

## Chapter 821: Tugging His Ears

Why was he here?

Leng Zhiyuan stopped in her tracks.

At this moment, the door of the driver's seat opened up. Zhou Yao stepped out, showcasing his tall figure and long legs. His features were all tight, and the lines on his jaw were extremely defined as he asked, "You are done talking?"

"How did you know that I was here? You stalked me?"

"Nonsense!" Zhou Yao's face was black as he cursed out loud. He stretched his hand out to wrap her small hand as he tugged her and headed forward. "I did not know that you were going to meet Ye Ziyi. If I'd known this beforehand, do you think that you would have been able to come?"

Stalking, stalking... Did he have so much time on his hands?

This woman did not say things that made him happy at all.

The door of the front passenger seat was opened up, and he stuffed her inside, then he turned back and got in. The Bugatti cruised off into the distance.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side and looked at his silent handsome face, as she said, "Did you come a long time ago?"

"Yeah, neither too early nor too late. I arrived when you'd just sat down," he said with a slightly sarcastic tone in his voice.

"Then what...did you see?"

"I did not see much, I just saw the both of you tangled with one another, and Ye Ziyi held your hand."

"Then why didn't you call me to ask me to get out? Or, dash inside immediately?"

That was his usual modus operandi; he was simple and rough.

So he had come over with her, then she spent almost 20 minutes with Ye Ziyi in the café, and in these 20 minutes, he waited for her outside?

This was too unbelievable.

"I did not dash inside. If you place a gun against my head again because of him, what would I do?" he laughed coldly.

"Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan immediately became furious, and she said, "Speak properly. You are not allowed to speak to me with this weird tone! You are also not embarrassed to bring this up? At least Ye Ziyi asked me out during the day, but Han Xuan purposely picked the night to ask you out!"

The brakes screeched. Zhou Yao had suddenly stepped on the brakes, and his handsome face looked extremely scary. It was obvious that those 20 minutes were already his limit.

He growled out loud, "Little vixen. If you have the guts, talk back again..."

"Who are you referring to as a little vixen?" Leng Zhiyuan was also furious. She immediately stretched her hand out to tug his ear and firmly twisted it.

The moment she did so, both of them froze.

Tugging Zhou Yao's ears was only what his mother would do. It was a way for her to discipline him, but Leng Zhiyuan went to tug his ears. Wasn't she...being too bold?

There was a study that proved that the most intimate action between a couple was not a kiss, but it was when one party's ears were pulled. It was a form of tender love from the husband to his wife when he allowed his wife to tug his ears, and it was also a way for the wife to express her love to her husband.

And now his ear was still in her hand, she was...instantly at a loss.

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. His dark, narrow eyes were quiet as he stared at her. He did not move as he softly said, "You are mute now? Aren't you all furious and confident just now?"

"Hah..." Leng Zhiyuan laughed awkwardly, then she took her hand back.

At this moment, her small hand was wrapped in his palm as he said, "Is it because I've been treating you too well recently that you dare to tug my ears now? Would you climb on top of my head in the future then?"

"I did not..." She did not do it on purpose.

"There will not be a next time!" He let go of her hand and continued to drive.

Leng Zhiyuan felt curious and softly asked, "Which one are you referring to?"

Was he not allowing her to meet Ye Ziyi by herself, or was he not allowing her to tug his ears again?

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrow as he glanced over at her and said, "What do you think? This is your last chance. You should have explained everything clearly with Ye Ziyi already, right? If, in the future, I see you sneaking out again to meet him, then don't blame me for being uncourteous towards the two of you."

Leng Zhiyuan believed what he said. The last time, on Valentine's Day, he punched Ye Ziyi harshly, and she placed the gun against his head. He was unwilling to let go even then; his bones were as hard as metal.

What was she going to do? Why did she start to like him when he was being jealous?

He was childish and ridiculous!

"Then did you really wait outside for twenty minutes?" She probed him further.

Zhou Yao had a look outside the window. His expression was extremely awkward, and he moved his thin lips as he said, "Didn't you want me to be a little more gentle? I was scared that if I went inside, I would not be able to control myself and might punch Ye Ziyi's hand that he used to touch you."

At that time, he was really angry inside the car, but at the same time, he also did not dare to go inside. He could not stop taking deep breaths as he told himself that he had to be calm, he had to be calm...

When did he control this fire inside him?

Leng Zhiyuan could not help but break out into laughter. What about touching? Why did he speak in such a refined way?

Zhou Yao suddenly turned his gaze over to the side, and he squinted his eyes as he looked over at her and said, "Oy, Mrs. Zhou, you like me, right?"

"What?"

"Last night, someone took the chance when I was sleeping to kiss and touch me... Ay, Mrs Zhou, I would say that, if you like me, just admit to it confidently. No one's going to laugh at you. I know that you have been sneaking looks at me for a long time now. Let's go to bed early; I guarantee that you'll have an unforgettable night."

Leng Zhiyuan widened her eyes. What was he talking about? He's started acting improper again.

He was having nightmares last night, and he was breaking out in cold sweat, and all she did was comfort him, okay?

Leng Zhiyuan's attractive face had a tinge of red as she said, "Zhou Yao, I am warning you not to speak nonsense. You are complaining about it although you got the better end of the stick!"

"You are bluffing? You are not allowing me to say it, but I just want to say it. Last night..."

"You'd better not say a single word more!" Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side and stretched her hand out again to pull his ears as she said, "Do you dare to speak again or not?"

"Little woman, take your hands away. It hurts..."

"You know what pain is? I am not going to take it away. I will just pull your ears!"...

...

In the shopping mall, Zhou Yao held onto Leng Zhiyuan's slim waist as they walked inside together.

"What did you bring me here for?" Leng Zhiyuan had a look around her surroundings. She did not like it too much. She did not like to go shopping.

"Mrs. Zhou, I brought you here to buy clothes."

"Buy clothes? I have clothes."

Zhou Yao looked at her with displeasure as he said, "These clothes do not look good."

“How are they not good? There is something wrong with your beauty standards.” Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to have a look at herself. She had a black short styled leather jacket and a pair of tight pants. Her small waist was extremely tiny. As she walked, her perky butt was extremely eye-catching. Her figure was gentle and straight, and she had a different aura from others.

She definitely had a perfect figure.

Zhou Yao admitted that this woman looked good in whatever she wore. They’d walked just a moment in the shopping mall, and there were already many men looking over at her. He silently moved his large palm that he had on her waist down silently, and slap! He smacked her perky butt.

Leng Zhiyuan froze, then she was extremely furious. She glared at him as she asked, “What are you doing?”

Zhou Yao stretched his long arm out to hold her small shoulders as he pulled her into his embrace. He curled the corners of his lips up as he cunningly said, “I am hitting you.”

“You!”

He bent his waist down and got closer to her small face. He lowered his volume as he said, “This won’t be the last time I hit your butt, and I will give you an injection every night in the future.”

## **Chapter 822: Kissed Wrong**

What was he saying?

There were many rated scenes popping up in Leng Zhiyuan’s mind. She was both shy and angry at the same time. This man did not have any limits when he was saying such dirty stuff.

“Zhou Yao!” She was about to get angry.

“We are here.” He did not seem alarmed at all and directly brought her into a clothing shop.

The sales staff welcomed them immediately and said, “Sir, Miss, may I know what you are looking for?”

Zhou Yao let go of her shoulders and had a look around the shop as he said, “I am here to buy my wife a few...skirts.”

Leng Zhiyuan was originally angry, but the salesperson was around, and she was unable to explode. Now when she heard how he spat out the word skirts so easily, her gaze changed. She just knew that this man did not have good intentions.

“I don’t want to!” She was frustrated as she spoke.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze back and had a smile on his face as he said, “My wife seems to be unsatisfied with the dresses here. Don’t you have prettier clothes here?”

The moment he spoke, the sales person was even more passionate as she said, “Miss, the clothes in our shop are designed by a famous master from England. Our designs are new and stylish, and they are the most fashionable designs, just like this piece here. This is the extremely popular design from this early Spring season. It is super popular. Also, this piece here. This piece was worn during Fashion Week. Miss,

you look so beautiful, and you have such a good figure. No matter which piece you pick, you will look good in it.”

As the salesperson spoke, she pondered for a moment, then she handed a dress over to Leng Zhiyuan and said, “Miss, you will definitely look very beautiful in this skirt. Please go to the changing room to try it on.”

The salesperson gestured towards the changing room.

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to take the passionate attack by the salesperson. She was irritated as she glanced at Zhou Yao, and Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. He had a bright smile on his face as he looked at her.

She did not know what to do, whether to retreat or advance. She stretched her hand out to take the dress, and she was angered as she went into the changing room.

That man was way too cunning.

She’d fallen into his trap again.

After ten minutes, Leng Zhiyuan slowly came out of the changing room. She lowered her gaze to have a look at the skirt she was wearing, and she felt extremely awkward.

She raised her head and saw Zhou Yao standing before the French windows in front of her.

The man was 1.9m in height, and he was wearing a black shirt and a pair of long black slim-cut pants on bottom. His shoulders were broad, and his waist was slim. His entire body was well toned without a single ounce of extra fat. There was a mannequin by his right hand, and when he stood beside the mannequin, the model proportions of the mannequin were made dull immediately. He placed both hands in his pockets, and he looked out the French windows in boredom, and he had already attracted the gazes of many girls.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted out inside her heart. He seemed to be an elegant man on the outside, but privately, he was so improper and liked to be like a rascal.

A wolf dressed in sheep’s clothing was a good way to describe him.

Even if that was the case, Leng Zhiyuan still glanced at him for a moment longer.

The salesperson suddenly came over and said, “Miss, you are out already? Wow, you look really beautiful wearing this skirt.”

Zhou Yao heard them speaking and turned his gaze back. Leng Zhiyuan saw his gaze fall onto her body. She was extremely awkward, and no matter what she did, it all felt wrong, but his gaze started to fire up.

“Mrs. Zhou, you look better in a skirt.” He lazily leaned his handsome back on the glass and was not stingy with his compliments.

She wore a white silk shirt on the top and had a short tight black skirt on the bottom. They were not bright colours, but when she wore them, it made her seem like a pure, attractive vixen.

Zhou Yao’s gaze was fixed on her long, fair, toned legs, then it landed on her cold, attractive features. Her being like this, how could his hormones not go into overdrive when he looked at her?

Leng Zhiyuan still did not like it. She turned around, went into the changing room, and said, “I’m changing out of it.”

After she came out again, Zhou Yao was already standing at the cashier to make payment. The salesperson handed a bag over to him, smiled, and said “Sir, Miss, have a nice day.”

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to her.

Leng Zhiyuan walked over and placed her small hand into his palm. He held her hand as they left.

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Both of them walked along the corridor in the shopping mall. Leng Zhiyuan raised her eyebrows up and said, “Why did you buy those clothes? I will not wear them.”

“Mrs. Zhou, a woman dresses up for her suitor. It is really a waste for you not to wear skirts. In the future, wear them for me to see.” He had a charming smile as he bent down by her ear to speak.

“I don’t want to! You can look at whoever you like to look at!” She shook him off and left.

“Mrs. Zhou.” He pulled her slim arms and ducked away. He half dragged and half hugged her into a secluded corner. She wanted to move, but his tall figure came downwards and pressed directly against her.

“Let go of me quickly, we are in the shopping mall right now. There are people watching us.” She was very anxious and pushed him with all of her strength.

She also did not know what craze he was on. They were in a public space, and he hugged her like this. This was just like in the past when she passed by the lawn and could see one or two couples rolling in the grass, and she was extremely puzzled back then.

Firstly, they did not have the right values. Secondly, didn’t they have money?

And now, when she was together with him, she was quickly becoming this kind of person.

Zhou Yao stretched his long index finger out to curl her hair up. He placed it before his nostrils and had a whiff. “No one will pass by because there’s a dead end.”

What?

There was a dead end? Then why did he bring her over here to do?

“Zhou Yao, why are you so bad?” She clenched her small fists and hit him.

Zhou Yao let go of her hair, and clasped her small fist. He was strong and built, and he half pressed and hugged her as he trapped her entire body against his chest. Their faces were against one another's. He lowered his gaze to kiss her nose as he said, "I only want to be bad towards you."

Leng Zhiyuan's legs felt a little soft immediately. This man only had bad thoughts inside his head and even liked to say sweet nothings.

"In the future, wear more skirts for me to see, okay? You don't know how beautiful and attractive you look when you wear skirts, and in my eyes, you looked just as if you were..."

Were what?

She waited for him to finish his words.

"Just as if you were not wearing anything at all," he murmured, then kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan's ears quickly turned hot. She could not listen to what he was saying at all. The soldiers under him would definitely not believe that their Major General Zhou would be such a person.

"Let go!" She pushed him, but her voice was already coy.

Love was really a miraculous thing because it could change a person and make them completely different than how they used to be.

"Give me a kiss." He used two fingers to pinch her chin. His fingers were very rough, and as he brushed his fingers on her supple skin. It felt both painful and numb.

He always brought up those ridiculous requests, and Leng Zhiyuan was anxious to break away, so she raised her head up to kiss his cheek.

But he did not move, and she said, "You kissed me wrong. Kiss me again."

"You!" Leng Zhiyuan was at a loss for words. As she looked at his slightly sparkling dark eyes, she felt that her throat was going dry, and her small hand slid down to tug the shirt around his waist before she raised her head up to kiss his thin lips.

It was already impossible for him to retreat. The man pinned her chin with two fingers, and his broad right hand was already open as he gently held her tender neck. He pressed her head against the wall as he forced her to raise her head up to accept his kiss.

This position was not comfortable, and he controlled her completely in his hands. This man was extremely dominating as he did so.

### **Chapter 823: Zhou Yao, Her Man**

She raised her eyebrows up slightly. Her lips felt as if there were ants climbing on them. Her weak neck was in his palms. He squeezed, and she had no other choice but to open her mouth and allow him inside.

Leng Zhiyuan's entire body went soft. She'd always behaved as she pleased. She did not like men. She looked down on men. She did not need men...but she never imagined a day when she would be taken over by a man.

She was all soft in his palms now.

Her small hand climbed up slowly from his shirt. She climbed up to his shoulders. His figure was strong, and every part of him was defined well. His shoulders were extremely well-defined, and he looked extremely masculine.

Her tongue felt pain. He was crazily going at her. She had a frown on her face as she held it in, and she used her hand to caress him, Zhou Yao, her man.

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone rang out, and the phone in his pocket was ringing.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows immediately. It was obvious that he was unhappy. His left hand that he held the bags with was placed against the wall as he trapped her. He used his right hand to fumble for the phone in his pocket. He came out from her mouth, but he did not bear to leave her red lips. He heavily panted and was just like a grasshopper as he pecked her lips. He answered the call, "Hello..."

Leng Zhiyuan fluttered her long eyelashes. The moment he left, she took a large breath of fresh air as she gasped, but what she took in was only the strong masculine scent on his body.

She turned her head over to the side.

Zhou Yao went along with her face as he started to kiss her. As he listened to the person speaking on the phone, he kissed her tender neck.

Leng Zhiyuan held the wall for support to prevent herself from sliding down. The feeling of him kissing her made her feel extremely out of control. She raised her head up and allowed him to kiss her as he pleased, but when she remembered that he was on the line, maybe he had some urgent matters to attend to, but the both of them...

She pushed him away again.

When she pushed his chest, the man froze, and he slowly raised his head up from her chest.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly realized that something was wrong. There was a blush on her attractive face. She tried to calm her breathing down, and she looked at him as she asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Zhou Yao put his phone away, and his voice was extremely hoarse as he said, "Xiao Zhi called me just now. He said that Han Xuan was brought away by people from the Security department."

"What?"

...

Both of them rushed over to the medical base in the Security department. Xiao Zhi ran over hurriedly and said, "Major General, Older Sister-in-law, both of you are finally here now."



“What’s going on?” Zhou Yao asked directly.

“This morning, we were undergoing training as usual in the base, but suddenly, a group of high level executives brought an arrest warrant over. They asked to bring Miss Xuan Xuan away, and I still do not know the exact reason. This matter involves confidential matters...”

Three of them walked into the base, and four or five people walked over to them. They had blue lanyards on their necks, and the one leading the group seemed to be a gentleman. He was warm and elegant.

Leng Zhiyuan’s footsteps came to a halt. She looked at that person; it was Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi also saw them, and he lifted his heels and walked over. With a warm smile on his face, he said, “Major General Zhou, Zhiyuan.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head slightly. She’d never expected Ye Ziyi to be the one in charge of Han Xuan’s case. This was really...such a coincidence.

“Director Ye, can we know what crime Han Xuan committed? Why did all of you arrest her?” Zhou Yao asked.

“Major General Zhou, is Han Xuan the spy that you placed by Scorpion’s side?”

“Yes.”

“The last time in Yunnan, Han Xuan gave you all a test tube. She said that she got it from the extracts of a special flower, and it could cure the urgent virus that Scorpion created for evil purposes, right?”

“Yes.”

“Well, that test tube that had problems. There was a Russian patient, and he had a special background. After he took Han Xuan’s test tube, he went into a coma, so we had to bring Han Xuan back to question her.”

“Hah!” Zhou Yao laughed coldly as he said, “Director Ye, this test tube was not solely taken by this Russian. I have seen other patients take this and recover speedily before my own eyes. Just with this Russian, how are all of you so sure that Han Xuan is guilty?”

“Major General Zhou.” Ye Ziyi raised his eyebrows up slightly, and he lowered his volume and had a serious expression on his face as he said, “I have already reminded you that this Russian person comes from a special background. It was Scorpion’s problem that he was down with the virus, but now that he is in a coma because of that test tube, it is Han Xuan’s problem. Han Xuan’s identity is sensitive. If we do not handle it well, it might affect the diplomatic relations between both nations...”

