

Chapter 801: She Just Doesn't Know How Dangerous It Is Out There

Han Xuan looked over and took in a breath of cold air. The Flaming Forces were already together for ten years now, and Zhou Yao had a fiery temper. Although he did not hold back normally, every time they went over to the battlefield involving life or death, Zhou Yao's key principle was that they could not lack a single one, and these were his brothers that would live and die together with him.

He saw these soldiers as his brothers, and these soldiers saw him as their leader. The Flaming Forces soldiers had an extremely tight bond with one another, and nobody was able to break and ruin them in the past ten years.

But what was he doing right now?

Not only did he strike Ah Dong, but he was also planning to chase Ah Dong out?

Those soldiers wanted to speak, but as they saw Zhou Yao's cold and firm expression on his face, they hesitated.

"Older Brother Zhou..." Han Xuan stretched her hand out to tug his sleeve.

Zhou Yao was unaffected. He looked over at Ah Dong. Although his gaze was gentle, it was extremely ice-cold as he said, "You are going to beg her? I think you better not go and dirty her eyes!"

"Major General..."

"Get lost!"

He was so cruel, and there was no room for negotiation at all. Ah Dong was sobbing painfully. He still wanted to beg, but the other soldiers patted his shoulders and pulled him out.

The camp became silent immediately.

Xiao Zhi bent over to pick up all the shattered glass pieces on the ground before he poured a glass of warm water and handed it over to Zhou Yao. "Major General, Older Sister-in-law stabbed Big Mastermind, who was working under Scorpion. She was quick and accurate. Scorpion is probably feeling the pain of his hand being chopped off."

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze to drink a mouthful of water. He slowly curled up the corners of his thin lips as he said, "She just doesn't know the dangers out in the world. Thankfully it was Big Mastermind this time. If it had been Scorpion, how would she have escaped safely?"

Han Xuan looked at the man beside her. Although she could only see half of his handsome face, all of his cold, sharp features were gentle now. Although his tone seemed to be stern, it was still a little pampering.

Han Xuan's entire heart turned cold. She'd known him for the past ten years. She'd never seen him look any woman in the eye before, but in the short span of a month, he cared about Leng Zhiyuan so much.

"Did she come over to visit me when she left?" Zhou Yao asked.

Xiao Zhi laughed awkwardly. "Haha, no... Older Sister-in-law was probably too busy..."

"Nonsense!" Zhou Yao threw the empty water glass into Xiao Zhi's embrace, and he softly cursed out, "Little hooligan!"

These words seemed to be the love language between lovers, and it made Han Xuan's face turn pale. Her small hands that she drooped by her sides were secretly clenched up into fists.

"Major General, the matters here can be considered to be successfully resolved now. When are we going back?"

"Go back?" The corners of Zhou Yao's lips were curled up in a cold arc. He had a look at the sky outside. There were still a few hours until sunrise, and he said, "Bring my orders down. Before the sun rises, the entire base camp will activate the highest level of security."

Xiao Zhi froze and said, "Major General, you mean?"

"Hah, I have battled with Scorpion countless times in the past ten years. Scorpion is an extremely weird person. His failure combined with Big Mastermind's death, do you think he would be able to cope with this anger? He will definitely come over to attack us."

"Yes, Major General!" Xiao Zhi saluted him before he walked out.

...

Xiao Zhi left, and Zhou Yao got up from the bed. Han Xuan stretched her hand out quickly to support him as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, I will help you."

"There is no need." Zhou Yao took his hand back and calmly said, "Xuan Xuan, you have already been exposed entirely now. You cannot go over to Scorpion's side. I will help you to arrange for a brand new identity, and in the future, you can just become a normal person again."

"Okay, I will listen to Older Brother Zhou." As Han Xuan spoke, she tried to probe, "Ah Dong..."

She still wanted to beg for mercy.

Zhou Yao turned around and looked at Han Xuan in the eye as he said, "Ah Dong seems to like you..."

Han Xuan froze before she quickly shook her head and tried to explain. "Older Brother Zhou, don't misunderstand. I am only friends with Ah Dong; we are innocent..."

"Xuan Xuan." Zhou Yao interrupted her and said, "You are already 25 years old now. You should think about marriage. Ah Dong really likes you. If you also have feelings for him, I will help you to arrange for matters between you in the future..."

Han Xuan's face was pale. She widened her eyes as she looked over at Zhou Yao. Was he trying to match her with Ah Dong?

“Older Brother Zhou, I do not like Ah Dong. Don’t bring this up again!” Han Xuan rejected him immediately.

Zhou Yao had a look at her face before he nodded his head, and he parted his long legs as he was about to head out the main doors.

“Older Brother Zhou.” Han Xuan called him quickly.

“What is the matter?” Zhou Yao turned his head back.

“Older Brother Zhou, you...got married? You got married...so suddenly. I did not...get any news at all. You...” Han Xuan did not know how to express herself.

At this moment, Zhou Yao simply explained, “I got married one month ago. Leng Zhiyuan, my wife.”

He parted his legs and walked out.

...

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to go back to Hong Kong, but the wound on her chest was too serious. She could not board the plane, so she did not have any other choice. She returned to the Zhou home again and planned to recuperate for a few days before she went back.

Inside the room, she took a shower before she put a nightgown. She stood before the sink. She pulled the nightgown down from her right shoulder, and she had a frown on her face as she looked at her reflection in the mirror.

There was a deep cut beneath her collarbones. The wound went all the way over to her right chest, and it looked extremely frightening.

She opened the small first aid box and used the pincer to take the ball soaked in alcohol to clean the wound, then she applied medication. It seemed that she could not wear any tight clothing for the next few days.

There was a layer of cold sweat on her forehead. She used clean water to wash her face. Knock, knock! Suddenly, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air, and the person said, “Young Mistress, there is a guest here.”

Guest?

Leng Zhiyuan opened the door, and two figures walked over in the corridor. It was Master Zhou and...her older brother, Leng Mu.

They were chatting with one another happily. Upon seeing her, Master Zhou was warm as he said, “Zhiyuan, your older brother came over to visit you.”

“Zhiyuan.” Leng Hao looked at his younger sister as he spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect Leng Hao to come over, and she said, “Older Brother, why are you here?”

At this moment, Madam Zhou brought the helpers along as she walked over and said, “Zhiyuan, your older brother came over to be a guest. How can you ask your older brother to speak outside the door?”

Quick, let's go inside, I have already ordered someone to prepare some snacks and fruit. I am also not sure what Older Brother likes."

Four of them walked into the room. Leng Hao nodded his head politely and said, "Uncle, Aunty, thank you for hosting me."

"Why are you being so courteous? We are family, Zhiyuan. You can chat with your older brother. We will not disturb you anymore. If there is anything, just call for us." Both of Zhou Yao's parents were benevolent as they walked out.

There were only the two of them left inside the room. Leng Hao sat down on the sofa. He had a look around his surroundings and nodded his head, feeling satisfied. "Zhiyuan, it seems that you are living well here."

Leng Zhiyuan sat down opposite him. She peeled an orange and handed it over as she said, "Older Brother, why are you here? Did you...get some news about the person that you are looking for?"

"I still have yet to get accurate news. The CCTVs in the hotel that night did not capture her face. Father said that you helped me out on a mission, and I came over to visit you at the same time to see if you are leading a good life here."

Didn't capture her face?

Then how did that woman get into Older Brother's room?

Did she climb in through the window?

Leng Zhiyuan really could not imagine how daring a woman was to be climbing through the windows to sleep with a person. Furthermore...she even slept with the wrong person. Forget it even if it was the wrong person, she even left a Hong Kong thousand dollar bill...behind for the trouble?

Chapter 802: Perfectly Justified

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at Leng Hao's expression as she said, "Older Brother, you do not know a single thing about that woman, and you do not know what she looks like. You don't know where she went off to. Are you looking for a needle in a haystack right now? How are you going to search for her?"

"Hmph, who said that I know nothing about her? That woman has a tattoo!"

"Tattoo? Where?"

"On..." Leng Hao stopped speaking, and he lifted his head up as he looked at Leng Zhiyuan unhappily, "You don't have to know this. After all, if that woman appears before me, I would definitely be able to recognize her!"

Leng Hao had an ice-cold gleam in his eyes.

There were many men who would forget what their one night stand partner looked like, and furthermore, Older Brother was drunk at that time, but Older Brother was so firm and was unable to forget that woman at all. Leng Zhiyuan could only let out a sigh — It was all fate.

“Zhiyuan, there are some matters to handle in T City lately. I will stay here for a period of time. I am living at the Yang Shan estate. If you need anything, you can go there to look for me.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

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After Leng Hao left, Leng Zhiyuan went to bed and slept, and in the wee hours of the morning, she suddenly opened her eyes. She had the instincts of a secret agent, and she was sharp as she sensed someone in the room.

She secretly moved her right hand to the side of the bed, and she turned her gaze over to the side to look. There was really someone standing by the side of the bed. The person was dressed in a black short sleeve shirt together with camouflage military trousers. He had a bag in his hands and looked extremely suave.

“You!” She quickly jumped up and sat up on the bed.

But the man’s speed was even quicker. The black shadow in front of her eyes shook, and he already pounced on her as he said, “Little wild kitten, where are you running off to, huh?”

She did not want to run, but it was really only because he came back too suddenly. He had not said a single word or switched on the lights. He was just like a ghost as he stood in front of her bed, and anyone who saw him would have their suspicions.

“Let go!” She stretched her right palm out to strike his chest.

“Little young chick!” He turned his hand back to lock her slim wrists down and used force to tug on them.

“Sii.” Leng Zhiyuan was in pain and broke out into cold sweat immediately.

Zhou Yao quickly let go, and in the darkness, his bright eyes were just like pearls as his gaze went over to her body, and he said, “You got injured?”

“I don’t need you to worry!” She lifted her feet up to kick his zipper.

“Can you kick here? If I get destroyed, who would give you bliss then?”

Dirty words again!

She continued to kick his body.

Zhou Yao knelt down on one knee on the bed as he used his kneecap to press her slim leg down. Leng Zhiyuan was about to move her upper body again, and he had no other choice but to also tie her hands. Just like that, he stopped moving.

“Bastard, why are you tying me up? Let go quickly!”

“Don’t move. Where did you get hurt? Let me have a look.” He pinned her moving shoulders down.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want him to look. She snorted coldly before she forcefully turned her head away.

Zhou Yao’s gaze went downwards, and he looked at her body. She wore his white shirt today, and the big tee shirt wrapped her curvy figure. Both of her legs were exposed, and they were long and fair.

“You are wearing my shirt?” He stretched his hand out to touch her face.

“Don’t touch me here and there. Otherwise, I will destroy you!”

“Okay, I will wait for you to come and destroy me.” As he spoke, he was sharp and noticed that there was a bloody injury on the collar of her shirt, then his gaze darkened.

“You got hurt here? That Big Mastermind hurt you? See if you are able to overexert yourself anymore in the future!”

“Hah, if I had not overexerted myself, what else could I do? You were half dead and half alive as you lay down on the bed, and your Miss Xuan Xuan was in Scorpion’s hands. At least we worked with one another, and I had the opportunity to do something good. I personally handed Miss Xuan Xuan back to you, and you should be happy...ah!” Leng Zhiyuan shouted suddenly, and that was because he bent down to kiss her wound.

Both of them were seated down, but he was tall. When he kissed her, his short black hair was hard and cold as it rubbed her jaw and cheeks...and it made her feel itchy, so she turned her head to duck away from him.

He rushed back in a hurry, and his lips were very dry. There was a layer of skin on top. The rough feeling brushed across her supple skin, and her entire body broke out into pink goose bumps.

“Oy, Zhou Yao, you’d better get lost!” She shouted at him loudly.

Zhou Yao did not say anything and only kissed her. He raised his handsome eyebrows as he went downwards from her collarbones and continued to kiss her. There was a voice that could not stop telling him: This woman got hurt because of you!

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to break away, and she said, “Zhou Yao, take your dirty lips away. If you want to kiss, go and kiss someone else. I will definitely chop you up into eight pieces, and you are not allowed to continue kissing me...”

Leng Zhiyuan was red in the face. Her wounds went down all the way to the left side of her chest. Because of her injuries, she did not wear a bra.

She believed that he’d seen everything already.

“Oy, Zhou Yao, close your damned eyes. You are not allowed to look!”

A chill descended on her chest...

“Zhou Yao, you dare!”

“Zhou Yao, you...ah!”

She controlled herself as the man buried his head into her chest entirely...

After a short while, the shirt that she was wearing was lifted up from the bottom, and a large rough hand went inside.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up. Her beautiful elegant neck was covered in popping green veins. The room was very quiet, and her face was both red and white at the same time. She was never treated like this before, and there were almost tears in the corners of her eyes as she was bullied by him.

She felt very sour inside her heart, she was already so old and grown and had never been bullied before, but ever since she met him, it was just as if she'd met an unlucky star. He teased her and tried to play games with her...

She really hated men like him. He was an entirely different from the style that she liked, but she had to have feelings for him. Her...body also had feelings for him.

Very quickly, Zhou Yao was unable to take it anymore. His left arm went behind her waist, and he brought her into his embrace tightly. He buried his head deeply into her hair and was all smitten as he sniffed her.

“Go away!” Leng Zhiyuan wanted to shake him off.

“I am warning you right now, don't move anymore. I am unable to take it anymore. If you move again, I cannot control myself anymore.” He puffed out a breath of hot air as he heavily panted.

“Hmph!” She snorted out coldly and turned her head over to the side.

Zhou Yao kissed her earlobes. The feeling was very good and it made him go towards her cheeks as he kissed her. When he kissed a moist part, he opened his eyes, and he saw that there were two drops of glistening tears on her face.

He curled the corners of his lips up as he said, “You are crying?”

Leng Zhiyuan did not bother with him.

Zhou Yao stretched two fingers out to pin her small chin over forcefully, and he forced her to look into his eyes as he said, “What are you crying for? You are still feeling wronged? It is your duty to fulfil me!”

Chapter 803: Be Together With Me; I Will Not Treat You Badly

“Pfft!” Leng Zhiyuan glared at him. What nonsense was he speaking?

They were in a contract marriage!

Did he know that they were in a contract marriage!

Bastard!

Zhou Yao's eyes were all red. He stared at her, and it was just as if he was looking at a little beast in his palms. The corners of his lips curled up slyly. He warned her fiercely as he said, “You'd better be more

obedient in the future. If I realize that you are still in contact with Ye Ziyi, I will slaughter you first before I go fight Ye Ziyi.”

“You!” Leng Zhiyuan did not have anything to say to this man. He was not behaving properly himself and had relations with Han Xuan. Forget if he did not reflect on his actions, he even wronged and threatened her.

She was speechless.

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful grey eyes as he angrily walked around in circles. The more he looked at her, the more his heart itched. He stretched his hand out to undo the belt from the headboard, and he placed her down onto the bed. He turned his body over to press down against her. “Little chick, why are you in such a hurry to go back? You didn’t even look at me but you leave already? If I were to die, what are you going to do then? I really want to dig your heart out to have a look at whether you really have one or not.”

“Of course I do not have a heart. How can I be so loyal like Major General Zhou? You won’t leave or dump Miss Xuan Xuan. You even sucked the venom out of her. Even I was touched by the two of you.” Leng Zhiyuan pursed her lips as she spoke sarcastically.

Zhou Yao’s face turned dark, and his voice was deep as he said, “Don’t always bring Han Xuan into this. You know that I am only responsible for her.”

“I do not know!”

“You are being stubborn with me again!” Zhou Yao used his rough thumbs to wipe her red lips harshly, and it was extremely shameless.

Leng Zhiyuan also stopped saying anything.

She became quiet, and it made her seem extra obedient. Zhou Yao felt more dear for her, and it just felt like when he saw a toy when he was young, but he was unable to get it. Every time he passed by the shop windows, he could only look on as his heart itched. He cupped her small face in his large hand as he said, “Mrs. Zhou, don’t stir up trouble for me. Be good and stay by my side. I will not shortchange you, okay?”

Leng Zhiyuan still did not say anything.

Zhou Yao caressed her face for a moment. The smooth feeling on his fingers made his gaze turn darker. The blood in his waist rushed towards his brain. He stared at her red lips before staring at her eyes, then with a hoarse voice, he asked “Mrs. Zhou, when are we going to consummate the marriage? I...”

Have wanted to be together with you for a very long now...

He had yet to complete his words when a gentle breeze blew by his side. Zhou Yao ducked away nimbly. Although he managed to duck away, her feet kicked the part slightly beneath his zipper.

“Leng Zhiyuan, you are crazy! You really dare to kick me!” Zhou Yao used two hands to cup his area as he had a frown on his face as he grimaced in pain. She almost kicked the most painful part.

Leng Zhiyuan threw the leather belt in her hands onto the floor, and her gaze was all cold as she looked over at Zhou Yao. “The next time that you dare to touch me, I will really disable you, and I want to see how you manage to be a thug again!”

“You!”

Knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door suddenly rang out in the air. Madam Zhou’s anxious voice rang out from outside the door, “Zhiyuan, what is wrong with you? Why did I hear movement inside your room? Quick, open the door.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s gaze lit up.

Zhou Yao looked over at her. “Mum, it’s fine. I came back,” he hollered towards the door.

