickly drooped his head.

Leng Zhiyuan did not bother as she coldly stood aside. This Han Xuan was so dramatic. There was someone willing to die for her, and she was still picking the one to do so.

At this moment, Han Xuan was alarmed as she shouted out loud, "Older Brother Zhou, don't!"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side to look. Zhou Yao had already bent his body down to suck Han Xuan's wound, and he was sucking the venom out.

Chapter 796: Mrs. Zhou, You Are Getting Jealous

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi and Ah Chen took a step forward.

Zhou Yao quickly sucked the poison out, and Han Xuan's lips turned red again. Her pale face was back to normal. She sat up and said, "Older Brother Zhou, are you still okay? You are too foolish. I did not need you to do that for me. The war that we are having against Scorpion has yet to end. I am not impactful enough. You're the one, Older Brother Zhou..."

Zhou Yao waved his hands, and his expression was all calm as he said, "Your body is weak and is unable to take it. I can bear with it for a few days. Act hastily and look for the cure now. Don't prolong this matter any further."

"Okay." Han Xuan had no other choice but to nod her head.

Xiao Zhi suddenly let out an "Ah!" and said, "Major General, Older Sister-in-law is missing now."

Zhou Yao turned his head back again, and there was nothing there. He did not see Leng Zhiyuan around anymore.

His large palms that he drooped by his sides were clenched into fists. That damned woman deserved to die!

...

The next morning, everyone gathered together to eat breakfast.

Leng Zhiyuan walked into the living room. Director Wang immediately addressed them and said, "Miss Leng, quickly come over to eat breakfast, and you can sit down...beside Major General Zhou."

She had a look at her surroundings, and it was really true that there were no other empty seats left. She did not try to act coy, and she sat down right by Zhou Yao's side.

Zhou Yao's nostrils were immediately filled up with the fragrance of her hair. His right hand that was holding his chopsticks froze, and he did not raise his head up as he softly said, "Did you have a good rest yesterday?"

Leng Zhiyuan had a mouthful of porridge and said, "I did. I escaped death. I am extremely thankful for that."

Zhou Yao snorted and said, "If I really wanted to kill you, do you think that you were able to escape?"

Leng Zhiyuan huffed. She had to have a try to know. She lifted her chopsticks up and went to get the steamed bun placed in front of her.

But her chopsticks got into a fight. Zhou Yao had also stretched his chopsticks over.

"You can have it." He took his chopsticks back.

"There is no need. Major General Zhou should eat more. You should eat however much you are able to eat right now."

Zhou Yao's gaze turned sharp. Why was this woman's mouth so stubborn? Was she cursing that the poison would come into effect as soon as possible for him?

He stretched his left hand out and held her right hand firmly in his palm. He lowered his volume and said, "You know her identity. I cannot allow her..."

"That's enough!" Leng Zhiyuan took her hand back as she said, "These are Major General's personal matters, and you don't have any need to report to me!"

She stood up immediately and headed outside. "Ah Chen, help me to scoop a bowl of porridge. It is hot inside. I want to go outside to have a little bit of the cool breeze."

"Yes, Young Miss," Ah Chen answered.

Zhou Yao stared at the woman closely as she left. He harshly slammed his chopsticks on the table and stood up to leave.

“Major General, you have not eaten your breakfast...”

“I am not eating anymore!” He was already full of anger.

Zhou Yao walked outside. He was frustrated as he used his leather boots to kick the pebbles by his feet. He fumbled through his left pocket and did not find any cigarettes, and he let out a soft curse.

His mind was all full of Leng Zhiyuan’s small face, and she was so cold as she looked at him, as she looked at him and Han Xuan...

Han Xuan was Han Hong’s younger sister.

It was only like that.

“Major General!” Ah Dong ran over to him in a hurry as he said, “Miss Xuan Xuan has given us a secret message. Scorpion’s people are already in the mountain cave base in the South, and we can get them all in one shot.”

And following that, Leng Zhiyuan guzzled a bowl of porridge, Director Wang ran out in a hurry as he said, “Miss Leng, there is a situation. Let’s gather quickly.”

...

The groups of people immediately gathered in the mountain cave in the south. Zhou Yao took a torch in his hand and went inside first. The mountain cave was wet and damp, and it was obvious that someone had tried to renovate the place.

“Someone was here before,” Ah Chen whispered to Leng Zhiyuan.

“Scorpion’s people must have staked this place out beforehand. The news would not be wrong. Everyone, please be careful.” Ah Dong was confident as he spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan took a torch as she shone down on the rocks inside the cave. There was an oily gleam on the rocks, and she felt suspicious, so she stretched her fingers out to touch it, then she brought her fingers near her nostrils to have a whiff.

This smell...

The things that she sensed were also noticed by Zhou Yao’s side, and she said, “It is gunpowder. Let’s get out quickly!”

Everyone’s expression changed drastically, and they quickly turned around to run over to the entrance, but at this moment: Sii! A spark was shot out. Bang! The mountain cave was bombed and ruined entirely.

