

Chapter 861: Give Hubby A Kiss

So pretty?

Leng Hao never heard such a description before. He did not like it too much. The frown on his face got even deeper when he saw the girl spin around happily in circles, and he said, "Go and change your pyjamas."

Change?

What kind of joke was this?

Ye Xiaotao did not want to. She was firm as she persisted. She lifted her small chin up as she asked, "Why should I? Why should I change? I was not the one who bought the pajamas, and you were the one who prepared them for me."

This was not what he'd prepared. That was up to the helpers. The helpers had probably felt that they were loving newlyweds, so they prepared such a sexy style.

He parted his long legs and went inside as he said, "I will ask the helpers to change the pyjamas tomorrow."

This sentence triggered Ye Xiaotao harshly. Her large, moist eyes spun around. She leaped in front of Leng Hao. The man always had an unhappy expression on his face and never showed a smile in front of her. She said, "Oy, jerk. It is just a piece of lingerie. Why are you so serious? Why are you so persistent in asking me to change my pyjamas. Do you feel guilty?"

Leng Hao froze before he turned his head over to look at her. The girl was too short, and was probably around 1.67m tall. He needed to lower his gaze to look at her. He asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Would you not understand what I am saying?" As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao winked, then she used her elbow to knock him shyly as she said, "Is it because I am dressed too sexily, and you are unable to control yourself?"

All of Leng Hao's handsome features were sunken. He suddenly thought to himself: That's right, why am I so persistent in asking her to change her pyjamas?

She was right. She was too...eye-catching like that right now.

The girl was naturally beautiful and exquisite. There was a coyness in her features due to her pampered background. Her body was full of a young vibe and energy, and she was just like a fresh rose covered in dew.

She was still wearing the cleavage-baring red pyjamas. Her long hair was black and straight. Her teeth were white, and her red lips were really so eye-catching in his gaze. It was obvious that she had a pure outlook, but her inner heart was as passionate as fire, just like a tiny vixen.

Leng Hao's expressions turned as black as charcoal, and he suddenly felt thirsty.

"Hmph, I think it is not that I am unable to control myself, but you are the one who is over eager. It is our wedding night tonight. You must be very excited. Otherwise, why are you dressed like that?" Leng Hao retorted.

Wedding night...

The moment Ye Xiaotao heard this word, she cursed inside — Damn it!

How could she forget that she was going to stay inside the same room together with this jerk and even had to sleep on the same bed. What was she going to do if he pounced again?

Ye Xiaotao could feel that pain that she'd felt two months ago, and it was just like being run over by a car.

"Oy, Leng Hao, I have something to tell you first. We are in a fake marriage. Do you know what a fake marriage is?"

"Hah!" Leng Hao curled the corners of his lips up, and he raised his hand as he nonchalantly undid the buttons of his own shirt and said, "When you went over to the Civil Affairs Bureau together with me, why didn't you say that it was a fake marriage then? Miss Ye, don't you think it is too late for you to be saying this now?"

Ye Xiaotao looked at the man's side profile. He was tall with long legs and had a healthy figure. No matter how she looked at him, he was just like a male model who had walked out of a fashion magazine. No matter how much she looked at his defined mixed features, he was handsome and fashionable, but why was he such an irritating person?

"Even though.. Even though we are really married now, in the future, we will get divorced. After all, our marriage doesn't count. You should not think of touching me!"

Leng Hao undid four or five buttons and turned his gaze over to the side to look at her. In his mind, she was always very bold, so he had not expected her to be afraid.

He raised his eyebrows and was suddenly in a good mood. It was pretty fun to tease her.

"You are not allowing me to touch you, right?" He parted his long legs to take one step after another to get closer to her as he said, "But, this is not for you to decide."

"You, what do you mean?" He was in front of her. Ye Xiaotao was frightened as she retreated until her back reached the icy cold wall, and she was cornered by him.

Slap! Leng Hao stretched his right hand out and placed it on the wall by the side of her head as he said, "Why are you asking although you know the answer? You must have missed that night in Hong Kong. Why don't we revise it tonight, huh?"

Re..revise?

He would be better off killing her.

She quickly stretched her hand out to cover her stomach as she said, "You can't! I am still...pregnant. Pregnant people...cannot do that..."

Leng Hao lowered his gaze to have a look at her stomach. That night when this girl had given herself to him, it was still her first time because there was blood on the bed sheets, but her actions were daring. He did not know whether she'd slept with other men after she left him, so he was not sure if this child was his or not.

He reached an agreement with the Ye family, and he could only marry her for now, but after she gave birth, he would definitely go and do a paternity test. If this child was not his, hmph, then she would be the one who would suffer!

If this child was his, then he would not treat the eldest grandchild of the Leng family poorly.

"It is fine, I will be more gentle, and you might be in a little pain. The child will be fine." Leng Hao had a sinister smile on his face as he spoke.

His smile made Ye Xiaotao break out into goosebumps. This man was so scary, but what did she have to be scared of?

She let go of her stomach, then she had a bright smile on her face and used her hands to hug his neck. She went close to his handsome face and exhaled some air as she said, "I am just joking with you. A night together is worth a thousand gold bars. I am very excited for tonight. I will give you a kiss, good husband. You have to work hard later!"

Her voice was sweet and coy anyway, so now that she intentionally made it sound coy, it was so sweet that it was overbearing. Leng Hao often heard women say the same things in clubs and bars, and usually, he found it disgusting. Now, when he heard her voice, his ears went soft, and his waist was all straight.

Kiss good husband...

She was really so daring to say these words.

Leng Hao's features were all black, and he immediately tugged her small hand that she'd placed on his neck off.

Ye Xiaotao was delighted as he did so. This man probably did not want to touch her. After all, the night in Hong Kong was not very perfect. Who would like to have a forced beginning?

He was probably scaring her just now.

Upon noticing that Leng Hao was about to leave, Ye Xiaotao quickly stepped forward and said, "Hubby, why are you leaving? Didn't you want to do it with me? You have to think about it carefully. I am very voluptuous..."

As she spoke, she stood up straight as she went closer to his body.

Leng Hao lowered his gaze to have a look. She really had a voluptuous body. The pyjamas with a low cleavage showed off her assets. She was very attractive, and he immediately avoided her gaze as he said, "Get lost!"

“Aiya, Hubby, why are you angry after being shy? Quick, don’t be angry anymore. Come and hit me. Quickly, come and hit me. Come and hit my small butt.”

As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao turned around, bent over, and showed off her small butt.

Her position made Leng Hao see her white shorts. He swallowed his saliva, and his blue eyes were hot and fierce. He hated that he could not rip the small rogue in front of him.

“Do you think that I would touch you? The more you want me to do so, the less I want to give it to you. In the future, you should just stay alone in this room.” Leng Hao lifted his heels and walked out.

Chapter 862: I Pampered You For Nothing, Little Thing

After Leng Hao left, the door was shut with a loud bang! Ye Xiaotao leaped up immediately. She held both thumbs up.

Yes yes yes!

She finally chased that jerk away.

She turned around and ran over to the large bed before she lay down comfortably under the soft blankets. She was happy as she flipped around a few times. This was great. The problem regarding the room was settled.

He was going to sleep in the guest room, right?

Go and sleep in the guest room quickly!

Ye Xiaotao went to sleep in an extremely pleasant mood.

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The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes slowly. Her side was all empty, and Zhou Yao was already out of bed.

She sat up and felt extremely refreshed. She’d slept very well in his embrace last night and did not have any dreams for the entire night.

It was only six in the morning. Did he go for his morning run already?

Leng Zhiyuan got out of bed and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

She took the toothbrush out and squeezed some toothpaste. She suddenly saw a pair of black shorts in the bamboo basket by her side. They belonged to Zhou Yao.

He should have changed his clothes when he took a shower yesterday. The helpers would take the dirty clothes away every morning. Why was there an extra pair of black shorts in the bamboo basket then?

Her eyes were sharp, and she noticed that the shorts were a little unusually damp...

Her entire small face burned up. He...

She heard when men controlled it for too long, when they really wanted it badly, they would lose it in their sleep. Was he like that last night?

This was not very good for his health.

When Leng Zhiyuan was in a daze, the door opened, and Zhou Yao came back.

He wore a white singlet and went out to run. His entire body was drenched in sweat. He noticed that she was standing in the bathroom, and he went inside to have a look before he curled the corners of his lips up to smile and said, "Wifey, what are you looking at?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at him. He just returned from a run, and his entire body was emitting the scent of masculine man that was full of hormones. The beads of sweat brushed down his sculpted biceps. His short, dark hair was all drenched. He leaned against the wall lazily as he looked at her with a teasing expression on his face.

He looked like a rascal again.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he asked that question on purpose, and she walked towards the outside and said, "I did not see anything."

"Hah!" Zhou Yao looked at her back profile and laughed softly. He parted his long legs and went into the bathroom before he put his dirty underwear into the basket and started to wash it.

"Wifey, I was unable to control myself last night."

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her ears were all burning up. She turned her face over to the side to look at him secretly. The 1.9m tall man was standing in the shower stall, and it made the stall look extra crowded. He bent over, and his large, defined palm had a little bit of soap on it. He was scrubbing his underwear.

He seemed like a soldier; he seemed to plain and a little tough.

She looked at his side profile. The lines were smooth, and his eyebrows touched his temples. He was extremely strong and muscular, and he looked extremely elegant.

Zhou Yao turned his head over to the side to look at her. He caught her looking at him, and he broke out into a happy laugh immediately as he said, "Wifey, do you feel bad for me now? Why don't you, give yourself to me tonight?"

She just knew that he did not have any good intentions. Leng Zhiyuan snorted out loud before she turned around and did not bother with him.

Zhou Yao washed his underwear diligently. He was a soldier, and they all knew how to do chores like this. They were taught to do so, to rely on themselves.

At this moment, a drop of hot liquid dripped down onto his hand. His hand froze, and he was in a blur as he watched the liquid dissolve into the liquid inside the pail.

And what followed closely after was the second drop, the third drop, the fourth drop...

Zhou Yao raised his head up, and looked at the mirror in front of him. He was having a nosebleed.

The piercing color of the red blood flowed down from his nostrils.

He stretched his hand out to wipe it away, and all of his fingers were all stained red.

Leng Zhiyuan noticed that there were suddenly no movements coming from behind her. She turned her head back to look over, and the moment she did so, the man was frozen before the sink. His raised right hand was covered in blood.

"Zhou Yao!" His irises contracted. She quickly ran forward and used her hand to wipe the blood on his fingers. It was only when she raised her head up that she found out that his nose was full of blood.

"Zhou Yao, what is wrong with you?" She went on her tiptoes immediately and used her sleeve to help him block his nose.

Zhou Yao looked at the woman. The woman's face was pale in shock, and she was looking at him with her fearful and frantic grey eyes. It seemed that she did not know how to breathe anymore.

He slowly curled the corners of his lips up, smiled, and said, "Who asked you not to give it to me? This is great. My inner fire is way too strong. Look, I am even having a nose bleed. Wifey, we should sleep together."