“Director Ye...” Zhou Yao interrupted him. He was cruel as he laughed sarcastically and said, “There is a problem now, and you’re not going to settle the problem, but you are using a woman to be the scapegoat instead. These are your principles?”

Ye Ziyi froze. His warm features became ugly as he said, “Major General Zhou, don’t blame me for not reminding you. The military does not participate in such affairs. Trying to save Han Xuan like this, not

only would you bring the entire army into this, but even your Zhou family would not be spared. Just because of Han Xuan, do you really think that this is worth it?"

Zhou Yao's gaze became clear. He shook his head slowly as he said, "I am not doing this just because of Han Xuan. I am doing it because of my principles. All of you are considering the major subject at hand, and I cannot agree to doing this when you are planning to sacrifice one person just for the group!"

"Major General Zhou, you!"

"Director Ye." At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward, and she was between the two of them as she said, "We can discuss this matter slowly. Even if you hand Han Xuan over to the Russians, it would also take a few days right? Where is Han Xuan? Can we see her?"

As he looked at Leng Zhiyuan, Ye Ziyi's expressions became warm again. He nodded his head as he said, "You can see her."

...

They went over to a communications room. Leng Zhiyuan and Ye Ziyi stood by the windows to look over. The staff members with the blue lanyards opened the door, and Zhou Yao walked inside on his own.

Han Xuan was dressed in white as she sat down soulessly on the chair. Her hair was all messy as it was let down. It covered her beautiful face, and upon hearing sound, she raised her head up to look over.

When she saw Zhou Yao, her eyes lit up as she said, "Older Brother Zhou..."

Very quickly, the glow in her eyes dimmed down again. Her entire face was cold as she sarcastically laughed. "What are you still doing here now? Do you think that I am joking? You can leave. Go and live happily with Leng Zhiyuan then. I do not need you to care about me. If I die, well, that is your wish. I am not your burden anymore. I will meet my older brother in heaven."

Zhou Yao parted his long legs and stepped forward. He went over to face Han Xuan and lowered his gaze to look at Han Xuan's pale face as he said, "Han Xuan, this is not the time for you to be throwing a tantrum. Your life is in your hands..."

"Get lost. I don't want you to lecture me. You get lost!" Han Xuan stood up suddenly, and she pointed at the door as she screamed out loud, losing control of her emotions.

Zhou Yao's handsome features became grim, and he pursed his thin lips together. He really turned around to leave.

Upon seeing him really leave, Han Xuan chased after him quickly. She hugged his waist from behind. The tears in her eyes flowed down immediately as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, I am sorry. I should not have spoken to you like that... Sorry, I am begging you not to leave..."

Zhou Yao was silent for two seconds, then he stretched his hand out to grab her hand, wanting to pull her away.

But Han Xuan hugged him even more tight as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, don't leave me. I am so scared. I am really so afraid... I am begging you not to let me be alone. I have already lost my older brother. I cannot lose you too..."

## Chapter 824: Sure, Hubby Will Reward You

The term Older Brother made Zhou Yao's hand freeze.

"Older Brother Zhou, would they really hand me over to the Russians? Am I dead for sure? I do not want to die. Older Brother is already dead. I want to live properly for Older Brother's sake..."

Zhou Yao's hands drooped down. He did not move but allowed Han Xuan to hug him quietly. It was after a long time that he said, "You don't have to worry. I will not let you die."

"Really? You will not dump me?"

"Yeah." Zhou Yao nodded his head.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the glass windows to look at the two people inside, and at this moment, Ye Ziyi, who was beside her, said, "Zhiyuan, Major General Zhou seems to have a good relationship with this Han Xuan."

Leng Zhiyuan smiled, turned her gaze over to the side to look at Ye Ziyi, and said, "In which way do you think they are good? You should know their relationship very well."

Ye Ziyi raised his eyebrows and said, "Zhiyuan, are you blaming me for speaking too much?"

"I am not."

"Hah, Han Xuan likes Major General Zhou. Everyone can tell. Before Han Hong died, he handed Han Xuan over to Major General Zhou. Major General Zhou fulfilled his promise, and this means that as long as Major General is here for another day, he will use his abilities to ensure that Han Xuan is not in any trouble. Today is already a very good example. Major General Zhou will definitely participate in this matter. The moment he comes into this, the Zhou family and even the army will be affected by him."

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up and softly said, "Even if the entire world does not support him, he still has me."

Ye Ziyi turned his gaze over to the side to look at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan turned back to look at him and said, "Director Ye, Zhou Yao was right. This is not a matter of personal feelings, but it is natural. In Yunnan, Han Xuan was once bitten by a venomous snake when she was extracting the essence from the flowers, and she has given six years of her youth to the country. She is the relative of a warrior, and this should not be her ending."

Ye Ziyi was silent for a few seconds, and there was a hint of admiration and a glow in the bottom of his eyes. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "Zhiyuan, have you thought about this before? If there is a day where the thing that Han Xuan wants is Major General Zhou, would you still support him?"

...

Zhou Yao came out of the communications room. Ye Ziyi said, "It seems that Major General Zhou will need to stay here for a few days. Someone come and help Major General Zhou and Miss Leng prepare two rooms."

Ye Ziyi ordered.

"Director Ye, why is it two rooms?" Zhou Yao stopped him, and he smiled slowly and said, "We are a married couple. One room will do."

Zhou Yao stepped forward to grab Leng Zhiyuan's shoulders.

Ye Ziyi looked at both of them, and his facial expression did not change. He nodded his head and said, "Okay, one room."

Zhou Yao went inside the room with Leng Zhiyuan. Leng Zhiyuan removed the coat that she was wearing and placed it on the coat hanger. She was about to turn around, and the man behind her had already hugged her tight.

He had a whiff of the fragrance in her hair and bit her ear as he softly said, "Do you mind?"

Both of them were facing a mirror. Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze to look at him. He closed his eyes as he buried his head into her hair. He was all smitten as he sniffed her, but he also had matters inside his heart and a tightly knitted frown on his face.

She softened her body to allow him to take her into his embrace. She pouted her red lips, and she pretended to be angry as she said, "Of course I mind. Just now, Han Xuan hugged you and did not let go. You also did not push her away. Zhou Yao, let me tell you; if you dare to have any physical contact with her, I won't want you anymore."

She spoke and was about to leave.

"Mrs. Zhou, I was wrong. I was wrong! Don't leave me." He firmly pinned her soft waist and whispered by the side of her ear as he coaxed her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his anxious expressions and covered her mouth to break out into laughter.

Upon hearing her crisp laughter, Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes, and it was only at this moment that he knew that she was teasing him. He said, "Little woman, you are so daring now, right? You actually dare to tease me."

He scooped her slim waist as he spun her around. He picked her up to sit down on the counter, then he bent over to get on top. He brought his large hands to her body as he said, "Let me see which other part has become bold too..."

Leng Zhiyuan ducked elsewhere, and she was laughing happily in his embrace. She put both arms around his neck as she gently said, "Okay that's enough. I was joking with you."

Zhou Yao stopped, and he looked at the woman's smiling face. Her beautiful grey eyes were gentle as she looked at him like a body of spring water. She indeed did have moments when she was gentle.

He closed his eyelashes gently to peck her red lips as he said, "Han Xuan's emotions are not stable. I am afraid that she would not be able to look at it positively, and I cannot allow her to end up in trouble. Furthermore, this time, it is obvious that someone wants to make her the sacrificial lamb. I cannot..."

"I know." Leng Zhiyuan took the initiative to kiss her thin lips. She blocked his lips and said, "You don't have to explain to me. Go and do what you think is right and have a clear conscience in doing so."

"Okay." Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to bring her into his embrace.

"Ay, I have some serious matters to tell you." Leng Zhiyuan pushed him away quickly and handed a yellow envelope over to him as she said, "Open it up to have a look."

Zhou Yao took it into his hands but did not open it, and he asked, "What's this?"

"This is the information that we just got. That Russian person took the medicine that Han Xuan had and was once okay for two days, but after that, a private doctor appeared by his side suddenly, and that private doctor was behaving very suspiciously. I have traced it, and he has interacted with illegal gangs in the black market privately. This illegal gang, I suspect that it has something to do with Scorpion. No matter what happens, the key thing to do is to catch that private doctor first to help Han Xuan regain her innocence."

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up, and they were just like the shining stars in the sky as he said, "Mrs. Zhou, you're so fast?"

Leng Zhiyuan was proud as she raised her chin up and said, "We do things differently from you Special Forces soldiers. All of you like to use brute force, and we like to use our brains. When I was coming over, I'd already ordered Ah Chen to check on it."

"Wow, Hubby will give you a reward!" Zhou Yao pressed against the back of her head and used force to kiss her cheek.

Hubby...

Leng Zhiyuan felt as if there was a layer of honey inside her heart. She stretched her hand out to push him away as she said, "Don't waste any more time. I have given you the information, and you have to rely on yourself for the rest."

"Okay." Zhou Yao hugged her and kissed her again.

...

Zhou Yao went out very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan was left inside all by herself, and after she ate her dinner at night, she went to the shower to take a hot shower before she went to bed to sleep.

He went out to handle matters, and she did not have to worry about him.

In the middle of the night. She was sleeping and in a blur, and there was a part of the bed that sunk down suddenly. Someone pulled her into his embrace from behind, and that someone buried his head in her hair to sniff her.

Leng Zhiyuan opened her blurry eyes, and her voice when she just woke up was a little soft and coy as she said, "What are you doing, disturbing me in my sleep! You are always like a puppy. What are you sniffing? You have a fetish for my hair!"

Zhou Yao pinned her soft and fragrant body down and opened his mouth to bite her small earlobes as he said, "I do not have a fetish for only your hair."

He stretched his large hand into her nightgown.

Leng Zhiyuan let out a "oof" and swatted his large palm away. "Stop doing nonsense. It is already the middle of the night now. Quickly go to sleep to catch up on some rest."

"I have to go out later."

He would be leaving later?

It seemed that he already had a rough idea about the situation with the private doctor and wanted to strike at night. He was really so quick.

It was also good this way. Now that the enemy was in the dark, a strike this fast would then be able to disrupt their plans and make them flustered.

"You... Please be careful."

### **Chapter 825: Placing A Stamp**

She realized that her reminding him was really so funny. People like them in this career, every time they went out on a mission, it was extremely dangerous for them. They did not need to be reminded and did not believe in reminders.

But right now, she just wanted to give him a reminder, and it was only by doing so that she felt secure.

He definitely had to take care of his safety.

At this moment, Zhou Yao pinned her small shoulders and turned her around. He was propped in mid air as he stared at her face. "When I am not around, you are not allowed to spend time alone with Ye Ziyi!"

Leng Zhiyuan fluttered her eyes for a moment before she digested what he'd said. What time was it? Why did he always bring up Ye Ziyi all this time?

Upon seeing her not say anything, his large palm that he placed on her small shoulder exerted strength as he pinched her, "Did you hear what I said?"

"I heard it okay, but if I did not do anything wrong. I would not be worried about anything. If you did not do anything bad, then why are you scared of Ye Ziyi talking bad about you?" she retaliated.

"That is not the same." His tone was grim as he spat out his words.

Leng Zhiyuan was a little excited now, and she said, "What is different?"

Zhou Yao's face was both dark and cold. Only his narrow eyes that he used to stare at her were hot as he said, "It is a special period of time right now. I have Han Xuan by my side also. I am unable to trust Ye Ziyi's character. He will definitely take the chance to strike and try to place a wedge between us."

Leng Zhiyuan raised her chin up as she snorted out loud. “Hmph! It looks like you are still self-aware! You’d better be on your best behaviour and maintain distance with Han Xuan. Otherwise I don’t need Ye Ziyi to say it; I would also not want you myself.”

“You dare!” He stared at her.

“You will see if I dare or not!” She did not back down.

Looking at her beautiful grey eyes, Zhou Yao raised his handsome eyebrows before he bent his down to nudge the skin on her face with his nose. He lowered his volume to say, “Han Xuan’s presence, I know that as long as you are a woman, you would mind. Your character is strong, and you value quality over quantity. I know it inside my heart, Han Xuan is my responsibility. Don’t leave me; I won’t allow you to feel grievanced.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her eyes were all wet, but the softest part of her heart was suddenly touched. He knew everything, and it turned out that he understood everything.

Although he seemed like a rough person on the outside — he was not gentle, not caring, and did not know anything about romance — he knew that she would mind Han Xuan. He knew that he was not going to let her feel grievanced in the future.

It was only when a man truly liked a woman that he would care for her in all aspects.

She stretched her hands out to hug his neck and kissed the corners of his lips as she said, “You saying this is enough.”

“Okay.” He also used strength to kiss her and continued, “When I am not around, you are not allowed to hang out with Ye Ziyi, and don’t listen to what he says.”

Why did he still remember this?

She clenched her fist and hit his shoulder as she said, “I got it.”

Zhou Yao curled his lips up into a satisfied smile. He searched for the corners of her soft, fragrant lips as he opened his mouth to bite her.

Woosh! Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes quickly, he dared to bite her?

She was already bleeding.

She sat up immediately and was about to kick him, “Bastard, why did you bite me?”

Zhou Yao leaped down from the bed. He stretched his hand out to take the clothes on the hanger, and he had a nonchalant smile on his face as he said, “I am making a stamp and telling everyone that you are my woman!”

He laughed loudly before he walked out.

Leng Zhiyuan was furious as she stomped her feet on the bed. She used her hands to caress the corners of her lips that he'd bitten. Her heart felt extremely sweet. She curled her lips up into an arc, and she was just like a little silly kid as she laughed secretly by herself.

This man was so dominating.

...

At breakfast, everyone gathered in the dining room while Han Xuan was quarantined in a small glass room.

She had a wide spread of food placed in front of her, but she did not eat.

Knock, knock. Leng Zhiyuan walked inside.

"Miss Han, why are you not eating breakfast? I heard that you have not eaten anything since yesterday. If you continue to be like this without Zhou Yao coming to save you, you will starve to death."

Han Xuan did not raise her head up. She laughed coldly as she said, "Don't shed crocodile tears here."

Leng Zhiyuan was not angry. She sat down at one corner of the dining table coolly. She lowered her gaze to look at Han Xuan's pale dishevelled face before she said, "I know that you really hate me because I am together with Zhou Yao now."

Han Xuan did not say anything.

"The most important thing is that you are not happy..."

Han Xuan's hands that she'd placed on her kneecaps slowly clenched into fists.

Leng Zhiyuan continued and laughed as she said, "Actually I can understand why. Miss Han is patient and has willpower. As long as you are fixed on one matter, you will not give up. You have already known Zhou Yao for almost ten years now. There is your older brother who has already passed away as your protective shield. In your eyes, what am I, Leng Zhiyuan? I am just a person who has barged into two people's relationship, and you believe that you will definitely defeat me."

"Miss Leng, do you see me as a joke?" Han Xuan was furious.

"Yes, I think that you are just a joke. Miss Han, I think that you are a joke because you are a joke yourself right now, and I am bearing witness."

"Hmph!" Han Xuan snorted coldly, and she took the chopsticks up as she started to eat.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that her provocation was already working. Han Xuan was a girl with simple thoughts, and the key thing was that she did not want to admit her defeat.

She had remaining feelings for Zhou Yao.

Han Xuan had a mouthful of the millet porridge, then she smiled and said, "Miss Leng, you came over here to persuade me to eat. There will be a day when you pay the price for your silly actions. Do you really think that you can be together with Older Brother Zhou?"

"Whether I can or not, let's wait and see."



“Miss Leng, I still advise you not to be too overconfident...” Han Xuan spoke as she slowly raised her head up. There was a small smile on her face, but when she had a clear look at the wound on the corners of Leng Zhiyuan’s lips, the smile on her face froze immediately.

Anyone could tell that someone bit the corners of Leng Zhiyuan’s lips.

Han Xuan’s entire heart sunk, and her entire body felt icy cold.

Leng Zhiyuan naturally knew what Han Xuan was thinking. She stood up straight and said, “Miss Han, there is something you said wrong. I am not confident in myself, but I have trust in him.”

After she was done speaking, Leng Zhiyuan lifted her heels and walked out.

Han Xuan sat down on the chair for a long time and did not move. There were painful tears in her eyes, and her right hand that she used to hold her chopsticks was tightly clenched into a fist.

...

Leng Zhiyuan walked out, and at this moment, Ye Ziyi came over from the opposite side. “Zhiyuan, have you eaten breakfast already? Let’s have it together.”

The seating in the dining room was free seating. It was also nothing much for her to be seated with Ye Ziyi, but when she thought about the constant reminders from the man before he left, she curled the corners of her lips up as she shook her head, “Director Ye, I am waiting for someone. You can go and eat first.”

Ye Ziyi’s gaze flickered, but there was no awkwardness from being rejected on his face. He nodded his head warmly, and he looked at the corners of her lips as he said, “What is wrong with this part?”

“Oh.” Leng Zhiyuan used her hand to block it from sight, and there was a hint of sweetness that appeared on her small attractive face as she said, “I was not careful and bumped into something.”

Ye Ziyi noticed her expression, but he did not have a single expression on his face as he said, “Be more careful the next time. You can wait for the person. I will go and eat breakfast first.”

“Okay.”

Ye Ziyi lifted his heels and left.

“Older Sister-in-law!” At this moment, Xiao Zhi ran inside in a hurry and said, “Older Sister-in-law, have you eaten breakfast already?”