Leng Zhiyuan felt herself being enveloped into a broad embrace, and the moment the bomb exploded, someone leaped over and hugged her. When she landed on the ground, she did not get hurt because there was a layer of tough muscles below her.

She sat up straight and looked at the man beneath her as she said, "Oy, Zhou Yao, are you okay?"

The corners of Zhou Yao's lips were stained with some blood, and there was a sharp ringing sound in his ears. He shook his head for a moment before he slowly opened his eyes, then shook his head again. "I am fine... How are you?"

Leng Zhiyuan's face was all scrunched up. She was grim as she said, "I don't need you to rescue me. I am different from a certain someone. Other people would need a man to protect them when they are in danger!"

Zhou Yao froze for a moment, but he quickly curled the corners of his lips up and said, "Mrs. Zhou, are you jealous right now?"

"Who is jealous? You are looking to be hit!" She was fierce as she held her fist up.

Cough, cough... Zhou Yao immediately cupped his chest and coughed continuously.

"Hey, what is wrong with you?" Leng Zhiyuan's heart leaped. She bent down to check his chest and said, "Are you injured? Let me have a look... Oof!"

Zhou Yao opened his mouth and forcefully sucked on her small lips.

Leng Zhiyuan widened her eyes. This scoundrel!

She wanted to hit him, but he took a step first and let go of her. He was in a good mood and had a bright smile on his face.

"Zhou Yao, you!"

Zhou Yao used one arm to pin her waist down and helped her stand back up as he said, "Okay, I am not going to fool around anymore..." He had a solemn expression on his face as he had a glance at the demolished cave. Thankfully, they'd detected it in time, and they did not get hurt. "This is Scorpion's plan to fool us all."

Who was fooling around?

The person fooling around was him, and he was also the same person who'd said not to fool around anymore. After kissing her, he was still brazen and confident.

"Fooling around?" Leng Zhiyuan's gaze lit up as she said, "Oh no, that field of flowers!" She parted her legs and was about to dash off.

"Ay, Mrs. Zhou!" Her slim wrist was pinned down, and he said, "Those flowers are fine. You don't have to worry."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze back to look over at Zhou Yao. That was right. Whatever Scorpion was able to think of, this man would naturally be able to make sufficient plans to stop him.

"Then it is not considered to be too bad," she said softly.

"It is not terribly bad, but it is still very bad." Zhou Yao looked at her and had a frustrated smile on his face.

...

At the base, Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan were seated on opposite sides. Director Wang hit the table as he extremely seriously said, "The mission has failed. Although we didn't have any casualties, it was still extremely dangerous for us. We have to look into the reason for our failure. Major General Zhou, are there any problems with your leads?"

Zhou Yao shook his head and said, "Definitely not."

"Then where did the problem come from?"

Suddenly, Ah Dong, who was standing at one side, said, "Our reports come from an extremely reliable spy, and this spy would not have any problems unless...the spy was exposed, and Scorpion has taken it as a chance to strike us."

"Exposed? How could that be?" Director Wang asked.

Leng Zhiyuan wrapped both arms around her chest. Upon hearing the question, she raised her head up to look towards Ah Dong, and just as expected, Ah Dong looked at her with an unfriendly gaze as he said, "Last night, there was someone who unintentionally found out the identity of the spy, and I am now suspecting that it was that person who leaked the news."

Director Wang looked over at where Ah Dong was looking, and he saw that it was Leng Zhiyuan. Director Wang froze.

Ah Chen stood behind Leng Zhiyuan the entire time, and upon hearing that, he was furious. He took a step forward and rushed towards Ah Dong as he asked him, "Who are you trying to hint at? What is this attitude of yours? You are only a subordinate, and you actually dare to speak to our Young Miss like that. Do you not know that our Young Miss is your Major General's wife?"

Chapter 797: Who Is Your Mrs. Zhou?

Ah Chen was extremely angry. No one dared to offend the Leng family in Hong Kong. No matter where his Young Miss went to, she was treated extremely well and politely, and she was never the target of suspicion and rudeness. Furthermore, the one doing so was the subordinate of the son-in-law!

Leng Zhiyuan was cold as she glanced over at Ah Dong. Actually, she could explain it. Ah Dong did not know her. If she did not guess wrong, in the past few years, Ah Dong was the one in charge of protecting Han Xuan.

Han Xuan was truly a girl worthy of others' respect and protection. Her older brother Han Hong died at Scorpion's hand to save Zhou Yao, and back then, she was only so young. She was probably not even 16 years old yet. Such a young lady could plant herself by Scorpion's side for so many years and not be exposed. At the same time, she was good with her medical skills; she was really brilliant.

Or maybe in the eyes of Special Forces soldiers like Zhou Yao, Han Xuan was someone who could be by Zhou Yao's side in battle, and she was a powerful presence.

Han Xuan was an irreplaceable presence.

“Ah Chen.” Leng Zhiyuan chided Ah Chen softly as she said, “When did it become your turn to speak now? Others do not have manners, so you also don’t have manners now? Go!”