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked with her soul all lost. His health had always been good, and even if he sustained an injury, he would recover very quickly. Why would he have a nosebleed for nothing?

But when she heard him say that his inner fire was too strong, she did not know whether to laugh or be angry. She took her hand back and turned around to leave immediately as she shouted out, "I am not going to bother with you anymore!"

"Ay, Wifey!" Zhou Yao immediately stretched his long arm out to curl around her slim waist before he hugged her from behind. He raised his handsome eyebrows as he had a whiff of her long hair and said, "I am just joking. Don't be angry."

"Should you joke around about this? You scared me to death!" She was extremely furious.

Zhou Yao took a towel and went to wipe the blood underneath his nose. The blood had already stopped flowing. He threw the dirty towel onto the sink and hugged her without letting go. He closed his eyes and gently said, "Wifey, don't move. Let me hug you for a while."

He felt his vision...black out, and his head felt faint.

Leng Zhiyuan really stopped moving. She was all obedient as she allowed him to hug her. She worriedly asked, "Is it really true that your inner fire is too strong? Do you feel uncomfortable right now? A nosebleed can be serious depending on the situation. Let's go over to the hospital to check it out later."

"It is fine. I am the clearest about my body. I am going over to the base today. I don't have time to go over to the hospital. I know that you are worried, but there are medics at the base. I will go and let them have a look." He kissed her cheek.

It was only then that Leng Zhiyuan was slightly comforted, and she said, "Don't forget."

"Yeah, I will not forget." As he spoke, Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to touch her small face, and he said, "Wifey, can we do it tonight?"

"Why are you just thinking of this only?" She stomped her feet.

"I miss you. My body missed you so much that it is getting hot and hard. What are you asking me to do then, huh? Wifey, are you not going to pity me a little? In the past, I pampered you for nothing, little thing!" He was just like a small puppy that was acting cute as he nudged her face.

Leng Zhiyuan's face quickly turned red like an apple, and she did not say anything else.

Zhou Yao knew that she was agreeing to it, and she was conceding. He had a nosebleed just now. She must have gotten a huge shock. She did not dare to force him to control himself anymore. His handsome features were all soft as he said, "Wifey, I want to be all good with you, for the rest of our lives."

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Zhou Yao left, and Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the door as she sent his car off with her gaze. After the car disappeared from her line of vision completely, she turned around to go back to the living room.

"Where is my older brother?"

"Young Miss, Young Master went out early in the morning."

"What about Young Madam then?"

"I think Young Madam just got out of bed."

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head to express her acknowledgement. She raised her heels up and went upstairs.

At this moment, she coincidentally met a helper coming out of the guest room. It seemed that she was done tidying the place up. Leng Zhiyuan had a glance and knew that her older brother had slept in the guest room last night, and Ye Xiaotao slept in the master bedroom.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at the master bedroom. The door was open, and there was no sight of Ye Xiaotao inside.

Where was she?

Chapter 863: Life, Death

Leng Zhiyuan went to look for Ye Xiaotao. She passed the door of the guest room before she stopped in her tracks because she saw Ye Xiaotao, and Ye Xiaotao was standing in Leng Mu's room.

Leng Zhiyuan stood by the side of the door to look on. Ye Xiaotao sat down on the chair by the side of bed. She took a leaf that she'd plucked from somewhere and used her left hand to support her cheek. The right hand that she used to hold the leaf was feeling bored as she scratched the blanket that was covered over Leng Mu, and she was muttering to herself —

“Uncle, oh, that’s not right. Dad, I think I have the need to introduce myself first. My name is Ye Xiaotao. Ye from Ye Xiaotao, Xiaotao from Ye Xiaotao. In the future, dad, you do not have to be polite, just call me Xiao Tao. I have married your son. I am your daughter-in-law now.

“Dad, it is not that I am criticizing you, but how did you have a son like Leng Hao? He is totally like something in the toilet; he is both stinky and hard. Dad, he bullies me quite often, and it is only because I have a good character that I am not being fussy with him for it. Where is he going to find such a beautiful young girl who is so forgiving? Dad, it is really your luck to have such a daughter-in-law like me!

Dad, I heard that you had been sleeping in bed the entire time. What is the difference between that and being dead? Dad, you should wake up quickly. Open your eyes to look at the world outside. It is extremely exciting and fun.

“Dad, I have something else to tell you. I have your son’s child inside my womb. It is your grandchild. I have decided to give birth to him, so you should not continue sleeping. Think about it. When your grandchild goes to kindergarten, his other small friends will ask him where his grandpa went to. He’ll say that his grandpa is in a vegetative state, and your grandchild will keep bringing small children over to come and visit you. Our home will turn into a museum, and Dad, you will turn into the exhibit...”

Ye Xiaotao was talking non stop. Leng Zhiyuan listened to what she was saying and could not help but laugh. She did not know what was inside the head of this silly girl.

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and went downstairs.

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Inside the base

“Major General!” Xiao Zhi looked at Zhou Yao and immediately saluted him.

Zhou Yao nodded his head.

“Major General, we have to conduct a thousand mile long run training today. This is...” Xiao Zhi reported the mission that they had to complete.

Zhou Yao waved his hand. He raised his head to look at the piercing sun that was up in the sky before he opened his palms and said, “Is the sun up today?”

“Yes, the sun is shining so brightly, Major General. Why are you asking this?” Xiao Zhi’s words came to a stop, and his expression changed drastically as he looked over at Zhou Yao and said, “Major General, you...”

Zhou Yao took his hand back calmly before he turned around and said, “Cancel the training today.”

Because he felt that he was having problems with his vision.

...

Outside the medical room, Zhou Yao sat on the long bench. His long legs were casually stretched outwards as he felt bored. He seemed to be nonchalant and careless. He squinted his narrow eyes as he had a look at Xiao Zhi in front of him. Xiao Zhi could not stop spinning around, and he was anxious as they waited for the results.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and said, "Don't spin around anymore. You are spinning so much that my head is spinning."

"Major General, I am nervous. I am afraid. I do not know what the results of the blood test will be like. The unusual smell that you smelled during the chase in Bin Jiang Island on the boat, we do not have to guess to know that it would not have been something good, but in the past month or more, we have been doing several checks on your health. You are generally fine, so now why..."

Ever since his return from Bin Jiang Island, he was extremely strict on his own health, and in the past month or so, he did not feel uncomfortable at all, until this morning when he suddenly had a nosebleed.

He knew that his body was showing symptoms.

There was poison in the smell. If he did not guess wrong, this kind of poison had been hidden in his body the entire time.

And now that the poison suddenly came into effect, he would likely be gravely ill...

At this moment, the main doors of the lab opened. A doctor in a white lab coat removed his mask. He had a serious expression on his face as he stood by Zhou Yao's side and said, "Major General, the results are in."

Zhou Yao was still seated on the chair. He raised his head up to glance at the doctor and said, "Speak."

"Major General, the situation is quite serious. There is a poison hidden inside your blood. For now, we still can't explain what this kind of poison is. We need time to research it, but it is very obvious that this kind of poison has already spread through your blood. Major General, half of the blood in your body has already been infected."

"What?" Xiao Zhi was so shocked that he was unable to speak.

Zhou Yao did not have an expression on his face. He raised his handsome eyebrows. It hadn't even been four hours since his nosebleed, and half of the blood in his body had already died.

It was enough to show how quickly the poison spread in his body.

"How much time do you all need to research?" he asked directly.

The doctor shook his head and said, "Major General, this is a new kind of poison that has yet to be seen. We...do not have any confidence."

The doctor did not know how much time he had left, how much time he had till all of the blood in his body was infected. Forget it, asking was akin to nothing.

Zhou Yao mocked himself as he curled the corners of his lips up, ever since the moment he came inside the base, he already prepared himself to sacrifice himself anytime, there were too many people by his side that left, because of their enemy's bullets, from drugs, or from not being able to be saved from not having any medicine.. life and death was only just a moment in front of his eyes.

Actually he did not think too deeply about life and death, but Leng Zhiyuan's small attractive face appeared in his mind. His firm features immediately became gentle.

But it was just that this gentleness was still mixed with deep sadness.

He really wanted to accompany her for the rest of their lives.

Forever.

"If all the blood in my body is infected with the poison, what will the effects be?"

"Major General, when your blood cells die, even the gods will be unable to save you," the doctor answered.

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Inside the villa, the sky was already dark, and the chef was preparing dinner.

Ye Xiaotao picked a flower vase. She placed some fresh roses that she'd plucked from the flower garden inside as she said, "Older Sister Leng, are the roses pretty?"

Roses?

Leng Zhiyuan thought of the roses that Zhou Yao had made into sugar-coated hawthorns on Chinese Valentine Day. A small smile that was on her face, and she stretched her hand out to touch the roses.

"Sii!" She took her hand back.

"Ah, Older Sister Leng, your finger is bleeding. I will go and get a bandage for you."

The rose pierced her index finger just now, so her index finger was bleeding. She heard that bleeding was a bad omen, and she froze for a moment before she stretched her hand out to pull Ye Xiaotao back. "It is a small injury. You don't have to get a bandage."

"You really don't need it?"

At this moment, the main doors of the villa opened up, the helper's voice rang out in the air, as she said, "Son-in-law, you are back!"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back to look over quickly. A tall, handsome figure appeared in the foyer area. Zhou Yao was really back.

She took the tissue and wiped her finger hurriedly before she quickly ran over to his side. She looked at him and gently said, "Why did you come back so early tonight?"

Chapter 864: His Gaze Was Both Hot And Intense Tonight

Zhou Yao changed his shoes, took a few steps forward, and looked at the small face in front of him as he curled the corners of his lips up. He softly said, "What's wrong, you don't like me to come back so early?"

"No..." Upon seeing him, the uneasy feeling inside her heart was comforted.. She raised her small, fair hands to help him undo his coat buttons before softly saying, "I only find it weird. You are normally very busy..."

"No matter how busy I am, I need to come back to accompany my wifey."

The black shadow in front of her swooped down, and her red lips were kissed gently.

Leng Zhiyuan froze. Why did he kiss her here?

Cough, cough! Just as she expected, someone passed by behind her. Ye Xiaotao covered her face and said, "I did not see anything. I don't want to watch you two lovebirds. I am invisible!"

At this moment, the helper laughed and said, "Young Madam, you'll get used to it in the future. Our Young Miss and son-in-law have a very good relationship."

Leng Zhiyuan's face was a little red. She raised her head up to glare at Zhou Yao. What was wrong with him today? He caused her to be laughed at. He was not someone who would show off his love in front of others.

Zhou Yao's gaze was bright as he looked at her. It was just as if he was about to capture her into his soul. He lifted his hand up and he pinched her small face lovingly.

Slap! She swatted his hand away gently and removed the coat that he was wearing. She carried the clothes and quickly turned around to go into the living room, and she did not care about him.

The man behind her was laughing happily but softly.