Madam Zhou froze for a moment before she said, “Oh.” She had joy in her voice, and she said, “Then both of you should rest early. It is the middle of the night. Both of you were too loud inside the room.”

Three black lines appeared across Leng Zhiyuan’s forehead. She knew that Madam had Zhou misunderstood them.

The two stared at one another, and they both became silent. Zhou Yao stared at her intently. He turned around and headed inside the bathroom. His tone was very poor, and it was very fierce as he said, “Go and sleep.”

Leng Zhiyuan snorted coldly towards his back profile, and she climbed onto the bed.

Zhou Yao took a cold shower and came out very quickly. This time, he also decided to be obedient. He did not go over to provoke that little wild kitten anymore, and he lay on the sofa inside the room.

He had a look at the round chandelier above his head as he softly said, “Mrs. Zhou, good night.”

Mrs. Zhou did not have any movements on her side.

...

The next morning, Zhou Yao behaved as usual as he went outside to run. Leng Zhiyuan went inside the bathroom to wash up before she changed her clothes. She wanted to go over to her older brother Leng Hao’s place.

She did not want to be together with this man. She was afraid that she would suffocate, and it was also a coincidence that Older Brother was in T City. This was a very good excuse, and she could not come back. She could live at Older Brother’s place instead.

She headed towards the door, and at this moment, the door was pushed from the outside. Zhou Yao was covered in sweat as he went inside. He was done with his run.

Leng Zhiyuan pretended not to see him and walked away.

At this moment, the man's deep charming voice rang out from behind as he said, "Where are you going?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not bother with him and wanted to leave.

"Don't go far. Go to the bar with me in the afternoon. Your older brother is in T City. I have already given him a call to ask him out. Let's go over to the bar to have a seat in the afternoon."

What?

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and glared at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao took a clean towel to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead. He slowly turned his body over to the side and curled the corners of his lips up as he looked over at her. "Mrs. Zhou, why are you so shocked? We are such a loving couple. There is an absolute need for me to bond with your older brother. For example, if you think of escaping again in the future..."

Leng Zhiyuan was so furious that her entire body was shaking.

Zhou Yao squinted his eyes casually before throwing the towel in his hands over to her. "I will go and take a shower first. I will say it another time: don't run off, okay? Otherwise, I will give a call to your older brother."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

...

In the evening, inside the bar

Leng Zhiyuan rarely visited bars. This kind of place was way too noisy. She did not like it, and she wanted to leave.

"Mrs. Zhou, go inside." At this moment, a muscular arm held her slim waist, and Zhou Yao forcefully pulled her inside the bar.

They walked over to the bar, and Leng Hao was still not there. "What do you want to drink?" Zhou Yao asked her.

"Anything." Leng Zhiyuan answered nonchalantly.

Zhou Yao noticed that she was not in a good mood and also did not want to provoke her, and he snapped his fingers loudly, calling for the waiter.

Leng Zhiyuan felt bored as she had a look around her surroundings. At this moment, her gaze was attracted to the bar at a secluded corner. There were a group of young girls and guys, and the moment she looked over, she knew that they were rich kids. There was one lithe figure that was extremely eye-catching. Leng Zhiyuan knew this person. She was Ye Ziyi's younger sister, Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao was mingling very happily with the people by her side, and they were probably her friends. Leng Zhiyuan had a glance and planned to avert her gaze.

But at this moment, Ye Xiaotao stood up, and she walked over to the main door of the bar among the cheering of her friends. There was someone who walked in at that moment. It was her older brother, Leng Hao.

Ye Xiaotao collided with Leng Hao.

Leng Hao was a mixed race child. He was 1.87m tall, his features were all defined, and he had a fit figure. His eyes were not grey, but they were blue. They were extremely clear blue, and his gaze was extremely pure.

Ye Xiaotao and her classmates were playing a game, and that was to undo the belt of the first man who walked into the bar, but it was such a bad coincidence that this person was Leng Hao.

She was young, pretty and energetic. Normally in school, she only needed to blink her eyes and act cute, and her male classmates would all fight amongst themselves to gather around her as they tried to impress her. They also helped her to do work.

This time, she made a decision. She pretended to crash into that person, before she would fall down weakly. As long as the person was a man, they would all stretch their hands out to support her, and she conveniently would lie in the man's embrace as she would undo the person's belt.

Perfect!

Chapter 804: Let's Dance

Ye Xiaotao did as she planned and bumped onto Leng Hao, and the moment she did so, the tears in her eyes were about to flow. Was this man made out of metal? She was in so much pain after colliding with him.

"Aiya!" She stumbled a few steps back, and it was not acting; she was really about to fall down.

Before she fell, she did not forget the mission of the game. She stretched her beautiful slim hand and looked over at Leng Hao, "Save me!"

Ye Xiaotao did not expect that a handsome mixed blood young man, strong and well built, was standing before her. The handsome young man's eyes were really so blue. It was as if she could fall into his eyes when she looked at him.

She froze for a moment, then: Bang! She fell on her butt directly on the floor.

Pain!

Pain!

Pain!

The tears in her eyes flowed immediately.

What's going on right now?

What went wrong?

Why are things not going as I planned?

She was angry as she raised her head and looked over at Leng Hao. She noticed that the man was holding his car keys in one hand. He placed another hand into his pocket. He did not have an expression on his face as he looked over at her.

Although his eyes were blue, there was no warmth in them at all, and it was just as if he was naturally an ice-cold person.

“You, you you you... Why did you not help me? Don’t you know anything about being a gentleman, huh?”

Leng Hao was cold as he glanced over at her. He did not say anything at all but parted his legs to leave.

Ye Xiaotao, who was seated down on the floor:...

Was she acting just like a clown right now?

...

Ye Xiaotao went back to the bar. She noticed that all of her classmates were covering her mouth as they laughed at her secretly; they were laughing at her for failing her mission.

She was furious. She grabbed a glass and took a swig. There was not much alcohol in the cocktail, and she wanted the sweet flavour only, but she drank too quickly and started to choke and cough.

At this moment, her good friend Xiao Fang patted her back, smiled, and said, “Xiao Tao, what happened exactly just now? That handsome man was so cool. He was standing up as he took a look at you from a vantage point before walking off coolly.”

“That’s right, the prettiest girl in our school and the goddess in the hearts of all men, Beijing’s Ye family’s precious daughter, how could a man not look you in the eye? Xiao Tao, are there some problems with that man?”

“Oh my god, is he gay?”

“That’s enough. Stop talking already!” Ye Xiaotao loudly slammed the glass she was holding onto the table as she said, “This game has not ended yet. I did not fail. Later, I want to go and have a try at it again. If I do not get his belt out, I will not stop. All of you can be my witnesses! Even if he is gay, I want to turn him straight!”

“Okay.” Everyone started to cheer...

Leng Zhiyuan looked on as Ye Xiaotao’s group was all fired up. Leng Hao walked over to her side and sat down. He was about to greet Zhou Yao, but Leng Zhiyuan used her elbow to push Leng Hao as she said, “Older Brother, she is just a young girl.”

Leng Hao took a mouthful of hard liquor and turned his head over to ask, “Who?”

Leng Zhiyuan pursed her lips. In the eyes of her Older Brother, he totally did not see Ye Xiaotao at all. She was speechless.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. Zhou Yao received a call.

“I will get this call.”

Zhou Yao informed them and walked over to a quieter place to answer the call.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at his handsome back profile. Who was it? Maybe it was...Han Xuan.

Han Xuan was exposed now. He would definitely help to arrange a new identity for Han Xuan. No matter what identity it was, in the future, Han Xuan would be able to stay by his side legally and proudly.

Zhou Yao answered the call very quickly and returned. Leng Hao casually asked him, “Who was that?”

Zhou Yao took the glass up and knocked it against Leng Hao’s. He had a tight smile on his face as he said, “A friend.”

Leng Hao did not ask anything more.

The three of them chatted for a while, Leng Hao stood up and went over to the bathroom. Zhou Yao stood up and walked over to Leng Zhiyuan’s side as he said, “Mrs. Zhou, let’s dance.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the dance floor at that side. There were many men and women who were shabbily dressed as they danced around passionately on the dance floor. She lifted her eyebrows up as she said, “I am not going. Go and find someone else... Ay, you!”

Zhou Yao had already wrapped his arms around her small waist, and he forcefully brought her over to the dance floor.

Why was this person so dominating?

“Mrs. Zhou, let’s dance together, okay? The last time you were dancing, you really looked so beautiful. Let’s have another dance.” He bent over to kiss her cheek.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head to duck away from him, and the moment she did so, she realized that there were many people looking over at them. It was expected/ Both of them were extremely eye-catching in that place, and they were very attractive.

Everyone was looking at them with envy, and it was just as if they were saying — They are such a loving couple.

Leng Zhiyuan fumbled around and wanted to get away from him, but she was unable to shake him off. His powerful, muscular elbows were around her, and she could even smell the slight scent of alcohol on his body. It was very pleasant to the nose.

The spots that were kissed by him felt as if they were lit on fire, and her heart started to beat erratically again.

At this moment, a familiar ringtone could be heard. Zhou Yao received another call.

Leng Zhiyuan's footsteps froze, and she turned her gaze over to the side. The man beside her placed his left hand into his pocket and took his phone out. There were two words that were jumping on the screen — Han Xuan.

She instantly felt her heartbeat slow down as she said, "Why are you not picking up?"

Zhou Yao pressed the button and answered the call. The person on the other end was talking, and he was silent as he listened on, and after half a minute, his gaze stopped at Leng Zhiyuan's eyes.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed his arms away. She took two steps back and said, "If there is anything up, you can go and get busy then. Older Brother would understand."

"Han Xuan's side..." He kept his phone and wanted to explain himself.

But a gust of cold wind blew past him, and Leng Zhiyuan already parted her legs and left.

...

Inside the corridor, there were two girls behaving extremely suspiciously as they hid behind the door of the men's restroom. They were scanning their surroundings before they waved their hands at Ye Xiaotao in the distance.

Ye Xiaotao ran over quickly and said, "How's it going?"

"That handsome blue-eyed man went inside already. There is nobody inside. Go in there quickly. We will stand guard for you!"

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded her head forcefully, and she had a look around her surroundings before opening the door extremely silently and going inside.

She went inside and heard the sound of water flowing. There was a tall and powerful back profile facing her. He was peeing.

It was him!

They were right!

Ye Xiaotao silently stepped forward to get behind the man, and she did not want to look, but how did a man look like when he was peeing? She was curious and snuck a glance.

But she did not see anything at all because Leng Hao took his hand back quickly and pulled his zipper up. He turned back and went back to the sink to wash his hands as he said, "I have seen female thieves before, but I really have not seen a woman trying to watch me pee."

What? A woman...watching him pee?

Ye Xiaotao pouted her pink lips quickly and snorted, then retorted, "I really did not want to look. It was you who allowed me to see it. Actually, what is so nice to look at? At the most, it is just a rotten mushroom head."

Leng Hao did not have an expression on his face as he had a glance at Ye Xiaotao, then he turned around and left.

He just left just like that?

“Oy, you are not allowed to leave!” Ye Xiaotao quickly ran forward to stretch her arms out to block Leng Hao’s path as she said, “Let me ask you, are you really gay? I am so beautiful and sending myself into your arms. Is your body numb, or are your eyes blind?”

Chapter 805: It Was Me, I Have Finally Found You

Leng Hao looked Ye Xiaotao in the eye. She was around 20 years old, pretty, and lively. Her features were extremely exquisite. Her pink cheeks were puffed up in anger, and the key thing was that her expressions were still childish. She was just like a flower that had grown up in the greenhouse, and as the man looked at her, he had the impulse to commit a crime. He wanted to vandalize her body.

Her skin was very white, and there was a pinkish tinge to it. Leng Hao moved his hand in his pocket, and he suddenly thought about that woman from that night...

That woman’s skin was just like hers. It was youthful and supple. His hand was on top. Although there was no light, he only had to press slightly and felt that her skin was really so supple.

The feeling felt too good, and that woman was pestering him. He was tempted.

And that resulted in a whole chain of events afterwards.

Leng Hao’s gaze turned dark, and he straightened his waist up. Damn! Thinking about what happened that night, his body actually felt...again...

He firmly clenched his fist. That woman who raped him and left a thousand dollar Hong Kong dollar bill for his expenses, the woman that changed his life completely, he would definitely find her out!

Leng Hao parted his long legs and left.

“Ay, why are you leaving again?” This man glanced over at her before he wanted to leave again. Ye Xiaotao quickly stretched her hand out to tug his elbow as she said, “You are not allowed to leave!”

“What are you thinking of doing?” Leng Hao had a frustrated frown on his face as he spoke.

“Leave your belt behind!” Ye Xiaotao stretched her hand out to tug his metal belt.

Leng Hao could only laugh. This girl seemed not to be from a poor family or lacking in money, then did she...just for men? If not, why did she have to keep coming towards him again and again?

She seemed to be very bold and actually dared to undo a man’s belt?

Leng Hao stretched his hand out to pin her slim wrist down.

“Ah, it hurts, it hurts so much...” Ye Xiaotao shouted out loud. She was in so much pain that her tears were about to flow. “Let go. I am in pain right now!”

“Don’t come and bother me anymore. Otherwise, I will not be courteous towards you! Get lost!”

Leng Hao pushed her away.

Ye Xiaotao stumbled back. She had a glance at Leng Hao’s ice-cold expression. She let out a snort before she turned around and left.

When she brushed past his side, she purposely knocked into him.

...

The two female classmates that were keeping watch outside saw Ye Xiaotao coming out and quickly gathered around her as they said, “Xiao Tao, what happened? Did you get it?”

Ye Xiaotao lowered her gaze to have a look at her wrist. The man was really too strong. A simple pinch from him made her wrist turn all red.

So rough!

“No!” She was extremely furious as she answered, and she did not even get close to that man at all.

“What?” Both of her female classmates were shocked, and they said, “It seems that that man is really gay. Even the attractiveness of our Xiao Tao is unable to make him surrender, Xiao Tao...”

The female classmates still wanted to speak, but at this moment, they realized that Ye Xiaotao, who was in between them, was gone. Both of them turned their heads around to look. That handsome blue-eyed man ran out and grabbed Ye Xiaotao’s elbow.

The female classmates were staring at one another. What was going on?

Ye Xiaotao also did not expect this man to chase after her. She struggled quickly and was haughty as she spoke. “This time, I did not bother you. It was you who came over to me. Let go!”

Leng Hao used one hand to pull her, and his other hand was clenched into a fist. His blue eyes were all sinister as he glared at her, and he softly asked her, “Who are you?”

Who are you?

“What kind of question are you asking? You are such a weird person. Let go... Ah!”

Ye Xiaotao was already pulled into Leng Hao’s embrace. Her nose crashed into his firm, broad chest.

Crunch. She was in so much pain that tears were about to flow!

Thankfully, her nose was not plastic. If it was, it would be broken already!

Her strength was just akin to scratching him. Leng Hao buried his own nose in her tender neck as he took a sniff. It was right. It was this fragrance. It was a milky fragrance that was a little sweet.

He would not forget that fragrance from that woman that night.

Leng Hao pinned her small shoulders. He pushed her directly against the wall and slid his right hand down to her waist, then lifted her short skirt up.

“Ah!” The two female classmates screamed out loud. They were both scared...and excited.

And after that, Leng Zhiyuan followed the source of the sound and went over to have a look. She saw this scene unfolding before her. Her older brother pushed Ye Xiaotao, who was small and petite, against the wall. The skin on the girl’s flat stomach was slightly exposed, and there was a butterfly tattoo on her stomach.

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Hmm, okay then. She could say it this way: He’d searched for her so fervently, and when he turned back that person was standing under the spotlight, it actually turned out to be...Ye Xiaotao!

Ye Xiaotao did not expect to be exposed just like this. She did not remove his belt but rather he...lifted her underwear up. “Damn it!” She raised her hand up, wanting to give him a slap.

But her hand was stopped in mid air. Leng Hao had a sinister smile on his face as he said, “It was you!”

“What about me? You are a crazy person. What are you trying to do?” Ye Xiaotao shouted out loud.

At this moment, there was a Hong Kong dollar bill that was thrown against her face as he said, “Have a look for yourself.”

Ye Xiaotao took the Hong Kong dollar bill. The thousand dollar bill had these words written on it — I am so sorry, I slept with the wrong person. This is a thousand dollar tip. It is for you.

This...this was definitely her handwriting.

Ye Xiaotao raised her head up and was in shock as she looked over at Leng Hao. She stuttered, “It was, it was you?”

“That’s right, it was me. I have finally found you!”

...

Leng Zhiyuan went over to Leng Hao’s villa. Leng Hao had brought Ye Xiaotao over from the bar. Both of them went into the study. Bang! They shut the door loudly, Leng Zhiyuan could not see what was happening inside, but she could hear the conversation inside clearly.

Both of them were screaming.

“Speak! Why did you appear in my room that night?”

“My father wanted me to marry a man I did not like. It was an arranged marriage between wealthy families. I did not agree. I have a senior that I like, so I wanted to give my body to him. The sources that I got said that he went inside that room, so I scaled the windows to go inside, but I did not expect it to be you. I slept with the wrong person.”

“You are pushing away responsibility with just this reason?”

“You, what do you mean? You came over from Hong Kong to come over here? Did you...want me to take responsibility for you?”