“Yes, Young Miss.” Ah Chen was immediately polite as he retreated.

Ah Dong did not have a pleasant expression on his face. The person that Leng Zhiyuan was referring to as having no manners was definitely him, and at this moment, he felt a sharp gaze on him. It was Zhou Yao.

Ah Dong lowered his head down immediately and retreated.

“Director Wang, Major General Zhou, the upper management of your government spent a large sum of money for me. We are together in this mission, and I am not part of the solution. If your intelligence and solution have issues with it, I will not take any responsibility for it, and of course, I also do not accept any complaints against me without any evidence.”

As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan stood up and continued, “If you all are suspicious of me, then please go and discuss this with your upper management!”

Leng Zhiyuan was experienced and cool as she walked out.

Zhou Yao squinted his narrow eyes as he looked at the back profile of the woman. He curled the corners of his lips up. This woman would not allow herself to be wronged, and her temper was extremely fiery.

“Major General Zhou, this...” Director Wang was in a dilemma.

“Director Wang, the failure of intelligence report this time shows that there is definitely something wrong. We have not concluded this matter yet. If I did not get it wrong, Scorpion will send news over quickly, and we have to wait for the news to see how we will respond to it,” Zhou Yao replied.

“Okay.” Director Wang nodded his head before he walked out.

...

There were three people left at the base. Xiao Zhi stepped forward and poured a glass of warm water for Zhou Yao.

Suddenly, Ah Dong’s expression was tense as he said, “Major General, Miss Xuan Xuan is definitely in trouble now. What are we going to do now? I...”

Zhou Yao took the tea cup in his right hand and took a mouthful of water as he said, “Ah Dong, how many years have you been away from me?”

Ah Dong froze before he answered, “For brief periods for almost six years now... Major General, I just hope that we can kill Scorpion quickly. I want to return back to working under you. I miss those brothers.”

“Hah!” Zhou Yao laughed and said, “Do you think that I dare to use you again?”

“Major General!” Ah Dong’s expression changed drastically. There was a layer of cold sweat on his forehead before he bent his waist down politely as he said, “Major General, I knew that I should not have said those words just now. It was all of my fault, but I was only too anxious. Miss Xuan Xuan lost Captain Han when she was only 14 years old. She was only 19 years old when she was by Scorpion’s side as our spy. In the past six years, she provided us with so many intelligence reports no matter whether big or small. It was not easy for her to live in that hell...”

Boom! Zhou Yao threw the tea glass in his hand onto the floor and said, “Miss Xuan Xuan, Miss Xuan Xuan. Ah Dong, you are seeing her as your leader now right? Have you forgotten that you are a soldier!”

Ah Dong was frightened and was so afraid that he did not dare to breathe loudly, so he did not say a single word after that.

Zhou Yao glared at him fiercely as he said, “As a soldier, the most important thing is to complete your mission. In the past six years, you were influenced by the world outside and have long forgotten about the rules. Last night, in the vegetation, whether to kill or not, when did it become your decision to make? Just now, during the meeting, who gave you the powers to speak?”

“Understood, Major General!” Ah Dong’s face was pale.

“In the past six years, both you and Xuan Xuan’s efforts, I have my own eyes and can see. I don’t need you to remind me. The thing that I want to remind you of right now: Leng Zhiyuan is my wife. You’d better take note of your attitude. If there is another time, you’d better get lost!”

Zhou Yao parted his long legs and walked out.

...

Inside the room, Leng Zhiyuan’s emotions were not affected at all. She asked Ah Chen to fetch a few buckets of hot water. She removed her clothes and sat in the hot water comfortably as she took a bath.

Han Xuan’s intelligence had some mistakes. If she did not guess incorrectly, Han Xuan was probably caught by Scorpion now. Scorpion’s conditions would come very quickly, or maybe he would use the flowers as ransom.

But all of this had nothing to do with her at all. There were so many people willing to slave away for Han Xuan. Who was she?

Hmph.

She laughed coldly inside her heart. Zhou Yao’s strong, handsome face appeared in her mind. He should go and settle his own matters.

“Mrs. Zhou, are you a little too relaxed right now?” At this moment, a deep, charming voice rang out in the air.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly opened her eyes. The window in front of her had opened at some point. Zhou Yao’s tall and handsome figure was lying against the wall lazily now.

“Major General Zhou, you are barging into someone else’s room right now, and you are even peeking a woman taking a bath. I do not think that this is the behaviour of a gentleman right?” As she spoke, she looked over at her clean clothes.

Zhou Yao’s long arm stretched over to pinch her top as he smiled and said, “I am not a gentleman, and I’ll naturally not behave like one.” As he spoke, he took her nightgown and placed it under his nostrils to have a whiff. “Hmm, it smells really good.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s facial expression became cold immediately. She smacked her palm on the water, and the water droplets splashed onto his face. She lifted her body and ducked quickly over to the bed, using the blankets to cover herself up.

Zhou Yao was splashed from head to toe. He also did not mind it, he looked at her figure that was covered under the blankets, and he had a brief look just now. She was cream-white and slim.