...

Leng Hao did not come back. Ye Xiaotao was feeling relaxed, and the three of them ate dinner together.

Ye Xiaotao secretly looked at the two people around the dining table. Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan did not interact with one another too much, but they would occasionally look one another in the eye. She was only a bystander, but she felt that their gazes were full of electricity.

The helper was wrong. The relationship between these two people was way better than "good."

She was extremely jealous.

After they ate dinner, Ye Xiaotao pulled Leng Zhiyuan to chat. "Older Sister Leng, it is so boring for us to be at home just like this. You should come and watch television with me."

Watch television?

Leng Zhiyuan did not like to watch television, and she glanced over at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao had one of his hands in his pocket. He parted his long legs and went upstairs as he said, "I'm going to take a shower; don't be too late."

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her ears were burning. When she remembered his desperate begging in the morning, she did not know whether he was hinting at something to her or not. She did not know the reason why, but she felt that his gaze was both intense and hot tonight.

She did not see what was playing on the television at all. All of her thoughts were upstairs. She found a reason to leave, and Ye Xiaotao covered her mouth as she laughed at her.

Leng Zhiyuan hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground to hide in.

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She pushed the door open and walked inside. The sound of water flowing came over from the bathroom. Zhou Yao was taking a shower inside.

She wanted to hang his coat on the hanger, but at this moment, she heard the man's deep charming voice ring out from behind, "Wifey, come in."

She was together with him for so long and quickly knew what he meant, The words — come in — made her cheeks turn into a shy shade of pink. They hadn't done it many times, and she was unable to let go.

"Wifey!" He emphasised his words and called out again.

Leng Zhiyuan felt that she was bewitched, and she went into the bathroom.

The frosted glass doors inside were half open. Upon hearing her come inside, the man exposed half of his body. His physique was extremely good. There was not a single ounce of extra fat on his body. His shoulders were broad, and his waist was slim. He had an eight-pack, and he was so strong that he would make any woman want to scream out loud. The glistening beads of water followed his beautiful Adonis belt as they trickled down, and it added some touch of seductiveness to him.

As he looked at her, he stretched his hand out slowly and said, "Come inside."

Leng Zhiyuan's entire face was as red as blood. She took a few steps forward, and she walked to come before the glass doors. Suddenly, the coat in her arms was snatched away. The man laughed softly and said, "Why are you hugging my clothes all this time? Are you silly or not? If you want to hug something, hug me."

"I..."

Two big palms came over. The man lifted her slim waist up easily and carried her underneath the shower head.

Whoosh! The frosted glass doors were shut.

Leng Zhiyuan did not have the courage to raise her head. The man's large, rough palm touched her small face. He lowered his body and directly blocked her red lips domineeringly.

His goal was very simple, and he did not plan to beat around the bush.

He used a little force towards her lips. He was a little unfocused. His large palm held onto her slim waist as he spun her around, and she was forced to place both of her hands on the porcelain for support.

The warm water dampened her clothes. Her small face that was burning hot was all wet. This position made her feel a little shy and a little uncomfortable, and she struggled for a moment.

After that, her perky butt was given a loud slap.

She did not dare to move anymore. She bit down on her lower lip, and she felt that her entire body was soft as water.

"Little thing, hugging my clothes, do you know what good thing is hidden inside my clothes?" The man behind her closed his eyes, and he was swallowing his saliva, with his breathing all hot.

Leng Zhiyuan was unwilling to say anything.

"Have a look at what's in my pocket," he ordered her.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side to look over. His coat was on the sink outside the frosted glass doors. She slowly stretched her small hand out into his coat pocket.

She took the thing out to have a look. It was a small item wrapped in tin foil.

There were three of them.

She did not expect the thing to be this. She was shy, and at the same time, she suddenly remembered that he said that he wanted to have another child with her. Why did he have to use protection again today?

It was just as if the man behind her knew what she was thinking inside. He turned her small face around, and his hot breath was on her as he blocked her red lips, "Aren't you still not prepared?"

That was his explanation.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely fatigued, and she closed her eyes as she fell asleep.

It was only then that she knew that this was the most tiring thing to do. On a normal day, no matter how high intensity training was, she would not have this kind of feeling at all. Her entire body felt that it was broken, and her hands were unable to exert any strength.

She did not know how long she slept for. She opened her sleepy eyes slowly and looked outside the window. It must be one in the morning right now.

At this moment, a hoarse voice rang out from above her head. "I woke you up?"

Zhou Yao, who was beside her, did not sleep. His upper torso was bare as he lay against the headboard. His left arm was curled on her body as he allowed her to perch in his embrace. Two fingers on his right hand had a spark in them; he was smoking.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze to look at him. He just exhaled a breath of smoke and lowered his gaze down to look at her intensely amidst the smoke.

“It is already so late now. Why are you not sleeping yet?” She moved about.

Zhou Yao stubbed the cigarette that he was smoking out in the ashtray. He discarded it and stretched his hand out to pull the blankets up over her body. He used two long arms to hug her. He kissed her forehead as he said, “My hormones have been all over the place recently. I am having insomnia.”

He was being improper again!

Leng Zhiyuan clenched her hands into a fist as she punched him.

“Hah.” Zhou Yao laughed softly and buried his head inside her hair as he said, “Does the smell of cigarettes on me smell bad?”

“Do you need to ask this question? Smoke less in the future!”

“I get it, dear Wifey!” He hugged her tight again and nudged her soft skin all over with the bridge of his nose.

Chapter 865: He Did Not Come After All

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart felt very sweet. He hugged her very tight as she listened to his powerful heartbeat. She felt very satisfied.

She really wanted time to stop at this moment.

“Wifey, do you love me?” Zhou Yao asked as he firmly kissed her small face.

Why was he asking her such a mushy question?

“I am not telling you.” She struggled away from his embrace.

“You are really not telling me? Then I have you to use my strength.” Zhou Yao pounced on her and started to tickle her from head to toe.

Leng Zhiyuan gurgled in laughter as she ducked away. “Haha!” While she ducked away as she hit him, she said, “It is not early. Sleep! You still have to go to the base tomorrow morning.”

“Wifey, you really do not want to confess to me and say that you love me?” He pinned her hands down and asked the question with a smile on his face.

“No!”

“Hah, you small thing without a conscience!” Zhou Yao cursed out softly before he stretched his hand out to tug her clothes, and he said, “You are not allowed to sleep. Nights without you are short and bitter!”

He was coming over again?

"I don't want to anymore. I am so tired..." She quickly rejected him.

Zhou Yao was hurried as he pressed down on her, and he said, "You are not the one who can decide on this matter."

...

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan woke up late. Ye Xiaotao knocked on her door and woke her up. She got up hurriedly, and Zhou Yao had long left just as she expected.

She stood before the sink as she brushed her teeth. She looked at the marks all over her body through the mirror. They were all left behind by that man, and she did not know whether he was doing it on purpose. He was behaving too badly.

Leng Zhiyuan picked a shirt with a high collar to wear. When she got out of the door, Ye Xiaotao blinked her eyes at her when she saw her. Leng Zhiyuan:...

Happy times were always short, and it was nighttime in a blink of an eye. The helpers went to open the main doors, and Leng Zhiyuan ran over in a hurry. The one who came in was Leng Hao, not Zhou Yao.

Leng Hao saw her disappointed expressions as he laughed and said, "Zhiyuan, have you forgotten that I am the true owner of this villa? Why do I feel that I am an outsider who is not welcome?"

"Older Brother, what nonsense are you talking about?" Leng Zhiyuan was displeased as she looked at Leng Hao, then she secretly glanced over at the door.

Zhou Yao was still not back.

It was already nine at night.

He had never come back so late before.

Leng Hao changed his shoes before he went inside the living room as he said, "Men are busy with the matters outside. Don't learn from those women who worry about their men too fiercely. By doing this, neither of you will have any personal space. If you are really worried, then give him a call to ask him what's up."

"Oh." Older Brother was chiding her, and Leng Zhiyuan felt guilty as she answered him.

At this moment, Leng Hao scanned the villa, and there seemed to be someone missing from the villa. He asked the helper by his side, "Where is Young Mistress?"

"Young Master, Young Mistress went out."

A frown immediately appeared on his face, and he asked, "Where did she go?"

“Older Brother, Xiao Tao said that her good friends invited her out for a feast. She was so bored at home for the past few days, so she went out to have some fun. Xiao Tao said that she would try her best to come back early,” Leng Zhiyuan said.

Eating a feast?

Leng Hao’s mind went back to that time in the bar when she collided with him. She used all kinds of methods to remove his belt, and it seemed that she liked to hang out in the bars with her friends and play these kinds of daring games. In the past few days, she was so bored, and he was unsure how she was going to play with those people.

Leng Hao snorted out coldly and parted his legs to enter the dining room as he said, “Start serving dinner!”

Leng Zhiyuan noticed that her older brother’s face was all black. She was interested as she stepped forward and said, “Older Brother, who was the one that said that I should not care about him too much, and I had to give him some personal space?”

“Which eye did you see me caring about her with?”

Leng Zhiyuan used her fingers to point towards her own eyes.

Leng Hao used the knife to cut his steak, and he cut up the steak into many pieces. He did not raise his head. His expression was grim as he said, “In the past, no matter what she did, I would not care about it naturally. She is Mrs. Leng, though. I am afraid that she will stir up trouble for me.”

“Oh, is that true?” Leng Zhiyuan parted her legs and went upstairs before she left with this sentence. “You speak just as if I am not Mrs. Zhou.”

“You!” Leng Hao clenched his teeth as he spoke.

...

Leng Zhiyuan hid inside her room before she took her phone out.

Her fair fingers hesitated before she pressed the buttons, and she dialed Zhou Yao’s number.

After the connecting tone rang out twice, the call was picked up. Her eyes lit up with joy, and she quickly said, “Hello, Zhou Yao...”

“Hello, Older Sister-in-law.” Xiao Zhi’s voice came over from the other end.

Leng Zhiyuan froze. The glow in her eyes dimmed down quickly as she said, “Xiao Zhi, where is your Major General?”

“Oh, Older Sister-in-law, there is an emergency meeting on the base tonight. It might go late. Major General is in the meeting room. Major General said that if it got too late, he would not go back then, and Older Sister-in-law can go to sleep.”

He was not coming back?

Leng Zhiyuan’s expression became a little lonely as she nodded her head and said, “Okay, I get it.”

“Older Sister-in-law, goodbye.” He hung up.

Leng Zhiyuan stood on the balcony by herself. Actually she was not a clingy woman. She had a cool character, but she did not know why she still felt disappointed when she heard that he was not coming back.

Was he that busy?

Did he remember what day it was tomorrow?

He was the one who said that he wanted to get the marriage certificate with her.

Their three month marriage was coming to an end tomorrow, and he said that he wanted to make it official with her.

Would he have forgotten it?

...

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs. She had a glance at the dining room. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao were seated around the living room as they ate breakfast.