“I have not. Let’s eat it together.”

## **Chapter 826: Would You Die If You Don’t Behave Like A Rascal**

For the entire day, Leng Zhiyuan felt very bored. Ye Ziyi seemed to be very busy negotiating with the Russian. Zhou Yao did not have news at all, and she did not know what he was doing.

Waiting always seems to be so torturous.

In the blink of an eye, it was nighttime, and the only thing that comforted Leng Zhiyuan was that Han Xuan's emotions had calmed down, and she'd started to eat, but she became way more silent than normal.

During this special time, she could only stand behind Zhou Yao silently. She also accepted Han Xuan's challenge. Actually, ever since the moment that she agreed to be together with Zhou Yao, she'd already prepared herself mentally.

Han Xuan was a burden. If he really could not shake her off, then she would face her together with him.

She was always so straightforward and clear cut. When she made a decision, she would not regret it.

She took a shower in the bathroom and got in bed. She wore his white shirt today. It was very loose on her. She stretched her hand out to undo the top two buttons on the collar as she looked at the wound on her chest.

Half a month went by, and her wound had recovered entirely. The scab had faded away, but there was a light pink mark left behind. A few days ago, Older Brother gave her a small bottle of medication, and he said that it had magical properties for fading pigmentation scars. She applied it for two nights, and just as she expected, that pink scar got a little lighter, so she could only see it when she looked carefully.

She opened the medication up and applied some.

She'd just finished applying it when, bang! The door was kicked open, and there was a breeze of cold air.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly covered her chest and went over to the door to have a look. It was Zhou Yao.

Her eyes lit up, but at the same time, she was displeased as she said, "What did you kick the door for? Where are your hands?"

As she spoke, she lowered her gaze down to button the shirt.

The door was closed, and the man came over to the head of the bed very quickly. He did not have too many marks from fighting and also had not been hurt, although his eyes were fatigued.

"Have you caught the person already?" she asked.

"Yeah, we caught him. The person is already locked up now. I just worked together with Ye Ziyi and that Russian person to negotiate things. The negotiations could be considered smooth. Tomorrow morning, Han Xuan will be released, and that private doctor has been sent to Russia. He is awaiting trial and investigations."

Leng Zhiyuan heaved a huge sigh of relief. He always handled things so smoothly.

"Major General Zhou, congratulations to you then..." She raised her head up.

The moment she raised her head up, the tall man with long legs was standing by the bedside, and he was way too tall, blocking all of the light. He lowered his gaze and was staring at her chest.

Leng Zhiyuan's small face turned red. She quickly climbed towards the inside of the bed as she said, "What are you looking at? Can you be a little more proper?"

She climbed inside. She wanted to sleep, and at this moment, a part of the bed sunk down behind her. The man's heavy body pressed down, and he pinned her shoulders from behind as he said, "You are wearing my shirt?"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back, and both of their shadows were overlapping on the wall. She had a glance, and he turned her head over to the side slightly to stare at her. She immediately felt that her skin was all burning.

"Oh, I wanted to apply medication, so I borrowed a shirt from you to put it on. You wouldn't be so petty, right?" She wanted to change the subject.

The man's large rough palm slid down from her shoulders to her chest. He did not reply to her and was only concerned with what he was concerned with, and he said, "Where did you apply the medication? Let me have a look."

As he spoke, he went to undo the buttons on her shirt.

"Oy, Zhou Yao, what are you doing? You just came back and are touching me here and there already." She quickly stopped him.

At this moment, a muscular arm stretched out to pin her soft waist down, and he pulled her firmly into his embrace. Zhou Yao buried his head in her hair as he nudged her all over. It was just as if he did not have enough of it as he roughly kissed the tender skin behind her ear. He laughed softly and hoarsely as he said, "I just came back from outside, and the moment I opened the door, I saw your shirt half undone. Don't you look extremely seductive like that?"

Leng Zhiyuan was at a loss for words. How was her shirt half undone? She'd only undone two buttons, okay?

He had bad intentions inside his mind yet was still blaming her?

"I heard that Han Xuan ate today. You went to speak to her?"

He knew so quickly, and it seemed that Xiao Zhi had reported to him already. Leng Zhiyuan lifted her slim eyebrows up and said, "Why, are you afraid that I would speak nonsense to her and provoke her? And you do not bear to do so?"

At this moment, there was a pain on her earlobes. He bit her gently as he laughed and said, "This small thing that has a soft heart but harsh words!"

He used two muscular arms to hug her firmly in his embrace. It was just as if he was holding a small child in his arms as he swung her from the left to right, and he said, "I have been daydreaming for the entire day now, and my head is full of you."

Upon having a whiff of the familiar masculine scent on his body, Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up sweetly as she patted his large hand away. "Stop with the sweet nothings. Let go of me, and go and take a shower quickly. Are you dirty or not?"

"The thing that is dirty is my clothes, but my body is not. Do you want to remove my clothes?" He let go of her and acted just as if he was about to remove his own clothes.

"Oy!" Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back quickly. Her gaze was fierce as she stared at him, "Would you die if you stop being a rascal?"

Both of their gazes collided with one another. Zhou Yao's gaze was hot as he stared at her. He did not say any sweet words, and for the entire day, he was out on a mission, but his mind was haunted by her image.

After being all fatigued as he rushed back, Xiao Zhi came over to tell him that she'd gone over to look for Han Xuan in the morning to talk to her, and after that, Han Xuan started to eat. Ye Ziyi wanted to eat together with her, and she'd rejected him...

Wasn't she a small thing who was harsh with her words but had a soft heart? She said she didn't want to, she didn't want to. Actually she took his words as an order, and she was so obedient.

In the past, he'd never imagined that he would fall in love with a woman. He had also never considered which kind of woman he would like until he met her, and he just fell in love with her.

He liked her for being so simple and clean, and she was never a woman who liked to pretend.

He liked her being like this, she supported and understood him, and she was a woman who would accompany him silently.

Of course, he liked her being like this when he came back from a mission. She was so attractive as she sat down on the bed waiting for him to pamper her.

Leng Zhiyuan felt that his gaze was hotter than usual. He was just like the sun shining down on her, and it made her feel like she was melting. She stretched her leg out to kick him as she chased him away. "Go and bathe."

In the next second, her feet were pinned down by the man's large palm. He pulled her up directly to sit down on his lap. She did not balance herself yet and heard him hoarsely ask, "Mrs. Zhou, when are we going to consummate the marriage?"

Leng Zhiyuan's small face was bright red, and she felt that she was about to go crazy. What was he thinking about from day to night inside his head?

"Go away!" she stretched her hand out to strike his shoulder.

He did not duck away but took the hit. He stepped back, but his hand was dominating as he pinned her waist down, not allowing her to leave as he said, "You are done hitting me?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect him not to duck away. She used 70 percent of her strength. She did not know if he hurt or not, and her heart curled up immediately.

At this moment, Zhou Yao wrapped her small hand into his palm as he rubbed it for a few moments. He bent down to kiss her red lips as he murmured, "Mrs. Zhou, do you know that other than fighting, a woman's hand can be used on a man?"

He placed her small hand on his metal belt.

Leng Zhiyuan immediately understood what he was trying to say. She was unwilling and shrunk back as she said, "Don't be like this. I...I have yet to prepare myself mentally..."

Zhou Yao kissed her small face that was getting hot. He was flustered and forceful as he comforted her. "I have not done anything to you. I am just lending your five fingers. Isn't there a word right now called trial marriage. We should also give it a try, and you can have a look for yourself and see whether I make you feel satisfied, okay?"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

### **Chapter 827: I Believe In You**

After she ate dinner, Han Xuan was locked up in a small jail cell, and she had a slight premonition that she was going to be sent to Russia tomorrow.

Older Brother Zhou did not have any news from his side, and she did not want to die.

She wanted to live.

At this moment, the jail cell next door was open, and a doctor dressed in a white lab coat walked inside.

"Miss Han." Ye Ziyi was friendly and warm. He smiled as he said, "This time, we are really troubling you. The criminal has been arrested, and it turns out that this private doctor was once injected with medication. Major General Zhou had already brought the medication back when he caught this person. Our medical team has already saved that patient and he has already woken up. Tomorrow morning, this private doctor will be sent back to Russia to be tried, and Miss Han is innocent. We will release you tomorrow."

Han Xuan was delighted, and she was emotional as she said, "This is great. I just knew that Older Brother Zhou would save me. Older Brother Zhou would not dump me..."

As she spoke, Han Xuan stood up, and she turned her head to look outside and said, "Where is Older Brother Zhou? Why did Older Brother Zhou not come to see me?"

"Miss Han, Major General Zhou went back to his own room after he got back. I think that he is in a hurry to see his wife."

Han Xuan's joy dampened in an instant. Older Brother Zhou did not come over to see her, and the moment he came back, he was in a rush to see Leng Zhiyuan.

"Miss Han, I'm sorry to ruin your night. I must go." Ye Ziyi walked away.

...

Han Xuan lost her soul as she walked over to the corner of her wall. She hugged her knees as she sat down on the floor. The corners of Leng Zhiyuan's lips had been broken in the morning, and she knew how loving he was together with Leng Zhiyuan.

In the place that she did not know about, what did the both of them do?

She felt that her heart was stabbed with a needle continuously, and there was a bout of fire that lit her up entirely. She was so jealous. She was extremely jealous, and she hated this so much.

At this moment, a sinister voice rang out in her ears, "Hmph, you are just a scapegoat."

Han Xuan raised her head up, and looked over at the private doctor in the next jail cell.

The private doctor removed his reserved mask, and he had a cunning expression on his face as he said, "My plan was extremely foolproof. It would've caused a big incident, and you would definitely have been pushed out to be the scapegoat. But there was a development that I did not expect. That woman named Leng Zhiyuan actually found information about me so quickly, and that was totally unexpected."

Han Xuan froze and said, "What? Leng Zhiyuan?"

"Haha, why, you still do not know this. Although the person who saved you was Zhou Yao, without Leng Zhiyuan, how would Zhou Yao have saved you? At the end of the day, Leng Zhiyuan is really the one who saved your life."

Han Xuan's face was pale and she did not want to be grateful to that woman even if she had to die.

"I did not expect this woman Leng Zhiyuan to be so cruel. No wonder Zhou Yao is interested in this woman. She is really so wicked! I heard that Leng Zhiyuan is your rival in love, but Leng Zhiyuan did not hesitate saving you because of Zhou Yao. She has the ability and powers, and she is even willing to bring herself down when the time calls for it. Zhou Yao must be entirely loyal to her now. Zhou Yao was in such a hurry to go and see her, and he must love her very much." The private doctor was extremely cunning as he spoke with a smile on his face.

Han Xuan felt that her hands and feet were all icy cold, and it turned out that this was the truth. Leng Zhiyuan had saved her and even persuaded her to eat. Older Brother Zhou would definitely thank and admire her even more now, and he must like her even more now.

Leng Zhiyuan was really so cunning. She was suffering here, and she did not expect Leng Zhiyuan to be the winner in all this.

Leng Zhiyuan was the biggest winner of it all!

She totally stepped over her and climbed onto her as she scaled upwards.

Han Xuan was full of hate, and her heart felt dissatisfied.

At this moment, the private doctor laughed cunningly and said, "It is only a pity that Leng Zhiyuan's good days are coming to an end. This woman messed with my success. Even when I am a ghost, I will not let go of her."

Han Xuan heard what he said and her heart skipped a beat. She sort of felt something and quickly asked him, "What do you mean?"

The private doctor looked over at Han Xuan's face and said, "Since the past, beautiful women love heroes, and it seems that you are the smitten type. How could you not understand what I am saying? The person who wins at the end of the day is the real winner, and I believe in you."

The private doctor stretched his finger out to point towards Han Xuan's heart.

Han Xuan's heart felt numb immediately. The finger from the opposite side was just like a sword as it pierced through her heart. It was about to dig out many things that she'd hidden deep inside her heart.

She was shocked as she shook her head immediately, no, no...

She raised her head up to look over at the private doctor again, and the private doctor had already shut his eyes to take a nap.

Han Xuan shrunk back to the corner of the wall, and she was in pain as she buried her face into her kneecaps.

...

The next morning

The door was opened up, and Zhou Yao held Leng Zhiyuan's small hand as they walked out.

There was no one in the corridor. Leng Zhiyuan lowered her head down to shake his large palm off, and she quickly walked forward.

Zhou Yao curled his lips up as he chased after her, and he held her small hand again. "Okay that's enough Mrs. Zhou. Don't be angry anymore. It was hard on you last night. Does your hand feel sore or not? Would it be all okay as long as I feed you your meals today?"

He was still saying sweet nothings!

Leng Zhiyuan glared at him fiercely, then she was about to shake his large palm away again.

"Major General, Older Sister-in-law." Xiao Zhi suddenly ran over.

Zhou Yao quickly pinned her shoulders down and did not allow her to move anymore as he said, "What's the matter?"

"Major General, Older Sister-in-law, the plane is here. We are preparing for the handover over there. Miss Xuan Xuan is going to be released, and the private doctor is being put on the plane now."

Zhou Yao's facial expressions became serious, and he let go of Leng Zhiyuan's shoulders as he said, "Let's go and have a look."

"Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan called him quickly and said, "I want to go over too."

“What are you going there for? Go back to the room and wait for me.”

“I don’t want to. It is so boring staying inside the room. I will just stand there to have a look. I won’t say anything to disturb you.”

She did not know why, but Leng Zhiyuan felt that her right eyelid was twitching. She felt very uneasy, and she felt that something was going to happen.

Zhou Yao had a frown on his face, and it was obvious that he did not agree.

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward. She took the initiative to hold his large palm, and she shook it for a moment like she was acting cute.

Xiao Zhi saw this scene before him and covered his eyes. Was Older Sister-in-law acting cute towards Major General now? These two people were just like legends in his eyes, and he did not expect them to behave like regular couples and be so lovey dovey. Xiao Zhi felt that his eyes were on fire!

Upon seeing her behave like that, Zhou Yao’s firm expressions became gentle, and he wrapped her small hand into his palm as he chided her softly. “You are so clingy. In the future, I have to tie you around my belt and bring you around!”

...

After exiting the main doors of the base. The cold wind outside blew over. The plane was parked on the ground, and the private doctor was held down by four elite police officers holding guns. Ye Ziyi walked out, and Han Xuan was following behind.

“Major General Zhou, thank you for your cooperation. It is only now that this matter can be resolved amicably. Miss Han can be released,” Ye Ziyi said to Zhou Yao warmly.

Zhou Yao nodded his head and looked over at Han Xuan.

The moment Han Xuan saw Zhou Yao, she was elated, but when she had a clear look at Leng Zhiyuan, who was standing behind Zhou Yao, all of her expressions turned dark.

At this moment, Ye Ziyi gestured with his hands, and the special elite policemen brought the private doctor along as they headed to the plane.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the back profile of the private doctor. Was this matter going to be resolved so smoothly?

Bang! there was the sound of an explosion, and the entire scene was bombed.

### **Chapter 828: It’s Been Updated To Six Tomorrow Evening**

The moment the explosion burst out in the air, the scene was in a complete mess. A group of people emerged out of somewhere, and they held guns in their hands as they started to attack.

Leng Zhiyuan’s bad omen inside her heart was proven right in an instant, and at this moment, a person dressed in black wanted to attack her. She stretched her leg out to kick the person’s zipper, then she snatched the man in black’s gun.



The air was full of dust, and it blurred her vision slightly. There was some heat on her back. It was Zhou Yao. He leaned over and said, "There is a sniper."

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at the private doctor. The private doctor was already protected by several men dressed in black, and she said, "These people are all coming for that private doctor. The moment the private doctor manages to escape, it is going to end up in chaos again. I am here. You go get rid of the private doctor."

"Would you be okay?" He was worried as he asked her.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head to glare at him as she said, "Have you forgotten my profession?"

Zhou Yao looked at the man dressed in black on the floor. The man's lower half was covered in blood. Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows up as he evilly said, "Thankfully, I am your man. If not, last night, I would've ended up in the same situation as him."

"You!"

Zhou Yao already dashed over to the front.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to be petty with him and quickly went to join the warfare. She turned her head over to look at Han Xuan, and Han Xuan was in a daze as she looked over at Leng Zhiyuan. She'd probably seen Leng Zhiyuan speaking with Zhou Yao just now.

It was very dangerous for her.

Leng Zhiyuan ran over to Han Xuan.

But suddenly, there was a painful grunt in her ears. Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to look sideways. The man dressed in black was attempting to garrotte Ye Ziyi's neck, and was about to exert more strength.

Ye Ziyi was already all red in the face.

Leng Zhiyuan had no other choice but to go over and save Ye Ziyi.

Han Xuan stood on the spot as she looked on, and at this moment, it was just as if the warfare that was happening had nothing to do with her. In her eyes and in her mind, there was nothing but Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan bickering sweetly with one another.

They were so loving.

Her instincts started to drift away. She broke down, and there were people who were falling into the pool of blood non stop and dying. She suddenly thought that if Leng Zhiyuan also disappeared...

If this world did not have Leng Zhiyuan anymore, would she and Older Brother Zhou go back to how they were in the past?

They would!

She'd known Older Brother Zhou for ten whole years. She still had an older brother...

Older Brother Zhou was hers!

As long as Leng Zhiyuan disappeared. Everything would be good as long as Leng Zhiyuan disappeared!

Han Xuan knew that she was going nuts, but actually, she was wide awake. Last night in the jail cell, she had long guessed that there would be a sudden attack this morning, and there would be a group of people coming to save the private doctor and kill Leng Zhiyuan, but she did not tell anyone about it.