He swallowed his saliva.

“Major General Zhou, why do you have time to have a seat in my room? Han Xuan is in Scorpion’s hands. Aren’t you afraid that she would be in danger?” Leng Zhiyuan laughed sarcastically as she looked at him.

Zhou Yao parted his long legs and stepped forward. “Mrs. Zhou, you are jealous again?”

“Hah...” Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out to run it through her wet hair. She placed her hair over to the front of her body to cover her chest and shoulders as she said, “Who is your Mrs. Zhou?”

Zhou Yao pressed her small hand down and parted her hair back to behind her shoulders again as he said, “It’s you!”

“You are looking for death!” She chided him coyly, and she nimbly slid her right hand onto his firm wrist before she searched for his veins, wanting to break his wrist apart.

She was really so wild!

Zhou Yao bent his down and pressed her small hands against the wall. She wanted to move her legs, and he laughed cunningly as he said, “If you move again, you are going to expose yourself.”

Leng Zhiyuan stopped moving immediately. She used a fierce gaze to cut his body up into a thousand pieces.

She was furious. The cotton blanket slid down onto the arc on her chest and did not slide down further, but she was panting, and this made the curves on the blankets go up and down. It was extremely attractive.

Zhou Yao’s gaze turned dark, and he buried his head into her hair.

Chapter 798: Give Me A Kiss

Leng Zhiyuan used force to turn her head to the side. Her entire body was stiff as he got closer to her.

Zhou Yao buried his tall nose into her hair. Her hair was very fragrant and very pleasant-smelling. He took two deep breaths, but it seemed that it was not enough for him, and he continued to sniff.

Looking just like a...puppy.

“Zhou Yao, are you a pervert or not?” Leng Zhiyuan was furious as she scolded him loudly.

“Pervert?” Zhou Yao laughed before he came to her small snow-white earlobe and said, “It seems that Mrs. Zhou has not seen what a pervert is like before. Let’s...play with one another then.”

As he spoke, he opened his mouth to suck her small earlobe.

Leng Zhiyuan had not been treated like that, and she quickly felt extremely itchy. She immediately crunched her body up as she tried to duck away, and the moment she moved, she realized that the blankets started to slip down again.

“Stop! Stop! Zhou Yao, I am not playing anymore!” She did not dare to move anymore and quickly stopped him with her words.

It was only then that Zhou Yao stopped. He felt that teasing her was fun, and he lowered his gaze down to have a look at her exquisite features. The steam from the bath made her small face red, and her small lips were fresh and attractive.

“Give me a kiss.” His voice was hoarse as he ordered her.

Both of their faces were against one another’s. Leng Zhiyuan tried to step back and realized that her head was already against the wall. She had nowhere else to hide, and her nostrils were all filled with the strong masculine scent of his body. She turned her head and said, “I am not going to kiss you!”

“You are really not kissing me? Then I am going to kiss you.” He went towards her lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was still struggling at the start, but her hands were trapped. She did not have any clothes beneath the blankets, and it was useless for her to struggle. What she got in return was him using strength in his lips, and after a while, she felt that her lips were all numb.

And after that, she decided to be obedient and stopped moving as she quietly allowed him to kiss her.

But she was unwilling to open her mouth.

Her quietness already made Zhou Yao delighted. Zhou Yao carefully tasted her small cherry lips that were just like jelly. His mind suddenly went back to her two rows of white teeth that were exposed when she was being glib with her tongue, and he immediately had a thought appear in his mind. He wanted to kiss her properly...

He parted her lips and went to kiss her more.

Leng Zhiyuan’s ears were all red and hot. She did not know that a kiss could also be so...shameless, and he totally...did not have any limits.

“That’s enough!” she said softly.

It was only then that Zhou Yao let go of her. His dark gaze was all lit up and abnormally hot. He stared at her face as he lustfully said, "Mrs, Zhou, say it now. Do you like me or not?"

Do you like me?

Did she like him?

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect him to question her so directly. Actually, she long had an answer and totally did not have to contemplate at all as she said, "I do not."

Zhou Yao's eyes had a flash of disappointment. He curled his lips up and said, "Do you really not like me at all?"

"I do not like you at all, Major General Zhou. Didn't I say it very clearly? You are not my type. Similarly, don't you also have Han Xuan..."

"Nonsense!" He cursed out immediately.

She was just thinking about it. Why was his temper so good today? She said that she did not like him conservatively, and he still had his cheeky smiling expressions on his face. This was good now. He exposed his natural instincts.

He probably had wanted to scold her a long time ago.

"You know Han Xuan's identity. That is a whole separate issue on its own. Don't try to mix them together!"

His tone was very firm, and it seemed that he really had a clear conscience in his heart when she listened to it, but Leng Zhiyuan did not know how he drew the line. He probably also did not know that men and women looked at problems from a different angle.

Which woman on earth could look on as the man that she liked went shopping with another girl and sucked poison out for her? He'd probably known Han Xuan...for almost...10 years now.