“Hmph, can you take this responsibility? You turned my life into a complete mess!”

“Oy, what do you mean? You were drunk, but were you also drugged? I climbed onto you. Didn’t you know how to push me away? If you were not hard, could I have forced you to do so?”

“You!”

“What about me? I will be honest and tell you; that night was my first time. Although I’d seen films before, I did not have any experience. It was you who pinned my waist down...and did that to me. Forget it if it happened once, but you did it to me twice!”

“You...”

“You are still not embarrassed? The day after that, my entire body was about to break. My entire body was covered in scratches. It took an entire week to recuperate. If not for the fact that I had started this, I would have long sued you for rape. Don’t complain when you have the advantage!”

Leng Hao was already speechless. He glared at her fiercely as he said, “Because of you, I lost my fiancée!”

Chapter 806: You Have To Woo A Girl

“Fiancée?” Ye Xiaotao felt that it was a pity as she said, “Oh, you actually have a fiancée? What are we going to do then? Do you want me to go and explain it to your fiancée? I would just say that I climbed on top of you, but after that you pounced onto me completely... Oh, no. I will just say that you only had sex after drinking alcohol, and you thought that I was her...”

“Shut up!” Leng Hao growled out softly.

And after that, there was no more noise.

Leng Zhiyuan was frustrated and shook her head, then she turned back to go back to her room.

She took her phone out to dial a number, Ye Ziyi.

She only knew that Ye Ziyi was Ye Xiaotao’s biological third older brother, and right now, she could only call Ye Ziyi to settle this matter.

Ding, ding. The connecting tone rang out twice, and the call was answered on the other end. “Hello, how are you?”

An extremely polite, charming, masculine voice answered. It was not Ye Ziyi.

“Hello, how are you? I am looking for...Ye Ziyi...”

“Young Miss, I am sorry. Our Director Ye is in America attending a high level meeting right now. It is not convenient for him to answer the call right now. Is it convenient for you to leave your name? The moment Director Ye comes out, I will let him know.”

“Oh, since he is not available now, I will not disturb him. After he comes out, tell him that his younger sister, Ye Xiaotao, is involved in some trouble. Ask him to contact his younger sister as soon as possible.”

“Okay.”

After she hung up, Leng Zhiyuan went to the bathroom to take a shower. She felt bored as she stood on the unsheltered balcony outside the window, and she took a look around. There were times when fate was really so special. Her older brother had actually become entangled with Ye Ziyi's younger sister.

How would things turn out?

A strong, firm, handsome face appeared in Leng Zhiyuan's mind: Zhou Yao...

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air, and she got a call.

She took her phone out to have a look, and it was the person who she was just thinking about.

She hesitated for a few seconds, then pressed the key to answer the call. “Hello...”

“Hello, where are you right now? Why are you not coming back home?”

“I won't be back for a few days. There is a little trouble with my Older Brother...”

She had yet to finish her words, and he interrupted, “You just wait for it!”

Leng Zhiyuan did not understand his words. Suddenly: Ding! She heard the sound of a car horn, and there was a luxury vehicle stopped in front of her.

Someone stepped out of the driver's seat. He was tall and had long legs. His perfect figure could be compared to a male model. Zhou Yao had one hand in his pocket as he slowly walked to the ground floor of her building.

He raised his head up to look at her and said, “Are you angry now?”

“Yeah?” The cold breeze of the night made her hair messy. Both of her hands were wrapped around her chest as she looked at him calmly.

“Han Xuan was moving over to a new place, and at the start, she called me over to help her out. I asked Xiao Zhi and the rest to go over, but the second phone call was made by Xiao Zhi. She said that the estate needed an identity documentation to register her, so I drove over to hand the documents of her new identity to them.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan listened to him silently before she snorted out calmly.

Upon seeing her behave like that, Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. He was slightly unhappy as he said, “What are you snorting for? Are you mute now? Say something!”

Leng Zhiyuan's expressions did not change, and she plainly replied, “Major General Zhou, it is late. You can go back now.”

Zhou Yao's dark eyes immediately turned sharp as he said, “Go back with me!”

“Major General Zhou, do you need me to repeat myself? I have a working relationship with you. I do not care who you are with because I do not like you.”

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left.

“That young chick!” Zhou Yao cursed out loud. He had a look at the second floor before he leaped up into the air, and he used one hand to grab onto the railings of the balcony. He was about to climb up.

Woosh! Suddenly, a bucket of cold water drenched him from head to toe. He was totally unprepared, and he was all wet from head to toe.

Leng Zhiyuan threw the bucket of water towards the ground and said, “Major General Zhou is often unclear in the head. I will help you wake your mind up now!”

She walked into the room.. Bang! She then locked the balcony up with a loud thud.

Zhou Yao was hanging in mid air, and his entire body was drenched...

...

And after that, all of the people in the army base knew that it seemed that their Major General got the fly. This man who had not gotten sick for the past ten years was sneezing continuously on the training grounds.

Concerned, Xiao Zhi stepped forward to ask, “Major General, are you okay?”

“I am fine!” Zhou Yao was not in a good mood as he replied. It was just that...he was soaked entirely as he stood on the ground floor to wait for that woman for the entire night. He said, “Training is done for today.”

He concluded the training session and parted his long legs apart to leave.

He held a green bristle grass in his hand and put it in his mouth. When he thought about that woman, his entire body was furious, but he just did not bear to really do anything to her.

The state of affairs today had totally gone out of his control.

He...did not know what to do now.

He liked her, but she did not like him. No matter what he told her, she was all cold as she pushed him away. Women were really odd creatures. He had not done his research on them and did not understand them. Now, it felt that he was just going about in circles.

He suddenly passed by a small flower garden, and there was a soldier watering flowers in the garden. He turned his gaze over to the side to have a look, and they were roses that had yet to bloom.

One, two...eight, nine flowers...

Nine roses.

The young soldier saw him. He quickly put down the watering pot as he saluted Zhou Yao. “Major General, good morning!”

“Yeah.” Zhou Yao was lazy as he replied to him. He squinted his eyes as he looked at the roses, then stretched his fingers out to point at them as he asked, “What are those?”

“Major General, it is Valentine’s Day today. I planted these roses personally, and I am going to give them to the lady I love tonight.”

“Nonsense! A masculine man not doing proper things but spending time on plants and flowers in the garden for a woman? Are you too free?” Zhou Yao was serious as he criticized the young soldier.

The young soldier started to sweat profusely. He stuttered as he explained himself, “Major General, I...I finished the tasks that I was assigned, and I’ve only used my resting time to tend to these flowers.”

Zhou Yao looked at him with a sharp gaze, meaning — Do you want me to kick you?

The young soldier immediately stood at attention and had his back straight.

Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds before he looked over at the nine roses again. He moved his thin lips, and he seemed to be extremely nonchalant as he asked, “Do all women like...roses?”

“They do, no matter what style of women they are. They do not have any resistance for roses at all, because this is the love that you have for her. During Valentine’s Day, women like to go out on dates and receive presents. The present doesn’t need to be expensive; you just need to be thoughtful.”

Zhou Yao snorted out loud and said, “List a few examples.”

“The brothers in our dorm, there is someone who burned the midnight oil and wrote a poem. Someone else bought a Chinese zither to learn how to sing, and another got a whole car full of red candles, and he is planning to arrange the candles into a large heart beneath the girl’s apartment...”

“Does this work?”

“Of course it works. Girls all need to be wooed. If you like a girl and do not go and chase her, then you can only watch on as she falls in love with someone else and gets into a relationship.”

Damn it! Wasn’t this young soldier talking about him?

He lifted his heels up and kicked the young soldier’s butt directly.

The young soldier was suddenly attacked. “Aiyo!” As he fell forward, it was not easy for him to steady himself, and the young soldier was extremely puzzled as he turned his head around to look at Zhou Yao. What he did not understand was that he did not know what he said that made Major General furious.

“What are you looking at? I have a document that I left behind in the control room. Go grab it for me!” Zhou Yao ordered the young soldier.

Chapter 807: We Will Not Part Until We Meet

“But Major General, my flowers...” The young soldier was worried.

“Could someone come over to steal them? I will help you take care of them!”

“Yes, Sir.” The young soldier turned around and ran away hurriedly.

Actually, the young soldier felt suspicious. Since Major General had the time to help him to take care of his flowers, why did he not go over to the communications room to take the document?

The young soldier came back hurriedly. He handed the documents in his hands over to Zhou Yao and said, "Major General, this is for you."

"Okay." Zhou Yao nodded his head in satisfaction, then he walked away.

The young soldier sent Zhou Yao off with his gaze, and at this moment, he had a look at his roses. His expression changed. One, two, three...six, seven...

Why did he lose two roses? He originally had nine roses, but there were only seven left.

"Major General, something is wrong, I have lost some roses!" The young soldier was extremely anxious.

Zhou Yao was calm as he turned around. The man's back was naturally straight and upright. He had a frown on his face, and he was extremely serious as he said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Could I have stolen your flowers?"

"Major General, I do not dare, but...why did I lose some flowers? Nine roses signify a lifetime. These seven flowers..."

"Seven flowers would mean meeting during Chinese Valentine's Day, stupid!" Zhou Yao scolded him before he left.

The young soldier was extremely distressed. It was true that the cowherd and weaver girl would meet one another during Chinese Valentine's Day, but who was willing to be the cowherd and weaver girl? If he dared to give her these flowers, the girl would definitely ask to break up!

...

Zhou Yao headed over to his room, and he met a few young soldiers on the way there. "Major General!"

"Yeah." He snorted out.

After he made a turn, he walked into the lane. He secretly looked over his shoulder. There was no one around. He had a joyous expression as he parted his long legs and ran into his house.

He closed the door and took out the flowers that he'd hidden in his camouflage uniform all this while. The rose petals still had fresh dew on them, and they were extremely beautiful.

He was satisfied as he took the flowers with one hand, and he grabbed his phone.

After he found that familiar number, he dialled it.

It rang out three times, and that woman did not answer.

She dared to not answer his calls?

Zhou Yao did not give up. He continued to call her. He called her five times consecutively, and he had to call her until she picked up.

Suddenly, the call was connected. Leng Zhiyuan's soft voice came over the line as she said, "Major General Zhou, what urgent matters do you need me for?"

"I cannot look for you when I don't have something urgent?"

"Then I will hang up."

"Ay, Leng Zhiyuan, do you have time tonight? Let's have a meal together."

Leng Zhiyuan became silent immediately.

"I will treat you to dinner tonight. The French restaurant at Xi Chuan Road, six o' clock. We will not part until we meet." Zhou Yao hung up after he spoke.

He threw the phone onto the bed. Zhou Yao spun around the spot three times. The corners of his lips were curled up into a smile. She did not say anything. Did that mean that she agreed to it?

He thought so.

Valentine's Day...

A sincere gift...

Zhou Yao sat down on the sofa. He placed the two roses on the coffee table. He noticed that she liked to eat sugar-coated hawthorns that time in Hong Kong.

Sugar-coated hawthorns...

He had an idea.

He could use the rose petals to make a skewer of sugar-coated hawthorns. It was sincere enough, and it was also very creative.

Zhou Yao was in awe of himself. He just did not understand why Leng Zhiyuan did not love a man as intelligent as him.

He stretched his hand out to roll his camouflage sleeves up and exposed his muscular arms. This man had held guns with these rough palms for more than ten years now. He removed the supple, delicate rose petals before starting to fold them into the shape of the sugar-coated hawthorns.

The bright rays of sunshine shone down on him. The light illuminated his focused expression as he looked downwards. There was gentleness in the bottom of his eyes...

...

In Leng Hao's villa, Leng Zhiyuan looked at the phone in her hands. He'd invited her out for a meal.

A French restaurant: it meant Western cuisine. A dinner at a Western restaurant meant that it was a candlelight dinner, right?

What was he planning to do this time?

At this moment, a scream rang out in her ears. It was Ye Xiaotao's voice. Leng Zhiyuan quickly opened the door and walked out.

There were two men in black blocking the guest room door. Ye Xiaotao wanted to get out, but she was blocked, and she had no other choice but to start screaming.

"What are you howling like a ghost for?" At this moment, Leng Hao placed both hands in his pockets as he appeared before the door of the study.

Ye Xiaotao saw him, and it was just as if she saw her enemy. She angrily said, "Oy, when are you going to let me out? Do you plan to lock me up for life? This is illegal! I still have to go to school."

"Hmph, go to school?" Leng Hao laughed sarcastically, before he looked at Ye Xiaotao from head to toe, and he said, "You are still a student? I really could not tell. You are only so young but you already know how to scale the windows and climb into a man's room to give him your body. When you were drinking inside a bar, you wanted to take a man's belt off. Is this behaviour of a proper girl?"

"I am not proper? Then let me ask you; a man who slept with an improper girl, is he improper or proper then?"

"You!"

"Hello, you just say it honestly then. What do you want? We have slept with one another. My first time is gone. I did not ask you to take responsibility, so could you want to take revenge and sleep with me now?" Ye Xiaotao stared at him with her large, sparkling eyes as she questioned him.

Leng Hao hated that he could not use a knife to open this girl's head up. He wanted to see what she was thinking about from day to night also. Also, she was really good at talking!

"You have nothing to say now, right? If you have nothing to say, then I will get going." Ye Xiaotao pushed the subordinate dressed in black as she tried to leave.

But her footsteps came to a halt. She did not know when a 50 year old middle aged man appeared at the main doors of the villa. The man placed both hands behind his back, and there were a few bodyguards behind him. He seemed to be very influential.

Ye Xiaotao: "Dad... Daddy... Why are you...here?"

She was done for. Her father heard everything that she said.

Ye Hua's face was grim. He looked at Ye Xiaotao fiercely, and at this moment, the butler by his side stepped forward and looked over at Leng Hao, who was upstairs. He politely said "Young Master Leng, how are you? This is the Young Miss of our Ye family. Our Old Master found out about the matters between you two. This matter has not ended, and our Old Master wants to bring Young Miss away."

Leng Hao lowered his gaze to look at Ye Hua. Everyone in town knew who the Ye family was. He knew of them, but he did not expect Ye Xiaotao to be the precious daughter of the Ye family.

Ye Hua then raised his gaze up to look over at Leng Hao, and he nodded his head slightly. He was considered to be polite.

Leng Hao glanced over at his subordinate and gave him an indication.

After that, Leng Zhiyuan saw Ye Xiaotao being brought away, and a few luxury black vehicles drove off.

...

Leng Hao went into the study. Leng Zhiyuan really did not know what her older brother was thinking. It was just as Ye Xiaotao said. They'd already slept with one another. How did he want to save this?

Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs and walked into the dining room. The helpers served breakfast and said, "Young Miss, you can start eating."

She noticed that the cherry tomatoes on the sandwich today were arranged into a heart shape, and there were fresh flowers in the flower vase. She could not help but ask, "What day is it today?"

"Young Miss, it is February 14, Valentine's Day."

Valentine's Day?

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly thought about Zhou Yao's call, his invitation to ask her out for a date at a Western restaurant.

...

At 5 in the evening, he left the base and drove over to the Western restaurant on Xi Chuan Road.

He felt very emotional. It was just like the ocean water on high tide, and the waves crashed again time and time again. Did that woman come?

She would probably come.

He would definitely see her.

Chapter 808: Accident

Upon seeing her, what should he say?

It was Valentine's Day, and he naturally had to say some sweet nothings.

He liked her.

He wanted to let her know.

Zhou Yao thought about this, and his phone suddenly rang. He had a glance, and it was Han Xuan.

He took the call and said, "Hello, Xuan Xuan..."

"Hello, Older Brother Zhou, what are you doing right now? Xiao Zhi and the rest are all coming over to my new place tonight. I am cooking an entire table's worth of dishes. Older Brother Zhou, you should also come over."

"There is no need, I have an appointment tonight."

Han Xuan on the other end went silent, and she spoke after a pregnant pause. "Oh, bye then, Older Brother Zhou."

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out and wanted to hang up, but at this moment, a scream rang out on the other end. "Ah!" The sound of fighting rang out in the air.

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi shouted and continued, "We have been attacked!"

The sound of sharp screeching brakes rang out in the air. Zhou Yao quickly stopped the car, and his large defined palm was pressed against the steering wheel as he turned the wheel, and the car made an U Turn and left.

...

Han Xuan lived in a small two-storey terrace house that was off on its own. Zhou Yao parked the car on the lawn and opened the door to head out. The terrace house had over ten attackers dressed in black, and they were battling with Xiao Zhi right now.

"Ah, help!" Han Xuan shouted out loudly, and it turned out that two men in black were kidnapping her. They were dragging as they ran out of the main doors.

But they did not run for much, and the two men dressed in black saw Zhou Yao standing in front of them.

Their gazes tensed up.

"Older Brother Zhou!" Han Xuan looked at Zhou Yao, and her gaze was bright.

Zhou Yao did not have any expression on his face as he had a glance at the two men dressed in black, and he said, "Who are your masters? Scorpion?"

"Hmph!" The men dressed in black snorted out coldly and rushed towards Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao stepped to the side when they rushed over, and he stretched his hand out to tug the back of the person's neck. He gave a kick with his long leg, and the man dressed in black was hit in the stomach. He vomited out a mouthful of blood and fell onto the floor.

There was another man in black still holding on to Han Xuan. He saw his comrade get destroyed by two moves from Zhou Yao, and his expressions became frantic. He dragged Han Xuan as he dashed towards the van on the other side.