She did not warn Zhou Yao.

Actually, she had long prepared herself mentally, right?

Han Xuan noticed that Leng Zhiyuan had already saved Ye Ziyi, and Zhou Yao on the other side was battling with the other men in black. The men in black were already on the losing end, and the private doctor by their side was already close to danger.

"Older Brother Zhou, be careful!" Han Xuan parted her legs and dashed over to Zhou Yao immediately.

Zhou Yao was done handling a few men in black and turned his gaze back. He saw that the private doctor was already holding Han Xuan hostage, and he held a gun to Han Xuan's head.

"Major General Zhou, stop right now!" The private doctor had a cunning smile on his face as he spoke.

The other men in black were either dead or badly injured, and the entire scene was already under control now. Leng Zhiyuan helped Ye Ziyi up as they stood in the distance to look on. Zhou Yao had a glance at Han Xuan, who was held hostage, and he threw the gun that he was holding in his hand.

He was cold as he curled the corners of his lips up and said, "You have also seen it. It is hard for you to escape now. Let go of Han Xuan, and maybe we can negotiate terms with one another."

"Haha." The private doctor was unbothered and broke out into loud laughter as he said, "Being in the hands of Major General Zhou who is extremely well known, I am in awe of you, and today, I do not plan to come out of this alive, but I want someone!"

"Who?" Zhou Yao asked.

The private doctor's gaze went around the scene before it was fixed on Leng Zhiyuan in the distance, and he said, "Young Miss Leng."

Leng Zhiyuan, who was named, was a little taken aback, but she was not too flustered. She let go of Ye Ziyi and stood up straight, "Why me?"

"Because without Young Miss Leng, I would not be standing here today. Everything went so successfully today thanks to you," the private doctor answered.

Zhou Yao had a look at Leng Zhiyuan before he moved his thin lips and said, "That is not possible. The person who caught you is me. Let go of Han Xuan, and I will be your hostage."

“Haha, Major General Zhou, what would I want you for? You are my hostage now, and I might not be able to tell. In the next second, I might become your hostage instead.” As he spoke, the private doctor forcefully hit Han Xuan’s head. “Major General Zhou, quickly make your decision. Use Young Miss Leng in exchange for Han Xuan. Between the two of them, only one of them can live. Who would you pick?”

Han Xuan was under the private doctor’s control and was trembling from head to toe. Her face was all pale as she looked at Zhou Yao. She was all pitiful and pathetic as she said, “Older Brother Zhou, don’t...worry about me. I am fine. Let me...die. I... My older brother...would not blame you...”

Zhou Yao’s handsome features were all tight, and his defined curves made him look extremely stern. His thin lips were pursed together in a pale white line as he clenched his fists.

Leng Zhiyuan and Han Xuan...

He had to pick one now.

“Major General Zhou, don’t waste any more time. I will count from one to three. If you don’t make a decision, I will help you make the decision.”

“One.”

“Two.”

“Three.”

“Ah!” Han Xuan lost control as she let out a scream, and that was because the private doctor had already loaded the gun that was against her head.

“Wait a moment!”

Two voices rang out at the same time.

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan spoke at the same time.

Zhou Yao quickly turned his gaze over to look at Leng Zhiyuan. Leng Zhiyuan had already thrown the gun in her hand, and she held both her hands up to surrender as she stepped forward slowly. She looked at the private doctor and had a relaxed smile on her face. “Don’t touch Han Xuan, I am here now.”

“Zhiyuan!” Ye Ziyi shouted out immediately, and he looked over at Zhou Yao and said, “Major General Zhou, this is your decision?”

Zhou Yao’s narrow dark gaze was black and deep. His eyes were like tight webs. He was quiet and bright as he stared at Leng Zhiyuan’s face.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him and did not say anything, but she had a smile on her face.

“I am already here. Let go of Han Xuan.” She stood in front of the private doctor.

The private doctor laughed coldly and said, “Okay, since Young Miss Leng is here, then I can let Han Xuan go, but before I let Han Xuan go, I will still have to kill you first!”

The private doctor’s gaze became sharp, and he quickly moved the gun to point it at Leng Zhiyuan.

Bang! The bullet flew out.

Han Xuan felt that she was unable to breathe anymore. Leng Zhiyuan was just standing before her, and she saw the bullet fly towards her head before her own eyes. Would she die?

Would Leng Zhiyuan die here?

She knew that Zhou Yao had her inside his heart. If not, when he was asked to choose between her and Leng Zhiyuan, he said those words: Wait a moment.

Those words meant that he was choosing for her to live.

Han Xuan hated that she could not dash into Zhou Yao's embrace immediately. She wanted to hug him tight and kiss him. She wanted to tell him that in the future, there would be no other person who would separate them again, and she wanted to be together with him forever.

Han Xuan was being all smitten as she pondered, and at this moment, there was a bang as another bullet quickly followed.

### **Chapter 829: My Husband**

At this moment, Han Xuan's heart stopped beating, and there was the sound of gunshots.

She totally did not see where Zhou Yao took out his gun at all. How did he shoot the bullets? When she regained her senses, the bullets brushed past her face and already hit the private doctor that was behind her.

The private doctor let go of her. "Ah!" she screamed out loud as she slumped down onto the floor. She touched her face. The power of the gun was too strong, and there was a bloody wound on her right cheek.

She was in a blur as she looked at the blood in her hands. She only had one thought: He actually opened fire?

He actually opened fire!

The private doctor looked over at Leng Zhiyuan as she ducked towards the side at the quickest speed possible, and at this moment, Zhou Yao had already shot the bullet once, and it hit the private doctor's shoulders. The private doctor let go of Han Xuan before he stumbled a few steps back. A cliff was behind him, and he fell.

Everyone present on the scene heaved a sigh of relief. Everything had finally ended.

They were all shocked, but they were safe.

"Shoot!" A thin black rope was suddenly thrown up from the bottom of the cliff, and it was roped around Han Xuan's neck directly.

Han Xuan did not even have the time to scream out loud, and she was about to be dragged off the cliff.

“Han Xuan!” Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan dashed over towards her at the same time.

Leng Zhiyuan was very close, and at the edge of the cliff, she grabbed Han Xuan’s hand quickly, she took her left hand out to pull a sharp knife to cut the rope that was tied on Han Xuan’s neck, and she threw Han Xuan back.

The private doctor that was on the brink of death did not have the support of the rope anymore. “Ah!” He fell down into the depths of the cliff.

Leng Zhiyuan heaved a sigh of relief. She wanted to step back, but at this moment, the mud beneath her feet loosened up, and it was not even two seconds later that she fell down.

“Zhiyuan!”

The moment she dropped down, Zhou Yao’s low grunt rang out in her ears. He’d already rushed over to her side and was about to stretch his hand out to pull her, but he was running out of time, and the mud beneath her feet gave way.

Leng Zhiyuan could not stop falling downwards. Was she going to die now?

Was this her ending?

She never imagined that she would die from falling.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes, and Zhou Yao’s handsome face appeared in her mind. The only pity was that time was short. It was such a pity that she had not spent time properly with him yet.

Suddenly, a muscular arm that held her slim waist, and her entire being was pulled into a warm embrace.

“Are you scared?” A familiar voice teased her from above.

Leng Zhiyuan froze. She opened her eyes quickly. It was Zhou Yao, and he’d jumped down together with her.

“Are you crazy?” She widened her eyes.

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze to kiss her forehead. He softly murmured, “How could I bear for you to be alone?”

At this moment, although she had a million things to say, she also did not know where to start. Her long eyelashes fluttered, then she closed her eyes, and two streams of tears that flowed out of the corners of her eyes.

She stretched her small hands out and hugged his sculpted waist tight.

As they quickly fell down the cliff, Zhou Yao lowered his gaze to have a look beneath him. His eyes had an excited glow in them. He held her slim waist tight, and he had a smile on his face as he said, “Hug me tight. We are going to land on the bottom.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to open her eyes to look. She only wanted to hug him and rely on him. They were together with one another when they were alive, and if they had to die, they would die together. Being able to die together with him, and with him treating her like that, she did not have any regrets even if she died.

She put her life in his hands.

The ground got closer and closer. Zhou Yao used his right hand to take out the metal chain that was around his waist, and he shook the metal chain hard and hooked it onto a rock. Both of their bodies tilted immediately and knocked against the rock by the side of the cliff.

Zhou Yao protected her in his embrace firmly, and his entire right side of his body knocked onto the rock with a bang!

Both of them came to a stop. Leng Zhiyuan felt warm drops of blood falling down onto her forehead. She wanted to open her eyes immediately, and at this moment, she heard Zhou Yao panting heavily as he smiled and said, "I am fine. Don't open your eyes. The rock is unable to shoulder the weight of both of us. Let's jump on three."

After that, he continued to speak, and his tone was still normal. "Don't be scared. I will hug you."

Leng Zhiyuan did not have the chance to make a decision. Everything happened too quickly, and it was him who was taking control. The moment he spoke, he brought her as they jumped down together.

They were probably 10m up in the air. They did not fall, but they jumped. There was a large impact when they landed down on the ground Bang! When Leng Zhiyuan fell down to the ground, she felt her entire body break. Her blood flowed towards her brain, and she felt breathless immediately.

She forced herself to open a gap in her eyes, and there was a body beneath hers. When they jumped down, he chose to land first, and protected her.

At this moment, Zhou Yao's entire face was covered in blood. She could not tell where he was bleeding from. Leng Zhiyuan's hands were trembling as she cupped his face. "Zhou Yao, Zhou..."

Her eyes closed, and she was also unable to persist any longer. She fainted immediately.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was in a blur as she opened her eyes. She turned her neck as she had a look around her surroundings. She was in a simple tiled roof house, and at this moment, she was lying down on a hard bed.

Where was she?

What about Zhou Yao?

As she thought about that man, she sat up quickly, her line of vision was a little blurry, and she used force to shake her head.

At this moment, the door was pushed open. An Auntie in her fifties walked over and said, "Young lady, don't move. Although you are not hurt anywhere, the doctor said that it is better for you to recuperate for a few days."

She knew her own body well. She did not have many problems. With him around protecting her, the injuries were all on his body. She said, "Aunty, were you the one you saved me?"

"It was my old man who found you two when he went to pick up wood, so he brought both of you back. We have already asked the doctor to come over to examine you two. Both of you have already slept for two days already."

You two?

Leng Zhiyuan was elated, and she said, "Aunty, what about the man together with me? He is tall, strong, and very handsome."

Aunty covered her mouth as she laughed. "Young lady, is he your lover?"

"Yeah yeah." Leng Zhiyuan used strength to nod her head as she said, "He is my....husband."

"Oh, it turns out that you have already gotten married. No wonder when my old man brought you two back, your husband's hand was still around your waist. He would not let go no matter what."

Leng Zhiyuan felt all sweet inside her heart, but she was even more worried, and she said, "Aunty, my... Where is my husband?"

"Look at how worried you are, young lady. Isn't your husband right there?" Aunty pointed towards the other bed behind the curtains.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly got out of bed, and she pulled the curtains up as she walked over. Zhou Yao was lying down on the bed. His head and right hand were wrapped up in a thick layer of white gauze, and he was still in a coma.

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out wanting to touch his wound, but she did not dare to do it.

"Young lady, your husband's body is really strong. Even the doctor said that normal people would have long died when so badly injured, but his breathing is smooth, and all his vital signs are all doing well. His wounds are all recovering quickly. It is just that he has yet to wake up. Young lady, don't be worried. You have already woken up, and your husband will probably wake up very quickly."

"Okay, thank you, Aunty." Leng Zhiyuan carefully held his left hand into her palm, she was extremely thankful right now. She thanked the heavens for allowing them to escape danger this time.

They have already escaped danger, and she believed that he would open his eyes in no time.

Zhou Yao...

She chanted his name silently inside her heart.

**Chapter 830: Quick, Give Me A Kiss**

Leng Zhiyuan went outside to have a look. This was a village downstream, and there were about ten families in this village. It was old fashioned here, and everyone was very friendly.

She took a pail and poured some warm water, then wiped Zhou Yao's hand and face with a towel. She'd just wiped his left hand, and his fingers moved. He was awake.

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely elated. She raised her gaze to look over, the man's long, thick, curly eyelashes fluttered for a while before he slowly opened his eyes.

He just woke up, and his dark eye bags were sunken. It made him seem more fierce. His defined black and white eyes focused within a few seconds. Other than a hint of weakness in his gaze, he looked at her with his dark and quiet eyes.

"Zhou Yao..." Leng Zhiyuan called out to him. He was so quiet and did not seem like a person who'd just awoken from a coma after getting injured. Did he hurt his head in the process?

She stretched her two fingers out and tentatively asked, "How many is this?"

Zhou Yao looked at her and did not give her an answer.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart sunk. He was hurt so badly, and he might have hurt his head. She curled the corners of her lips up and had a gentle smile on her face as she said, "That's alright, it is still the most important for a human to be alive. I will bring you back to the city tomorrow for treatment. Medical technology is very advanced now..."

As she spoke, she changed the subject. "Even if you really hurt your head, lost your memory, and have turned into a...dumb person, I will still not leave you. I will forever be by your side."

She bent over to kiss his forehead.

She'd really thought about it already. As long as he was still around, it was fine. She would always protect and accompany him, and not leave him.

At this moment, soft laughter rang out in her ears. Because the man had just awoken, he had a hoarse voice as he said, "Little fool, the next time, come up with a harder question. Two. Do you think that I had time to bother with you?"

Leng Zhiyuan froze, and she quickly straightened her body up to look at him. The man was smiling extremely happily, and based on what she saw, he even teased her as he raised his eyebrows at her.

"Zhou Yao, can you say something first the next time? You scared me to death just now!" If she did not care about the injuries on his body, she would have hit him long ago, and now, she was furious and could only stomp on the ground.

Zhou Yao stretched his left hand out to wrap her small hand into his palm, and he grabbed it with strength. "If I had not done that, could I have heard your confession of love?"



“You...”

“I did hear someone say that she was going to not leave or dump me, and even if I was a fool or forgot everything, it would be all okay...”

“You are not allowed to continue speaking!” Leng Zhiyuan’s small face was all red, and she bent down to cover his mouth.

Their eyes locked. Living after escaping death made them both feel thankful inside their hearts. Zhou Yao touched her face and used his rough thumbs to caress her skin lovingly, then he forcefully kissed her supple hand a few times.

“Were you angry?” he asked softly.

“What?”

“That private doctor took Han Xuan as a hostage and wanted you in exchange. At that time, I said...wait a minute...”

Leng Zhiyuan was not some petty person. At that time, the situation was very tight. Not only was he her man, but he was also a soldier. He had to maintain his senses. Han Xuan did not know any martial arts, and she did, but using her in exchange, in that dangerous situation, it was the only way that the situation would have a turning point.

This did not have too much to do with the fact that it was Han Xuan.

Just like that time at the back of the mountain, because he wanted to save Xiao Zhi, he could also forgo his life and rush into the tiger den, and those were his principles and his beliefs.

It was him being like this, and this was why she liked him so much.

She curled the corners of her lips up and gently said, “Major General Zhou, are you reminding me right now, that you jumped down the cliff for me?”

“Hah, haha...” Zhou Yao broke out into laughter. He stretched his long arms out to embrace her, and he allowed her to lie against his chest. He was really very delighted. The love between two people should just be like this. Both of them understood one another well, and they were tied together with their hearts.

“Han Xuan...” He still wanted to explain.

“Shh.” Leng Zhiyuan used a finger to block his thin lips as she said, “You don’t have to explain. I understand everything.”

Zhou Yao suddenly thought of something. The people who do not understand you, you do not have to explain to them. The people who understand you do not need your explanation. As for her in his heart, she was the latter.

He used his strength in his arms and hugged her even more firmly in his embrace. He hated that he could not merge her into his own bones, and at this moment, he was so thankful that he had her.

This was just like a lonely person who'd walked a path that was littered with cacti for many years, and he suddenly met a woman. She gave him the gentleness that he wanted and also accompanied him on his journey.

At this moment, he was no longer alone.

He felt that his heart was very very full.

He was all smitten as he kissed her hair.

Leng Zhiyuan lay in his embrace quietly, and she listened to the strong and powerful thumping in his chest. It felt so good that she did not want to leave.

"Oh right, how did you know that I wanted you to fire?" Leng Zhiyuan asked.

"You rarely smile, and that time in the back of the mountain, you also gave me a rare smile. I knew that you were telling me that you could dodge that private doctor's bullet. Actually, I don't need to say it. At that time, my decision would also have been to fire the gun, but it was just that I did not know whether you could dodge it or not."

"Speaking like that, we really have chemistry with one another," she said with a laugh.

"Chemistry is a must!" His tone was serious, and he kissed her small earlobes.

Leng Zhiyuan laughed as she ducked away from him. She wanted to ask him something. She kept the smile on the corners of her lips as she said, "Zhou Yao, I think that the people in the medical base seem to have some issues."

Someone seemed to be suspicious?

Who was it?

Zhou Yao's gaze was sharp. He simply said, "I know. You don't have to worry about this matter. Your identity is not suitable to know this."

"Yeah, I know."

She was not from the base, and it was not suitable for her to participate in these matters.

Zhou Yao hugged her for a moment before he let go of her. Leng Zhiyuan helped him sit back up as she said, "Do you feel pain anywhere, or do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I am fine, I am fine already." He stretched his right arm out to undo the thick bandage.

It was already too late for Leng Zhiyuan to stop all of this from happening. His right arm was already exposed, and there was a deep wound on it, but there was already a scab.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to touch the white bandage on his head. He was extremely displeased as he said, "Who bandaged this for me? Why did he turn me into a Mummy?"