The atmosphere between them was very tense. Leng Hao’s expressions were icy cold, and Ye Xiaotao’s eyes were all red. It seemed that she’d cried for a long time last night, and they did not bother with one another.

Leng Zhiyuan softly asked a helper, “What is wrong with Young Master and Young Mistress?”

“Miss, Young Mistress was brought back by Young Master yesterday, and both of them seemed to have quarreled with one another in the bedroom.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head to express her understanding, and she lifted her feet up to go out of the door.

“Miss, are you not eating breakfast?”

“I am not eating.”

Leng Zhiyuan rushed over to the Civil Affairs Bureau. She saw many couples walk inside as they held hands with one another. Some walked out with red booklets in their hands. They had blissful expressions on their faces as they did so.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up into an arc, and she waited on the steps quietly.

Time passed by just like that. She raised her head up to look at the sunlight that was shining down. She had already waited from the morning to the afternoon, and Zhou Yao did not come.

She took her phone out and made a call.

The melodious ringtone rang out a few times, and the person on the other end did not answer.

She called him continuously a few times before the voice of the female robot rang out — Sorry, the number that you have dialled has been switched off.

He switched his phone off?

Leng Zhiyuan's entire heart sunk. What did he mean by this?

He did not come back last night, and she could agree that he was busy, but today was such an important date, and he was actually missing.

The alarms inside her heart were ringing out loudly.

She wanted to go over to the base to look for him immediately, but after pondering for a moment, she decided to wait for a while more. If it was really such a coincidence, he was busy, and his phone was dead, what was he going to do if he rushed over and she left at the same time?

After that, Leng Zhiyuan decided to be patient as she waited for him.

She waited all the way till five in the evening. There were numerous couples that walked past her until the staff of the Civil Affairs Bureau were dismissed from work. The main gates of the Civil Affairs Bureau were shut with a loud bang!

He did not come after all.

Chapter 866: I Can Guarantee That You Would Not Even Have A Chance To Get Lost Anymore

Why didn't he come?

Leng Zhiyuan stood up immediately. She flagged a cab at the side of the road and headed straight for the army base.

She reached the main entrance of the base. The soldiers on guard came out immediately. She came to the base two or three times back in the past, and the people in the base all recognized her.

The young soldier saluted her and greeted her, "Older Sister-in-law!"

"Where is Major General Zhou? I want to go inside to look for him." Leng Zhiyuan parted her legs and was about to walk directly through the main gates.

"Ay, older Sister-in-law!" At this moment, the young soldier blocked her hurriedly, he felt uncomfortable, and ducked away with his gaze as he said, "Older Sister-in-law, the base is going to conduct a big check recently, so... relatives of the soldiers and other people are not allowed inside."

Leng Zhiyuan had long predicted that this would be the ending, she looked over at the young soldier and said, "It is fine if I do not go inside, but can you go inside to report this, and ask Major General Zhou to come out? I have something to tell him, and I would not take up much time."

"This... Major General Zhou has been very busy recently, older Sister-in-law, you should...go back home...to wait."

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless. This young soldier was listening to his commands. She did not have to make life difficult for him. If the base had limitations, then she definitely could not enter.

He actually was hiding from her and not seeing her.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left.

She walked along the main street and took her phone out from her pocket. Her fair fingers found the number that was extremely familiar inside her heart. She dialed the number time after time.

But she was unable to get through. The other end was forever ringing out with the robotic female voice — Sorry, the number you have dialed has been switched off.

...

Inside the Leng family villa

Leng Zhiyuan opened the door and walked inside. Leng Hao coincidentally came out from the study. He had a glance at his younger sister and asked, "Zhiyuan, what's wrong? Your face seems very pale."

Leng Zhiyuan stopped beside Leng Hao and said, "Older Brother, I think something is wrong."

"What's wrong?" Leng Hao pursed his thin lips, and his gaze became worried.

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head slowly as she said, "For now, I am still not clear about it, but I believe it will clear very quickly. Older Brother, can you help me with something?"

"Say it."

"Zhou Yao has been avoiding me recently. Older Brother, send someone to investigate his whereabouts. The moment you find him, inform me immediately."

Leng Hao raised his eyebrows up immediately and said, "You and Zhou Yao..."

Leng Zhiyuan did not reply to him at all, and she went to her room.

...

Three whole days passed, and Leng Zhiyuan did not get any news about Zhou Yao. There was something strange in the air as she went about her usual ways.

One night, her phone rang, and it was a call from Leng Hao.

"Hello, Older Brother..."

The background on the other end was very noisy, but Leng Hao's voice was still steady and powerful as it rang out from the other end. "We found Zhou Yao."

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes lit up as she said, "Where is he?"

"In the bar."

Bar?

Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment before she quickly raised her heels and went towards the door. As she walked, she ordered him, "Older Brother, don't strike just yet. Wait for me to get there before we will see how."

...

Inside the bar

Leng Zhiyuan ran over hurriedly. She saw Leng Hao at first glance. Leng Hao was seated at the bar, and he held a cocktail glass as he drank from it.

"Older Brother." She walked over, and said, "Where is he?"

"There." Leng Hao looked in front of him.

Leng Zhiyuan followed his gaze and looked over. There was a man that was seated at the bar. The man wore a black t-shirt and had a pair of long brown pants. Such simple attire was actually very suitable for Zhou Yao and made him seem even more rogue and mesmerizing as a man.

The bar was very tall. When other men sat there, their feet were unable to reach the ground, but he was the only one. His leather boots were on the floor, and his long legs were curled up. At this moment, he drank beer from a wide brimmed glass and was chatting happily with a girl seated by his side.

That was right. There was a very beautiful girl seated by his side. She seemed to be from the performing arts troupe inside the base. Leng Zhiyuan had a glance. She seemed to have a previous impression of her. She seemed to be the daughter of some director, and she had good feelings for him.

"Zhiyuan, what is wrong with you and Zhou Yao?" Leng Hao drank some beer and turned his gaze over to side to look at her.

What's wrong?

Actually, she also did not know.

In the past three days, she did not understand anything that was going on.

She looked at Zhou Yao, who was far away. She did not know what he told that girl, but his thin lips were already curled up, and he stretched his hand out to cup the girl's shoulders.

The girl went red in the face immediately, and she was extremely shy as she ducked in Zhou Yao's embrace.

A gust of wind blew past her. When Leng Zhiyuan regained her senses, she realized that Leng Hao, who had just been by her side, was already gone.

...

Leng Hao was already by Zhou Yao's side. He stretched his hand out to pat Zhou Yao's shoulder, and his sparkling blue eyes were a little icy with a smile in them as he lowered his gaze to look at Zhou Yao, "Younger Brother-in-law, this is such a coincidence."

Zhou Yao raised his gaze and looked into Leng Hao's eyes. His expression did not change too much, and he was not flustered or awkward to be caught by his brother-in-law. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Older Brother."

His attitude made the veins on Leng Hao's forehead pop. He had a look at the girl that was still in Zhou Yao's embrace as he said, "This is?"

"She? Oh, a friend."

Zhou Yao was so nonchalant about it. Leng Hao's entire face became dark. He'd controlled himself for a long time now, ever since the moment since he went inside the bar and saw Zhou Yao.

He panted for a moment, and his large palm that he pressed down on Zhou Yao's shoulder exerted strength.

Zhou Yao slowly let go of the girl in his embrace. His smile did not change as he looked over at Leng Hao and said, "Older Brother, do you...want to hit me?" He shrugged his shoulders and said, "What did I do wrong?"

Seeing him act like he needed to be beaten, Leng Hao's gaze turned dark. His right hand that he drooped by his side was clenched into a fists, and he wanted to give him a blow.

"Older Brother." A small, fair hand pressed down on the large palm on Zhou Yao's shoulder.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side. Leng Zhiyuan came over.

Both of their gazes collided in mid air. Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Yao quietly. The man's eyes were still deep and bright, and he seemed darker than usual. He was also looking over at her and did not duck away.

"Zhiyuan, Older Brother will help you to teach this bastard a lesson!"

Leng Zhiyuan kept her hand back and calmly said, "Older Brother, this is my issue. You don't have to worry about it."

Leng Hao was extremely furious as he said, "You are still thinking of protecting him? Think about it yourself. How many times have you defended him already? What have you gotten in return? He actually brought a woman here to drink and enjoy himself with at a bar today!"

"Older Brother!" Leng Zhiyuan had a frown on her face as she interrupted him.

At this moment, Zhou Yao stood up and had a look at the two people in front of him, before he smiled and said, "You two siblings can slowly chat with one another. I still have something going on. I will be leaving ..."

He had yet to finish speaking. Slap! Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out directly to give him a slap.

That beautiful girl let out a scream. She quickly stepped forward to hold Zhou Yao's elbow as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, are you okay. Does it hurt?" As she spoke, she was angry as she glared over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Who are you? You actually dared to hit my Older Brother Zhou. Do you know who we

are? You dare to hit us, and I just need to make one phone call and will send all of you into the police station...”

The girl still wanted to continue speaking, and Leng Zhiyuan glanced at her. She moved her red lips and spat out a few words. “Get lost! If you continue to speak, I can guarantee that you will not even have a chance to get lost!”

Chapter 867: Are You Thinking Of Breaking Up With Me?

The beautiful girl was totally shocked. She glanced over at Leng Zhiyuan. Her gaze could not be considered to be sharp, but it was cold. Her aura was enough to scare others.

The girl shrunk her shoulders back in fear before she was sensible enough to take a few steps back.

Zhou Yao was slapped harshly. He stretched his hand out to touch his left cheek that was slapped. He turned his head over slowly and lifted his gaze up to look at Leng Zhiyuan. He curled the corners of his lips up as he nonchalantly said, “Mrs. Zhou, why are you so angry? I only came over to drink with my friends. Why are you so angry?”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his handsome, masculine features. He was still himself, but there was a mask on his face. It was very fake. She said, “Where did you go? I waited for you outside the Civil Affairs Bureau for the entire day.”

The smile on the corners of Zhou Yao’s lips froze for a second, but it regained normalcy very quickly. He was unbothered as he raised his eyebrows up, as he said, “I...”

“The Zhou Yao that I know was never a man who liked to beat around the bush and escape. You totally did not have any need to bring a woman here to act in front of me because your acting is horrible. If you want to break up with me, you can just say it directly. I think that I, Leng Zhiyuan, am not the type to cling and bother you.”

The words that Zhou Yao wanted to say were stuck in his throat. It felt just as if there was a fish bone stuck in his throat, and no matter what sound came out of his throat...it hurt.

He had long known that she was not a usual girl, and she was not easy to fool.

“Zhou Yao, I will just ask you something. Just give me a frank answer; do you want to break up with me?”

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful grey eyes. She was extremely serious as she looked at him and was waiting for him to answer. He saw seriousness and purity in her eyes. It was as if he nodded his head she would agree to it immediately.

Agree to break up with him.

Her character was very strong. The moment they broke up, she would never spare him another glance.