Was he not able to tell the feelings that Han Xuan had in her eyes?

If there was a day when Han Xuan wanted him to marry her, what would he do then?

Leng Zhiyuan became silent. Zhou Yao was still very close to her. He lowered his long, thick eyelashes and licked his dry lips as he said, "I just do not know what you like about that Ye Ziyi? He looks warm and bright like sunshine and knows how to play the piano? Those tricks are to fool small girls, and it is totally not reliable at all. What is bad about me, huh?"

He asked her directly.

Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment, and she knew that he was very strong. He was very chauvinistic in his thinking. She'd already rejected him like that. Other than cursing out loud, he probably should have turned around and left, but she did not expect him to say these words.

Was he...trying to persuade her to stay?

But that day in the Zhou home, he had already gone mad and said that it was him who was blind.

"I..." Leng Zhiyuan wanted to continue speaking, but suddenly, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Knock, knock. Xiao Zhi's voice followed after that. "Major General."

Their conversation was interrupted, and Zhou Yao slowly let go of her. He had a look at her before he stood up and left.

...

Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the bed alone as she daydreamed for a moment. She then put on her clothes, and she did not know why, but she felt that his scent was still lingering on her body.

Knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out again. It was Ah Chen, and he said, "Young Miss, there is a development."

Leng Zhiyuan's gaze froze before she quickly walked over to open the door.

"Young Miss, Scorpion sent someone to send a note over, and the contents of the note say that Han Xuan is in his hands. Scorpion wants Major General Zhou to give him those flowers in exchange for Han Xuan."

Leng Zhiyuan was not surprised at all. She directly asked him, "What did Major General Zhou's side say?"

"Son-in-law..." Ah Chen was careful as he glanced at Leng Zhiyuan's expressions.

"What's wrong?"

"Young Miss, Son-in-law has suddenly fainted."

Things were not good; the snake venom was in effect now.

Leng Zhiyuan dashed off immediately.

...

Leng Zhiyuan ran into the base quickly, and she saw that Zhou Yao's face was pale as he lay down on the bed. He was already in a coma and was unable to respond. The 12 elite soldiers of the Flaming Forces were all gathered around the bed.

The doctor shook his head continuously and said, "This kind of snake venom is very rarely seen. I have already used herbal medicine and temporarily contained this type of poison, but if there is no cure, the patient won't be able to live for very long..."

"What?" Director Wang had a grave expression on his face and continued, "How could Major General Zhou get poisoned? Scorpion's conditions are already presented on the table. We have to hand the flowers over in an hour. What should we do?"

Director Wang looked over at Leng Zhiyuan, and he took a step forward as he said, "Miss Leng, you came in time."

Those Flaming Forces Soldiers all respected Leng Zhiyuan greatly due to the time in the back of the mountain, and they all had good feelings about her. They all stood up quickly and saluted her. "Older Sister-in-law!"

Ah Dong stood at one side and did not say anything.

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head before she asked Director Wang, "Did Major General Zhou say anything after getting news from Scorpion?"

"He did. At that time, we were coincidentally discussing our plans here, and Major General Zhou was calm. He probably expected all of this to happen. Major General Zhou asked me to order people to pack all of the flowers up, put them in the car, and prepare to do a trade with Scorpion."

Leng Zhiyuan listened and raised her thin eyebrows, and she did not respond right away.

Someone could not bear with it any longer as he suddenly said, "Miss Leng, what are you still waiting for? Major General has already prepared to do what Scorpion said and exchange the flowers for Miss Xuan Xuan. Why are you still hesitating? Could you actually not want to save Miss Xuan Xuan?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to look at the person who was speaking. It was Ah Dong, she curled her lips up into a cold smile as she said, "Saving the person is not my mission. My mission is to protect the flowers and to get rid of Scorpion!"

"Miss Leng, what do you mean right now? Major General is in a coma and is unable to wake up. You want to take the opportunity to not save Miss Xuan Xuan? Are you wishing trouble upon Miss Xuan Xuan?" Ah Dong was extremely emotional as he shouted.

Chapter 799: I Will Go Over Personally To Bring Miss Han Xuan Back

"That's right, Older Sister-in-Law. Captain Han sacrificed himself in order to save Major General, and Miss Han Xuan has been a spy by Scorpion's side for the past six years. She got exposed, but we cannot ignore her just like that."

"Older Sister-in-law, you don't have to worry, Major General and Miss Han Xuan are just friends. Miss Han Xuan poses no threat to you..."

Those Flaming Forces soldiers were trying to persuade her. They were extremely afraid that she would really take the chance and not worry about Han Xuan, and Leng Zhiyuan laughed coldly.

In their hearts, was she such a person?

After everything at the back of the mountain, she was greatly respected by these people, but this kind of respect was not even comparable to Han Xuan at all, and she'd become an evil woman in their eyes.

These people were all standing on Han Xuan's side.

It was not surprising. She'd only been here for slightly more than one month. Han Xuan was here for so much longer, 10 years now...

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at Director Wang and said, "What else did he say?"