"Don't move; I will do it." Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the bed to help him to undo the bandage on his head, and she said, "You should learn how to be content now. Our luck was not bad, and we fell here. There is a family that is kind hearted and took us in. That aunty is a very nice person."

As she spoke, she looked at him and asked, "When will we go back?"

"We are not in a hurry. There will be people looking for us very quickly, and this day or two, we can treat it as...a holiday." Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to pin her soft waist, and he wanted to carry her and make her sit down on his lap as he said, "Mrs. Zhou, why don't we take this holiday to consummate our marriage then?"

He went back to the original spot just in three sentences. Leng Zhiyuan quickly stretched her hand out to hit his large palm that was moving all over as she said, "Let go of me quickly. Aunty will come back soon. It is so embarrassing if others see us like this."

"How embarrassing is it? Let me have a look." He used two fingers to pin her evasive chin.

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to take his playful behaviour, and she still had to think of the injuries on his body. She did not dare to use strength to struggle, but sitting down on his lap was impossible for her to do. Both of them were pushing and pulling like that. Zhou Yao half cupped and hugged her as he said, "Mrs. Zhou, give me a kiss, quickly."

### **Chapter 831: If I Really Looked For Someone Else Wouldn't You Be Extra Jealous?**

"You don't..." She ducked even further away.

At this moment, Aunty's voice rang out in the air. "Young lady, did your husband wake up already?"

Aunty walked inside.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed him away quickly, and this time, Zhou Yao also did not persist further. He curled his long left leg up and placed his right hand on it as he leaned his back on the wall. He watched her frantically tidying her clothes up.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him. She was so furious that her heart itched. He looked rogue and brazen as he looked at her teasingly, but it was her instead who seemed to have done something embarrassing.

Bastard!

Aunty noticed that Zhou Yao was awake. She clapped her hands quickly, smiled, and said, "Sir, you are finally awake now?"

Zhou Yao had a look at Aunty, then he nodded his head politely and said, "Thank you, Aunty."

"You don't have to thank me. It is merely something that I could help out with. Sir, you do not know how worried your wife was when you were in a coma. She'd just awoken and said that she wanted to look for her husband, then she stayed by the side of your bed..."

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up and quickly noticed a word. "Husband?"

His gaze was bright as he looked over at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan's small face became red instantly, just like a big steamed prawn.

Aunty was still talking on her own. "That's right, this young lady said that you were her husband. We can tell the love that you two have for each other with just one look..."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

She parted her legs and headed out of the room quickly. This Aunty really had to bring this up out of everything? This was so awkward. She could still hear the man inside laughing. How happy was he?

...

It was almost noon, and the Old uncle was still not back. They did not have ingredients to cook. Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan both felt bad for freeloaded in someone else's house, so they asked, "Aunty, is there anything that we can help out with?"

Aunty had a look at the clock and said, "This is bad. It is almost time for lunch. Both of you are probably hungry already, right? There are no ingredients at home right now. What about this: the two of you can go over to the small stream by the river to catch a few fish, and we can grill fish for lunch."

"Okay."

Leng Zhiyuan picked some tools to catch fish from a stack of fishing tools piled up at the door. She took a fishing net, a fishing rod, some fish bait... This was bad. There were so many things to take, and she could not take them all with her hands.

At this moment, Zhou Yao was laughing behind her as he said, "Mrs. Zhou, are you going fishing?"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back to glare at him as she said, "Why don't you come and do it then?"

Zhou Yao stepped forward with his long legs. He took everything that she was holding before bending down to take a fish spear and a small plastic bucket. He stuffed it into her hands, and he held her small hand as he walked forward and said, "We just need this."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the fish spear in his hand. Would it work just with this?

They walked over to the side of the small stream. The water in the small stream was very clear, and when she looked over, she could see the small pebbles on the bottom of the stream, and there were many small fish swimming inside.

"Wow, there are so many fish here." Leng Zhiyuan removed her shoes and socks and stepped into the small stream.

Zhou Yao looked at her small bare feet. He had a frown on his face as he asked, "Is the water in the stream cold?"

"It is not cold. It is a little warm." Leng Zhiyuan did not even turn her head back as she replied. All of her attention was all attracted to the small fish by the side of her feet. She took the spear in her hand and focused in on one to strike.

But she did not succeed. The water from the stream splashed out and wet her face.

“Ah!” she happily shouted, then turned her head around to dodge.

At this moment, a warm, broad chest enveloped her. Zhou Yao stretched his right hand out to pull her into his embrace, then he raised his left arm up to block her face.

The stream water rained down, and Leng Zhiyuan’s face did not get a single drop of it. She opened her eyes to look. There was a big part of his sleeve on his left hand that was all wet, and he’d blocked all of the stream water.

She immediately felt sweet inside her heart.

“The stream water is very cool. Don’t be playful; you are going to catch a cold.” It was rare for him to be so serious as he spoke. He touched her face with his left hand as he checked whether there were any water droplets on her face.

She swatted his large palm away. She was displeased as she coyly said, “You are always so rough. Can you be more gentle? My face is all red now.”

“You are so tender?” He hugged her with one arm and used the other hand to take the fish spear from her hand. He stabbed the fish in the water as he murmured, “No wonder when I just went inside a little that time, you even ran over to the hospital to see the obstetrician. What did that patient record say, what rip...”

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head over to cover his mouth as she said, “Zhou Yao, you are not allowed to continue speaking!”

At that time, that was the first time that she met him in her life. It was at Young Master Lu’s place. They did not exchange words with one another at all but started to fight with one another on the lawn outside. This bastard pressed down on her and bullied her a little bit...

And after that, she really felt pain. It was very uncomfortable. She went over to the hospital for a check and created a stir. Her father took her medical records and wanted this man to take responsibility.

Thinking about it now, it was way too embarrassing, but it was also...fate.

It was fate that she could not escape in life.

“What is that little amount of pain considered, Mrs. Zhou? I will let you know true pain tonight.” He curled his lips up into a mesmerizing smile.

How could Leng Zhiyuan not know what he was trying to say? His narrow eyes that he fixed on her face were both black and bright, and everything he wanted to do was written in his eyes.

He was not negotiating with her, but this was his decision.

“Dream on! Go and look for someone else!” She was unwilling.

Zhou Yao cupped her slim waist and kissed her cheek as he said, “If I really went over to look for someone else, wouldn’t you be so jealous? That man in black that was kicked in his zipper area, I do not want to be just like him.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what to say. She elbowed him, but it seemed that she was welcoming him over although she was denying him.

“This is for you.” At this moment, Zhou Yao handed the fish spear to her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked on as her eyes lit up. There were two small fish on the spear. He’d caught two fishes with one try. She turned her gaze back to look at him. She had a bright smile on her face as she said, “I didn’t expect you to be a pro.”

“That is a must. We go out on missions outside, and sometimes the conditions are rough. It is way too common for us to be catching fish, so I am really unable to imagine how you complete your missions outside.”

She was just like a fool, and she was still even a little fussy.

“We are unlike you all. My father would not allow me to go to those missions with tough conditions, and even if we have to go, he asks my older brother to go over. When we are out on missions, the resources must be adequate. I have to eat well, sleep well, and be served well. These are the most basic requirements.”

“Yeah.” Zhou Yao snorted out loud, then he bent down by the side of her ear to softly say, “The way that your father provided for you in the past, I will do the same in the future.”

This was probably the most proper sweet nothing that he’d said so far.

Women all liked to listen to sweet nothings, and in the past, she felt that all these women were really so foolish, but now, listening to him speak like this, she suddenly also felt happy. It turned out that she was no different from those foolish women.

“You are touched now?” He placed his firm jaw on her small shoulders as he nudged her.

Leng Zhiyuan shrunk her shoulders as she pushed him. She coughed softly and seriously said, “Quickly catch two more fish. Aunty is still waiting for us at home. We have to go back quickly.”

“What are you in a rush for? Catching fish is something that I can complete in a minute!” Zhou Yao stuffed the spear in her small hand before he stretched his right hand out to touch her small face, and her face was smooth and tender.

“Don’t mess around!” She turned her head around, wanting to escape his large palm.

“Who is messing around with you? Kiss me!” He forced her to turn her small face around.

### **Chapter 832: Do Everything That We Are Supposed To Do**

Her face landed in his palm, and even her slim waist that was just like a willow was caught in his long arm. His gaze was hot as he glanced at her eyes, then he stared at her red lips.

Kiss me...

Kiss him...

Leng Zhiyuan's irises contracted, and she immediately felt scared. He'd kissed her many times before, but every time, she was forced to accept it. She did not give him a response and did not know how to.

As she looked at his handsome face that was so close to hers, his deep, defined features were just like metal. His strong eyebrows were close to his hairline, his nose was tall, and his thin lips were maroon in colour. No matter how she looked at him, he was extremely masculine and handsome.

"I don't want to..."

"Quickly..." He forcefully pinched her soft waist.

This person...

Based on his character, if she did not kiss him, he definitely would not let her go back. She did not have any other choice. Leng Zhiyuan braved herself and kissed his thin lips.

"Also..." He was not satisfied, and his nostrils searched for the fragrance on her body. He already had a frown on his face.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look around her surroundings. There was no one around, and this atmosphere was perfect. She was smitten with his looks. She bravely used her hand to cup his face, then opened her mouth to kiss his gentle and warm thin lips.

Zhou Yao's frown got even deeper, and his palm turned around. He turned her around, as he said, "Normally, when I see you hitting others you have a lot of strength. Why are you acting just as if you are scratching me? Are you afraid?"

Who was afraid?

Leng Zhiyuan glared at him, before she held onto his shoulders and went for it.

He quickly opened his mouth. Leng Zhiyuan probed inside. Because she was inexperienced and had not kissed him yet, her teeth crashed onto his thin lower lip.

She quickly retreated and was apologetic as she said, "Sorry..."

He did not open his eyes. He pinned her slim waist as he held her tight in his embrace, and he said, "Stop wasting time! Quickly!"

The more he rushed her, the more nervous she got. She shook her head and decided to retreat. "I cannot... I don't have any experience..."

Zhou Yao pinched her chin and dragged her small face back. This woman was wasting too much time, and he already could not wait any longer. He took the initiative to kiss her red lips as he lowered his voice to say, "It is okay if you don't have any experience. A woman needs to be taught slowly by a man. Let me teach you..."

...

Aunty stood at the door as she looked around, and from a far distance, she could finally see Zhou Yao holding Leng Zhiyuan's hand as they walked back to the house.

"Young lady, Sir, both of you have finally come back. Where did you two go? It has been such a long time. I thought that you two were in trouble, and I was planning to gather everyone together to go and look for you guys."

Leng Zhiyuan's ears were red. She averted her gaze as she handed the small plastic bucket to Aunty, and said, "Aunty, sorry, we...do not know how to fish, so we took a longer time."

"What is there to be sorry for? It is all good as long as you are back." As she spoke, Aunty had a glance at the small plastic bucket and said, "You, you caught so many fish. Quickly, come inside. We are preparing to grill the fish."

Three of them went inside the house, and Aunty took the knife to kill the fish. Leng Zhiyuan wanted to help out, but she did not know how to.

The fiery red charcoals were burning. Zhou Yao started the fire rack, then he skewered the clean fish. The fish were grilled, and he was extremely meticulous as he adjusted the seasoning.

Leng Zhiyuan was embarrassed. She spun around, and she did not know how to do anything. She noticed that the fish on one side was almost done, so she stretched her hand out to turn the skewer, wanting to grill the other side of the fish.

But the moment her finger touched the stick, she shrunk her finger back in pain. "Sii!" It was so hot.

"Did you burn yourself?" Zhou Yao quickly put the seasoning down to hold her small hand. Her thumb was scalded and all red, so he helped her cool down.

Such an intimate act made Leng Zhiyuan feel extremely embarrassed. She wanted to take her hand back, but the man was unwilling to let her go, and at this moment, she heard Aunty cover her mouth and laugh.

She was even more embarrassed and could only lower her head.

Zhou Yao let go of her hand and had a frown on his face as he said, "Don't add to the mess. Sit there properly." He used his gaze to point to the seat beside him.

"I want to help out," she extremely softly replied.

"What are you going to help out with? You are just adding to the work," he shot back.

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely furious. She snorted out loud before she sat down by his side.

Very quickly, the fragrance of the fish wafted out. Zhou Yao took the small golden brown colour fish that was on the skewer, then he added some seasoning and grabbed a small piece from the belly to hand it to her lips. "Have a taste."

Leng Zhiyuan was still angry, and she did not want to eat, but she was hungry. She was not going to be petty with her own stomach, so she opened her small lips and ate the fish that he fed her.



“Is it good?” he asked.

“Yeah, it’s good.” Leng Zhiyuan forcefully nodded her head. The fish that he grilled was very delicious, and it was extremely tasty.

Zhou Yao had a look at her cheeks as she chewed and noticed her satisfied gaze. He slowly curled the corners of his lips and put the fish in his hands onto the plate. He squeezed it in his palm as he said, “You can sit here to eat slowly. All the fish will be done soon.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt embarrassed and said, “You people who are working have not eaten yet. How can I start eating first?”

At this moment, Aunty laughed out loudly and said, “Young lady, isn’t it all the same no matter who eats first? Don’t be hungry. I can tell how much your husband pampers you.”

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at Zhou Yao, who was beside her. Her long eyelashes were just like the wings of a butterfly as they fluttered, then drooped down shyly.

“That’s a must, Aunty. If I do not pamper my own wife, who would pamper her then?” Zhou Yao replied.

“Right right right, haha.” Aunty agreed.

...

There was a huge downpour in the afternoon. The cement house was leaking a little, and the droplets of rain fell onto the bed. They did not have any other choice; Aunty joined the two beds together.

“Young lady, it looks like the four of us have to squeeze together on one bed now. What about this: both of us can sleep together, and the men can sleep with one another. We will use a cloth curtain to separate. What do you guys think?”

Leng Zhiyuan did not have any objections and was all for what they suggested, “We will listen to whatever Aunty says.”

“Okay.” Aunty went over to get the curtain.

Zhou Yao put both hands into his pocket. He took a step forward to use his shoulders to knock into Leng Zhiyuan’s slim back, and he softly said, “Sleeping like that, isn’t it inconvenient?”

Inconvenient?

She turned her head over to look at him as she said, “How is it inconvenient?”

Zhou Yao shrugged his shoulders and heaved out a sigh, meaning — Just treat it as if I did not say anything.

When his gaze fell onto her face again, he smiled and said, “After we eat dinner, let’s go out for a walk. We might have to leave tomorrow, and tonight, we should have a look at the night view here. Also, we should also do the things that we are supposed to.”

The things that they were supposed to do...

Leng Zhiyuan froze for a second before she suddenly understood what he was trying to say. She quickly averted her gaze, and she did not know where to look.

...

When they were having dinner, Leng Zhiyuan was being a little dreary, and Auntie asked, "Young Lady, what is wrong with you? Are the dishes today not to your taste?"

"Oh, no..."

Zhou Yao took a piece of a vegetable and put it inside her bowl, then said, "Eat quickly!"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

After eating dinner, Auntie was tidying the table up. Leng Zhiyuan was trying to help out, and she said, "Auntie, I will help you wash the dishes."

Auntie quickly stopped her and said, "There is no need. I can wash these few bowls in a short time. If you help out, it would only be a mess. We just ate dinner. You can accompany your husband to go out and have a walk. It just finished raining, and the air outside is very fresh."

### **Chapter 833: Heaven As Quilt, Earth As Coal, I Will Treat You Well All My Life**

Go out for a walk...

Wasn't that exactly what he wanted?

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Yao from the corners of her eyes. The 1.9 meter tall man was leaning against the door with his hands in his pockets. He was so tall that he was touching the roof beam and looked like he did not belong in this humble place.

Sensing her gaze, he narrowed his eyes and looked over. He knew that she was shy and dawdling, but he was already waiting for her.

...

"Auntie, we will be going out for a walk." He strode over and went to take her small hand.

Leng Zhiyuan refused and pulled her hand back.

At that moment, Auntie smiled and said, "Ok, ok. You two go ahead."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Zhou Yao dragged her out.

They walked through the mountain village hand in hand. At night, the mountain village was very quiet, and thousands of lights could be seen through the windows of the houses. Leng Zhiyuan looked at them and felt her mood slowly relax.

Zhou Yao kneaded her hand once. "Enjoy taking strolls?"

"Yeah, I usually don't like shopping, so I go out alone to take a walk if I have nothing to do."

Zhou Yao took a look at the lush mountain in the distance. "I'm on call 24 hours a day. I probably don't have much free time, but when I'm free, I'll accompany you."

Leng Zhiyuan was not happy to hear that. She immediately complained, "So it seems like I have to thank you? If you are so busy, then why did I see that you had time to go shopping with Han Xuan?"

She had seen it in Hong Kong that night.

Zhou Yao's footsteps halted. His sharp black eyes shot towards her face. "When did you see me shopping with Han Xuan? I've never gone shopping with her except for her birthday in Hong Kong two months ago..."

His eyes flashed, and he understood everything. "Did you see Han Xuan and me on the streets that night? No wonder you seem to have become a different person and when I went to see you. You refused to see me, even telling me bullshit like we were just on working terms and going our own paths in the future. Mrs. Zhou, were you jealous?"

It was not a question but an affirmation.

Leng Zhiyuan found out that she had let it slip. She did not intend to ever say it in her entire life, but now, she had really said too much. She shook off his big palm and continued walking with a humph.