The large palms that Zhou Yao drooped by his sides were slowly clenched into fists. His gaze was smitten as he looked at this small face in front of him. How was he going to say it out loud? How could he bear to do so? How did...he dare to do so?

He was afraid the moment he said the words break up, there would be no return for the both of them.

The figure before his eyes moved for a moment before his sculpted waist was firmly embraced by two slim arms. Leng Zhiyuan placed her face near his heart and closed her long eyelashes. Her voice was gentle as she murmured, "I just knew that you would not break up with me."

This sentence was just like a rock that was thrown into the peaceful lake that was his heart. Ripples appeared in Zhou Yao's eyes.

"What happened? Zhou Yao, you can just tell me honestly. We managed to make it till today, and it was not all smooth sailing. With Dad's matters, I think I do not have to say it for you to know that there must have been someone behind all this who is controlling the situation. Both of us or maybe someone else are all targeted, and now that the enemy is hiding, we are exposed. The situation is very dangerous. I have told myself one time after another to be logical and calm, and no matter what happens, I have to trust you. I have to be together with you. I do not want the enemy to take the chance to strike. I do not want...to separate from you.

"Zhou Yao, believe me, I will be able to shoulder it. No matter what troubles are ahead of us, I can fight alongside you. I am asking you not to give up fighting and retreat instead. Please don't fool me. Don't push me far away. I am very sad that you are being like this.

"Do you still remember the words that you said in front of my dad? You said that it was fine. I did not have to be scared. In the future, I still had an Older Brother, and also...you...

"Don't be a fool anymore. Zhou Yao, that night, didn't you want to hear me say it? I will say it now for you to hear. I..."

I love you.

I love you very very much.

The only love that I will have in my entire life.

But she did not manage to say I love you because Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to push her away. She was in a daze as she stumbled back, and his slightly hoarse voice rang out in her ears. "Zhiyuan, I am sorry. You want to fight by my side, but...maybe...I do not want to be like this... I also do not want to act. If you cannot hug me like you are doing now in the future and say some sweet words to me, both of us can...totally be very cool... Also, since you have already found out what kind of person I am now, every act and decision that I am doing now has been the result of deep thoughts. We will just be like this...and forget it..."

Forget it?

Leng Zhiyuan felt like a sharp knife sliced her heart. It did not bleed, but she was already in so much pain that she could not take it anymore.

Three months.

It had taken three short months for them to fall in love with one another.

Three months.

And it took three short months for them to break up.

“Bastard!” At this moment, Leng Hao growled out loud. He rushed forward and punched Zhou Yao’s face.

Zhou Yao was knocked onto the bar, and the wine glasses all shattered on the floor with a loud crash. Everyone in the hall was scared and started to run outside.

Blood appeared on the corners of Zhou Yao’s lips, but he did not fight back. Leng Hao grabbed his collar and gave him another punch right after. As he punched him, he cursed him. “Zhou Yao, you are a fucking bastard! My younger sister was so smitten for you, and you are mistreating her like that. Are you bullying her because there are no other people in the Leng family?”

“You are really a shameless thing. My father’s matter, Zhiyuan’s miscarriage, I did not fight with you because of that. She felt bad for you and defended you as she thought from your perspective. She treated you so sincerely, and how did you pay her back?”

After a few punches rained down, Zhou Yao was badly hit. These minor injuries did not matter much. He had long gotten used to it, but he stretched his hand out to touch his chest. It was hurting here so much, and it felt like something was chewing his bones

A hot liquid came out from his nostrils. He felt that he was going to have a nosebleed again. This was the warning sign before an attack.

He stretched his hand out to push Leng Hao, and Leng Hao stumbled back.

“You fucking dare to retaliate now!” Leng Hao was about to rush forward.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan, who was standing quietly by the side stretched her hand out to pull Leng Hao back. Her face was pale as she shook her head and said, “Older Brother, forget it.”

Zhou Yao looked at Leng Zhiyuan intently before he parted his long legs to walk out.

He just took two steps and heard Leng Hao who was behind him stretch his leg out to kick the table and chairs as he said, “Zhiyuan, forget a man like this. There are so many men in the world. Older Brother will find a better one for you!”

...

Zhou Yao ran over. He went past a street into a secluded back alley. He didn’t want her to see him in this condition.

His vision turned blurry. A sharp and piercing sound that rang out, his kneecaps collapsed, and he knelt down onto the ground with a crack before he used both of his hands to cover his ears as he struggled painfully.

“Major General!” At this moment, the beautiful girl ran over hurriedly. She had a serious expression on her face as she nervously asked him, “Major General, are you having another attack now?”

Zhou Yao collapsed to the ground. A large amount of red blood flowed from his nose. His body felt uncomfortable. He stretched his hand out to scratch his skin until there were multiple scratch marks all over him.

His eyes that were once bright quickly became cloudy. The whites of his eyes were rolling out, and his breathing became extremely hurried. It was just as if he would stop breathing in the next second.

Chapter 868: He Always Knew That She Loved Him

The beautiful girl was a medic in the army. She'd already seen one of the attacks before, but every time she watched, her hands and feet still turned ice cold, and tears flowed down her face. As a doctor, she was unable to imagine what Zhou Yao was feeling right now.

The moment he was struck with the attack, it was just as if he was going through hell on earth.

She quickly took her phone out and dialled a number.

The ambulance came over very quickly. A few doctors carried Zhou Yao up onto the stretcher and brought him inside the ambulance.

The beautiful girl put on a pair of white gloves and took out a thin needle. She saw a grim expression on Zhou Yao's face. His eyes lost focus. She shed tears as she said, "Major General, I will give you an anaesthetic shot right now. I am just afraid that you will develop a reliance on this kind of anaesthetic in the future, so the dose is small. You still have to bear with the pain."

She pushed the thin needle into Zhou Yao's elbow.

This kind of anaesthetic could reduce his pain by half. This needle went in and made Zhou Yao calm down a lot, but the veins on his forehead, neck, and arms were still popping out. As she looked at him, she knew that he was in great pain.

But his character was strong and stubborn, this pain that was cut into half was within his tolerance, his black irises slowly had its focus in them again, and he closed his eyes that had heavy eye bags underneath them.

The beautiful girl took a warm damp towel over. She helped Zhou Yao wipe the blood on his nose away. The t-shirt he was wearing had a few holes in it, and his wounds that were scratched by him were bloody and could be seen from the holes.

Old and new wounds together with one another.

In the past five days, he stayed in the base for the entire time. During this period, the attacks came twice, and as they came they got worse. This was already the third time.

The beautiful girl turned her gaze away. Her hands were trembling as she helped Zhou Yao change his clothes.

Zhou Yao was lying down on the stretcher, raised his head up, and stopped her.

“Major General, we have to treat these bloody wounds on your body. If not, they will get infected.”

Zhou Yao’s lips were dry. He did not say anything, but he merely turned his head over to the side to look at the mirror by his side, and he opened his eyes.

The man in the mirror had wounds from head to toe. His pale face had a green sickly tinge to it. His green popping veins made his entire being look extremely scary, and it was just as if he escaped from jail.

Right now, he was not handsome and suave at all.

The beautiful girl saw him in this state, and she was unable to take it for long. She stood up and ducked at one side as she wiped her tears away.

Even a subordinate was behaving this way. If, if...she saw it, how would she react?

Zhou Yao did not dare to think about it.

She had a miscarriage more than one month ago, and at that time, she lay down on the white hospital bed. He felt that his heart was cut a thousand times. He hated that he could not take her suffering. She was the one in pain, but his heart was aching for her.

He knew that she would also feel the same.

In the past five days, his sickness did not improve. The medical team was still researching the virus in his body but was unable to find anything, and with the occurrence of the attacks every two days, he knew that he did not have much time left.

If this was the end, then he did not want her to know.

Why would he make her suffer together with him?

Actually, when she hugged him and said those soft words, he was very moved. She was always like a tiny wild cat. She was very hard to tame. After she got together with him, she was unable to let go of things. She would duck and hide underneath his body. Although things were intense, she would be like a begonia flower as she bloomed and blossomed. It made him feel captivated, but she had never said those words to him before.

Fight by his side...

She did not want to be separated from him.

And even that last sentence, although he did not let her finish speaking, he knew. He always knew that she loved him.

She loved him...

Zhou Yao tugged on the corners of his lips before slowly closing his eyes. Before her, he did not love anyone else before. The first time, he was troubled when he loved someone. He did not know how to love her deeply.

And now that he knew how, the best love that he could give her was to let go.

He did not want to let her be sad because of him. Without him, he hoped that she could have a better life.

Even if he really did not bear to do so...!

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan and Leng Hao walked out of the bar. Leng Hao had a bad expression on his face as he said, "Zhiyuan, you stand here and wait for me. I will go and get the car."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

Leng Hao walked over to the street on the opposite side.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the back profile of her older brother. Her mind was completely blank, and at this moment, a white ambulance came into her line of vision, and it dashed off into the distance before her eyes.

She was in a blur as she watched the ambulance disappear in the distance, and she did not move at all.

Ding! Suddenly, the sound of a horn rang out in the air. Leng Hao drove the car over. He followed the direction that Leng Zhiyuan was looking in and had a glance. The ambulance was making a turn before it was gone from sight. He asked, "Zhiyuan, what are you looking at?"

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and got inside the car. "Nothing much."

She did not see anything at all.

It was only when the ambulance drove past her that she felt that her heart was pulled away by a large hand, and it was just as if there was something very important to her inside the ambulance.

...

On the base, in the medical room

Zhou Yao lay down on the bed. Xiao Zhi was on guard by the side of the bed. A senior military medic sighed out loud before he said, "Major General, your illness is getting more and more serious now. The progress that our team is making is very slow. We are not getting anywhere. Major General, I suggest that we report this up to the top, and you need the best kind and the most advanced kind of medical care."

"That's right, Major General," Xiao Zhi said quickly, and he continued, "Your sickness has already been hidden from the top for a few days. In the past few days, I applied for leave for you, but paper is unable to hide fire inside. Upper management will find out sooner or later."

"That won't do!" Zhou Yao rejected their plans immediately.

"Major General!"

Zhou Yao looked at Xiao Zhi with a fierce gaze and stopped him. Xiao Zhi lowered his head. Zhou Yao looked over at the senior military medic and said, "Keep my illness a secret. I do not wish for any rumours to go out."

The senior medic only nodded his head and said, "Yes, Major General."

The senior medic walked out.

There was only Zhou Yao and Xiao Zhi left inside the room. Xiao Zhi boldly continued, "Major General, I know the reason why you want to hide your illness. The only possible place that you could have gotten poisoned by this kind of poison is on Bin Jiang Island. It...it's directly related to Older Sister-in-law's father. If you report this illness to the upper management, the people on top will definitely launch investigations immediately, and when that time comes, Older Sister-in-law's family will be dragged into this case. You only think about Older Sister-in-law, but we cannot give up our lives for this..."