He was quick, but Zhou Yao was quicker. The temples of the man in black were swiftly punched. The man in black let go of Han Xuan and fell down to the ground.

Han Xuan's steps were unsteady, and she was about to fall down. She loudly called out, "Older Brother Zhou!"

Zhou Yao stretched one muscular arm out to support her slim waist, and he pulled her into his embrace.

As she leaned in the man's warm, broad embrace, Han Xuan's fair and beautiful face had two patches of sweet red on it. She raised her head up to look at Zhou Yao, feeling both smitten and in awe, and she said, "Older Brother Zhou, thank you. It's a good thing that you rushed back in time."

Suddenly, the man in black whistled, and the people in the terrace house quickly rushed out. The van hastily drove off.

"Major General, Miss Xuan Xuan, are you all fine?" Xiao Zhi and the rest ran out from inside the house.

Zhou Yao let go of Han Xuan's waist and looked over at Xiao Zhi. "I am fine..." As he spoke, there was a grave expression on his face, and he said, "Xuan Xuan's true identity is exposed, and these are all Scorpion's people. Today's killings will not end here, and in the future, Scorpion will definitely send more people here. We cannot stay here anymore. Xiao Zhi, bring Xuan Xuan back to the army base."

That was truly the safest place possible.

"Okay." Xiao Zhi stepped forward, and said, "Miss Xuan Xuan, you can follow me then."

"Older Brother Zhou, aren't you sending me over?" Han Xuan's moist eyes were afraid as she looked over at Zhou Yao, and it seemed that she felt very wronged.

Zhou Yao looked at her and said, "The army base is very safe, and Xiao Zhi will arrange everything for you. I have something going on today. I will be going."

He walked away with his long legs and got in the car, then the luxury vehicle drove away.

...

Han Xuan's expression was tight as she stood on the spot. She was in a daze as she watched the luxury car drive off into the distance. Others went inside the tidy things up, and Xiao Zhi laughed and said, "Miss Xuan Xuan, it is Valentine's Day today. Major General would definitely go on a date with Older Sister-in-law, and we should not disturb them."

"Older Sister-in-law? All of you really like that...Older Sister-in-law, right?" Han Xuan was a little curious as she asked him.

That time in the mugwort forest, she noticed that Leng Zhiyuan was always very cold, and her character was very strong. She did not interact much with these Flaming Forces soldiers, and she was probably only around for a month at most. Why did so many people like her?

"That's right. Although we have not interacted much with Older Sister-in-law, that time in the back of the mountain, that time in Yunnan, but Sister-in-law has a kind heart, and she is warm and welcoming. Although she looks cold and chic on a normal basis, her heart is extremely warm."

"That's right, the key thing is that Major General and Older Sister-in-law have a chemistry that is beyond words. I don't know how to say it, but Older Sister-in-law is the person best suited for our Major General."

Han Xuan was in a daze as she listened to the Flaming Forces soldiers. There was a mocking smile on the corners of her lips. She'd thought that in the past ten years, these people were all standing on her side,

but in the short span of one month, their hearts were just like Zhou Yao, and they were on Leng Zhiyuan's side.

What was so good about that Leng Zhiyuan?

Han Xuan kicked the small stones by the side of her feet, and at this moment, the color red suddenly came into her peripheral vision. She raised her head up quickly to look over.

A red flower had fallen on the lawn in front of her.

She stepped forward immediately, and bent over to pick up the flower. The moment she saw it, her face became gentle. This was a sugar-coated hawthorn made out of rose petals.

The moment she looked at it, she knew that the person who made this sugar-coated hawthorn had put in a lot of effort. There was not a single wrinkle on the flower petal, and it was dewy and attractive.

What was this?

It was Valentine's Day. Was Zhou Yao's gift for Leng Zhiyuan?

A handmade present.

Han Xuan used her small hands to carefully cup the sugar-coated hawthorn in her hands. It was very hard for her to imagine a man like Zhou Yao would somehow have the patience to make such an exquisite thing.

He treated that...Leng Zhiyuan so well.

If he was willing to give her these sugar-coated hawthorns, then maybe he was even willing to die for her.

"Miss Xuan Xuan, let's get in the car quickly. We have to set off." Xiao Zhi was rushing her as he sat in the driver's seat.

"Oh." Han Xuan replied to him, and it felt as if a ghost overtook her body and she took her phone out. She opened the camera app before she put the sugar-coated hawthorn by her face and took a picture.

She knew Leng Zhiyuan's number. She tapped her contact open and sent the picture.

Was she a bad woman?

But, everyone had the right to fight for love.

Han Xuan thought to herself.

...

In the French restaurant in Xichuan Road, there were no single folks around, because this restaurant was reserved entirely today, but the two main characters were both not present.

The grandfather's clock by the side of French windows in the restaurant struck for six whole times, and it was officially 6pm.

At this moment, there was a slim and tall figure that stood before the French windows and looked out of the windows, and there was nobody inside the restaurant.

Leng Zhiyuan withdrew her gaze and sat down on a long bench on the roadside.

She raised her gaze up to look at the busy streets of this city, but it was a pity that the hubbub had nothing to do with her. Her reflection was very long in the mud. Actually, she could not be considered disappointed. She'd been disappointed too many times, and she was numb to it.

She was unable to explain clearly why she would still come, but she still did so in the end.

Or maybe, she still had some hopes for him.

Ding! She suddenly received a picture message, and she opened the message up to look. It was a photograph. Han Xuan had a weirdly shaped rolled rose on her cheek, and was smiling happily.

Chapter 809: I Had Been Unable To Forget You All This While

It was six thirty right now. She stood up and took a casual stroll on the main streets.

There was a fountain with a female statue in front of her. The fountain was not switched on, and she stood before the statue as she looked at it for a few seconds.

Swoosh! Suddenly, some water droplets hit her face. She ducked back, but many drops of water still drenched her face.

She stretched her hand out to wipe her face.

Out of nowhere, a large, clean hand stretched over, and a clean white handkerchief was passed to her.

She froze before turning her gaze over to look over. "Ye Ziyi..."

"Yeah, it is me. Wipe your face. It is cold at night. Don't catch a cold." Ye Ziyi had a warm smile on his face as he spoke.

"Oh, thank you." Leng Zhiyuan took the handkerchief and wiped the beads of water on her face dry. She turned her gaze over to the side and asked, "Your younger sister Ye Xiaotao's matters, did you find out about them?"

"I know, I just came back from America. I'd just got off the plane and was planning to go over your older brother's place to look for Xiao Tao, but my secretary told me that my father had flown over from Beijing and had already brought Xiao Tao away with him."

Ye Ziyi really seemed to have rushed over from the airport. He wore a black suit and had a tie on. He had a white long coat on the outside, looking warm and elegant.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her slim eyebrows up as she asked, "Would your father punish your younger sister harshly?"

"Zhiyuan, you don't have to worry. Although my dad has five sons, he just pampers Xiao Tao alone, as she is his only daughter. Otherwise, he would not have rushed over from Beijing to visit Xiao Tao, so my father would not bear to do anything to Xiao Tao. Also, I have heard what happened between Xiao Tao and your older brother. As for how they are going to handle this, your older brother is a mature person. Xiao Tao has my father to make the decisions. I am not even able to tell how the negotiations will turn out."

Ye Ziyi spoke very diplomatically and logically. He was definitely a man of upper management. Leng Zhiyuan looked at him with admiration, and she nodded her head.

Ye Ziyi saw the glow that appeared in her eyes for a moment, and his smile became more warm as he said, "Zhiyuan, I didn't expect the both of us to be so fated with one another. My younger sister actually has relations with your Older Brother."

"That's right." Leng Zhiyuan let out a sigh. The relationships between people on Earth were the most amazing thing. Fate could take two people who were totally unrelated to one another and tie them together.

It was just like her...and Zhou Yao.

Why did she think about that man again?

"Zhiyuan, it is still early; let's go out for a walk."

"Sure."

They walked along the streets, and at this moment, they saw a young lady who held a basket of roses as she sold her items. "Flowers for sale, flowers for sale," the young lady shouted as she ran over to Ye Ziyi's side. She was friendly as she said, "Sir, it is Valentine's Day today. Do you want to buy some flowers for your girlfriend?"

Ye Ziyi turned his body over to the side to glance over at Leng Zhiyuan, and Leng Zhiyuan smiled awkwardly.

"Sir, I have already ran all over for a day. I have not eaten anything yet. I still have to go back home early to cook for my younger brothers and sisters to eat. Can you help me? Help me by buying a flower?" The young lady begged him.

"Zhiyuan, it is a holiday today. Although I am single, I also want to participate in this celebration. Why don't I give you some roses?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at Ye Ziyi's honest and gentlemanly expression before she looked over at the young girl whose face was all red due to the cold. She nodded her head and said, "I will have to thank you then."

Ye Ziyi bought her seven roses.

Leng Zhiyuan accepted the roses, and she counted them before she asked, "Why did you buy seven roses?"

Ye Ziyi bent over and went close to her ear as he smiled and said, "I miss you every day."

Leng Zhiyuan froze before she quickly turned her head around to look at him, and Ye Ziyi was all serious as he looked at her.

She immediately felt embarrassed and lowered her long eyelashes. She had a nonchalant tone as she said, "Ye Ziyi, you are around 28 years old now, right? Why don't you find a girlfriend?"

"Because, there is someone living inside my heart, and I am unable to forget that person at all." Ye Ziyi had a hot gaze as he looked over at her.

Leng Zhiyuan became silent. She was not slow to understand. Ye Ziyi hinted at her numerous times tonight and even used that kind of...smitten gaze to look at her.

He liked her?

"Zhiyuan, how about you? Didn't you already get married? Major General Zhou did not accompany you today?"

Leng Zhiyuan tugged on the corners of her lips as she said, "He is probably...busy right now."

"This is Major General Zhou's mistake. It is Valentine's Day today. It is already so late at night. What could be more urgent than accompanying his own wife? If a man likes a woman, he would definitely make the effort."

Leng Zhiyuan's heart felt that it was attacked by bees. That was right. What was she still hoping for? He'd disappointed her time and time again, and furthermore, there was Han Xuan by his side whom he was unable to shake off.

Why did she become so weak? Was this still her? Was she still Leng Zhiyuan?

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. She took a deep breath of air. Okay then. From now onwards, she had to forget about Zhou Yao and not be affected by him anymore, and she'd just ignore him all the way to the end!

"Zhiyuan, there is a cable car there. Let's go and take it together." Ye Ziyi stretched his finger out to point to the cable car in mid air in the distance.

"Okay."

...

They sat inside the cable car. Leng Zhiyuan perched herself by the window to look at the dark blue sky. The sky filled with stars, and they were shining extremely brightly.

"Zhiyuan, do you still remember back when we were in middle school? At that time, I lived beside you. Every morning when I played the piano, I would always see a girl's shadow by the French windows by my side, and she would be staring at me."

Upon bringing this up, Leng Zhiyuan's small face quickly turned red. She was extremely embarrassed as she said, "That... When you play the piano...you look very handsome. I looked on for a long time... At that time, didn't I look very ugly?"

"How could that be?"

"At that time, I was just like a boy. I did not like to make friends, and I did not like to wear skirts..."

"Yeah, compared to those girls who were chasing me, they would all have long flowy hair and would be shy and gentle in their actions. You really did not seem like a girl." Ye Ziyi nodded his head as he recounted the past.

This made Leng Zhiyuan want to dig a hole to hide herself in.

"But, these years have passed, and I only remember one person. She would stand outside the French widows to look at me, and she would always appear in my dreams."

Leng Zhiyuan froze.

At this moment, the cable car shook. It was as if it was about to derail. She wanted to stand up to have a look at what was happening, but there was a warmth by her side, and it turned out that Ye Ziyi had come over from the seat opposite to her side. He stretched his right arm out to hold onto her soft waist and comforted her gently as he said, "Don't be afraid. Nothing is wrong. I am here."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

She was not afraid.

An unfamiliar masculine scent came into her nostrils. It made her entire body feel uncomfortable. She wanted to move, but at this moment, she heard Ye Ziyi say by the side of her ear, "Zhiyuan, I like you."

Leng Zhiyuan's heart leaped. Although she was not vain, all sorts of hints from him were enough to show that he liked her, and now, he'd finally said these words aloud.

She turned her head back to look at him.

Ye Ziyi stretched his left hand out to touch her hair, and he softly repeated, "Zhiyuan, throughout these years, I've always been unable to forget you. I've liked you for many years now."

Chapter 810: You Dare To Point A Gun At Me?

It was the first time that Leng Zhiyuan had been confessed to, and the one doing so was the male lead in her teenage diary many years ago. It was that bright, elegant Ye Ziyi who was skilled at piano, and she was immediately...thrown into chaos.

Ye Ziyi was all gentle as he ruffled her hair. "Zhiyuan, over the past few years, I have been in Beijing all this while. I was not living poorly or well, and I worked hard and climbed up step by step to reach my goals. I wished for a day when I would climb up to the top, and if I had the capability, I would go back again to look for you. I wanted to give you bliss, but I didn't expect that I would still be a step late, and you actually have gotten married with Major General Zhou already.

“Zhiyuan, if you are happy, then I will definitely wish you well without saying anything, but I know that you are not happy. It is Valentine’s Day today, and Major General Zhou allowed you to be all alone by yourself.

“Zhiyuan, if we are not blissful, why do you still have to be trapped in your marriage? Leave Major General Zhou and come to my side. I will definitely make you happy and blissful.”

Ye Ziyi’s eyes were so warm, as if the sun were living inside them. He confessed to her with those words, and it was too easy for a girl to be touched.

In the past, he was the one all girls chased after, and right now, there were even more daughters of wealthy families who favoured him. A woman he liked and a woman together with him would probably be very blissful.

Leng Zhiyuan was pondering.

...

At this moment, a black Bugatti was speeding down the road. Zhou Yao had already floored the accelerator to the maximum, and used his left hand to press the steering wheel while he made a call with his right.

But the phone rang a few times, and no one answered.

Zhou Yao threw the Bluetooth earpiece into the front passenger seat. What did that woman go there to do?

Why was she not picking up his calls again?

He raised his wrist up to have a look at his watch, and it was almost seven in the evening.

He was almost a whole hour late.

Zhou Yao stretched his tongue out to lick his dry lips, then he turned his gaze to the side to look out the window, and the moment he did so, his irises contracted. There was a yellow cable car in the air, and there were two people seated inside.

He had to blame his vision for being too good, and he could actually see that it was Leng Zhiyuan and Ye Ziyi clearly. Both of them were seated with one another. Ye Ziyi had one arm around her waist and touched her hair with his other hand. They both looked extremely sweet and loving...

Zhou Yao floored the brakes, and the Buggati was parked at the roadside.

He opened the door of the driver’s seat and stepped out of the car.

He raised his head up and looked at the duo in the cable car. His large palms were drooped by his sides and were tightly clenched into fists. Damn it!

Zhou Yao ran towards the control room of the cable car.

Ye Ziyi was still waiting for Leng Zhiyuan's answer, and Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything for a long time. Creak! The cable car came to a sudden stop.

"What's going on?" Leng Zhiyuan asked him.

The cable car was already heading down slowly.

Ye Ziyi also realized that something was not right. He had not pressed the button to go downwards, and their time wasn't up. Why would the cable car go down already?

The cable car stopped on the ground, and both of them stepped out of the car. The control room was in front of them, and the main door of the control room was kicked open with a leg. The worker inside was shaking, and he knelt down on the ground.

A tall man with long legs was standing before the main doors of the control room. The man was handsome with strong features that resembled metal. He was extremely influential, and he clenched his fists together as he looked at the two people who had just stepped out of the cable car.

Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment and said, "Zhou Yao..."

The moment she spoke, Ye Ziyi, who was beside her, had already taken a fist. He was a reserved, educated person and did not know how to fight. Even if he did, he wouldn't be able to win Zhou Yao, so when his fist went down, not only did he have a nosebleed, he even fell down to the ground.

Zhou Yao grabbed the collar of his cotton shirt, and punched him again in the belly. He had a cunning smile on his face as he said, "You also dare to have feelings for my wife? Do you not want to live anymore, huh?"

Leng Zhiyuan widened her eyes, she did not expect Zhou Yao to strike out without any warning, and he was totally just like a bull. Him behaving like that was totally unlike a soldier at all; he was behaving like a rascal!

She ran forward quickly and stopped him, "Zhou Yao, let go!"

Zhou Yao shook her off with much strength, then chided Ye Ziyi, "I have disliked you for a long time. You seem to be a gentleman on the outside, but you are cunning on the inside. She is my wife. You even dare to seduce a married woman, huh? Which hand did you use to touch her? I will break you right now!"

Zhou Yao spoke as he grabbed Ye Ziyi's left hand, and he acted as if he were about to break Ye Ziyi's hand off.

"Stop right there!" At this moment, a cold gun was pointed at his head. Leng Zhiyuan held a gun in her right hand as she said, "Let Ye Ziyi go!"

Zhou Yao stopped. His eyes were all red, and the green veins on his forehead could not stop pulsating. He did not let go of Ye Ziyi, and he also did not raise his head up as he said, "Because of a small coward, you are pointing a gun at me?"

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at his chest that was panting furiously. She could see how furious he was right now, but why was he so angry?