Director Wang recounted for a moment and said, "Major Zhou also...asked people to bring a small group to hide in the opium forest..."

"Opium forest?"

“Yes, that is at the way out of this village.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt that she caught onto something. Since Zhou Yao had already guessed what Scorpion was thinking, he must have thought of a solution. Although he was a brazen and nonchalant person, and he also had loyal feelings towards Han Xuan, at this crucial point, he would definitely not give up the flowers and only worry about saving Han Xuan.

What did he want to do?

What was his plan?

What was the meaning of the opium forest?

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes lit up, and she turned her body over to the side immediately to tell Director Wang, “Director Wang, based on what Major General Zhou said, put all those flowers in the car and head over to where Scorpion told us to meet.”

The Flaming Forces soldiers were all extremely jubilant.

“But, after we reach the place that Scorpion told us to meet, don’t stop. Increase speed and head over to the mire on the East side. All of you should push the flowers into the mire before setting fire to them, and add explosives. Scorpion’s people will definitely use whatever flowers they can to save, and we will make them come but not be able to return!”

“Good plan!” Director Wang slammed the table immediately and said, “But, Han Xuan...”

“Hmph, Miss Leng, you have exposed your inner thoughts. You just want Miss Xuan Xuan to die!” Ah Dong shouted out loud with his face all red. He rushed towards where Leng Zhiyuan was standing and wanted to hit her.

“Ah Dong!” The Flaming Forces soldiers all pulled him back.

“Protect Young Miss!” At this moment, Ah Chen had already pulled out his gun. He was in front of Leng Zhiyuan protecting her, and both parties were immediately tense. They were about to start fighting.

“Older Sister-in-law, your decision, you would definitely not be able to justify it to Major General. I hope that you will think about it carefully.” Xiao Zhi was disappointed as he spoke.

“Older Sister-in-law...”

“Older Sister-in-law...”

The other Flaming Forces soldiers were also extremely disappointed.

Leng Zhiyuan’s cold and sharp gaze brushed across the crowd, and she said, “All of you are soldiers. Soldiers have to obey orders. Right now, I am not your older Sister-in-law. This is an order; do you understand?”

“Yes, Madam!” The Flaming Forces soldiers all stood at attention as they saluted her.

Of course, Ah Dong was not one of them.

“I will start the roll call right now. Number 2, First Base in the South is the place Scorpion picked...”

After she was done with the roll call, Xiao Zhi noticed that he was not assigned a role. He spoke immediately. “Older Sister-in-law, what about my mission?”

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at Ah Dong. Ah Dong’s eyes were all red as he glared at her. It was just as if he was about to pounce on her and rip her into pieces. She was sarcastic as she curled her lips up and said, “Your mission is to take care of this person here. If he dares to take a single step away from the camp, shoot him immediately!”

Xiao Zhi froze for a moment, but he nodded his head quickly and said, “Understood!”

...

Leng Zhiyuan walked out of the base. Director Wang trailed behind her hurriedly. He had a worried expression on his face as he said, “Miss Leng, you have gotten in such a fight with Major General Zhou’s subordinates. I...”

“Director Wang, you’ve been chasing after Scorpion for the past few years. Could all of you still know nothing about this person?” Leng Zhiyuan asked.

Director Wang did not expect her to change the subject so quickly, and he was serious as he replied, “This Scorpion is an extremely cunning person. He is extremely careful. In the past few years, although he created trouble here and there, those matters were all directed by his subordinate, Big Mastermind. Scorpion has never shown his face, and we do not even know what he looks like.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan expressed her understanding. Han Xuan had been by Scorpion’s side for six years and also did not know, and it was enough to show how hidden this Scorpion was.

“Didn’t Major General Zhou fight Scorpion on the sea when he was 18 years old?”

“That’s right. Major General Zhou is the only person who has seen Scorpion in the flesh, but the conditions were extremely severe, and Scorpion had a mask on. Major General was quick back then, and he chopped off Scorpion’s right arm, but what Major General Zhou found out was also very limited.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, and she curled the corners of her lips up into a cold smile as she said, “Then I can go and meet this ‘Big Mastermind’ under Scorpion.”

“This mastermind is Scorpion’s right hand man. If you get rid of this person, then you can make Scorpion’s heart hurt when his right hand man is gone. Wait a moment... Miss Leng, you mean?”

Ah Chen brought a quick horse over, and Leng Zhiyuan walked over. She stretched her hand out to remove her jacket and threw it over to Ah Chen before she flipped onto the horse as she said, “Ah Chen, inform the other brothers to gather in the opium forest.”

“Miss Leng, you are...”

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at Director Wang, and she pursed her red lips together gently as she said, "I will go over personally to bring Miss Han Xuan back! Go!"

The quick black horse dashed off into the distance. Leng Zhiyuan's cold and firm back profile quickly disappeared before everyone.

...

It was extremely cold and silent on a winter day. It was near the middle of the night. Other than the calls of a few crows, there was no sound at all, and it seemed weirdly abnormal in the silence.