Zhou Yao quickly caught up with her and reached for her little hand. He was in such a happy mood that he had a trace of laughter in his voice. "Mrs. Zhou, why didn't you ask me? It's not good for you to be so sullen and jealous."

He was making fun of her.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to find a hole to hide in. Due to embarrassment, her young lady temper arose. "I like to be jealous. If you don't like it, go to Han Xuan."

Just then, her slender waist was captured by a strong arm, and Zhou Yao half carried and half pushed her into the grove. She felt as if there were a big stone on her delicate back as the man pressed down and said, "How could your jealousy be so high?"

It was very dark, with only a little moonlight, yet his eyes were shining like luminous gemstones. He trapped her with his tall and upright body and reached out to caress her hair like trying to appease a child having a tantrum.

She pursed her red lips and refused to speak.

“Mrs. Zhou, you still have the cheek to talk about me? What’s the matter with you then? When I went to your big brother’s villa to look for you that day, you kept pulling long faces at me and even slapped me. But soon after, I saw you with Ye Ziyi on the street.”

Leng Zhiyuan froze. She instantly remembered that day. She was so angry that she slapped him. At that moment, he was so furious that his face turned blue. He slammed the door and left on the spot.

How did he know she’d met Ye Ziyi?

Could it be that not only did he not leave, but he came back and tailed her?

The embarrassment and injustice in Leng Zhiyuan’s heart suddenly disappeared. She felt that they both were big fools, super big fools.

She pouted her red lips and hit him with her fist. “What date? I met Ye Ziyi on the street by coincidence. We haven’t been in touch for many years.”

“Humph, even if it’s a coincidence, what about the night of Valentine’s day? You did not come and meet me, but instead, you took the cable car with Ye Ziyi while holding the rose he gave you.”

How could he remember so clearly? Clingy!

He still dared to pick on her. His jealous side was equally scary.

“That French restaurant had no mood at all. It didn’t even have a fountain or a piano — not even a wind chime at the door. It was nothing compared to the cafe Ye Ziyi invited me to. Major General Zhou, your taste is lagging behind that of Ye Ziyi by not just one level...”

Before she finished speaking, his heavy and oppressive body directly pressed her against the rock, making the two of them closely stuck together. He opened his mouth and sucked hard on her red lips. “You came? You came to meet me?”

Leng Zhiyuan tilted her little head hard to the side and ignored him.

She had been waiting for him for half an hour, and now in retrospect, she felt aggrieved.

“Mrs. Zhou, tell me the truth. When did you start liking me? Why didn’t you tell me but made me run after you like a fool such that I nearly started worshipping you as if you were my girlfriend?” he cursed excitedly.

“What are you saying? Was it not right for you to chase me? I am your girlfriend!” She gave him a rude kick with her outstretched foot.

“If you are my girlfriend, would my parents agree? I won’t agree either. You are my wife, wife!” Zhou Yao held the back of her head and kissed her forcefully.

He had not shaved these few days, and there was a shadow on his jaw, which was very prickly. When he kissed her, her tender and delicate skin felt pain and was itchy. She pushed him with her two hands and wriggled uncooperatively. “Go away!”

“If I go away now, would you think I’m not a man?” His big palm slid down her beautiful pink neck.

The whole body of Leng Zhiyuan was stiff. She could not relax at all.””Zhou Yao, don’t... I’m not ready...”

“You don’t need to prepare for this. Just hand yourself over to me.” There was a low rock nearby. Zhou Yao carried her onto it and then began to unbuckle his belt.

Leng Zhiyuan refused. She took a look at the surrounding environment. It was dark. Other people usually had either a candlelight dinner or flowers, or at least there would be a warm bed. What was this?

“Zhou Yao, I don’t want to!”

“Be good, stop saying no. You have to.” He took off his jacket and laid it on the stone, then he pressed her down. The stone was cool, so he thoughtfully put a strong arm behind her and let her lie comfortably in his arms. His right hand went to undo her clothes. He began to kiss her and murmured, “Tonight, we will use heaven as quilt, the earth as coal, and the moon as our witness. We will be together from this moment. I, Zhou Yao, will treat you well all my life.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt soft all over. She didn’t know if it was due to his kiss or his words of love.

She held on to his strong arm tightly with her hands. Did she really have to hand herself over?

#### **Chapter 834: Wife**

She had not had a mother since she was young. She also never had any good friends. She was entirely blank when it came to relationships. No one taught her how to behave or what was right to do.

She just felt that she was putting herself out there; she would belong to him entirely.

In the future, she would only have him.

“Zhou Yao... Zhou Yao...” She was nervous and at a loss as she called out to him.

“I am here, I am here... Wife, wife...” He closed his reddened eyes.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes slowly, and glistening tears slowly fell down from the corner of her eyes. She was in pain, but she also felt happy.

...

At night, Leng Zhiyuan slept on the joined beds. Aunty, who was in deep slumber, was sleeping on her left side, and there was a cloth curtain. She knew that Zhou Yao was sleeping on her right hand side.

There was a long finger moving on the cloth curtains. He was tracing the word stroke by stroke — Pain, then he added a question mark.

He asked her if she was in pain or not.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her body over to the side. They were separated by a cloth curtain, and she could hear the clear sound of his breathing. Just now, not too long ago, he pressed down on her body as he panted heavily just like a fierce wolf, and it was just as if he was about to tear her up and swallow her.

Pain.

Of course it hurt.

It hurt very very badly.

It was not until now that she knew that the time that she went over to the OBGYN was such a dumb thing to do. The things that happened between a man and a woman were not as simple as she...thought.

But she was still happy. It was just as if her heart was floating around and finally found a port that she could dock at, and she belonged to him entirely now.

She was shy as she stretched her fingers out, and she tapped his long fingers that were moving about.

At this moment, she saw the hand from the other side shrink back, but his thin lips came over with a kiss, and he kissed her fingers.

Leng Zhiyuan was taken aback. She quickly took her fingers back, and the sound of chesty laughter rang out in her ears. He was in a good mood as he broke out into laughter.

He was teasing her again.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and decided to sleep with her back facing him. She did not want to bother with him.

No sound came from her. Zhou Yao placed both arms behind his head as a pillow. He was relaxed as he shook his long legs. He closed his thick long eyelashes and he stretched his tongue out to lick his dry thin lips.

Thinking about it just now, he really did not get enough of it.

That woman was very coy, and she was unwilling to give him a second time. They still had a long time in the future. He was afraid that she would be injured, and he was also afraid that he would make her angry and there would not be anymore in the future, so he let her go.

It was not that he was in a hurry, but he did not truly get her. He did not feel safe, and he always felt that there was a day when she would leave him.

He was self aware. He still had Han Xuan by his side, and it was not fair for her...

He was also anxious. He had protected his body for 27 years, and at this very moment, he only wanted to have his release on her. He wanted to be combined together with her and be together with her forever.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side to have a look at the cloth curtain by his side. She was just by the side of his hand and was all warm. He felt satisfied as he let out a happy grunt, then he slowly closed his eyes.

...

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan woke up, and Zhou Yao was not around. He'd woken up early, and she woke up late.

She sat up and stepped down from the bed. Aunty was already working with the embroidery. The people here were all good at embroidery, and they sold batches of handmade embroidered goods over at Jiangnan.

"Aunty, what are you embroidering?" Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward to ask.

"Young lady, you are awake already? I am embroidering a traditional tank top. Does it look good? They are a pair of mandarin ducks frolicking in water." Aunty stretched her hand out to open the bright red tank top out to show Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance and was immediately wowed as she said, "It is so beautiful."

"Is it pretty? I'll give this to you."

"I cannot take it."

Aunty covered her mouth as she laughed and said, "This red tank top is what women in the past would wear, and now, the value of this tank top has already increased ten times. It is what couples wear for romance. Men like this. Both of you are so loving. I will give one to you, and I hope that you two will grow old with one another."

Leng Zhiyuan's face became red immediately. What about romance?

She did not want to put it on.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from outside the door, and there were many people coming in her direction.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze to have a look outside the door. The door was pushed open, and the one right in the front was Zhou Yao. The man was extremely energetic. His defined features were extra handsome, and when he saw her, the corners of his lip curled up. There was an extra gentleness in his eyes as he said, "Pack up; we should set out now."

"Older Sister-in-law!" Xiao Zhi and the rest of the Flaming Forces soldiers were present.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that they would come looking for them very quickly, and it was probably going to be today, but there was a sort of nervousness inside her heart when they came over. They had to leave this place.

She lifted her heels up to go out the door. Ye Ziyi was also around. Ye Ziyi saw her and heaved a sigh of relief. He said, "Zhiyuan, this is great. It is all good as long as you are fine."

"Director Ye, I am fine."

"Yeah, I've seen you safe with my own two eyes, so now I am relieved. I am not with them, I must go." Ye Ziyi had a serious expression on his face as he let out a sigh. "This time, the army base was attacked,

and the upper management is asking for someone to take responsibility. I have to go back to do the report now.”

Ye Ziyi made a move.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his back profile. She did not know why, but she had a gut feeling. The attack was not some simple matter. Maybe, this was only the beginning.

At this moment, her shoulder was in pain. It turned out that Zhou Yao stretched his long arm out to pin her shoulder down, and he pinched her harshly.

She turned her gaze over to the side to look at him. He curled the corners of his lips up, but there was no hint of joy in his eyes as he stared at her eyes as he said, “He has already left, but you are still looking? You do not bear for him to leave?”

Leng Zhiyuan was immediately left speechless, and she shook his large palm away as she said, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

She was able to tell that he was more jealous than a woman.

Zhou Yao snorted out, and that meant that he would go back to settle it with her later. He held her small hand as he ordered Xiao Zhi, “Let’s go, we will set out now!”

...

After bidding farewell with Aunty, the group went back to the army base directly. Zhou Yao had just stepped out of the car, and Han Xuan ran over. Her gaze had joy, hope, love, and also some complicated emotions...

“Older Brother Zhou, this is great. You have finally come back safely. I still thought that you...” Han Xuan’s eyes were all red, and it was obvious that she’d cried for a few days. The two or three days that he’d disappeared for, she’d washed her face with tears, and every day felt just as long as a year.

Zhou Yao looked at her and did not say anything.

Han Xuan took a breath through her reddened nostrils. Her gaze was extremely pitiful as she said, “Older Brother Zhou, I have already thought about it. If you really ended up in trouble, I would also not continue living alone. Even if it is in Hell, I would accompany you...”

She had yet to finish her words, and the back door of the jeep behind Zhou Yao opened up. Leng Zhiyuan stepped out of the car.

Han Xuan saw Leng Zhiyuan and froze entirely.

Zhou Yao turned back to come over to Leng Zhiyuan’s side. He stretched his hand out to ruffle her hair. He did not conceal his pampering and love for her as he softly said, “Go back before me.”

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at Han Xuan, then she nodded her head and said, “Okay.”

Han Xuan’s hands and feet were icy cold as she stood on the spot. She looked at Zhou Yao’s gentle expression, and in the past few days, it seemed that his relationship with Leng Zhiyuan had become even closer.



She was always lying to herself and others. She told herself time and time again that she had to forget everything that happened outside the base. Leng Zhiyuan fell off of the cliff, and he actually chose to jump down together with her.

At that time, he did not hesitate at all as he also leaped down the cliff. She flew over to tug on his sleeve, but his sleeve just brushed past her palm, and she watched on as he disappeared before her eyes. He went away together with another woman, and she could only have her heart broken into pieces as she shouted and sobbed his name out.

Chapter 835: Don't Do Things In The Name Of Love

At that time, it was like being pushed down to hell. He was willing to live and die with Leng Zhiyuan, and ultimately, she was just an outsider.

These few days, she did not sleep. She was tormented by jealousy, worry, guilt, uneasiness, pain, and all sorts of other feelings. She felt tortured.

She had decided that if Zhou Yao really died, she would not stay alive either.

Even if he only liked Leng Zhiyuan, she'd chase after him and follow him all the way to hell.

She could not lose him.

Zhou Yao watched Leng Zhiyuan leave until her figure disappeared from sight. Only then did he look at Han Xuan as he started walking. "I have something to tell you."

Han Xuan quickly moved her feet and followed.

...

The pair reached a sealed little house, and Zhou Yao stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

Han Xuan looked at his handsome back, then she walked forward and reached out to hug him. She lay her face against his back. "Big Brother Zhou, I missed you so much these few days. I was worried that something bad happened to you..."

Zhou Yao stood there unmoving. "Hah..." he let out a low laugh. "If anything would have happened to me, it would be thanks to you."

Han Xuan's face turned white. She let go of Zhou Yao, and in a trembling voice, she said, "Big Brother Zhou, what do you...mean?"

Zhou Yao slowly turned around. His long, narrow, black eyes stared at her beautiful face like a hawk. "Oh, that's right. You just wanted Leng Zhiyuan to die. You did not think that I would be involved."

Han Xuan stepped back a few steps. "Big Brother Zhou, I don't understand what you are talking about."

“Han Xuan, are you still going to quibble at such a time? Exactly how much do you hate Leng Zhiyuan that you wanted her to go and die!”

“I didn’t! Big Brother Zhou, you need to have evidence before speaking. There were so many eyes watching outside the base. I didn’t do anything. The soil under Leng Zhiyuan’s feet loosened, and she fell down by herself. Did she complain to you? Did she speak ill of me? She’s wronged me!” Han Xuan screamed, out of control.

“Enough! Did you let that private doctor capture you on purpose? You think I can’t tell! Han Xuan, you think everyone is as stupid as you!” Zhou Yao raised his voice and shouted.

The atmosphere instantly became tense. They looked at each other, his eyes were blazing with both disappointment and anger. Han Xuan averted her gaze with effort, the rims of her eyes had turned red.

Zhou Yao took two steps forward. “Han Xuan, can you still recognise yourself? Where is that Han Xuan who lost her brother at the age of 14 but still lived on bravely? The 18-year-old who lurked beside Scorpion and strived to study medicine. Where did that intelligent and tenacious Han Xuan go? Han Xuan, I don’t recognise you anymore. You are blinded by jealousy and have lost your wisdom. You have started on the path of no return. Aren’t you letting your brother down like this?”

The tears in Han Xuan’s eyes started falling forcefully. That’s right, was this still her?

Now she was despicable, so unbearable. She was Han Hong’s little sister. She was eager to excel, and she was supposed to be virtuous. How did she become like this?

“Big Brother Zhou, do you know why I’ve changed? That is because I love you and can’t lose you.”

Zhou Yao pressed his thin lips into a deep, straight line. He slowly replied, “Don’t do things in the name of love. No one needs such selfish and extreme love.”

He strode away.

“Big Brother Zhou...” Han Xuan called out to stop him. “What are you going to do? Will you expose me and hand me in?”

Although she’d been caught by the private doctor on purpose, upon being involved with these terrorists, her life would be over and it would taint her whole life.

Zhou Yao stopped but did not look back. He sneered, “You don’t care about Han Hong’s reputation, but I still do”

Han Xuan breathed a sigh of relief. He meant that she would not be handed in.

“But this is the last time. Pack up. Someone will pick you up in the morning. Leave T-City, and never come back.” Zhou Yao left.

Leave T-City...

Never come back...

Han Xuan suddenly sagged to the ground. Her hands and feet were cold, as if her blood had coagulated. He was actually sending her away.

Although he didn't say it, he never wanted to see her again.

How could he be so cruel?

Han Xuan burst into tears.

...

Zhou Yao walked out, and Xiao Zhi went up to meet him. "Major General."

"Send someone to check on the background of the private doctor."

"Major General, haven't we already found out that this private doctor is a habitual international criminal who specializes in provoking conflicts between countries to plan terrorist attacks? It was not surprising that he chose to act on Russians with special identities. Is there anything suspicious about this?"

Zhou Yao's eyes flashed. "I want to know if he has anything to do with Scorpion."

"That's hard to say. We haven't found any information yet."

Zhou Yao nodded. "The night that the private doctor was arrested and brought back to the military base, was he locked up in the same place as Han Xuan?"

"Yes, the cells at the base are all temporary and in the same area."

Zhou Yao fell into a deep thought. He was very clear of what Han Xuan was thinking. When she was attacked, she purposely went to him with the intention to be caught by the private doctor. Her purpose was simple and direct; she wanted to get rid of Leng Zhiyuan using the private doctor.

Then why was Han Xuan sure that the target of the private doctor was Leng Zhiyuan?

The only explanation was that on the night of her detention, Han Xuan had a talk with the doctor, who'd cleverly led the conversation and told her.

That's the problem. The personal doctor's target was very clear; it was Leng Zhiyuan.

But why was it Leng Zhiyuan?

Was it really like what the private doctor said. Did Leng Zhiyuan really send people to find out his bottom line and take him by surprise so that he would fail?

He did not agree.

These terrorists just wanted real gold and silver. Every time they made a move, it was always a big move. It was impossible for it to be over some personal grudge. The base was a wall of iron. The private doctor dared to attack at the base which was as good as committing suicide. They committed suicide all for Leng Zhiyuan?

But compared to Leng Zhiyuan, didn't the private doctor think that he was more worth killing?

He had arrested the private doctor himself, but as he stood in front of the doctor, the doctor seemed to regard him as nothing.

What was the real objective of the private doctor?

Was he working for Scorpion?

It was hard to say.

Scorpion's number one target was himself, while Leng Zhiyuan was his beloved woman.

Zhou Yao felt that he had walked into a huge fog.

"Forget it. You don't have to worry about it. I'll investigate with due diligence."

...

Leng Zhiyuan came back to the house. She had not been there in a long time, ever since she had come to stay for several days last time.

She looked around. The room was clean and tidy. A quilt folded into tofu cubes was on the bed, and a set of men's toiletries were in the bathroom.