What right did he have?

“Let go of Ye Ziyi!” She repeated herself.

Ye Ziyi was beaten up and covered in blood. He looked very disheveled, but he looked over at Zhou Yao and slowly curled the corners of his lips up as he said, “Major General Zhou, I like Zhiyuan. Even if you have...beaten me up so badly, my feelings would not change. It is Valentine’s Day, and you made her go through it all alone. She is not happy being together with you, and it is very hard for her. I will advise you to let go as soon as possible.”

His words angered Zhou Yao once again, and Zhou Yao’s cheeks moved. With a cold smile, he said, “Okay, I will just make you disabled today. I want to see how a disabled person would be able to stir up trouble then.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s irises contracted. Did he...not want his life anymore?

Did he forget that there was still a gun on his forehead right now?

Or did he want to have a look at whether she would really attack him because of Ye Ziyi?

This crazy person!

“Zhou Yao!” He was about to attack when Leng Zhiyuan shouted out loudly and said, “I will only hate you more if you do this. You have finished celebrating Valentine’s Day with Han Xuan?”

Zhou Yao’s movements froze. Leng Zhiyuan quickly stretched her hand out to hold his firm arms and pushed him instead, forcing Zhou Yao to take a few steps back.

“Ye Ziyi, are you okay?” Leng Zhiyuan bent her waist down to help Ye Ziyi up.

“I am fine.” Ye Ziyi shook his head as he replied to her.

Zhou Yao clenched his fists together as he looked at Leng Zhiyuan. He had a cunning expression on his face as he said, “What did you mean by what you said just now?”

“What do I mean? Hmph, Major General Zhou, you probably think that it is very thrilling for you to be dating two people at once. Have a look at this.” Leng Zhiyuan pushed the picture message in her phone over to him.

In the picture message, Han Xuan was smiling brightly as with the roses by her face. Zhou Yao had a look and was shocked. He moved his gaze away from her phone, and he stared at her.

Leng Zhiyuan put her phone back. She did not even look at him at all. She was concerned as she looked at Ye Ziyi and said, “Are you badly injured? Do you want me to take you to the hospital...”

She had yet to complete her sentence, and a cold breeze of air brushed past her side. Zhou Yao had already parted his legs and left.

The sound of the Bugatti starting its engine rang out in the air, and the car drove off into the distance.

Ye Ziyi noticed that Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment and said, "Zhiyuan..."

Leng Zhiyuan regained her senses and stopped focusing on the car. She smiled apologetically as she said, "Ye Ziyi, I am really so sorry today. I have brought you down together with me."

"Zhiyuan." Ye Ziyi stretched his hand out to hold her small hand, as he said, "Just now, what I said inside the cable car, it was all sincere. I like you. I hope you can consider it."

Chapter 811: Did You Like Me Before?

Leng Zhiyuan slowly took her hand back as she said, "Sorry, I have...already...gotten married with Zhou Yao..."

"Zhiyuan, don't use the excuse of being married to reject me. You are not living happily. I will give you time to consider it. After all, I will always wait for you."

...

The guards on guard duty at the base had a bright light shining in their eyes. They covered their eyes and prepared to go down the stairs to investigate the car, but bang! The metal gate was crashed into by a Bugatti. The Bugatti quickly drove over the gate and disappeared away from view in a moment.

The young soldier was entirely shocked. He murmured to himself, "Who is this? He is so cool."

"Cool? All of the alarms in the base are all ringing now. Quickly do a broadcast. Someone has entered the base illegally!"

A lieutenant ran over and quickly stopped him, "Call off all the sirens. That is Major General's car."

"What?" The young soldiers were in shock.

the lieutenant shook his head. He did not know what Major General was up to this time, but all of the security features in the army base were all activated. Director Yang was probably putting his clothes on right now. It was the middle of the night. Director Yang would probably be furious and call Old Master Zhou to complain.

At this moment, Han Xuan already cleaned the house up. The house inside the army base was well furnished. She removed the coat and sweater that she was wearing and prepared to take a shower.

Bang! Suddenly, the door was kicked open.

Han Xuan was almost done removing her clothes. She was just left with a white lace tank top, so when the main door was kicked open suddenly, she covered her chest up and screamed out loud.

She raised her head up to look. She looked at the man by the side of the door. He was 1.9m tall and was already reaching the top of the door. The dark and hazy colour of the night covered his entire body, and he had a cold, fierce aura on him.

Han Xuan was extremely shocked, and her small face quickly turned red as she said, "Older Brother Zhou..."

Her thin arms that she used to cover her chest slowly relaxed. If it had been another man, she would never allow him to look at her, but if it was Zhou Yao, she would...

Han Xuan's heart felt like a small rabbit as it was going all over the place, and at this moment, some long legs that stepped inside. Zhou Yao went in front of her as he said, "Take it out!"

"What?" Han Xuan froze.

Han Xuan's entire body was trembling. She'd known him for the past ten years, and he had never chided her even once before, but today, he was so firm as he handled this matter.

He asked her for the flowers, and he was shaming her harshly.

Suddenly, the man did not have any expressions on his face at all. He was a little fierce and sinister as he stared at her intently. It was just as if any slight action from her would make him furious, and he would explode upon that.

He seemed to be trying his best to suppress his anger.

Han Xuan turned around and took the skewer of sugar-coated hawthorns that she hid inside the book shelf. Before she handed it over, she pleaded, "Older Brother Zhou..."

The sugar-coated hawthorns in her hands were snatched away immediately, and Zhou Yao turned around and left.

"Older Brother Zhou!"

He did not turn back and only left seven words for her. "There will not be a next time!"

The Bugatti left again, and Han Xuan slumped down as she sat down on the ground. She hugged her kneecaps as tears welled up in her eyes. She felt wronged, "Older Brother Zhou...Older Brother... Woo woo..."

She called the names of the two most important men in her life.

Director Yang brought a group of young soldiers and ran over hurriedly. He was in such a hurry that he did not button his shirt well, and he said, "What's going on? Why did the alarms ring out but disappear again?"

The lieutenant averted his gaze and scratched his head as if he was in a dilemma. "That...that alarm seems to be...broken..."

Whoosh! The Buggati suddenly shot out like an arrow in front of them, and the group of people were left with dust in their faces.

Director Yang tried hard to open his eyes in the midst of the dust. He looked over and saw the beautiful and arrogant back profile of the Buggati together with the car plate number.

"Director!" The lieutenant felt his luck was really bad and immediately gave him a salute.

“Hmph, the alarm systems were faulty? Then you will go over to the detention room tonight to see if the lights are broken or not!” Director Yang shook his sleeves and left.

This fella Zhou Yao!

Director Yang clenched his teeth in anger.

...

Leng Zhiyuan returned back to Leng Hao’s villa. She took a shower and lay down on the large, soft bed.

But she was unable to fall asleep.

Her mind was in a mess. She also did not know what she was thinking about.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. She received a call.

She turned her gaze over to the side to have a look. It was Zhou Yao.

She did not answer the call.

The ringtone rang out twice, and he called her consecutively. She did not want to bother with him. She opened her eyes as she looked at the ceiling in a daze.

A deep, charming shout suddenly rang out in her ears, “Leng Zhiyuan!”

She was shocked and quickly leaped up from the bed.

“Leng Zhiyuan, come out!”

It was Zhou Yao’s voice, and he was probably standing downstairs.

“Leng Zhiyuan , if you do not come out, I will shout until you do!”

Leng Zhiyuan pursed her red lips. She was right. This man was a rascal. This was Older Brother’s villa. He was shouting like this at night, so not only would he wake Older Brother up, but he would also disturb the helpers and wake them up.

Was he shameless or not?

Leng Zhiyuan stood up and opened the balcony. She lowered her gaze to look at the man who was standing downstairs, and she coldly said, “Are you done making a fuss?”

Zhou Yao’s face was grim. Even the words that he spat out were so stiff as he said, “If I said that these roses were for you, would you believe me or not?”

Leng Zhiyuan laughed coldly.

Zhou Yao nodded his head. He just knew that she definitely did not believe him!

“Did you go over? The date that I asked you out for, the French restaurant on Xi Chuan Road.” He did not give up as he asked her again.

Leng Zhiyuan did not have an expression on her face as she looked at him, and she did not say anything.

“You went on a date with Ye Ziyi? You got together with him? You really like him?”

Leng Zhiyuan still did not say anything.

Zhou Yao lowered his thick eyelashes, and his large hands that he drooped by his sides were clenched into fists. “Sure, you are not saying anything. You are stubborn. You are amazing. I am just fucking asking you one thing now. Did you like me before, even just a little bit?”

“Zhou Yao,” Leng Zhiyuan spoke, as she said, “Do you know that Han Xuan likes you?”

Zhou Yao’s expression changed drastically, and he cursed out softly, “Answer the question that I asked you. Don’t change the subject. Han Xuan is Han Xuan...”

“Zhou Yao, actually you do know Han Xuan likes you, right?” Leng Zhiyuan interrupted him and said, “Doesn’t matter whether you like her or not. What kind of feelings you have for her, you know that you will be linked together with her for the rest of your life.”

Chapter 812: Something Happened At Home

“I...” Zhou Yao wanted to explain.

“Zhou Yao, I also wanted to ask you...” Leng Zhiyuan spoke softly as she said, “I want Han Xuan to disappear completely from your life. Can you do this?”

Zhou Yao became silent.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him before she turned around and went back to the room.

There was no movement downstairs, and Leng Zhiyuan lay down on the bed as she closed her eyes gently. Tonight was fated to be a sleepless night.

...

The next morning

Leng Zhiyuan just finished her meal and received a call from Ye Ziyi. “Hello...”

“Hello, Zhiyuan, it is the weekend, and the sun is up and shining. Should we go shopping?” Ye Ziyi’s voice was gentle as usual.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to have a look outside the window and said, “I can’t, I...”

“Sii.” A painful grunt came out from the other end.

“Ye Ziyi, what is wrong?”

“Major General Zhou gave me a punch on my chest yesterday, and it hurts a little right now. Zhiyuan, would you accompany me to go over to the hospital?”

This sentence made Leng Zhiyuan unable to reject him. After all, he was an innocent party, and it was she who'd brought Ye Ziyi into all of this. She felt very guilty and said, "Okay."

Leng Zhiyuan just stepped out the door, and Ye Ziyi had already driven the Ferrari over to pick her up. They went over to the hospital, the doctor bandaged him up, and left through the main doors.

"Zhiyuan, there is a café next door. Let's go inside to have a seat," Ye Ziyi suggested to her.

When she was not out on a mission, she was bored. She had a glance at the café that had an elegant ambience, and she nodded her head and said, "Okay."

They went in together.

...

The ambience inside the café was very good. They were seated opposite one another by the windows. The service staff served two cups of coffee and some snacks.

A pianist was playing in the main lounge. Leng Zhiyuan had a sip of coffee before she looked over at the pianist.

"Zhiyuan, is he playing well?"

"Yeah, not bad."

"How is he compared to me?"

Leng Zhiyuan fluttered her long eyelash and said, "Of course, you are the best."

Ye Ziyi had a warm smile on his face. He lifted his eyebrows and said, "Zhiyuan, wait here."

Wait for what?

Leng Zhiyuan was puzzled.

Ye Ziyi stood up, and he lifted his heels and walked over to the pianist. He conversed softly with him, and the pianist nodded his head. He turned around and left. Ye Ziyi took the microphone and simply said, "Hello everyone, for the past few years, I have been in love with a girl, and the Heavens were good. A while ago, I met her again, and now I want to dedicate this song to her."

Ye Ziyi stretched his hand out to point at Leng Zhiyuan.

Everyone in the café looked over at them. They were all jealous. Leng Zhiyuan tugged the corners of her lips up; she was not suited to this kind of situation.

Ye Ziyi put the microphone down. His fair fingers were pressing down on the black and white keys, and he started to play the piano elegantly.

This was a short romantic French melody. The story was about a man wooing a beautiful lady. Leng Zhiyuan knew a little bit about the music.

Suddenly, the bright rays of the sun shone down onto her from the French windows. She was entirely immersed in the song. In such an ambience, with a man like Ye Ziyi chasing her, any woman would definitely be blissful in that situation.

Leng Zhiyuan had a small smile on the corners of her lips.

Actually, it was not hard for her to let go of Zhou Yao. The key was left in the word, willing...

Was she willing or not?

She had a simple life. Other than going on missions, her father and older brother protected her very well. She'd secretly had a crush on Ye Ziyi in her teenage years, and that was because Ye Ziyi was bright and warm. Other than the most important point, Ye Ziyi was very clean, and he was just like the clear water from a stream. She could see the bottom of the lake easily, and she liked pure, clean things.

And after that, she spent a month and developed feelings for Zhou Yao. The feelings made her feel horrible. He was not clean at all, and he had the classic craziness of a man in him. He was easily frustrated, arrogant, and he liked to tease her. He liked to pull and push her feelings. The few times they were supposed to go on dates, he would not show up. Also, he had Han Xuan by his side...

She believed that any woman would not be able to bear with a person like Han Xuan beside their man.

Similarly, she could not!

Leng Zhiyuan placed her gaze back on Ye Ziyi. She had not seen him for years, and he was just the same as before. When he played the piano, he looked just like an educated young man. She felt very relaxed and felt that all of this felt very pleasant.

At the end of the piece, there was a thunderous applause in the café. Ye Ziyi looked over at Leng Zhiyuan, and Leng Zhiyuan gave him a small smile.

Ye Ziyi also curled the corners of his lips up. He stood up, and at this moment, a waiter holding onto a tray of alcohol walked over. The worker did not expect that Ye Ziyi would stand up so suddenly, and he was about to crash directly into Ye Ziyi.

Leng Zhiyuan's expressions changed, and she thought that both of them would definitely collide.

But at this critical moment, Ye Ziyi tilted his body over to the side to duck away, and the service worker brushed past him.

Leng Zhiyuan's gaze lit up immediately. She was trained in martial arts. She could tell with one glance if a person was trained in martial arts or not. Ye Ziyi was reserved like a piece of jade, and she thought that he did not seem to be trained, but when he turned his body and ducked towards the side, even if it was her in that situation, she would be unable to do it with such a precision that not a single drop of red wine would stain her clothing.

It was her eyes that did not see carefully, or...

"Zhiyuan..." At this moment, Ye Ziyi walked over.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up silently and complimented him, “You really played so well...”

She had yet to finish her words when her phone started to ring, and she received a call.

She lowered her gaze to have a look. It was a call from Madam Zhou.

Leng Zhiyuan hesitated for a few seconds before she took the call. “Hello, Mum...”

“Hello, Zhiyuan, where are you right now?” Madam Zhou was anxious as she spoke on the phone.

“Mum, I am out. What’s the matter?”

“Zhiyuan, there is trouble at home. Zhou Yao went on some crazy streak last night and drove the car directly into the army base. Not only did he crash through the main gate, he even triggered off the alarms in the army base. Your grandfather found out about it and is extremely furious right now. Zhou Yao is kneeling down in the memorial hall, and your grandfather is going to hit him with the whip.”

“What?” Leng Zhiyuan was alarmed, Zhou Yao last night...

“Zhiyuan, quickly come back to stop them. This time, your grandfather is really furious.”

“Okay, Mum, I will go back right now.”

Leng Zhiyuan hung up and stood up quickly. She was apologetic as she looked over at Ye Ziyi and said, “I am sorry. I have an urgent matter to attend to, I must go.”

Ye Ziyi was warm as he smiled. “It’s fine. You can go and get busy with your matters/ Do you want me to drive you there?”

“There is no need for that, thank you.” Leng Zhiyuan left in a hurry.

Ye Ziyi looked through the French windows as he watched Leng Zhiyuan stand on the main streets and flag a cab. When her figure disappeared, Ye Ziyi slowly eased his smile. He took the cup of coffee and he emotionally and elegantly took a sip.

...

In the Zhou family mansion

The helpers opened the main door. Leng Zhiyuan ran into the memorial hall immediately, and she’d just reached the door when she heard Old Master Zhou growl out in anger. “This unfilial kid, I will give you the last chance right now. Why did you drive into the army base last night? Tell me the reason. If you do not, I will definitely not spare you today!”

Zhou Yao knelt down on the carpet, and his handsome back was straight, but his expression was cool and unbothered. He spat out four words that made Old Master Zhou vomit blood. “My thighs were sore.”

Chapter 813: I Am Only Explaining It Once

His legs felt sore?

Old Master Zhou was so furious that he almost could not catch his next breath. He was so angry that the moustache on his chin was trembling as he said, "You... This unfilial child!"

Slap! The heavy whip landed on Zhou Yao's back.

Old Master Zhou hit him thrice with the whip as he said, "Our Zhou family has been in the military for generations. Your grandfather, your father, and I have been involved in the military, and don't look at our high ranking positions that we have right now. They are extremely powerful, but we have walked along this path, and it was just like a path made out of thin ice. We were strict with ourselves on a normal basis, and the only thing that we were afraid of was for our enemies to strike us. You were good. You acted crazy in the army base, and last night, you even treated your own car as a tank and barged into the base. Your actions were so reckless, and it will definitely bring big trouble over to our Zhou family!"

Leng Zhiyuan never saw Old Master Zhou throw such a huge tantrum. Actually, she could understand why. The higher position a person had, the less friends he would have, but this Zhou Yao...