"Are you done talking?" Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side to glance at Xiao Zhi and said, "You'd better guard your own mouth well. If not, what happened to Ah Dong yesterday will happen to you tomorrow!"

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi was shocked, and he did not dare to speak anymore.

Whatever Major General decided on, he would not change his decision. He looked on as Major General and Older Sister-in-law had fate with one another and got married. In his heart, he liked and respected Leng Zhiyuan very much. This sister-in-law of his, he knew that Major General loved her deeply.

A few days ago, when Older sister in law came over to the base, Major General was standing in the CCTV room to watch. Major General was silent for a long time. He even saw Major General stretching his hand out to touch Older Sister-in-law's face on the screen.

Both he and the doctor did not agree to Major General going out, but Major General was insistent. He also brought a beautiful girl out from the medical team, and he had a rough guess about what Major General was going to do. Major General wanted Older Sister-in-law to give up on him.

Chapter 869: Han Xuan Was Back

Actually, why did Major General have to do that?

Major General was hiding and trying to play hide and seek. How much longer could Older Sister-in-law wait? One month, one year, ten years? No matter how long or short the time was, there would be a day when Older Sister-in-law would give up.

Major General was doing something totally unnecessary.

But, or maybe this was not something unnecessary in Major General's heart, at least, Major General could see Older Sister-in-law.

Just to meet her this once, Major General made himself so badly injured before returning.

Ay.

Xiao Zhi could not do anything but sigh.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The senior medical doctor went over and came back.

"Major General, good news." The senior medical doctor had a radiant glow on his face as he spoke.

“What good news?” Xiao Zhi took a step forward.

“Just now, we received a great development in our research.”

Xiao Zhi was immediately stumped. Even Zhou Yao looked the senior medical doctor in the eye. The senior doctor handed a stack of documents to Xiao Zhi and said, “Major General, we found the source of this poison. This is a new type of flower. That is right. The management had once opened a case. Major General should not be unfamiliar with this type of flower. It is a species from Yun Nan.”

Yun Nan?

The moment he said those words, the smile on Xiao Zhi’s face disappeared completely.

Zhou Yao’s expression didn’t change much, but his dark, narrow gaze became sad immediately.

Xiao Zhi handed the documents over to Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao flipped through it roughly. He did have a battle once with Scorpion in Yun Nan, and at that time, it was just because of this type of flower. The most important thing was that Leng Zhiyuan had participated at Yun Nan.

And he was poisoned on Bin Jiang Island. It had something to do with Leng Mu.

Xiao Zhi looked on as his Major General’s face got serious and cold, and he knew that something bad was happening. Han Xuan used the flowers in the Yun Nan trip to create a cure, and the new type of flowers were completely destroyed. He did not expect that this type of flower would come back, and in Yun Nan, the battle at the base, Bin Jiang Island, the people from the Leng family participated in all of them.

Everything seemed to have turned into a fishing net, and the thing that was caught in the middle was the...Leng family.

Xiao Zhi contemplated for a moment before he thought of something else. He felt that all of the blood in his body was boiling. He took a step forward and was excited as he said, “Major General, you can be saved already!”

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze down to look through the documents and did not raise his head.

This did not affect Xiao Zhi’s excitement at all, and he said, “Major General, Miss Han Xuan is the person who understands this flower best. Since the source of the poison was from these new flowers, then we should go and look for Miss Han Xuan immediately. I believe with her around, a cure will quickly be concocted to save Major General.

“We can’t!” Zhou Yao raised his head up slowly and looked over at Xiao Zhi.

Xiao Zhi froze, and he hurriedly said, “Major General, this matter involves your life. Can you not think too much? I think that if Older Sister-in-law were here at this moment, she would also agree to us looking for Miss Han Xuan to come back.”

Zhou Yao snorted out coldly, and a sharp gaze came out of the bottom of his eyes as he said, "You thought that everything would be fine just because Han Xuan is back?"

"Major General, I do not understand."

Zhou Yao threw the documents over to Xiao Zhi. He leaned against the head of the bed as he slowly closed his eyes. There was a sinister smile on the corners of his lips. He parted his thin lips and said, "I am just afraid this isn't the end but just...the beginning."

"Major General, I still do not understand."

"You don't have to understand. You just have to remember that you can never go to look for Han Xuan."

Xiao Zhi did not say anything.

Zhou Yao opened his eyes to look over at the senior military doctor and said, "The source of the poison and my illness has to be kept secret. Do you understand?"

The senior doctor nodded his head immediately and said, "I do."

"Since you all have found the source of the poison, then do you all have the confidence to make the cure?"

"We need a little time for that, but I do have the confidence."

"Okay."

...

The next afternoon, the senior medical doctor brought a test tube into the ward and said, "Major General, we created the cure."

"This is great!" Xiao Zhi cheered out loud.

"But..." The senior medical doctor stopped down and looked at Zhou Yao seriously as he said, "Major General, this cure was made on the spot. We do not have any previous cases, and this goes to show that the results or the side effects have to be observed. It might be safe or dangerous; we have to wait to find out."

Zhou Yao nodded his head and expressed his understanding. How would they find out the effects without trying? He rolled his sleeves up and said, "Come on then."

The senior medical doctor injected the vial into his elbow.

After one hour, Xiao Zhi looked at Zhou Yao's expressions as he applauded, "Major General, your features look to be getting better. It seems that this cure is going to work."

Zhou Yao felt the energy in his body coming back slowly. He nodded his head, before getting up from the bed, and he had a look around.

"Major General, I will support you."

"No need." Zhou Yao's feet went down onto the ground.

He walked one round towards the front before he returned. Xiao Zhi was getting more excited as he said, "Major General, I will go and get the senior medical doctor. Let's draw some blood to check..."

He had yet to finish speaking when plop! Zhou Yao fainted on the floor behind him.

"Major General!"

...

Outside the emergency room, Xiao Zhi tugged the collar of the senior medical doctor and said, "What is going on? Why did Major General faint after getting the cure?"

The senior medical doctor broke out into cold sweat as he shuddered, "I just saw the blood work results. Not only did the cure that we made not undo the poison in Major General's body, but it strengthened the position in spreading out, just now, Major General was full of energy at one moment. This was his last surge of energy, and now that the poison has almost spread all over Major General's body. This..."

Spread all over his body?

Xiao Zhi widened his eyes and said, "What do you mean? You are a doctor. Go and save Major General."

"I..." The senior medical doctor sighed out loud and said, "I am afraid that it is too late."

"Too late...too late..." Xiao Zhi muttered these two words out. His entire being lost. His soul as he retreated backwards. What was he going to do? What was going to happen to Major General?

They were done for!

They were all done for!

As Xiao Zhi stood there in desperation, the main doors in front were pushed open with a loud bang! A petite figure walked inside.

Xiao Zhi froze. It was...Han Xuan.

Han Xuan was back!

"Miss Xuan Xuan, you... Why did you come back?"

Han Xuan was still beautiful, but he had not seen her for a long time, and she'd slimmed down a lot. She glanced over at Xiao Zhi. There was not much of a smile on her face, and she'd gotten a lot more cold. She walked over to the medical hanger as she put her white lab coat on. She put on a pair of white gloves before she walked over to the main doors of the emergency room.

"Ay, Miss Xuan Xuan!" Xiao Zhi blocked Han Xuan.

He did not know how Han Xuan managed to come back. After all, Major General had already said that he could never go to look for Han Xuan.

Han Xuan stood up straight and looked at Xiao Zhi coldly, "You want to block me?"

"I..."

“Your Major General does not want his life anymore because of a woman. Could you want to watch your Major General die before your eyes?”

“I...”

Upon facing Han Xuan’s forceful questions, Xiao Zhi lost immediately. He was in a dilemma as he said, “But Major General... I do not know how I am going to answer to Major General?”

“Hmph!” At this moment, a cold snort rang out in his ears, and someone said, “You are really so loyal! You should think of how you are going to answer me first!”

Xiao Zhi raised his gaze up to look over, the main doors in the front were open by two soldiers carrying guns, and Director Yang had an unhappy expression on his face as he stood in front.

Xiao Zhi was taken aback. “Yang... Director Yang...”

Director Yang waved his hands, and two elite forces soldiers speedily held Xiao Zhi down as he said, “You’d better go and reflect properly, and when your Major General is awake, I will punish you then!”

Chapter 870:

Miss Han, Have You Been Doing Well?

Leng Zhiyuan stayed inside Leng Hao’s villa the entire time and did not go anywhere else.

One afternoon, she stood on the balcony as she looked at the scenery. Her phone rang. It was a call from Ah Chen.

“Hello, Young Miss, I have already completed the two tasks that you asked me to take care of.”

“Okay, I got it.” Leng Zhiyuan hung up.

A few days ago, she’d asked Ah Chen to help her do some things, and now that the matters were settled, it felt just as a huge weight was lifted from her shoulders.

She had a look into the distance far away. It was early spring now, but she wrapped both arms around her chest and still felt cold. Why could she not feel any warmth from spring at all?

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The helper was extremely frantic as she said, “Young Miss, there is someone looking for you. Things are bad...”

The helper had yet to complete her words, and the door was pushed open.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back to look over, and there was an elite force policeman standing there.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was brought into the base. This time, she did not come as Zhou Yao's wife. She was treated as a criminal, and she was thrown into a jail cell.

As for this development, she was not too taken aback. Her instincts had always been very accurate. She knew that something was wrong.

But she did not expect for things to develop so quickly.

Since things were this way, she would just watch. She quietly sat in the corner of the jail cell and closed her eyes to rest.

She did not see anyone at all, so the only thing that she could do was to wait for someone to come looking for her.

At night, the sound of soft footsteps rang out in her ears. Leng Zhiyuan's ears moved. The steps were fast, and they seemed to belong to a woman.

She opened her eyes slowly and looked over.

Standing outside the jail cell was Han Xuan, whom she had not seen for a long time.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up, and she seemed to be smiling as she said, "Miss Han, we meet again."

Han Xuan, who was standing in place, looked at the woman inside. She had not seen her for such a long time. Leng Zhiyuan was still icy cold and attractive, but when she had a careful look at her, her exquisite expressions got a little more pretty, and she also had a feminine charm to her.

She knew that this was the result of a man pampering her.

While she was not around, both she and Zhou Yao must have had such a great time with one another.

Just thinking about this point, Han Xuan had deep jealousy inside her eyes, but she straightened her gentle waist upright and purposely looked down at her as she coldly laughed. "Miss Leng, I did not expect you to have a day like this too."

"Miss Han, which day are you referring to? Just like you, who would use the gratitude of an older brother to kidnap a man and send that man away? Because you love him and are unable to get him, you must have been very miserable, right? I notice that you have slimmed down so much." Leng Zhiyuan retorted back.

Her words stabbed Han Xuan where it hurt. Han Xuan clenched her teeth and said, "You!"

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her calmly and said, "The loser has to admit defeat. Why are you bothered to act all haughty right now?"