### **Chapter 836: I Have You, So I Won't Be Petty**

Leng Zhiyuan seemed to be very satisfied. It seemed that when she was not around, his private life was very clean.

She stood before the sink, and she stretched her hand out to take a razor. This was probably used to shave his moustache, right?

He really should shave his moustache.

She was curious as she examined the razor.

At this moment, a familiar chest pressed against her. She was firmly taken into his embrace. The man used strength to press down on her to kiss her as he smiled and said, "Why, do you want to shave my moustache?"

She used her hand to push his handsome face away, and she pretended to be displeased as she said, "You are not allowed to kiss me!"

Zhou Yao forced his way and nudged her face. As he nudged her, he laughed and said, "You are already mine now. Can't I even give you a kiss? If you continue to be coy, you will suffer tonight!"

Leng Zhiyuan was used to him talking dirty all the time, but her face still burned up as she said, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

She became obedient. Zhou Yao firmly embraced her and buried his nose in her hair as he sniffed. "I will send Han Xuan off tomorrow morning."

Leng Zhiyuan froze, and she knew that he was giving her an explanation.

"I cannot send Han Xuan up to the upper management, no matter which aspect. If she gets dragged into this matter, the paperwork would be in a mess, and many people would be involved in it. Furthermore, after all, I owe her..."

Leng Zhiyuan snorted out loud and said, "Then are you going to grievance me?"

Zhou Yao froze and used two fingers to press her chin down. He turned her small face over as he softly asked, "You are angry now?"

When he turned her small face over, it was only then that he realized that she was snickering. She stretched her fair fingers out to poke his forehead as she said, "I am just joking, dummy!"

Zhou Yao always liked how she looked when she was smiling, just like at this moment. She was glowing. She was so beautiful that others would be all smitten with her. His strong heart was softened into a puddle of cotton candy as he said, "You are teasing me? You are really not angry?"

"I am not angry. Han Xuan is only full of jealousy right now. Actually, thinking about it carefully, a man that she knew for ten years was snatched away by a woman in the short period of two months. No matter who it was, anyone would feel unsatisfied. Han Xuan is pretty pitiful." As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan raised her bright smiling face as she looked at him and said, "I already have you, so I will not be petty."

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up quickly, and they were sparkling brightly. Everyone knew how afraid he was of her feeling offended. He stretched his long arm out to hug her tight as he said, "Wifey, you really treat me so well."

Leng Zhiyuan hugged his neck. Sending Han Xuan away was the best solution.

"Wifey." Zhou Yao kissed her small face as he said, "It is still very hard to tell what motives that private doctor had coming for you. I have a feeling that he was Scorpion's man. If this is the case, then Scorpion's goal has already been fixed on you. In the future, you have to be careful. In the past few years, I did not have a woman by my side, and now that I have you, I am very sorry Wifey. I have to bring you into this matter now."

The past few years, he did not have any woman by his side...

Leng Zhiyuan was deeply captivated by this sentence. She had a bright smile on her face as she still pretended to let out a sigh and said, "Ay, why are there so many problems being together with you?"

Zhou Yao quickly pressed her small shoulders down. His narrow eyes were fixed on her face. His tone was grim as he asked, "You are afraid? Are you regretting this?"

Leng Zhiyuan was brave as she looked into his eyes. Her beautiful grey eyes were bright and moist. She was extremely gentle, and she retorted, "Are you afraid now? And you are regretting it now?"

"Nonsense! What am I scared of?"

"Then doesn't it all make sense? I am already together with you now, so why are you speaking so much nonsense right now?"

Zhou Yao's gaze was hot as if he was about to light her on fire. He suddenly recalled what his mother told him back in the past. She was a girl with a cold exterior and warm heart. If there was a day she fell in love, she would be the most gentle woman in the entire world...

In the past, he did not believe it, but now, he believed it.

He embraced her and nudged her hair. He had a frown on his face as he softly said, "In the past, I was one person. It was fine if I just died. I did not have anything dragging me down, and now that I have you, I do not bear for myself to die. I am also scared of you ending up in trouble. I was unwilling to touch women and touch relationships, and that is because I knew the moment I had feelings for someone, I would have a weak spot. When that time comes, I would harm myself and harm the other party..."

"What about now?" Leng Zhiyuan asked.

Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips up and said, "I don't have any other choice now. I can only drag you into this."

This was more like it!

Leng Zhiyuan buried herself against his chest.

Both of them hugged one another quietly. After hugging one another for a long time, they heard the sound of someone knocking on the door. "Major General."

Zhou Yao let go of her. He pinched her cheeks and said, "I just returned to the base. I have some matters to attend to. I might only come back at night. You stay here obediently and wait for me."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

...

Zhou Yao walked out. Leng Zhiyuan was bored as she walked two rounds around the house, then she took her phone out and dialled a number.

"Hello, Ah Chen, help me to investigate all of the high level executives who came to the medical base. I want all of their detailed documents."

"Young Miss, are you suspicious of someone?"

"Yeah, I suspect that there is a spy."

"Okay, Young Miss, I will go and investigate. Oh right, do we have to investigate Ye Ziyi one more time?"

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and said, "There is no need. Ye Ziyi was able to climb to such a position, and he must have something that is more outstanding than others. We have already investigated him once. If we continue doing so, he will definitely realize something. We don't have to worry about him at the moment."

"Roger, roger."

She hung up, and lunch came. Leng Zhiyuan was full from her meal, then she went out for a walk, and in a blink of an eye, it was already nighttime.

Zhou Yao still did not come back. She took the bright red traditional tank top from Aunty's place to check out. She had a look at it and she squeezed the traditional tank top back. What was this? This was so embarrassing.

She was a person who did not wear skirts, so how could she put this on?

After he saw it, he would definitely laugh at her.

She did not want to wear it.

After dragging time, one hour passed by. It was already eight at night. Leng Zhiyuan stood by the side of the door and looked a few times. He had not come back yet.

She walked out.

She met Xiao Zhi on the way out and said, "Xiao Zhi, where is your Major General?"

"Older Sister-in-law, the meeting just ended. Major General is still talking with Director Yang inside the meeting room, and I think that Major General will come out very quickly."

"Oh." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head. She was bored anyways. She headed over to the direction of the meeting room. By doing this, if he came back, they would meet one another in the middle.

After getting halfway there, Leng Zhiyuan saw the main doors of the meeting room open up from a far distance. Director Yang brought his secretary along as they walked out. She could vaguely see Zhou Yao's tall frame in the meeting room.

They finished speaking with one another?

Leng Zhiyuan did not move anymore. He was definitely going to come out very quickly, and she stood on the spot to wait for him.

But at this moment, a petite figure dashed into her line of vision. She turned her gaze over to look and saw Han Xuan going inside the meeting room. The main doors of the meeting room were closed by Han Xuan.

It was already so late now. What was Han Xuan looking to do?

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward and slowly walked over to the side of the window of the meeting room.

### **Chapter 837: I Want To Be Your Woman**

Leng Zhiyuan pushed the window open slightly and looked inside.

Zhou Yao was cleaning up the documents on the conference table. Holding the documents in his hand, he got up and was about to leave, but just then, the door closed. Someone had come in.

He looked up.

Han Xuan was there.

Zhou Yao took a look at her. Han Xuan was wearing a pink tweed coat with her long hair spread across her shoulders, looking pure and lovely.

He didn't speak but merely looked at her.

Han Xuan saw that his face was still and quiet. She took two steps forward and softly cried, "Big Brother Zhou, I'm leaving early tomorrow morning. Tonight, can you...keep me company?"

What she said had a deep hidden meaning. Zhou Yao's gaze was calm. He looked into her eyes as if he could penetrate all the thoughts in her heart at the moment.

Han Xuan became nervous. "Big Brother Zhou, I've thought through it carefully. You like Miss Leng; I can't change that. But Big Brother Zhou, I have liked you for ten whole years. Since I saw you for the first time when I was 14, I was attracted to you. Since we can't be together, could you fulfil my...last request? Let me leave with no regrets."

As she spoke, Han Xuan slowly raised her hands. She undid the buttons of her coat one by one.

The last button was undone, the coat fell to the ground, and the girl's fair and beautiful skin was exposed.

Han Xuan had no clothes on her body. She did not wear anything under her coat.

She walked towards Zhou Yao. She gazed obsessively at his tough, handsome face. "Big Brother Zhou, I'm clean. I've been saving myself for you all these years. I hoped to hand over my innocence to you one day. Big Brother Zhou, I want to be your woman. Don't worry. I will not tell anyone about this, including Miss Leng. Big Brother Zhou, I like you. Please accept me."

Han Xuan stopped in front of Zhou Yao. She stood on tiptoes and kissed Zhou Yao on the cheek.

But she did not manage to kiss him. Zhou Yao dodged her at that moment, and the man's emotionless voice faintly sounded. "Han Xuan, don't you even want your last shred of dignity?"

Han Xuan halted in shock.

Just then, there was a gust of cold wind beside her as Zhou Yao extended his long legs and went to open the door, simply walking out.

Leng Zhiyuan could see everything clearly from outside. She did not expect Zhou Yao to simply come out like this. She dodged to the corner to avoid being seen.

Although she had nothing to hide, it was still a very low move to peep at others.

The sound of steady footsteps gradually faded. Zhou Yao had already disappeared.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced into the meeting room quietly. Han Xuan had picked up her coat and put it on her body. She covered her mouth and ran out crying.

...



Leng Zhiyuan returned to the house, Zhou Yao had already returned. He put the documents on the coffee table in the living room and was about to walk towards the door.

Seeing her, he stopped. "Where did you go at such a late hour? I was just about to go out and look for you."

"You are back so late. I went out for a walk. I met Xiao Zhi on the way just now. Xiao Zhi said you should be back soon, so I came back." Leng Zhiyuan explained with a neutral expression.

Zhou Yao took a look at her but did not ask further. "Have you taken a bath?"

"Not yet."

"Go take a bath then. I have a military plan to look at."

"Are you going on a mission?"

Zhou Yao nodded. "Yes, there is a tricky task at sea. I will set off within these few days."

This was his responsibility and mission. Although the two loved each other, and she'd always worry about his safety, she could not show this worry. The first thing a woman of a soldier should do is to be supportive.

"Ok, I'll go and take a bath."

...

Leng Zhiyuan came out after her shower. Zhou Yao sat on the sofa in the living room, holding the military plan in one hand and a cigarette between two fingers of the other hand. He was smoking it with a frown.

The bright light filtered into his black and stiff short hair, making the defined lines on his handsome face even more strong and resolute. He was frowning so hard that his brows formed the character chuan 川.

He seldom smoked, mostly only when he was in a bad mood. Leng Zhiyuan knew that he was in a bad mood. Han Xuan was innately a very good and outstanding girl. She had never made any mistakes in the past ten years. She was meticulous and intelligent. But now, Han Xuan seemed to be a completely different person and it was gradually becoming extreme.

Han Xuan's transformation was all due to him. Even if he was unwilling for this to happen and it was not within his control, he had destroyed Han Xuan indirectly.

He owed Han Hong a life, yet now Han Xuan...

Leng Zhiyuan sighed in her heart. She stepped forward and sat beside him. Then she reached for the half of the cigarette between his fingers and said, "Stop smoking."

He looked up from the military plan and raised his eyebrows at her. "You don't like the smell of smoke?"

"It's not that. Smoking is not good for your health."

He smiled and did not speak. He continued to look at the military plan.

Leng Zhiyuan took a quick glance at the military plan. It was a very complicated map of the sea. She knew how to read it, but she did not look at it too closely. He did not guard against her, but she should be conscientious. This was a military secret.

It seems that this maritime mission was not only difficult but also dangerous.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart was full of pain. It hurt for him. Everything was pressing on his shoulders. Men...

She got up and went back to the room. When she came out again, a hawthorn fruit was pinched between her white fingers. She stood behind the sofa and brought it beside his mouth. "Take a bite."

"What?" He frowned, unable to look away from the military map. He took a quick bite.

After two bites, he probably thought it was too sour and tasted bad. The man hastily swallowed it.

Leng Zhiyuan could not help laughing at his appearance. She threw the remaining hawthorn fruit into her mouth and returned to the room happily.

She would not disturb him anymore.

Her lighthearted laughter echoed in his ear. Zhou Yao could not help looking at her. The woman had walked a few steps away. She had taken a bath and wore a camouflage top which hung loosely on her. The wider it was, the more it showed her graceful and enchanting curves. Below her thigh area was a patch of whiteness of her two long legs that were very eye-catching.

Zhou Yao's eyes darkened, and he swallowed uncontrollably. When he saw Han Xuan's body just now, although both were women, and Han Xuan was young and beautiful, Han Xuan's was still incomparable to hers. She was a woman who practiced martial arts, flexible and strong, unbreakable like willows. Her waist was so thin that there was barely anything. And that supple buttocks, looking at it gave him the urge to give it a slap.

At that moment he also felt that he was very lustful. His male instincts were not bad at all. He had matured early, and women came after him wave after wave, but he did not touch them at all.

Why?

It was not that he did not have lust. He was 27 years old, young and vigorous, but he had high expectations.

He had not met anyone who he was interested in.

Later, he met her. When they met for the first time, they already fought. She ignited the blood in his body. While they were fighting, he could not hold back anymore and teased her a little.

### **Chapter 838: This Little Thing Without A Conscience**

To be honest, why did he bully her at that time? That was all because he thought that she had a pretty face and a good figure.

At the start, he did it for her body.

And after that, his heart was attacked by her step by step, right until now. Not only was he smitten with her, but he was similarly all smitten with her gentle demeanor.

Leng Zhiyuan took two steps forward, and at this moment, one muscular arm pinned her slim waist down, and her world was turned upside down. She was up on the man's shoulders.

He walked towards the large bed inside the room with her in tow.

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely alarmed. She quickly raised her fist up to hit him as she said, "Zhou Yao, what are you doing?"

Slap! He did as he wished and slapped her butt as he said, "Little woman, you took a shower already and were going towards my direction. You were all fragrant and nice smelling. Who would be able to take it?"

Leng Zhiyuan's small face was all red. Was he trying to say that she had the intention to seduce him?

She was feeling very wronged. She totally did not mean it that way.

He's the one who did not have clean thoughts!

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her butt was all fiery hot as it burned up. She thought about the time that they went out on a mission in Myanmar. He'd also given her a tight slap in the study, and after she returned to the hotel room to take a shower, she saw a fresh slap mark. It was clear that he'd used much strength to slap her.

She was thrown onto the large bed. She just sat up and stretched his hand out to rub her bum. His large rough palm held down the back of her head and blocked her lips.

"Ay, Zhou Yao!" She struggled immediately and said, "You still have to look at the picture. Don't forget that your mission is urgent!"

"I am not looking anymore! The night is worth a thousand gold bars!" He stretched his hand out to carry her to sit down on his thighs.

"How can you be like that? Are you still Major General Zhou?" She felt all sweet inside her heart. Although the famed consort Yang Guifei was scolded, there were so many young girls who were jealous of her. The king never attended his morning meetings.

"I am not Major General Zhou right now, Wifey. Whatever you want me to be, I will be. I can be a bastard or a scumbag, and it is all fine." He smiled as he kissed her tender neck.

Leng Zhiyuan always thought of him as the most masculine man on earth, and now, listening to him speak like that, she felt that he was so fickle. He was not firm at all, and just because of this matter, he described himself like that.

Zhou Yao's hand stopped suddenly. He pinched her for a moment and raised his head up to look at her questioningly, "What did you wear underneath?"

As he spoke, he went to undo her camouflage shirt.

She stopped him quickly and said, "You are not allowed!"

Zhou Yao stared at her, and her small, attractive face was a mesmerizing red colour, and when she'd said he was not allowed, she was extremely sweet and shy as she did so. He raised his eyes, and they were full of the small woman's thin eyebrows.

All of the blood in his body rushed towards his brain, and he was probably going to have a nosebleed soon. He said, "Wifey, what good thing did you wear underneath? To reward me? Let me have a look quickly!"

"You cannot, you cannot right now!" Leng Zhiyuan was firm as she persisted, and she said, "I have something to ask you."

"What? Say it quickly!" He was in a rush.

"Do you know what it means...to be the good between the Qin and Jin?" That was what she saw was written down on the book that Han Xuan gave to him, and that night, he lay down on the bed to read the book.

Zhou Yao's expression was plain as day. What nonsense, she was discussing poetry and literature with him at this moment. Wasn't she just teasing him?

"I don't know." He shook his head, then went closer to her body again as he said, "I only know what is good...between a man and a woman."

This person...

She used force as she hit his shoulders, then she stretched her hand out to grab his ear as she said, "Speak properly!"

Zhou Yao looked at her coy but yet brazen look right now. His handsome features were all gentle. He called out in defeat, "Wifey, it hurts. Be a little more gentle. Isn't the good between the Qin and Jin referring to the arranged marriage between two families, just like both our families right?"

Leng Zhiyuan was not satisfied with this answer. She snorted and said, "Then in the past, was there any girl that gave you a book and wanted to have an arranged marriage for you?"

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and understood everything now. He did not have any woman by his side, and he just had Han Xuan alone. Han Xuan did give him a book before, but he never read it.

He quickly stretched his hand out to cup her slim waist and softly coaxed her, "I do not know what you are talking about. The thing that I hate the most is to read books. Even if you give me a book, I would definitely not read a single word."

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he understood what she was saying, and he was pretending he did not instead. She used strength again and twisted his ear. She pouted her red lips as she said, "You liar. That night, I definitely saw you reading."