After the three whips came down, the clothes on Zhou Yao's back were all wet. There was a large patch of blood soaking through the material, but Zhou Yao was kneeling down on the floor with his back all upright. He did not beg to be spared and also did say anything.

"Dad!" At this moment, Zhou Yao's parents rushed forward to stop him. "Dad, don't be angry. Don't hit him anymore. If you continue to hit him, he will lose his life."

"Dad, that's right. The child is already so old now. Let's talk to him properly. You are hitting him like that. You are hurting yourself and him as well."

"All of you'd better get lost, today. I have to hit him until he admits his mistake and begs for forgiveness." Old Master Zhou shook both of them off and was about to hit Zhou Yao with the whip again.

"Grandfather!" At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan knelt down beside Zhou Yao and said, "Grandfather, if you want to hit him, hit him together with me then. It is also my fault for what happened yesterday."

"What does it have to do with you?" Zhou Yao slowly turned his gaze over to the side as he glanced at her coldly.

Leng Zhiyuan felt that this man was really so stubborn. He should be hit!

But Zhou Yao's character was also inherited from Old Master Zhou. These two oxen were against one another, and they were fated to spar with one another. It was also a possibility that if Zhou Yao did not get hit to death, he could be hit till he became disabled.

She could not watch this go on with her eyes open.

“Grandfather, it was Valentine’s Day yesterday, and last night...we had a date, but in the midst of it, we fought with one another because of a small matter, and at that time, he drove away, and he made a mistake to drive into the base, but I should not have fought with him. He has a fiery temper. In the future, I will give in to him more, and he will not make this mistake anymore,” Leng Zhiyuan explained.

It was only then that Old Master Zhou hesitantly stopped. He looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and asked, “Did it really happen like that?”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him honestly and said, “I am speaking truthfully, Grandfather. I am sorry.”

As she spoke, she stretched her hand out to tug Zhou Yao’s sleeve as she softly said, “Apologize to Grandfather, quickly.”

Master Zhou and Madam Zhou also stepped forward to persuade him. “Zhou Yao, you really made a mistake last night. You have to understand Grandfather’s teachings. Quickly admit your wrongdoings!”

“Hpmh!” Old Master Zhou brushed his hand off as he snorted coldly.

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and was unwilling to say anything. It was just as if everything that was happening did not concern him at all. Leng Zhiyuan was extremely anxious as she looked on. She searched for his muscular bicep and pinched him harshly.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side and glanced over at her again.

Leng Zhiyuan gave him an indication with her gaze, meaning — If you do not admit to your mistakes now, I will not care about you anymore. I will leave.

Zhou Yao became silent.

Leng Zhiyuan’s exquisite features were all cold, and she was about to turn around and leave.

“Grandfather, I am so sorry, I made a mistake.” Zhou Yao said these words with much difficulty.

Leng Zhiyuan heaved a sigh of relief, and at this moment, Old Master Zhou also felt very awkward as he accepted his apology. He was furious as he clenched his teeth and said, “In the next few days, you’d better stay at home properly to reflect on your actions. You have already started a family. I am also old now. I am unable to control you anymore, and in the future, you have to rely on your own decisions.”

“Dad, he gets it already.” Master Zhou stepped forward quickly to nuance the situation. He supported Old Master Zhou’s elbow as they walked out together.

The moment Old Master Zhou left, Madam Zhou stooped down quickly, and she stretched her hand out to tug Zhou Yao’s ear as she said, “This kid. Why are you making all of us worry about you?”

“Mum, it hurts! Let go!” Zhou Yao shouted out immediately.

Leng Zhiyuan heard him calling out in pain and was really taken aback. A man like him could go through surgery without using anesthesia at all, and he probably would not even bat an eye.

And he was actually afraid of someone tugging his ears.

Madam Zhou felt extremely bad for her son. She looked at Zhou Yao's pale face as she let go of her hand. "Someone come over. Get the doctor."

...

In the room, Zhou Yao perched himself on the large bed.

The doctor came over to have a look, and the man's body was strong. He had a good foundation. Although the three whips made him bleed, he was doing fine. The doctor asked him to observe him for a night to see if the wound would become inflamed.

"Zhiyuan, I will send the doctor out. I also need to go over to comfort Grandpa. I will give you this medication. Help him apply medication. I would also need to trouble you to take care of him in the night," Madam Zhou told her.

"You don't have to worry, Mum." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

The door was shut, and the two of them were left inside the room. Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the side of the bed. She stretched her hand out slowly and took the ripped material covering his back away. Because too much time had passed, there were some parts of the clothing stuck on his wound.

Leng Zhiyuan could not help but raise her eyebrows as she softly asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt," Zhou Yao replied.

She tried her best to be gentle, and when all of the material on his back was removed, the bloody wounds on his back were exposed. Old Master Zhou did not spare anything when he hit him, and his back was bloody and injured badly right now.

She used an alcohol ball to help him wipe his wound. He did not let out a single sound, but his shoulders were shaking slightly due to the pain, and this was the basic reaction when someone was in pain.

"Why did you have to barge into the army base last night?" She searched for a topic to divert his attention, and she tried her best to reduce his pain.

"Hmph!" The man scoffed coldly and said, "Would you believe what I said?"

Leng Zhiyuan's hand froze, and she hated that she could not stab the alcohol ball into his wound forcefully. What kind of attitude did he have? She'd already lowered her tone down to beg him.

"Forget it, if you are not going to say it!" she replied coldly.

He exploded immediately. He had a bad temper as he cursed out loud, "Little bastard!"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

The temperature inside the room was already icy cold. She did not care about him and only cared about handling his wound. He did not let out a single sound, and they didn't care about one another.

After she was done treating the wound, she stood up and got off the bed. Suddenly, the man who was behind her unhappily said, "It is up to you whether you want to believe this. I will only explain myself once. Those roses were what I wanted to give to you."

Leng Zhiyuan froze in her steps but she quickly lifted her heels and continued walking forward.

Zhou Yao's tone was very anxious as he said, "Are your eyes blind? Could you tell that those roses in the picture were what I used flower petals to curl up to mold in the shape of sugar-coated hawthorns? Don't you like to eat sugar-coated hawthorns?"

Sugar-coated hawthorns?

He actually knew that she liked to eat sugar-coated hawthorns.

Actually, when he'd explained it to her last night, she did not believe it. She did not trust this man at all, but right now, sugar-coated hawthorns... She thought about it carefully. No wonder she found the roses in Han Xuan's picture last night to be funny looking.

He used rose petals to curl them up into a skewer of sugar-coated hawthorns...

He also knew something about romance, huh?

Chapter 814: Han Xuan Is Han Hong's Younger Sister

Leng Zhiyuan's heart felt sweet.

He noticed that she was not stopping her tracks. The man was even more hurried, and he lowered his voice as he said, "Scorpion sent people yesterday to attack Han Xuan. I went to her place before I rushed down to the restaurant, and I was already late, but I did not expect you to be together with Ye Ziyi... Oy, Leng Zhiyuan!"

He growled out from behind because Zhiyuan went directly into the bathroom, disappearing from sight.

He was furious and stretched his hand out to grab something, and in his frustration he only managed to grab a pillow. He threw the pillow down at the floor, and there wasn't any sound at all. He felt so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

He had never been so furious before.

Leng Zhiyuan came out very quickly, and she held a bucket of water in her hands, there was a towel in the bucket. His shirt was ripped. She had to remove his shirt and wipe his body down.

She put the bucket of water down and placed it on the chair by her hand, then sat down at the side of the bed and said, "Raise it up a little higher."

"What are you doing?" He was unhappy as he spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan clenched her teeth and pressed down on the wound on his back.

"Sii." He called out painfully and raised his body up. He was about to open his mouth to chide her when a slight fragrance wafted into his nostrils. Leng Zhiyuan bent over and brought her left hand out front as she helped him undo the buttons on his shirt.

Zhou Yao forgot about his anger in a second. The woman's head was just by his cheek. There were a few strands of hair dropped down and stuck to his firm jaw, and it made him feel itchy.

He turned his gaze over to the side to squint at her. This woman's skin was really so good. He was so close that he could see that her skin was absolutely flawless and perfect, and he had the urge to kiss her.

He was pondering to himself. If she did not look so beautiful, would he care about her. Would he have so much time?

The buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned one by one as she went downwards. When she came to the last button on his waist, her fingers unintentionally brushed his skin. He swallowed his saliva, and his entire body was on fire.

He really wanted to pull her small hand downwards...

Leng Zhiyuan's ears were a little hot. Being together with this man, he took advantage of her many times. She also sensed the changes in his body, and she didn't expect a small unintentional touch from her could make him...

This could only be explained one way. He was naturally...perverted!

Leng Zhiyuan threw his shirt into the rubbish bin. She wrung the clean towel again and wiped his back. Forget about the front; she did not want to provoke him.

After she was done cleaning up, she stood up and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, her slim wrist was held back, and her entire being was dragged down.

"What are you doing?" She wanted to put on a struggle immediately.

Zhou Yao forcefully pinned her wrist. Both of their faces were against one another, but he lay down quietly and did not look at her. He moved his thin lips and lowered his volume as he said, "Han Xuan is Han Hong's younger sister..."

Leng Zhiyuan froze. She knew that the name Han Hong was a thorn in Zhou Yao's heart, and it was definitely not easy for him to bring this name up.

The moment he said it, he had to taste the pain once again.

But at this moment, he brought up the name Han Hong suddenly...

"When I was 16 years old, the old man threw me into the army. At that time, I was under Han Hong and was together with him for three months. Han Hong brought me out on a mission, and our enemy was Scorpion.

"I'd just come to the army base, and Han Hong did not plan for me to be on the front line. He only left me in the back of the camp and wanted me to gain some experience, and at that time I..."

Zhou Yao froze for a moment and gently closed his thick, curled eyelashes.

Leng Zhiyuan's nose was also leaning on his cheeks. Other than smelling the strong healthy masculine scent on his body, she could clearly feel that his breathing was getting heavier and more irregular.

Again and again...

"Zhou Yao..."

"Zhou Yao..."

If he was unable to say it, he shouldn't force himself to do so then.

"During that mission, Han Hong sacrificed himself for me. Everyone said that I did not have experience and was exposed before Scorpion's gun. Han Hong rushed over to save me, and that was why he died, but that was actually not the case. At that time I...did not want to stay in the boring army base, and I wanted to take the chance to escape..."

Leng Zhiyuan's irises contracted. He was on the battlefield where two sides were fighting one another, and he actually thought of deserting...

They all said that he was rebellious when he was young. She could imagine it right now. He was thrown into the army base by Old Master Zhou, and he was unable to escape, so when Han Hong brought him out on a mission, he thought of using the chance to escape. He did not want to be under the control of Old Master Zhou.

16 years old. At that time, he was really too young.

"Han Hong died, and he died before my eyes. Before he died, he ripped the badge on his shoulder and gave it to me, and in the final moment, he said a name: Xuan Xuan..."

Zhou Yao closed his eyes. He pinned Leng Zhiyuan's wrist with his large palm and could not stop exerting more strength. The green veins on his palm could not stop popping, and he was in great pain.

Leng Zhiyuan could imagine that scene. Han Hong was a warrior who made others respect him. Before he sacrificed himself, he handed the badge over to Zhou Yao, meaning that he wanted Zhou Yao to grow up and become strong. He wanted Zhou Yao to become a true masculine man who would protect his home and homeland.

Similarly, at the last moments of Han Hong's life, he was still worried about his only relative left in this world, his younger sister Han Xuan.

At that time, Han Xuan was only 14 years old.

Zhou Yao, who was 16 years old and rebellious at the time, saw Han Hong succumb before him. That was the first time that he was truly exposed to war and death. Because of his foolishness, he actually caused someone harm, and that caused him to be unable to forgive himself in the next ten years.

He felt guilty, regretful, painful, as he struggled...

Both of them were silent for a long time. Leng Zhiyuan looked at his handsome face in front of her. She suddenly felt like her heart was being pinched by a large hand, and she felt very very painful.

This kind of pain made her feel out of breath.

Zhou Yao opened his eyes slowly. He raised his gaze to look at her. His eyes had painful blood vessels and wounds that were unable to heal. He gently said, "I have known Han Xuan for almost ten years now. She was 18 years old when she went to Scorpion's side to be a spy. Over those ten years, we did not interact with one another much. It is only at the festivals every year that we meet one another. I recently just realized her feelings towards me, and in the past, I did not think in that aspect.

"Han Xuan is my responsibility. It is definitely impossible for her to disappear in my life, but I only treat her as a younger sister, and this point would never change."

Last night, the points that she brought up were merely what she thought of randomly. She knew that it was not possible. A man who was so loyal in his life, he would never ignore or disregard Han Xuan.

So, was he explaining himself right now?

He told her about his past with Han Xuan. Did he hope that she would be able to understand and accept it?

His gaze was a little hot. Leng Zhiyuan suddenly did not know what to say, and at this moment, her heart was in chaos.

She was very clear in her understanding. If she chose to be together with him, there would be many obstacles in the future. Han Xuan's character was very stubborn. She could spend five or six years being a spy by Scorpion's side. She could also spend 16 years by Zhou Yao's side....

Was this the love and life that she wanted?

Leng Zhiyuan knew that it was not.

Knock, knock! Suddenly, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out. "Young Mistress, it is time to eat dinner now."

Chapter 815: Get Together With Me, Okay?

After they ate dinner, the entire Zhou mansion was enveloped in silence. Nightfall came, and it was time for bed.

Leng Zhiyuan slept on the sofa. She had a thin blanket covering her. Although she closed her eyes, she was unable to fall asleep. Her ears were ringing with what that man had said.

He was perched on the bed, and she was unable to hear the sound of his breathing. She also did not know whether he was asleep or not. Did he also have trouble sleeping like her?

In the night, Leng Zhiyuan woke up once. She walked over to the side of the bed to have a look. The man on the bed was sweating profusely. She stretched her hand out to touch him. He had a fever.

The doctor rushed over and gave him an injection. This high fever occurred because of the infection of the wound. The man did not fall sick often, but the moment he fell sick, it was extremely frightful, and his temperature almost hit 42 degrees.

“Mrs. Zhou, Major General Zhou’s fever will subside later. Tonight is key. Mrs. Zhou can place a towel on Major General’s forehead, and after Major General wakes up, you must ask him to drink plenty of water,” the doctor ordered her.

“Okay, thank you Doctor.”

The doctor walked out.

Leng Zhiyuan took a cold towel and placed it on the man’s forehead, but he slept facing down. How was she going to put the towel on his forehead. She did not have any other choice. She sat down at the side of the bed as she used her hand to support the towel.

Minutes ticked away, and the wee hours of the morning came very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan did not sleep for the entire night as she lay against the headboard, and she was about to fall asleep.

Suddenly, a hot hand pressed her small hand. He directly removed her hand and the towel away. Zhou Yao was weak as he lifted his eyelids, and he said, “What are you doing?”

Leng Zhiyuan opened her sleepy eyes. The light in the room was amber in colour, and it also made her voice seem extra soft and gentle as she said, “I placed a towel on your forehead, but it kept falling down.”

Zhou Yao rolled his eyes without much strength as he said, “Can’t you just tie the cloth to my head or something?”

Oh, that was right.

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes lit up.

Zhou Yao’s face was all pale. The short, clean-cut hair on his forehead was drenched in sweat. His hair was all soaked, but his hairline was still very well defined, and he still seemed as cold and strict as he did on a normal basis.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him. She did not know why, but she felt that he looked very good when he was sick; he was just like a son of a rich family.

“I will go and pour a glass of water for you.” She stood up and went to pour some water.

She handed the glass of water over to his lips as she gently said, “The doctor ordered you to drink more water. Drink this quickly.”

Zhou Yao moved, and he also did not know whether it was because his body was not feeling comfortable, but he frowned immediately, and together with the position he was in right now, it was not comfortable for him to drink water. He waved his large hand as he said, “Take it away!”

Leng Zhiyuan found it funny. Why did he become so childish after falling sick?

“That won’t do. You have to drink water. Your fever will subside quickly if you do so,” she persisted.

He raised his head up directly to glare at her. He was not in a good mood as he said, “How am I going to drink? Are you going to feed me?”

He was originally angry, but when both of them looked at one another, they did not know whose eyes had sparks shooting out of them.

“You feed me!” He turned his question into an affirmation.

“Dream on! Forget it if you are not going to drink!” Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left, and she felt that her face was burning up entirely.

But her wrist was pinned down again. The man pulled her onto the bed, and he turned his body slightly over to the side without hurting the wound. He was facing her. He had a look at the glass of water in her hands and looked at her red lips again. He hurried her as he said, “Feed me!”

Chapter 816: Mrs. Zhou, I Like You

Leng Zhiyuan was unwilling. Zhou Yao’s large palm went inside. He wrapped her small hand up directly and brought her along to run forward.

“Oy, Zhou Yao!” She was extremely frustrated. What about flying kites? It was so childish.

“Mrs. Zhou, let go of more string quickly. The kite is about to drop.” Zhou Yao rushed her.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to have a look. The butterfly kite that was floating in mid air was really about to drop down. She was anxious and quickly released more string.

But not only did the kite not fly up higher, it dropped down even quicker. What a lousy thing. She stomped her feet as she pulled all the string back in anger.