Han Xuan's entire body was trembling. She'd originally wanted to give Leng Zhiyuan a stern warning and laugh at her properly, but she did not expect that she would be retorted to and laughed at by Leng Zhiyuan. She was greatly insulted.

She took two breaths of air and worked hard to adjust her breathing as she said, "Miss Leng, you can say whatever you want right now. I believe that in no time, you will not have this chance to do so anymore."

“Oh, is that right? Let me hear it.”

She was arrested, and there was no one here to talk to her. Han Xuan was the first person she saw, and she wanted to know what happened. She believed that Han Xuan would recount what happened.

Upon bringing this up, Han Xuan had a victorious smile on her face as she said, “Miss Leng, you must have not known that Older Brother Zhou was poisoned, right?”

Poisoned?

Leng Zhiyuan froze, and she looked at Han Xuan in the eye for the first time as she asked, “What kind of poison?”

“What kind of poison? Haha, Miss Leng, why do you ask when you know already? Some time ago, Older Brother Zhou went over to Bin Jiang Island. On the ocean, Older Brother Zhou went onto your father’s yacht. There was some unknown substance burning on the yacht. Older Brother Zhou was caught unprepared as he took two whiffs of the fragrance. He returned to T City, and in the past month, the fragrance has turned into a poison hiding in Older Brother Zhou’s blood. A while ago, the poison in Older Brother Zhou’s body was in effect, and all of the blood in his body was infected with the poison.”

Bin Jiang Island?

It was Bin Jiang Island again!

Leng Zhiyuan quickly digested what Han Xuan said. Zhou Yao was poisoned when he was on Bin Jiang Island, and the source of this poison...came from her father.

Her father?

Her father!

Han Xuan looked at Leng Zhiyuan’s face that got paler, and she felt very satisfied. She continued, “We have already found the source of this poison. It is from the new kind of flower Yun Nan. That time that we went over to Yun Nan, Miss Leng was also present, right? Do you think there is such a coincidence on earth? The Leng family has been involved with Scorpion two or three times now. You guys are way too suspicious, and this time, there is real evidence. I am afraid that even if Miss Leng had wings, it would be hard for you to fly.”

Leng Zhiyuan understood what was going on. No wonder she had this kind of weird premonition in her heart all this time. It turned out that everything had long started since the time they went over to Yun Nan, and she was Scorpion’s target.

This Scorpion was really so good at plotting things, and he was such a pervert. He took such a long detour and spent so much effort, and he was actually just playing around with her.

It was hard for her to escape now.

The source of poison on Zhou Yao was already confirmed. The people who participated in the mission to Yun Nan, other than her, the rest were all from the base. It was definite that she would be the first one to be suspected, and furthermore with the matters that happened in Bin Jiang Island, she was unable to break free from the accusations.

Things were already at this stage now, and more than anything, Leng Zhiyuan was more calm than anything. She stood up slowly, walked over to Han Xuan, and said, "Miss Han, who asked you to come back? You seem to be very clear about what happened."

Han Xuan instantly froze for a moment, but she quickly regained normalcy as she said, "Director Yang personally asked me to come back to save Older Brother Zhou. Is it very weird that I know what happened?"

"Hah!" Leng Zhiyuan laughed, and she looked at Han Xuan from the head to toe before she asked, "Miss Han, how have you been doing?"

Han Xuan did not expect her to be completely unworried about herself at this moment. Instead, she asked about her. She stared at her and said, "You can say whatever you want to say directly."

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and said, "I know Miss Han well. I pity Miss Han. You've been all alone, and you could only imagine how loving I was together with Zhou Yao for the entire day. You were jealous, you felt unsatisfied, and being like this, it was very easy for you to go to the extreme. Miss Han, I will advise you. You'd better not be made use of by someone else. The people here are not foolish, and Zhou Yao is also no idiot. He might not be unaware of your tricks; don't keep making use of the gratitude and guilt that he has for your older brother."

Han Xuan's entire face became pale. She looked at Leng Zhiyuan's grey eyes. Her grey eyes were really beautiful. They were just like marbles that were full of attractiveness. The most important thing was that her eyes were clean and bright, and it was just as if her eyes could pierce her heart.

Han Xuan's hands were trembling slightly, but she quickly clenched her fists and laughed coldly. She turned around to leave, as she said, "Thank you, Miss Leng, for your advice."

She just took two steps. Leng Zhiyuan, who was behind her, stopped her and asked, "How is he doing?"

Upon hearing these words, Han Xuan stopped in her tracks. A smile appeared on the corners of her lips. She turned her gaze back to look at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "You were still unable to control yourself and had to ask this question?"

Chapter 871: The Feelings That You Have For Him Are True

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her and did not say anything.

Han Xuan raised her chin up haughtily as she said, "It is okay if you want to know how Older Brother Zhou is doing. Come and beg me."

During the entire conversation, Leng Zhiyuan had been the one who had the upper hand, and now, she found a chance to properly insult Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at Han Xuan's expression before she turned around. She sat back on the floor in the corner and closed her eyes as she took a nap.

"You!" her actions shocked Han Xuan, and she said, "Could you not want to know?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not open her eyes. She parted her red lips as she calmly said, "Looking at the smile on her face, he should be fine."

“Hmph, are you so sure?”

“Yeah, although I do not agree with many things that Miss Han does, there is one thing; the feelings that you have for him are true. If he were in trouble, you would probably be the one crying the most.”

The moment Leng Zhiyuan spoke, Han Xuan’s entire body froze. She clenched her fist and gritted her teeth as she looked at Leng Zhiyuan. Was she mocking her by acting like a victor?

She did not need it!

But it made Han Xuan’s nose go sour. She could swear to heavens about the feelings that she had for Zhou Yao, but these feelings, nobody cared. Even Zhou Yao was unable to see it, and now there was someone who saw it, this person was actually...Leng Zhiyuan, her rival in love.

Wasn’t this such a joke?

Han Xuan’s eyes were all red. She stared at Leng Zhiyuan, who was meditating. She really hated this woman very much. No matter whether she was in jail now, her face was still calm and cool. Even though she was unwilling to admit it, she was also unable to deny the intelligence and wit that the woman in front of her had. She was not easily jealous, and she could stand by Zhou Yao’s side anytime she wanted to. She was the woman who could be by Zhou Yao’s side as he fought...

She herself had to admit that this love rival was a thousand times stronger than her.

But...

Even if this was the case, she was so jealous and hated the woman in front of her. She did not want to lose. Why, why?

Han Xuan threw the envelope that she was holding in her hand over to Leng Zhiyuan’s feet as she said, “You can see for yourself!”

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. She lowered her gaze to look over. The photos in the envelope were all scattered by the side of her feet, and the photos were what Zhou Yao looked like when he had an attack.

She stretched her right hand out to caress the photos. The way that he looked as he had a nosebleed, he scratched himself till his entire body was badly injured. With all of his veins popping out and looking scary...

She’d already guessed that this kind of poison was fatal. If not... If not...he would not have allowed her to wait in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau for a day all by herself. He would not have treated her like that in the bar that night, and he would also not say...forget it...to her.

She knew all of this. Ever since the moment she found out about him getting poisoned.

But at this moment, when she saw these photos before her own eyes, she felt much pain. It was so painful. It was just as if her heart was torn into two halves by someone, and she was in so much pain.

He was never afraid of pain. Old Master Zhou hit him till his flesh bled, and he did not even clench his teeth, and now...he must be in so much pain. What kind of pain was he bearing?

Leng Zhiyuan picked up one photo. It was how he looked after he fainted. She used two hands to cup this photograph against her chest. The tears in her eyes flowed out, as she softly choked up.

Han Xuan stood outside the door as she watched her cry. At this moment, she should have felt extremely happy, but when the woman that was always confident and haughty in front of her finally lowered her head down, the glistening tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly. She was crying. She was crying! Haha! She finally made her taste this painful feeling.

She should have felt happy, but she was not able to feel happy at all. It turned out... It turned out that this woman could give Zhou Yao this amount of warmth and gentleness.

Han Xuan turned her gaze away forcefully. She smiled boldly as she controlled the tears in her eyes, and she said, "Miss Leng, I probably have to disappoint you. The kind of poison on Older Brother Zhou's body, I can only temporarily control the poison for now and prevent his death, but talking about creating the cure, I am also helpless. After all, most of the blood in Older Brother Zhou's body has already died."

Leng Zhiyuan did not raise her head. She only maintained the same posture and buried her head into her kneecaps as she sobbed.

Han Xuan glanced over at her, and a delighted glow appeared in the bottom of her eyes as she said, "Miss Leng, with me around, at least I can guarantee that Older Brother Zhou will not die, and now, you should not be worried about Older Brother Zhou, but you should be worried about the Zhou family! The Zhou family has been involved in both the military and politics for all these years, and I do not know many of their enemies are all jealous of them. That incident that happened in Bin Jiang Island, they all managed to overcome it, but this time, thanks to you, the Zhou family has been implicated again, and those political enemies are striking and attacking them once again. Let's see whether you alone are enough to ruin the entire Zhou family!"

Han Xuan shook her sleeves and left.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was done crying. She stretched her hand out to put all of the scattered photos into the envelope, and her slim arms embraced her kneecaps as she sat in a daze.

But very quickly, someone else came over. It was Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao.

"Zhiyuan!" The two of them stood outside as they called out for her.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up before she got up and walked over to face both of them. Her voice was slightly hoarse as she said, "Older Brother, Xiao Tao."

Leng Hao's entire face was solemn, and he said, "What is going on exactly?"

“Older Brother, Zhou Yao was poisoned on Bin Jiang Island, and now the poison is coming into effect. I’ve been locked up. I think that it will be hard for me to escape this time, and someone has to take responsibility for him getting poisoned this time.”

“So you asked Ah Chen to help you with something?”

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and said, “Over the past few days, Zhou Yao was behaving too abnormally. I already had a bad premonition and already lost out twice, so this time, I made preparation beforehand. I asked Ah Chen to do two things. Firstly, I applied for Overseas Special Protection for Father. With this, even if the matter that happened on Bin Jiang Island necessitates investigation into Dad, we can guarantee that Dad will not be shifted, and to a person in a vegetative state, whether they investigate or not would be just a formality. Dad will be left by our side and receive the best care that he is able to get. Secondly...”

“Secondly, you asked Ah Chen to take your name out of the Leng family’s register. Zhiyuan, do you know what this means? In the future, you will not be the daughter of the Leng family anymore!” Leng Hao bellowed out.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her older brother’s grim expression as she curled the corners of her lips up and said, “I know. Only by doing this, I can guarantee that no matter what happens, I will not implicate Older Brother or the Leng family. Dad is not able to do anything. In the future, the Leng family will depend on you. You have to be good!”

“Zhiyuan, you are being way too stubborn. No matter what you did, you did not discuss it with Older Brother at all. Could you have thought that Older Brother would throw his younger sister away? You don’t have to worry. I will definitely think of a plan to rescue you...”

“Older Brother!” Leng Zhiyuan was extremely serious as she interrupted him and said, “If you are really doing this for my good, then please don’t intervene in my matters. Don’t waste my hopes that I have for you, and don’t let down my hard work and conscience.”