There was a group of people hidden in the opium forest, and a middle-aged man with a knife scar on his face was the leader among them.

"Big Mastermind, why have there been no movements at all for so long? Have our people gotten it right?" a subordinate who asked.

Big Mastermind looked forward. Bang! Suddenly, there was an explosion in front of them, followed by gunshots.

"Things have gone bad! There is a change in the situation. Let's retreat quickly!" Big Mastermind controlled the horses as they dashed off quickly. There was a woman in a coma on his horse, Han Xuan.

"Charge!" At this moment, Ah Chen led the group and brought the horses out to rush over, and both parties warred with one another.

Big Mastermind hurt the five or six people in succession, and he turned his head back to have a look. His people were all going to die here, and he had a fierce gaze in his eyes. He had to save himself in order to save the others.

He sped up.

He suddenly saw a horse among the fog in front of him. There was someone seated on the horse, and he slowed down and stopped; there was a woman on the horse.

"Big Mastermind, I have waited a long time for your arrival!" Leng Zhiyuan said with a smile.

Big Mastermind had a glance at Leng Zhiyuan and laughed mockingly as he said, "Zhou Yao does not have anyone else anymore. He actually sent a woman over?"

"To face you, a woman is enough!" Leng Zhiyuan leaped down from the horse, and there was a silver string in her hand that hooked Han Xuan. She forcefully pulled.

Big Mastermind did not expect this woman to be so quick. He stretched his hand out immediately to grab Han Xuan's neck, and by doing this, when Leng Zhiyuan used force to pull, Han Xuan would die immediately.

"Shameless!" Leng Zhiyuan cursed out loud. She curled both legs on Big Mastermind's neck and wanted to break his neck. Big Mastermind used force to push, and both of them fell down to the ground together.

Chapter 800: Older Sister-in-law Understands You

Big Mastermind climbed back up from the ground, and he vomited a mouthful of blood as he struggled and said, "Where did this young chick come from? What is your name?"

"I will tell you in your next life." Leng Zhiyuan started to fight him.

Both of them showed off a hundred moves, and it was only then that Big Mastermind realized that as this woman started to fight, she got even more energetic. She was quick and accurate as she struck, and she stuck onto him and did not allow him to have a single moment of rest.

Big Mastermind heard the sound of footsteps in the distance. It was probably this woman's allies. His subordinates had all succumbed, and if this continued, he definitely could not make a clean break.

He had a look at Han Xuan, who was on the horse and had the urge to kill in his eyes. He picked the metal hook on the ground, looked over at Han Xuan, and flew over.

The sound of the metal hook sinking into meat rang out in the air. Big Mastermind froze, and it turned out the metal hook did not hurt Han Xuan. Leng Zhiyuan had defended her.

The cold, sharp metal hook immediately created deep marks on Leng Zhiyuan's chest.

"You!"

Leng Zhiyuan acted as if she did not see any injuries on her body. Not only did she not retreat, but she used one hand to tug the metal hook as she flew towards Big Mastermind. Spew! Big Mastermind's neck was attacked.

Ah Chen and some other subordinates rushed over. "Young Miss, are you injured?"

The black clothing on Leng Zhiyuan's chest was all soaked in fresh blood, and the gruesome drops of blood trickled onto the ground drop by drop. She still maintained her position as she knelt down on the ground with one knee. She slowly took the small knife that was stained with fresh blood back, and she shook her head and said, "I didn't get injured badly. It is just a flesh wound. I am fine."

"Young Miss, your wound is definitely very deep. Let's stop the bleeding first, and let's discuss it more when we get back to the base camp." Ah Chen made a suggestion.

"Send Han Xuan back. Let's make an overnight trip back."

...

At the base, Xiao Zhi had tied Ah Dong up. Ah Dong's eyes were all red, and he wanted to break away as he shouted, "Let go of me. I want to go and save Miss Xuan Xuan. All of you have given up on her. I want to go and rescue her!"

Xiao Zhi could only sigh. He looked over at Zhou Yao, who was still in a coma and lay down on the bed, as he said, "Older Sister-in-law made this decision. We do not have any right to rebel, and everything has to wait till Major General wakes up before we discuss further."

At this moment, the doors were pushed open, and all of the Flaming Forces soldiers came back.

"All of you are back now? Were there any casualties?" Xiao Zhi asked them.

"We have no casualties. We have gotten rid of all of Scorpion's people."

This was definitely a great piece of news, and at this moment, Ah Dong laughed coldly and growled out loudly. "All of you have given up on Miss Xuan Xuan. Xuan Xuan must have died already. Leng Zhiyuan is the murderer, and all of you are her accomplices."

"Ah Dong..."

The Flaming Forces soldiers all lowered their heads, and they were in low spirits.

At this moment, a gust of cold wind entered the room, and something was thrown inside. Xiao Zhi reacted quickly and stretched his hand out quickly to take it. There was a warmth in his hands; it was a person.

Xiao Zhi turned the person in his hands over, and he was extremely jubilant as he said, "It is Miss Xuan Xuan!"