Zhou Yao was also forced and his eyes were all red. He pounced back on her and pressed the woman who was bothering him with her soft words and did not let herself go underneath him. He stretched his large palm out to take her small, troublesome hands as he said, "If I did read it, I read it, but if I said that I didn't read it, I didn't read it. That night, I spent so much effort to get you back from Hong Kong, and you just came into the room. I just grabbed whatever was by the side of my hand, and who knew why I would grab a book, but you didn't realize that my eyes were all on you. You are such a little creature without a conscience!"

"Oh, it turns out that you were the one who tricked me into coming back!" Leng Zhiyuan suddenly understood everything. What about grandmother's death anniversary? They were all excuses!

"It is all well as long as you know it. I cannot live without you." He kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was comforted now. She was all satisfied as she lay beneath him. She recounted the different memories back in the past. They were just red herrings, but thinking about them now, they were all so happy.

She used both hands to hug his neck and was inexperienced as she responded to him.

Zhou Yao felt as if he was electrocuted, and he started to be more aggressive.

Leng Zhiyuan was in a blur as she felt a chill descend on her chest. Her camouflage top was undone, and her red tank top embroidered with a pair of mandarin ducks playing in water was exposed.

The man on her stopped moving, and she secretly opened a crack in her eyes. Zhou Yao's eyes seemed to not know how to move as he stared at her traditional tank top.

She was extremely shy and quickly stretched her hand out to cover herself.

But her hand was quickly stopped by his large palm, and he placed her hand onto the crown on her head as he forcefully kissed her, "Wifey, you are really so beautiful!"

Women all liked to hear compliments from the men they loved. Her long eyelashes fluttered, and she closed her eyes.

...

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes. The man beside her had disappeared already. He normally woke up early and was probably out on a morning run.

She looked out the window. The sun was shining brightly outside, and it was at least seven or eight in the morning.

Damn it, why did she sleep for such a long time?

Was she a pig?

She sat up quickly, and the moment she did so, she felt that her entire body was run over. She was still a little uncomfortable.

The man was relentless last night, and after they ended at last, her breathing was shallow as she lay in his embrace that was soaked entirely in sweat. His firm, sculpted shoulders were pressed against her. He was panting heavily as he kissed her forehead. She was extremely tired, and she closed her eyes and fell asleep immediately.

She observed herself for a moment. There was no sticky feeling on her, so he'd probably helped her to wash up already.

He still had some conscience left in him.

Leng Zhiyuan stepped down from the bed. The sun outside was shining brightly. She opened the door and wanted to bask in the sunshine for a moment.

"Older Sister-in-law, you are awake now?" At this moment, Xiao Zhi held a meal tray as he walked over. "Breakfast is still hot. Older Sister-in-law, you are probably hungry now, right? Eat this quickly."

Xiao Zhi placed the meal tray on the table. Leng Zhiyuan had a look. Her breakfast was very sumptuous, egg fried rice, a bowl of fish soup that was boiled till it was very white in color, and there were a few snacks and some side dishes.

She took the chopsticks and said, "I remembered that the breakfast in the base did not seem to be like this."

"That is right, Older Sister-in-law, this is what Major General asked the kitchen to prepare for you specially."

### **Chapter 839: Suffering Because of Her**

He asked the kitchen staff to make this specially for her?

Leng Zhiyuan was still surprised. Although he was wild and uninhibited, he did not put on any airs despite being rich. He did not like to be special and was not picky about what he ate. He didn't use any privileges, eating the same things and sleeping with those soldiers.

But today, he asked the kitchen to cook for her?

Leng Zhiyuan felt that the rice in her mouth was as sweet as honey.

"Sister-in-law, as soon as we finished our training this morning, Major General ran to the kitchen and asked the chef to brew a soup for you. The chef asked what kind of soup, and the major general said for women to supplement their bodies, so the chef stewed a bowl of fish soup." Xiaozhi then scratched his head and said, "Sister-in-law, is fish soup very good for women's bodies?"

Leng Zhiyuan's ears burned up rapidly. What was Zhou Yao talking about? After women and men do that, if done excessively, women are to drink fish soup to replenish the body.

How could he tell that to the kitchen staff?

Now everyone knew.

“Sister-in-law, you didn’t see the scene at that time. As soon as Major General spoke, the aunties in the kitchen all covered their mouths and laughed. The women soldiers all started looking over, whispering as if they’d discovered something new. I don’t understand. This...”

“I don’t understand either. If you want to understand, you’d better ask your major general.” Leng Zhiyuan quickly interrupted Xiaozhi’s words. If he went on, she would want to dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

“Ok, Sister-in-law, take your time. I’ll get going.” Xiaozhi left.

Leng Zhiyuan ate alone. She didn’t taste whether the fish soup was nice. Her mind was full of that man’s appearance, simple and clean, with a little...silliness. She laughed out loud blissfully.

...

Leng Zhiyuan did not go out all day, and Zhou Yao did not come back until the evening.

The door was pushed open, and the tall man with long legs appeared at the door. She quickly ran to him. “Are you back?”

“Yes.” Zhou Yao stretched out his long arm to clasp her shoulder, pulled her into his embrace, and the pair walked out together.

Leng Zhiyuan found a jeep waiting outside. She was puzzled, “It’s so late. Where are you taking me?”

Zhou Yao was still wearing a camouflage uniform. He looked down at her elegant face. “The old man called me and asked me to take you back immediately.”

“Grandpa? Is there any particular matter that Grandpa needs me for?”

“No. Father is here from Hong Kong. He’s visiting my house now.”

What?

Her father had come here from Hong Kong?

How could she not be aware at all?

After Zhou Yao opened the door, Leng Zhiyuan jumped in first, and then he got in. When the car started, Leng Zhiyuan thought for a moment and said, “Why did my father come suddenly? He usually calls me first before he comes.”

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful grey eyes and smiled bitterly. “My wife, I may have offended Father.”

“Hm?” Leng Zhiyuan did not understand.

Zhou Yao pulled her into his arms, then rubbed her smooth, soft forehead with his chin. "You heard right. Dad is here to criticize me. My wife, you have to side with me later, ok?"

...

In the Zhou family home

Zhou Yao held Leng Zhiyuan's little hand as they walked into the room. Leng Mu was sitting in the living room drinking tea. Old Master Zhou, Mr. and Mrs. Zhou were all there. Although they chatted occasionally, one could detect that the atmosphere was a little bit...cold.

When Mrs. Zhou saw that they were back, she quickly got up. "Zhou Yao, Zhiyuan, you two have finally come back. We have been waiting here for a long time."

Saying that, Mrs. Zhou gave Zhou Yao a look that meant — What are you waiting for, aren't you going to apologize to your father-in-law?

Mr. Zhou was still refined and gentle. He looked at Leng Mu and laughed awkwardly, then looked up and cast a glance at Zhou Yao.

Although the Old Master Zhou looked calm on the surface, when he looked at Zhou Yao, his mustache was almost slanted with anger. His whole face was filled with...disappointment... Oh no, it's...despair.

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan looked at Leng Mu and called out, "Dad."

"Humph." Leng Mu snorted. He heavily set the teacup on the tea table and looked towards Leng Zhiyuan. "Zhiyuan, let me ask you, I could not contact you these few days. Where have you been?"

On the way just now, Leng Zhiyuan had guessed that her dad was coming because of the attack outside the military base, or more precisely, because of Han Xuan. She was mentally prepared, but now that she saw his cold appearance, she was a bit at a loss for words. "Oh, Dad, a few days ago I... A few days ago there was an accident...but it was just a trivial matter. It's all over now. Why are you bringing it up now?"

"Trivial matter? You falling off a cliff was a trivial matter?" Leng Mu replied gravely.

"Dad, I..."

"Father." Just then Zhou Yao stepped forward. "Let me explain. The other day, one of my...comrades in arms was taken to the medical base at the security control bureau. She was innocent, so I went with Zhiyuan to save her, but later, we were attacked by terrorists outside the base, and Zhiyuan accidentally fell off the cliff..."

"Hah, ha ha!" Leng Mu laughed twice. He stood up and went to Zhou Yao. "Good Son-in-law, who is that comrade in arms who was worth you breaking into the security control bureau? Did you think about the consequences of your involvement in politics? Or was it that you did think of the consequences, but you still had to save that person no matter what?"

Zhou Yao's handsome features stiffened for a moment. "Hah, ha ha!" He quickly laughed apologetically. "Father, listen to me explain again..."



“Zhiyuan.” Leng Mu looked directly at Leng Zhiyuan. “Pack up and go home with me!”

“Dad!”

“Father!”

Old Master Zhou also quickly stood up. “Mr. Leng, I can explain to you about this Han Xuan. She is Han Hong’s younger sister. When Zhou Yao was 16 years old, I sent him into the army with Han Hong. Han Hong was his instructor. Later, there was a battle, and Han Hong died to save Zhou Yao. After that, Zhou Yao and Han Xuan... Ah, I don’t know the specific situation, but I can assure you in the name of our Zhou family that Zhou Yao and Han Xuan are absolutely innocent.”

“Innocent? Mr. Zhou, I ask you, what do you mean by innocence? If Han Xuan were caught again today, would Zhou Yao be able to turn a blind eye to her? A man is on standby for another woman 24 hours a day, and he can also give his life for her at any time. You all can even shamelessly say that you are innocent in such a relationship that cannot be cut clean and is so disorderly!” Leng Mu sharply asserted.

“This...” Old Man Zhou didn’t know what to say at that instant. He could only try to calm him down. “Mr. Leng, don’t be angry. After all, Zhou Yao owed this Han Hong for saving his life...”

“Did he save my Zhiyuan then?” Leng Mu rebutted.

“This...”

“Since he did not save Zhiyuan, why should my Zhiyuan suffer from grievances because of her?”

“Dad,” said Leng Zhiyuan, furrowing her eyebrows. “Don’t say that, I...”

Leng Mu gave Zhou Yao a look that could kill. “I’ve worked hard to raise my daughter. Why did I not realise that you are so magnanimous? My daughter should have turned around and left when her man yelled for her to wait. My daughter, when Han Xuan was about to fall off the cliff, should not have saved her but instead kicked her and sent her off!”

#### **Chapter 840: Be Obedient And Wait For Me To Bring You Back Home**

As for what Leng Mu said, Leng Zhiyuan:...

Okay then. Father was bold and stern!

“Zhiyuan, let’s go.” Leng Mu stepped forward and held Leng Zhiyuan’s hand as he brought her out the door.

“Dad, Zhiyuan!” Zhou Yao quickly stretched his hand out to hold Leng Zhiyuan’s other hand. He begged as he looked towards Leng Mu and said, “Dad, don’t be like this. If there is anything you want to say, you can say it properly. I admit that I was wrong. It was all my mistake, but don’t bring Zhiyuan away.”

“Dad.” Leng Zhiyuan broke away from Leng Mu’s large hand as she said, “What are you doing?”

Leng Mu had a glance at Zhou Yao and said, “At the start, I was really firm on marrying Zhiyuan over to you, and that was not because I looked up to the background that the Zhou family had. It was because I felt that you were clean and straightforward, but now that Han Xuan has popped up, you have an

additional burden and responsibility that you are unable to get rid of. As a father, could you want me to watch on as you push my daughter out one time after another to block bullets for Han Xuan?"

"Dad..." Zhou Yao was extremely regretful.

"Zhiyuan, let's go!" Leng Mu used force as he tugged Leng Zhiyuan, and he brought her out the door.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back quickly and said, "Zhou Yao..."

Zhou Yao was all pitiful as he looked at her. He nodded his head gently. Go then. It should only be a temporary farewell for a few days. I'll come back quickly to bring you back!

...

Leng Mu brought Leng Zhiyuan away, and the entire Zhou family sunk into silence.

Old Master Zhou and Master Zhou sat down on the sofa. They were all glum. Madam Zhou let out a sigh and slowly said, "Zhou Yao, from a father's perspective, Zhiyuan's father was absolutely right. That is your gratitude. Zhiyuan has no obligation. There is no father who would look on as his precious daughter is in such a position."

Old Master Zhou's beard moved, and he wanted to speak, but at last, he stood up and headed to his room. The old man who was normally energetic and bright seemed so frail and old at this moment.

Master Zhou also stood up. He walked over to face Zhou Yao and stretched his hand out to pat his shoulder as he said, "Zhou Yao, you are grown up now. You have to manage your relationships. Zhiyuan is a good daughter-in-law; get her back quickly."

His father also left.

Zhou Yao and his mother were left inside the living room. His mother had a look at Zhou Yao and was about to speak...

"Mum." Zhou Yao spoke first and said, "I know what to do. Dad is only in a fit of anger right now. I will use my sincerity to win him over. Zhiyuan will come back very soon."

"That's good then." Madam Zhou nodded her head and said, "Have you eaten dinner already?"

"I have." Zhou Yao had a look at his watch and said, "Mum, I have to go back to the base now. I have to go out on a mission in two days. I will be very busy in the next two days, and I will not be coming back home."

Zhou Yao turned around and left.

His mother trailed after him quickly, and she watched her son go down the stairs and walked towards the jeep. She felt extremely bad, Han Xuan's matter was a large rock inside his heart, and every night, it would press down on him and make him unable to catch his breath.

And now, Zhiyuan was in the picture. Zhiyuan was brought away by her father. Although he did not express any emotions, his tightly scrunched up eyebrows exposed everything.

How could she not understand her own son? How confident would he be if he were to go and convince his father-in-law? He was full of hard bones and was totally unable to pull himself down to coax others, and furthermore, he was going to go out on another mission in two days.

Actually, at the beginning, she did not agree with Old Master Zhou's decision to throw him into the army. A mother's heart was soft and selfish. Every time he went out on a mission, it was so dangerous for him, the number of days he was out on a mission, she would always have insomnia, and she was always worried about him.

"Son, you have to take care of your health. When you are out on a mission, you definitely have to remember that safety is most important!" Madam Zhou said worriedly.

The jeep drove away, and the windows in the back of the car were not open. She also did not know if he heard her at all, so she let out a sigh and shook her head.

...

Leng Mu did not bring Leng Zhiyuan back to Hong Kong, and they merely returned to Leng Hao's villa in T City.

Inside the living room, Leng Zhiyuan used her strength as she shook Leng Mu's hand off. She had a frown on her face as she said, "Dad, what are you trying to do exactly? You behaving like this is only making both our families feel awkward."

"Hmph, awkward? They should be the ones feeling embarrassed. If I did not go over to make a fuss, they'd think that the daughter of the Leng family would be so easy to bully." Leng Mu snorted out coldly.

"Dad, don't speak nonsense. The people in the Zhou family treat me very well. They treat me just as you do, and Zhou Yao also treats me very well."

"Well? He treated you so well when the base was attacked that he exchanged you for Han Xuan?"

"Dad, you are being too biased, he did exchange me for Han Xuan. At that time, we had contact with our eyes, and I was willing to swop Han Xuan out on my own. It was what we both felt was reasonable. Furthermore, Dad, after I fell off the cliff, Zhou Yao also followed behind and leaped down. How else do you want a man to treat your daughter then?"

"He treated you like that and similarly he could do the same for Han Xuan..."

"Han Xuan, Han Xuan! Dad, he thought that he had sent Han Xuan away already!"

"Sent her away? Sent her off to where? He is only lying to himself and others. In the future, if Han Xuan is in any danger, he would also rush over there just like that. Zhiyuan, Zhou Yao is not complete, and between the both of you, there will forever be a ticking time bomb!"

Leng Zhiyuan became calm, and she looked at Leng Mu and questioned him instead, "Dad, then what do you hope for me to do in the future? Separate from Zhou Yao?"

“This...” Leng Mu was also dumbfounded in an instant, he looked at Leng Zhiyuan’s stubborn gaze, he snorted out before he shook his hands off.

“Dad, what is exactly wrong with you today? In the past, when I was unwilling to marry Zhou Yao, you forced me to marry him? Didn’t you really like Zhou Yao? You also liked the Zhou family very much, and you also said that you were brothers with Old Master Zhou. Why in the short span of two months, you seem to have changed into an entirely different person, and your attitude towards the Zhou family is so different now.” Leng Zhiyuan was troubled as she stopped on Leng Mu’s face.

Leng Mu had a few seconds of stiffness, and very quickly, he snorted out again and said, “In the past, I didn’t know that he had Han Xuan behind him! No matter what, during this time, you’d better stay right here and not go anywhere else.”

“Dad, I can’t. I want to go back to the Zhou home.”

“Okay then. If you go back to the Zhou home, then in the future, you don’t have to come back to the Leng home anymore. I, Leng Mu, will treat it just as if I did not have a daughter!” Leng Mu shook his sleeve and went upstairs.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her father’s back profile. She was furious as she stomped her feet. She was still unable to adjust to her father’s attitude changing so quickly. Her father was always a diplomatic person, and he left some space for negotiations. Even if he knew about Han Xuan, it was also not enough for him to make so much noise to go over to the Zhou home and bring her back.

Then how was she going to act in the future?

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. She thought that her father was probably in his andropausal years now. His temper was getting worse, and the older he got, the more and more stubborn he became.

Although this was the case, she did not dare to fight with her father. Her father only had one daughter, and she did not have a mother since she was young. It was her father who raised her up, and she did not want to hurt her father’s heart.

She would just stay here for a few days then.

And she would see when her father was not angry anymore.

Leng Zhiyuan went back to her room and lay down on the large bed. She took her phone out, and there was already a text message waiting for her to read.

It was a message from Zhou Yao — Wifey, be good and wait for me to take you back home.

Leng Zhiyuan wrapped her phone with her hands as she rolled on the bed a few times. She read the message again and again, and returned a text — Okay, I will wait for you.