This was her first time flying a kite, and she was clumsy and at a loss.

“Mrs. Zhou, you have to raise your hand higher up and run in the direction of the wind with the string in your hands. Let me teach you, like this.” Zhou Yao hugged her from behind and wrapped two large palms around her small hand as he taught her how to release the string.

Leng Zhiyuan went red in the face. It was broad daylight right now. Why did he have to be hugging her like that right now?

“Zhiyuan,” At this moment, the window of the large mansion was pushed open. Madam Zhou peeked out with her head, and she smiled brightly as she said, “It is very easy to fly a kite. Let Zhou Yao teach you properly.”

There was the shadow of Old Master Zhou in the house. He was half displeased as he chided him, “Wouldn’t it have been all good if you two had interacted like this from the start? All you knew was to start trouble from morning to night!”

“Dad!” Master Zhou smiled as he stopped Old Master Zhou.

There were so many people watching, and they were all teasing her. Leng Zhiyuan’s ears were all red. She used her elbow to strike his chest, “Let go!”

Her voice was coy and displeased, and even she froze after hearing her own voice.

Was this still her voice?

“The wind is here, run quickly!” Zhou Yao did not notice her awkwardness, and he held her small hand and brought her along as they dashed off.

Both of them ran over to the mountains. The wind that came to receive them was even more cool and refreshing. Even the air was so fresh. Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to look at the kite in mid air. She suddenly felt that her heart was just like this kite that was flying off in the air, and she felt relaxed and free.

She curled the corners of her lips up slowly.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side and saw the smile on the corners of her lips. She rarely smiled. Maybe it was because she did not know how beautiful she was when she smiled, At that moment, the bright rays of sunshine added a layer of honey to her attractive features. Her beautiful grey eyes were bright, and she was so sweet and quiet.

He stopped in his tracks and said, “Mrs. Zhou, you look so beautiful when you smile.”

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back, and she crashed into his dark, narrow gaze. He was gentle as he gazed at her, and his eyes were full of her bright reflection.

She averted her gaze quickly. She firmly held the string in her hands as she said, “The wind is so strong here. The kite is about to fly away!”

“How could that be?” He wrapped her small hand up as he said, “The string is in your hand. The kite will never be able to fly, just like...me...”

“Huh?”

What did he mean? She did not understand what he was saying.

Zhou Yao laughed and softly said, “I am just like this string in your hand. If you do not want me to run, I will forever be held in your hands.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart leaped. What was he saying?

He was saying sweet nothings again.

She did not expect that this man would be so well versed when he was saying such sweet words. How many women did he practice on to be so good?

She stuffed the string in her hands into his palms, and she turned around and left.

“Ay, Mrs. Zhou!” Zhao Yao pinned her wrist down.

Leng Zhiyuan was forced to stop, and Zhou Yao came over to face her. He used one hand to tug the string and another hand to pull a stalk of bristle grass before moving his hands expertly.

What was he doing?

Leng Zhiyuan snuck a glance at him.

Very quickly, the bristle grass in Zhou Yao’s hands changed its shape and turned into a...ring.

“Mrs, Zhou, this is for you.” Zhou Yao went to hold her right hand.

“I don’t want to. You can go and give it to another woman.” She used force to take her own hand back.

But she was unable to do so. Her small hand was held firmly in the man’s palm as he said, “Mrs. Zhou, I will say it another time; I don’t have another woman. I do not have another woman. I am still a virgin. Remember that, okay?”

Virgin...

This seemed to be the second time that he told her this. The first time, she thought of it as nonsense and did not believe it at all. This time...

“Hmph!” She pouted her attractive red lips and said, “Special forces soldiers like you, how many of you guys are clean? You all go out on missions all over the world, and you probably went to all the red light districts all over the world, right? Especially for someone like you who is perverted all the time, it would be weird if you were clean!”

“Mrs. Zhou, I do not know about others, but I am clean. I can guarantee it with the reputation of our Zhou family. I went once or twice to the red light district, and it is true that there are many beautiful women who come into my embrace, but I did not have any interest in them. I am not perverted all the time. It is just only when I face you that I become perverted at any moment,” he said seriously.

Leng Zhiyuan’s small heart was thumping erratically. He was not a person who would joke around with the reputation of the Zhou family, and he had always been such a person. He was honest and straightforward. Although he was direct and rough, he still could be considered honest.

Was he really clean then?

Also, what did he mean when he said that he was perverted at any moment when he was facing her? He was really daring to say such a thing.

“Mrs. Zhou, that night at the birthday banquet, I wanted to tell you that you are a very special person in my heart. My gaze is attracted to you all the time, and when I tease you, I feel very happy. When you are angry, I am still happy. When you smile, I am also happy. Having you by my side, I feel happy every day.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart was beating like a drum. Was he...confessing to her right now?

It was so sudden.

She was not prepared at all.

She'd originally planned to forget him.

As she was in a daze, Zhou Yao already placed the bristle grass ring onto the ring finger on her right hand. He lowered his gaze down to kiss her hand and had a smile on his face as he said, "This time, you are really my Mrs. Zhou now. Mrs. Zhou, I like you."

I like you...

His voice got louder and louder in her ears, and it was ringing out many times. She suddenly felt that her heart was full and soft. She hurriedly took her small hand back before parting her legs to go. "I cannot hear what you are saying clearly."

"You can't hear it? Then I will say it again; Mrs. Zhou, I like you."

Leng Zhiyuan's face became red immediately, and it was about to drip blood at any time now, so she quickened her steps.

Zhou Yao was behind her. He was still puzzled and loudly called out to her, "Mrs. Zhou, I like you!"

This confession rang out extremely loudly in Leng Zhiyuan's heart. In the entire mountain, the winter breeze that came blew over sent this confession to a further place, and it did not disappear for a long time.

...

At night, the family sat down around the dining table as they ate dinner. The atmosphere was pretty good, and there were some things that did not need to be said.

At this moment, the helper placed a small bowl of soup by Zhou Yao's hand as she said, "Young Master, your soup is here."

Zhou Yao had a glance and said, "Mine?"

Madam Zhou, who was seated opposite him, gave an indication to Zhou Yao with her eyes and quickly said, "You've just recovered from your injury. I asked the chef to cook extra nourishing soup for you, but you have to drink all of it."

Extra nourishing soup...

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows up and understood everything.

At this moment, Old Master Zhou broke out into loud laughter. "Haha!" He looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Zhiyuan, you have been married for almost two months now. I know that you young people want to enjoy being with one another and do not want to have children so early, but our Zhou family has always been passed down with one descendant, so you should give birth to children soon. Zhiyuan, you don't have to worry. After you give birth, we will take care of the kid for you..."

Chapter 817: Would You Not Know What I Want To Do?

Leng Zhiyuan almost spat out a mouthful of rice. A child?

What nonsense?

She did not have any children by her side, and she never imagined that she would have a child. The word child never appeared in her life's dictionary before.

She raised her head up and was in a blur as she looked over at Old Master Zhou.

Old Master Zhou was still happily chatting. It was just as if the child was already in Leng Zhiyuan's womb already.

At this moment, Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to hold Leng Zhiyuan's small hand. He looked over at Old Master Zhou and said, "Grandfather, you don't have to worry. I will strive hard for it."

"Okay, okay, okay!" Old Master Zhou said okay three times.

Leng Zhiyuan took her hand back quickly, and she continued to eat.

...

After they were done eating, they went back home. Leng Zhiyuan went to take her pyjamas and prepared to take a shower.

"Mrs. Zhou." Zhou Yao was just like a puppy that she could not shake off as he trailed behind her. "Did the Old Man shock you just now?"

"No." She answered casually.

Zhou Yao wrapped one arm around his chest and brought his other hand to his firm jaw as he said, "You don't have to take what that Old Man said to heart. Don't think too seriously. I will help you shoulder all of the stress. Things like children are too troublesome. I also do not like them, but it is also not possible for us to not have children. Mrs. Zhou, I am thinking of it this way, after one or two more years, we will have one and treat it as completing a mission. After you give birth to the child, hand it over to my mother, and we can continue our lives just as usual..."

"Major General Zhou." At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan turned around and interrupted him as she rolled her eyes, "Who said I was going to have a child with you?"

He was saying whatever he was thinking, and he was thinking simply...

These song lyrics were written for the man behind her.

She lifted her heels and headed into the bathroom.

Zhou Yao followed after her immediately and said, "Mrs. Zhou, what do you mean by that? Who are you going to have a child with if you are not going to have it with me? Are you still thinking of Ye Ziyi?"

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless. She threw her pyjamas into the bamboo basket and walked behind the frosted glass door to adjust the temperature of the water.

“Mrs. Zhou, I have already told you umpteen times that Ye Ziyi is not a good person. He is just enough to trick some small girls. That is not great. I can just change in the future. It is not a big deal.”

Change?

Leng Zhiyuan heard these words and curled the corners of her lips up into a tight smile as she said, “How are you going to change?”

“In the past, didn’t you complain saying that I was dominating and rough? In the future, I will be more gentle. I will ask you for your opinion when there is any question, and I’ll give you the respect that you want,” Zhou Yao said coldly.

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, but her heart felt sweet.

The word gentle could also come out from his mouth. Not bad. His attitude was pretty good.

Zhou Yao saw her standing behind the glass door as she adjusted the temperature of the water silently. She also did not give him an answer. He raised his eyebrows and turned his gaze over to look at the pyjamas that she’d placed inside the bamboo basket. His gaze lit up, and he ran away with light footsteps.

After he ran back, there was a red lace nightgown in his hands, and he gently placed the nightgown into the bamboo basket.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan peeked her head out and said, “What are you still doing here? Go. I am going to take a bath now.”

Zhou Yao was unbothered as he snorted and said, “You thought that I would peek at you?” He headed outside, and as he walked out, he murmured to himself, “There will be a day when you would take the initiative to remove your clothes for me to see.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

...

Zhou Yao was in an extremely good mood as he lay back against the sofa, both of his long legs were crossed together with one another, and he took a magazine in his hand as he read it relaxedly.

He did not know what was written in the magazine. He only knew that that woman was showering for too long. Why was she still not out yet?

What would she look like when she wore that red nightgown?

She would definitely look beautiful and sensual.

In Myanmar, he saw her dressed in elaborate clothing. Those kinds of attractive colours accentuated her beautiful features, compared to darker colour, warm colours made her look even better.

Thinking about it like that, he felt his entire body go hot.

“Zhou Yao!” Suddenly, something cold and smooth flew over and covered his head together with Leng Zhiyuan’s angry growling. “What is this? You are really so shameless!”

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to remove the red nightgown that she'd thrown. He raised his eyes to look over. The woman was wearing her black singlet as she glared at him fiercely and with disgust.

Zhou Yao shrugged his shoulders. Okay then. This woman really did not know anything about romance at all.

He stood up and headed over to the bathroom as he said, "Forget it. If you are not going to wear it, why are you still scolding me?"

Bang! He shut the door loudly.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his back profile and clenched her teeth in anger. She turned her gaze over to the side and had a look at the red nightgown that was left on the sofa. The collar was so low, and it was still short. What could that small piece of cloth cover up?

His thoughts were too dirty!

She was furious as she lay down on the large bed, and she closed her eyes to sleep.

...

Very quickly, the main doors of the bathroom opened up. A gust of cold air came inside along with the sound of footsteps. The sound stopped by the side of her bed.

Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes and turned her gaze over to the side to look at the man. Zhou Yao did not have a shirt on but wore a pair of long black pants as he stood by her side, and his gaze was hot as he looked at her.

Her gaze slid down from his bronze chest. He did not have a belt on, and he looked homey and lazy, but the part that was popping up around the zipper, she was unable to ignore that.

It was extremely obvious what he wanted to do.

Leng Zhiyuan stood up quickly as she had her guard up, but she was already too late. Her vision turned black. The tall man and his long legs were already pressed against her. She raised her leg up to kick him, but he pressed her kneecap down. She was about to move her hands, and his palm struck down as he pressed her against the wall. The pain in her shoulders made her slow down, and her hands were already locked.

Although she knew that he was easily controlled by his desires, he went overboard this time. He did not say a single word at all and went over to her bed.

"Zhou Yao, what are you thinking of doing?"

Zhou Yao looked at her small face that became extra lively due to her anger. Her black hair, her fair skin, her flaming red lips — this colour combination strongly provoked his eyes.

He raised his rough fingers as he caressed her face. He exhaled a heavy breath as he said, "Would you not know what I want to do? I want...to do..."

"You!"

“The soup that I drank tonight was extra nourishing. Aren’t you able to guess which part it is nourishing for?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s irises contracted. She was both shy and angry. How could the Zhou family be like this? They were ganging up to bully her!

“I do not agree to this, and you are trying to force yourself on me? You just said that you were going to treat me more gently.”

“Okay, I will be a little more gentle.” Zhou Yao kissed her lips.

It was only then that Leng Zhiyuan understood what he meant by being gentle. This kiss was not a fiery one. His actions were slowed down, but he still used strength. It was like he was someone in the desert who had found water, and he was drinking from it extremely desperately.

She cursed this man in her heart a million times. She would not believe what he said in the future anymore.

His words were all nonsense.

Leng Zhiyuan was forced and was unable to move at all. She could only sit down on the bed. Her slim back was against the corner of the wall. The man’s heavy body was pressing down against her, and he was just like a wild beast. His strong dominating aura permeated the air as it wafted into her nostrils, and she could only look at him.

He closed his eyes as his thick long eyelashes were in front of her. He was extremely into it as he kissed her. Both of their mouths were making a sound that would make others feel embarrassed. The lights in the room shone down from behind him, and it illuminated all of his handsome features.

At this moment, he was so wild and dominating that she could not avert her eyes.

Chapter 818: You Are Really So Cruel

She had feelings inside her heart, and her body could not help but be moved. Leng Zhiyuan felt that her entire body was electrocuted.

At this moment, Zhou Yao let go of her red lips. His voice was hoarse as he said, “Don’t be dazed like a wooden block. Give me some response, okay?”

Response?

He’s not embarrassed to ask for a response?

“Go away!” she softly shouted.

“I am not leaving. You do not know how it feels now. After you have a taste of it, in the future, you will definitely be begging me...” He pinched her small chin as he started to kiss her all over the place.

“Why are you like this? Have I agreed?”

“What did you want me to do? Didn’t I confess to you? After I confessed, you are mine now. I want you very much.”

These were his thoughts?

After confessing, he did not ask her whether she accepted it or not, and she was his now?

Furthermore, his actions were all too sudden. Even if she accepted him, he still did not have to be in such a rush and pounce onto her, right? She just knew that his entire head was stuffed with all of these things.

Major General Zhou was simple and rough.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her thin eyebrows up, and she was unwilling to give herself to him, but she was teased too much by him. She did not know when he let go of her hand, but she was unable to bring it up and could only push it against his chest.

Both of them were pushing and shoving one another, and the bright moon outside the window was too shy to watch and it covered half its face. Suddenly, a phone rang, and Zhou Yao received a call.

Leng Zhiyuan was immediately startled. She opened her blurry eyes and pushed him away immediately. "You have a call!"

Zhou Yao was unwilling to leave as he said, "You don't have to worry about that!"

She was furious, and she stretched her foot out to kick him as she said, "Major General Zhou, your soldiers should be on call 24 hours a day right? Have you forgotten your responsibilities?"

Zhou Yao took a step back, and his eyes were all red as he stared at her. Her amazing face was coy, and her provocative gaze was youthful and lively.

He swallowed his saliva, and his entire body was hot. It felt like it was about to explode. He lowered his gaze down to have a look at himself. He was furious as he said, "How do you want me to stop now?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him. His zipper was completely open, and a part of his black boxers that he was wearing on the inside was exposed. No matter how she looked at him, he looked extremely eager. Maybe if the call had not come in, she would've been willing to give it to him.

"What are you asking me for? It was not me who gave you a call!" She raised her eyebrows.

Zhou Yao cursed softly before he leaped down from the bed. He pulled his trousers up in a rush and walked over to the side of the bookshelf before he took his phone and answered the call. He angrily growled, "You'd better be calling for a worthy reason. If not, I will punish you!"

Leng Zhiyuan adjusted her messy clothes, and she did not know what the person on the other end said, but Zhou Yao held the phone and looked over at her

She froze and understood what was going on very quickly. It was Han Xuan.

She did not say anything, and she looked at him quietly.

"I got it." Zhou Yao hung up before he walked over to the side of the bed. His voice was still hoarse, and it made him seem rather sexy as he softly explained, "Xiao Zhi gave me a call to tell me that Han Xuan drank at the bar, and she is extremely drunk right now. Nobody is able to persuade her to stop."

"Yeah, so?" She curled her lips up into a smile as she questioned him back, and the smile on her face could be considered sarcastic.

Zhou Yao's gaze darkened. He stretched his right hand out to quickly pinch her chin, and he pulled her small face before his gaze. He stared at her from the top as he looked down at her, "Speak properly. Don't speak weirdly to me!"

"Hmph!" She snorted out coldly.

"Are you jealous?"

"I am not." She swatted his large palm and said, "Let go! If you do not let go, I will hit you!"

Zhou Yao bent over to stretch his left arm out to pin her slim waist down, then he carried her down from the bed and dragged her in front of the closet. He stretched his hand out to take his black coat before he placed it on her.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly sensed what he was planning to do and said, "What do you want to do?"