The Flaming Forces soldiers all raised their heads up quickly to look out the door.

Ah Chen was riding on a grey horse, and he looked down at the entire room of people from his vantage point. He laughed sarcastically as he said, "We will not take advantage of narrow minded people!"

Ah Chen left on horseback.

Xiao Zhi ran over to the side of the door quickly to look. There was a brightly lit place far away, and there were two people lifting a body to throw it to the ground. Director Wang stood by the side of a black luxury car before he waved towards the person seated out back.

The luxury car drove off quickly.

"That is...Scorpion's subordinate...Big Mastermind?" someone asked.

Xiao Zhi nodded his head, and his gaze was in awe as he said, "Yes, it is definitely Big Mastermind. I would not get it wrong..." As he spoke, Xiao Zhi looked towards the other Flaming Forces soldiers as he said, "It seems that all of us have misunderstood Older Sister-in-law."

"What do you mean?"

"Although Major General would not give up on Miss Xuan Xuan or forget her, Major General has his own responsibilities and principles. Major General would not really use those flowers to get Miss Xuan Xuan in exchange, but Major General had his own plans. Major General asked people to pack the flowers up into the car, and it was really not a trade. It was really just what Older Sister-in-law said. Major General wanted to attract Scorpion's people to come over and then get rid of all of them in one go. People who engage in war are not scared of tricks. Major General has dealt with Scorpion many times, and he had

long guessed that Scorpion would not really hand Miss Xuan Xuan over at the location he specified for the deal. Big Mastermind, who was working under him, must have brought his people into the opium forest, and Miss Xuan Xuan was in the opium forest also. Major General really had foresight with this move.”

As he spoke, Xiao Zhi looked at Ah Dong, who was tied up, as he said. “It was Older Sister-in-law who personally went over to bring Miss Xuan Xuan back. All of us misunderstood her. She is kind and extremely forgiving, and the most important thing is that she is the person who knows Major General best.”

Ah Dong was in a daze as he listened, but he looked over at Han Xuan, and the expression on his face was still extremely grim.

At this moment, there was a cry. Han Xuan woke up.

“Miss Xuan Xuan, you are awake now?” Xiao Zhi quickly helped Han Xuan up.

“Where is Older Brother Zhou? Tell Older Brother Zhou that I got exposed and ask him not to take risks...” Han Xuan’s face was pale as she spoke.

“Miss Xuan Xuan, don’t worry. Everything is all settled.”

“Settled already?” Han Xuan was in disbelief.

“It is a long story. Miss Xuan Xuan, the snake venom in Major General’s body has come into effect, and he is in a coma right now. Did you find a cure already?”

“Yeah.” Han Xuan nodded her head.

...

After half an hour, Zhou Yao opened his eyes.

It was already midnight, and the lights in the village were very dim. Zhou Yao opened his eyes and saw the shaking lamp. He did not have any discomfort or emotions on his face as he sat up.

“Older Brother Zhou, you were just cured of the poison. Have a glass of water first.” Han Xuan sat down at the side of the bed and handed a glass of warm water to him.

Zhou Yao did not take it. He looked at Han Xuan and asked, “Are you okay?”

“I am fine.” Han Xuan had a gentle smile on her face as she spoke.

Zhou Yao’s gaze did not linger for long, and he looked in front of him. His Flaming Forces subordinates were all standing in one row, and this was how they expressed their wrongdoings.

“What happened?” His voice was a little hoarse, and he had a look outside the base. It was very peaceful, and everything should have been calm now. He said, “Xiao Zhi, you say it.”

He picked him to say it.

“Okay, Major General, things happened like this...” Xiao Zhi was extremely meticulous as he recounted everything that happened to Zhou Yao.

Han Xuan widened her eyes as she listened on. She heard what happened to Leng Zhiyuan when she was captured, and she also heard how Leng Zhiyuan battled with those soldiers, then she heard how Leng Zhiyuan settled Scorpion's Big Mastermind all alone on a single horse and saved her.

It turned out that it was Leng Zhiyuan who saved her!

"Major General, we are sorry. All of us misunderstood Older Sister-in-law. Older Sister-in-law gets us, but we were being narrow-minded and doubted her."

After they spoke, the entire camp went into silence. Zhou Yao's gaze was extremely calm as he silently looked at their faces one by one, then he stopped on Ah Dong.

"Major General, I..."

The glass in Han Xuan's hand was snatched away immediately. Clash! The glass was quickly smashed against Ah Dong's head, and red blood gushed down his face and momentarily blinded his eyes.

"Major General, I am sorry!" Ah Dong admitted to his mistakes.

"After we go back to the base, ask for a transfer from the top. You don't have to follow me anymore. I don't want to see you anymore," Zhou Yao said with his thin lips.

Ah Dong was entirely frozen. Bang! He knelt down onto the floor immediately as he begged, "No, no, Major General, don't chase me away. I want to continue to be together with you... I know that I made a mistake. I will go and ask Miss Leng, no, I mean Older Sister-in-law. I will go and admit my mistakes to her, and I will beg her for forgiveness."