"Go together with me!"

"I am not going!"

"Stop wasting time! Do you want me to drag you over?" He stretched his hand out to put on a thin sweater on, and he was nonchalant and swift as he did so. He held her small hand and brought her out the door. "I have a clear conscience about what I do. Later, you stand right there to watch me."

...

In the bar, Han Xuan was already half drunk. She was perched on the bar, and there was a pile of bottles in front of her. She'd consumed a lot of alcohol.

Xiao Zhi could not stop trying to persuade her, "Miss Xuan Xuan, it is not early. Let's go back quickly. It is a messy place here, Scorpion's people are all looking at you. It is very dangerous for you to be like this."

"I don't want you to care about me!" Han Xuan pushed Xiao Zhi away. She was lonely as she smiled and said, "My Older Brother is gone, and now even Older Brother Zhou does not care about me. Just let me die in Scorpion's hands then."

"Miss Xuan Xuan, how can you speak like that? Major General cares about you..."

"Hah, does he even have me in his eyes? All he has in his eyes and in his heart is Leng Zhiyuan!"

Xiao Zhi was speechless. He could subtly perceive Miss Xuan Xuan's feelings for Major General, but Major General was already married. It was an extremely natural thing for Major General to treat Older Sister-in-law well. Was Miss Xuan Xuan...being too much?

Suddenly, the son of a wealthy family took a bottled beer and walked over. He had a perverted look in his eyes as he looked at Han Xuan and said, "Miss, are you drinking alone? It is so boring to drink alone. Come, I will accompany you. If you have anything that you are unhappy with, you can tell me."

Han Xuan had a look at the rich man and said, "Get lost!"

"Yo, it seems that Miss's temper is pretty fiery. You are to my taste." As he spoke, the rich man's son touched Han Xuan's shoulders.

Han Xuan was about to explode on the spot, and the rich man's son suddenly called out in pain. "Ah!", It turned out that his right hand was pinned down by a large, defined hand.

The large palm was squeezing roughly. Click. The bones of the wealthy son were fractured.

Xiao Zhi saw Zhou Yao and was extremely elated. She said, "Major General, you are finally here."

Zhou Yao shook the hand of the rich man's son off and coldly spat out two words: "Get lost!"

The rich man's son ran away in a huff.

Han Xuan's eyes lit up, and there was an elated smile on her face as she said, "Major General Zhou, you are here..." She went off as she hugged Zhou Yao's sculpted waist. "This is great, I just knew that you would come, I just knew that you still had me in your heart..."

"Han Xuan!" Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to press down on her shoulders and pushed her away from his embrace as he said, "I have something to tell you."

"I don't want to listen, I don't want to listen. Older Brother Zhou, I only need to know that you care about me. I am satisfied as long as you have me inside your heart. We have known one another for ten whole years now. The relationship between both of us is not something that anyone can replace." Han Xuan spoke assertively.

Zhou Yao looked at her eyes. His features were all calm as he said, "Han Xuan, you should know this. In these ten years, I have always treated you as a younger sister."

"Younger sister? Hah, haha," Han Xuan started to cry as she laughed and said, "My older brother is named Han Hong, not Zhou Yao!"

Zhou Yao let go of her shoulders and said, "It is up to you what you want to think. I only came here today to tell you. I don't have any feelings for you, but you are my responsibility."

"Responsibility?" there were even more tears in Han Xuan's eyes as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, are you really so cruel?"

Chapter 819: I Will Not Let Him Be Alone Anymore

"It would be better to end all of this pain now. The things that do not belong to you, you would forever be unable to get them. I cannot give you any hope. I have already gotten married. I am very satisfied with my Mrs. Zhou. I also do not have any plans to get divorced. I will do everything that I need to do to be responsible for you, but if you want anything else, then Han Xuan, I am sorry."

Han Xuan's face was covered in tears. She hadn't had parents ever since she was young, and she relied on her older brother Han Hong in life.

She did not feel that it was bitter at all because Older Brother treated her very well. Older Brother would strive to bring everything beautiful in this world over to her. She did not lack anything compared to anyone else, and she was very blissful.

And after that, Older Brother became a soldier, and she was proud of her older brother.

But when she was 14 years old, she'd just got out of school when Older Brother's battle mate suddenly ran over to tell her that Older Brother was gone.

At that time, she felt that her world had collapsed. The entire world was spinning around her. She had tears in her eyes, but she was unable to cry out loud. She asked about how Older Brother died. His battle mate said that Older Brother died protecting someone.

Who was that person? She had yet to ask that question when a Jeep stopped in front of her. Zhou Yao, who was 16 years old, appeared in her life just like that.

He looked at her quietly before he stepped forward and stretched his hand out to bring her into his embrace.

All of the tears flowed at that moment. She knew that her older brother died to save this person. She used both her hands and feet to kick him and opened her mouth to bite him, but he was only so silent, and silently...

At the start, she saw him as an enemy, but slowly, as she got to interact with him, she realized that he was just like her older brother. He was extremely passionate. He was an extremely masculine man. They had a common enemy, and the name of that enemy was Scorpion.

The name Scorpion made her feel hate inside her heart, but at the same time, the name Scorpion firmly wove them together, and in the past ten years, they were by each other's sides as they worked together with one another. She looked on as he grew up to be this handsome and nonchalant man as the days went by, and he was bold and mesmerizing...

She'd never imagined that he would leave her side and belong to someone else, because in her instincts, she felt that he belonged to her.

But everything happened so quickly. That woman named Leng Zhiyuan barged into their relationship just like that. All he could see in his eyes was Leng Zhiyuan, and she did not exist in them anymore.

She was not used to it and was not won over.

She was furious, and she was jealous.

She really hated this very much.

Older Brother left. Why did he have to be snatched away?

He was already the only thing she was left with.

Zhou Yao finished speaking and turned around to leave.

“Older Brother Zhou.” Han Xuan sobbed as she called after him, “You are just dumping me like this? Just...like how...Older Brother...did that time?”

For a brief moment, the tall man shook slightly, and after a long time, he did not turn his head back as he said, “I did not dump you. If you are going to persist and ruin yourself, then you are just giving up on yourself. If...Han Hong knew about this, he would feel extremely bad, and my...conscience is clear, with regards to my treatment of you.”

He lifted his heels and walked away.

“Older Brother Zhou, don’t leave...” Han Xuan ran forward wanting to chase after him.

But Zhou Yao walked over to the door very quickly. It was only then that Han Xuan saw a tall, slim figure standing in the dark corner by the door — Leng Zhiyuan.

She could not see the expression on Leng Zhiyuan’s face clearly, but Leng Zhiyuan wore his coat and had a pair of cotton slippers on her feet. Han Xuan glanced over at Zhou Yao’s feet, and he was wearing a pair of couple’s slippers with her.

Zhou Yao walked over to face Leng Zhiyuan. He stretched his hand out to hold her small hand, and both of them disappeared from her sight.

Suddenly, Han Xuan felt that it was just as if her heart was pierced by a thousand arrows. She stopped in her tracks and cupped her face with two hands as she laughed and cried. All the voices inside her heart told her: He actually brought Leng Zhiyuan over. He really was so cruel towards her.

Ha, haha...

...

Both of them returned to the Zhou home. They went into the room. Leng Zhiyuan removed the coat she was wearing before she climbed onto the bed. She raised her gaze up to look. The man had removed his sweater and was about to climb onto the bed also.

She immediately said, “Oy, who allowed you to sleep on the bed? The bed is mine. You go and sleep on the sofa.”

She was all bold as she stretched her finger out to point towards the sofa.

“Little bastard!” he cursed out softly. He decided to be reckless as he lay down on the large bed and said, “It is so cold in the winter. What if I get a cold from sleeping on the floor? You are really so bad.”

He was trying to reason with her now?

“Then I will go and sleep on the sofa!” She was furious as she stepped down from the bed.

Suddenly, a weight that came on her body. The man stretched two muscular arms out to pull her down, and he dragged her over into his embrace. He used two legs to press down on her tightly as he trapped her. He buried his head in her hair as he softly said, "I am not going to touch you, sleep."

His voice had a hint of fatigue in it.

Leng Zhiyuan stopped moving immediately. She knew that he was in a bad mood, and just now, when he was driving, he did not say a single word. He treated Han Xuan like that in the bar, so he must feel bad inside his heart for doing that, right?

He always handled matters simply and cleanly. He was a man who was straightforward and frank, but Han Xuan was a special existence. Behind Han Xuan was a wedge that he was unable to cross over from the time he was 16 years old, and he was unable to break away from the guilt.

Leng Zhiyuan did not know how to comfort him, or maybe he did not need to be comforted. He was already used to shouldering all of the stress all by himself...

Her heart suddenly felt very painful.

She felt pain because of him.

Zhou Yao, when will you be able to let yourself go?

And let yourself take a break?

...

In the wee hours of the morning, Leng Zhiyuan woke up in Zhou Yao's embrace. She realized that something was not right. The man that was hugging her was trembling slightly, and there was a layer of cold sweat on his forehead.

"Zhou Yao, what is wrong with you?" She turned around and faced him, then she stretched her small hand out to wipe the sweat away.

Zhou Yao shut his eyes tight. He seemed to have a nightmare. His large palm on her waist could not stop exerting strength. His face was all pale as he murmured to himself, "Don't... Don't... Han Hong..."

He was saying the name Han Hong.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly used both of her small hands to cup his strong handsome face as she gently comforted him. "Zhou Yao, that was not your fault. Everything has already passed... Forget them. Forget everything..."

Zhou Yao did not open his eyes. His entire body felt cold. His expressions were all in pain as he said, "Han Hong... I am sorry..."

That man did not even have the courage to say sorry in real life. That was the mistake he made when he was young. He was embarrassed, so he could only secretly apologize in his dreams.

Leng Zhiyuan pulled the blankets over and covered both of them. She hugged him very tight and used her own warmth to warm his ice-cold body as she said, "Zhou Yao, I will accompany you. I will share the burden with you... Don't be scared; you are not alone anymore.."

Leng Zhiyuan bent down to kiss his cheek. Slowly, she kissed every inch of his face.

At this moment, she only had one thought, and that was — In the future, he will never be alone anymore.

She already knew from the start that there would be much danger and difficulties being together with him. Han Xuan might become a wedge that both of them were unable to cross, but what was the big deal about this? The road to love was never meant to be smooth, but it was fine as long as he firmly held her hand.

As long as he did not let go of her, she would not leave him.

At this moment, she suddenly understood what love was — what was called love... Love was merely just a naïve thought for a moment, and suddenly, that thought turned into forever. This was the feeling that would last for the rest of her life.

Chapter 820: I Like A Black Knight

As she kissed and comforted him, Zhou Yao, who was in slumber, slowly quietened down. He used strength in his arms, and he locked her tight in his embrace.

Leng Zhiyuan dragged the blankets over both of them, then buried her head into his embrace as she gently closed her eyes.

...

The next morning

Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs. Ah Chen had already arrived at the Zhou home and was waiting for her.

“Young Miss.”

“Yeah?” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, then she brought Ah Chen over to a secluded balcony.

Ah Chen handed some documents over to her and said, “Young Miss, this is the person you wanted me to investigate. We have investigated thoroughly.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and she lowered her gaze to flip through the documents by her hand.

“Young Miss, this is a record of everything Ye Ziyi has done in his entire life. His background is a little complicated. He is the third Young Master of the Ye family and was not favoured. He lived among the commoners ever since he was young, but he used his skills to climb up to the top step by step, and right now, everyone he has been bullied by has already been crushed under his feet. He is not a simple person.”

Leng Zhiyuan could guess it. Ye Ziyi’s elegance was not something that could be faked on the outside. He had a calm aura to him, and he was extremely brilliant.

“Has he studied martial arts?” Leng Zhiyuan asked directly.

“Ye Ziyi has a personal trainer and cares a lot about working out normally. He probably knows a little martial arts. As for Gongfu, this is very hard to say. After all, these people are all very clever. When you teach him a move, he can learn ten moves on his own.”

Leng Zhiyuan thought about it carefully. That night when Zhou Yao rushed over to punch Ye Ziyi, Ye Ziyi seemed not to have any reaction at all, but that day in the café, he dodged the service staff and was extremely nimble. Actually, this was not enough to warrant suspicion. After all, being nimble and having Gongfu skills were two separate matters.

His details were very clean; was she thinking too much?

Leng Zhiyuan closed the documents up and handed them back to Ah Chen. Maybe it was a habit of her career.

She liked to guess.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air, and she got a call.

She took her phone out to have a look. Speak of the devil; it was Ye Ziyi.

Over the past few days, she had been together with Zhou Yao. Yi Ziyi texted her to check on her, but she did not reply to him. She pondered for a moment, and he seemed to be still waiting for her reply.

That night on Valentine’s Day, he’d confessed to her.

She totally had not expected that in the short span of a week, she would receive confessions from two men.

She took the call and said, “Hello...”

“Hello, Zhiyuan, what have you been busy with for the past few days? I was unable to contact you, so I was a little worried about you.”

“I am fine.”

“Do you have time today? Let’s go out and spend some time together, maybe at the café that we went to that time?”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan hung up.

“Young Miss, are you going to go out? I also want to leave, so I can drive you there,” Ah Chen suggested.

Leng Zhiyuan put her phone back into her pocket and said, “Okay. Let’s leave together.”

...

Zhou Yao parted his long legs as he went downstairs. He woke up late. He was normally a light sleeper, and he would normally wake up very early in the morning before he went out to have a run. This was a habit he’d formed over the years.

But today, he slept till 7 in the morning, and this was really the first time.

There was a smile on the corners of his lips, and he saw the helpers and asked, "Where is Young Mistress?"

"Young Master, Young Mistress just went out." The helper pointed at the black car on the lawn, and the car quickly left.

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up. Where was she going so early in the morning and without saying a single word?

"Young Master, where are you going? You have not eaten your breakfast yet!" the helper called out from behind.

"I am not eating anymore." Zhou Yao already took his car keys and walked out quickly. He opened the Bugatti's door and trailed behind the black car.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stepped out of the car and entered the café. Ye Ziyi was once again seated by the windows. Upon seeing her, he stood up, smiled, and said, "Zhiyuan, you are here."

He was gentlemanly as he pulled out the chair for her.

"Thank you." Leng Zhiyuan sat down.

"What do you want to drink?"

"There is no need for that." She shook her head.

Ye Ziyi's expressions froze, but he quickly regained his normal expression as he said, "Zhiyuan, I'm going to go out on a business trip to France in a few days. France is a romantic country and a popular tourist spot. How about that? Do you have any interest in going with me?"

"It is really very romantic in France, but I think that I am better suited to stay here."

"Zhiyuan," Ye Ziyi's gaze became depressed immediately as he probed her, "Is this your answer? That night on Valentine's Day, I said that I liked you and would always wait for you."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze to the side to look out of the window. She slowly curled the corners of her lips up as she reminisced, "When I was in junior high school, you moved into my neighbourhood and became my neighbour. The first day that you did so, I was attracted by the way that you looked when you played the piano, and ever since that moment, I always stood outside your window to look at you. I would trail behind you and admire your back profile. I thought you were the Prince Charming in every girl's fairy tale and my most ideal type."

Ye Ziyi also broke out into a smile. He stretched his hand out to hold her small hand on the table, then said, "Zhiyuan, as long as you are willing, from this moment onwards, you will not need to trail behind me. I have already come to be by your side."

Leng Zhiyuan moved her gaze over to Ye Ziyi's face as she gently said, "I was too young when I was in junior high, and it was only after I grew up that I realized my ideal type. I do not like Prince Charming; I like...a Black Knight."

“Black Knight? Are you referring to Major General Zhou? No, Zhiyuan, have a clear look. I am Ye Ziyi. You liked me so much back in the past. We...”

“Ye Ziyi,” Leng Zhiyuan interrupted him calmly as she said, “I did not like you before. You were only a dream in my youth, a passing guest. Facing you, I don’t have the feeling in my heart of falling in love.”

“Then, have you fallen in love with Major General Zhou? Have you fallen in love with him?”

That person...

Leng Zhiyuan’s gaze slowly became soft, and she said, “Yeah, I have fallen in love with him. I like his frankness and dominating character. I like his nonchalant and chic exterior, but he is depressed after going through so much. My heart beats for him, and in the future, I want to be by his side.”

Just as he had said, she would be together with him well in the future.

He’d also made the promise that he would not treat her badly.

She remembered all of it.

Ye Ziyi slowly took his hand back, and he lowered his gaze in loneliness as he said, “Zhiyuan, I hope that you will reconsider...”

“Ye Ziyi, I am sorry. There are still many good girls in this world. Don’t waste time for nothing on me. I have to go.” Leng Zhiyuan stood up and left.

She’d come here to explain things clearly, and now that it was done, she had to leave, naturally.

She was a very cold person, and as for Ye Ziyi, she could only say so much.

...

She left the café and took a breath of fresh air. She did not eat breakfast, and she was a little hungry right now. She raised her gaze up to look down the main streets. She had to quickly call for a cab to get back; she wanted to fill her stomach.

But the moment she raised her head up, she saw a familiar car by the side of the road. It was a Buggatti, and it belonged to Zhou Yao.

He was here?

She turned her gaze over to look. At this moment, the window of the driver’s seat slowly rolled down, and Zhou Yao’s handsome face was exposed. His handsome face was really dark.