Chapter 872: I Was In A Contract Marriage With Zhou Yao

“But...”

“Older Brother, you are very clear about the circumstances right now. The Leng family is in trouble. If you are going to intervene in my matters, not only would you not be able to save me, but you would pull yourself into this also. When that happens, what will the Leng family, Dad, and Xiaotao do? Older Brother, removing my name from the family registry is no big deal. In the future, would I not be your younger sister anymore?”

“Zhiyuan, you will forever be Older Brother’s younger sister, Father’s good daughter!” Leng Hao grabbed Leng Zhiyuan’s hand tightly and said, “But if I ignore you and do not care about you, I am unable to do that at all, I...”

“Older Brother, do you still not know what kind of person your younger sister is? Since I have prepared an escape route for the Leng family, then I definitely would have prepared a route for myself too. I would not give up on myself.”

Leng Hao’s eyes lit up as he said, “Zhiyuan, you...”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and looked over at Leng Hao. With a smile on her face, she said, "Believe me."

The siblings had a bond thicker than blood throughout these years. They were also buddies on the battlefield. They trusted and had an incredible chemistry with one another. Leng Hao was worried about his younger sister, but his younger sister was right. He had to protect his father and protect the Leng family. He could not let his younger sister down.

Leng Hao nodded his head and chose to believe her.

Leng Zhiyuan had a comforted smile on her face.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao could no longer hold herself back. She was unable to control herself anymore. "Older Sister Leng, I still do not understand this, but you don't have to worry. I will definitely have my father help. My father is very powerful, and he will definitely save Older Sister Leng. You don't have to be afraid."

Ye Xiaotao was confident as she patted her chest.

As she looked at Ye Xiaotao's small face that was naïve and pure, Leng Zhiyuan was suddenly in a good mood as she said, "Xiao Tao, you don't have to do anything at all. As long as you take care of the baby well, everything will be okay."

As she spoke, she stretched her hand out to touch Ye Xiaotao's stomach. It had only been two months. Her stomach had yet to show, but there was already a small life growing inside.

It was so magical.

Leng Zhiyuan held Leng Hao's large hand and placed it on Ye Xiaotao's stomach as she said, "Older Brother, both you and Xiao Tao have to be well."

This was the first time Leng Hao touched Ye Xiaotao's stomach. Both of them looked at one another before they turned their heads away at the same time. They still did not like one another.

"Older Brother, how is the Zhou family doing?"

Upon bringing up this topic, Leng Hao's expressions got even more serious. He took his own hand back and said, "Zhiyuan, you are the daughter in law of the Zhou family. You are in trouble now, and those enemies of the Zhou family have taken this chance to attack them. They will not give up unless they pull the Zhou family down. This has stirred up too much attention. I do not know how the Zhou family will deal with this."

How would they deal with this?

Leng Zhiyuan laughed. The Zhou family was faced with enemies from all corners right now. They could not take action. The moment they did, there would be evidence on paper.

“Older Brother, both you and Xiao Tao should go back. Remember this: no matter what rumours you hear, you don’t have to show up or intervene. Take care of Dad properly. The Leng family is relying on you.”

“Okay.” Leng Hao nodded his head.

...

Leng Zhiyuan spent one night in the jail cell. It was quiet. She could not see anyone and also could not hear any news. She was not worried at all, and more than anything, her inner heart was extremely calm.

She was the female lead in this show, and she could not take action right now. Others would take action on their own. This was a good chance. She could have a look at others’ true intentions from the inside.

The next morning, there was another guest. Han Xuan came over again.

Han Xuan saw her seated quietly in the corner and was extremely furious before she said, “Miss Leng, you are still able to keep calm? The Zhou family is already in deep trouble right now, and Uncle Zhou was asked to go on leave this morning!”

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head. She saw that Han Xuan was furious and slowly curled the corners of her lips up. She spat out a few words, “Miss Han, then what do you hope for me to do?”

“You!”

“Miss Han, you have seen it. I am in jail right now. It is hard for me to protect myself. When the Zhou family is in trouble, why did you come looking for me first? Could Miss Han be so sure that I have a solution to save the Zhou family?”

Han Xuan’s face got a little pale. Leng Zhiyuan’s gaze was quietly fixed on her face. Her beautiful grey eyes were extremely cold, and they were sparkling with a sharp glow in them, and it was just as if she could look through her with one glance.

“Hmph, I really feel so unworthy for Older Brother Zhou!” Han Xuan left with one sentence and walked off.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Han Xuan’s back profile, and the corners of his lips were curled up into a cold smile.

At this moment, a figure barged into Leng Zhiyuan’s vision. Someone else came.

This time...it was Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi headed over to her side. Han Xuan walked off into the other direction. Leng Zhiyuan looked at the both of them. As they brushed past one another, they looked at one another. They looked at one another very normally. Because of the battle on the base, Ye Ziyi nodded his head politely at her, and Han Xuan seemed to have some bad feelings for him. Her face was extremely awkward, and she left quickly.

Very quickly, Ye Ziyi walked over to the jail cell.

“Zhiyuan, are you still okay?” Ye Ziyi raised his eyebrows, and his expressions were nervous and worried.

Leng Zhiyuan stood up and came over to Ye Ziyi's side. She nodded her head and said, "I am still okay."

"Zhiyuan, I have heard about what happened to you. You don't have to worry. I will definitely try my best to help you. You are here. I will think of a solution for the Leng family.

"Director Ye." Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up and said, "The Leng family will be fine. I have already prepared for it beforehand. I have also informed my older brother already. No matter what happens, he will not show up."

Ye Ziyi froze for a moment, but he had a smile on his face very quickly as he said, "That's great then. I was originally worried about that, and now, I can heave a sigh of relief."

"Director Ye, no matter what happens, thank you," Leng Zhiyuan said sincerely.

Ye Ziyi shook his head and said, "Zhiyuan, although the Leng family is fine, the Zhou family... I am afraid that the Zhou family is really unable to make it through this..."

"The Zhou family will also be fine."

"Zhiyuan, you mean..."

"Director Ye, there is something that you might not know yet. I was in a...contract marriage with Zhou Yao."

"What do you mean?"

"The marriage certificate that I had with Zhou Yao was fake. At that time, both of our families were forcing us in a hurry. I reached an agreement with him privately that we would have a fake marriage for three months, and it is really a coincidence that our contract ended a few days ago, so now, I do not have any relationship with Zhou Yao or the Zhou family."

Ye Ziyi froze again, and his eyes were bright as he looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Zhiyuan, you actually were in a fake marriage with Major General Zhou?"

"Yeah, that's right, Director Ye. Can I ask you to help me with something?"

"Please do."

"I will need to ask you to help me spread this piece of news. When this news is out, people will go over to the Civil Affairs Bureau to check, and following that, I believe that the Zhou family would know what to do next."

Ye Ziyi hesitated for a moment, and he seemed to be contemplating.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out, and she held Ye Ziyi's hand as she said, "Director Ye, things are already like this. I do not know who else I can ask. I can only think of you. You can definitely do it right. I believe in you."

As he looked at Leng Zhiyuan's soft and exquisite features, Ye Ziyi nodded his head and said, "Okay, I will go and take care of business."

Chapter 873: You Will Forever be The Good Daughter-In-Law Of The Zhou Family

“That’s good then.” Leng Zhiyuan was relieved, and she wanted to take her hand back.

At this moment, Ye Ziyi used force as he held her hand and said, “Zhiyuan.”

“Yeah?” Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up.

“Zhiyuan, both the Leng and Zhou families will no longer be in trouble after this. What are you going to do? This poisoning case has serious implications. Someone has to take responsibility.”

“I know. If I am not able to escape, then I will accept it.”

“How can you be like that? Zhiyuan, I will definitely come and save you.”

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and said, “Director Ye, there is no need. I’ve always known of the feelings you have for me. I am very thankful, but I have already explained everything. Although I was in a contract marriage with Zhou Yao, I really fell in love with him. I am unable to accept you, so I am also unable to accept your good intentions.”

As she spoke, she took her hand back and turned around.

“Zhiyuan, I understand, but I am not asking for anything in return for what I am doing for you. I am doing everything for you willingly. I will definitely think of a plan to save you.” Ye Ziyi was firm and gentle as he spoke.

“Director Ye, are you really so persistent?” Leng Zhiyuan turned around all of a sudden.

Ye Ziyi froze.

“Director Ye, if you are so persistent in doing so, then I have a plan.”

Ye Ziyi quickly regained his senses and said, “What plan?”

“Place your ear closer; I will tell you softly. Although this plan is dangerous, I believe that with your intelligence, you should be able to execute it perfectly, without any mistakes. Director Ye, I am relying on you.”

...

Ye Ziyi left, and Leng Zhiyuan continued to sit in the corner. The food was not bad, and she would eat till she was full for every meal to save her energy.

Someone came over in the afternoon. Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze to look over. When she had a clear look, it was the Zhou family that was here, and she was not surprised.

Ye Ziyi’s speed was extremely quick. He’d already brought the news out. The news of her being in a fake marriage with Zhou Yao would probably have spread through the entire city, and the danger that the Zhou family was in was taken care of.

Old Master Zhou aged considerably during this, but his mental state was still fine. He held onto the walking stick as he looked at her, and he felt extremely bad. His moustache was shaking. Old Master Zhou had many things to say, but at this moment, he could only sigh loudly despite it all.

Master Zhou supported Old Master Zhou's left arm. They were all people who had been through big waves and challenges, the trouble this time did not leave much behind on their faces, but it was obvious that the poison in Zhou Yao's body and this contract marriage shocked them all. Master Zhou's eyebrows were tightly knitted up and contained his extreme disappointment, fatigue, and pain.

Both men did not know what to say and were not able to say much, but Madam Zhou was different. Her eyes were red for a long time. She used both of her hands to grab the bars of the jail cell. Her tears were flowing as she looked at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Zhiyuan, this child..."

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward. She rolled up her sleeves and helped Madam Zhou wipe her tears away as she said, "Mum, Dad, Grandpa, I am sorry. I was the one who fooled you all."

Madam Zhou held Leng Zhiyuan's hand tight and said, "You and Zhou Yao were really so bold. Marriage is a huge matter, and both of you treated it as child's play. What do you all want us to say?"

"Mum." Leng Zhiyuan's nose turned sour as she said, "Originally, both me and Zhou Yao planned to get our marriage certificate a few days ago, but the matter could not go on as we wished. It seems that I was unlucky."

"Zhiyuan, don't say that. Our Zhou family is an influential family, but our thinking is also not stubborn. At the beginning, it was true that we forced you two too much. We do not blame you two for getting into a contract marriage, but we have eyes. In the past three months, the relationship that you had with Zhou Yao got better and better, and you...once bore a child for Zhou Yao. Isn't it just a marriage certificate that is lacking? In our eyes, you will forever be the good daughter-in-law of our Zhou family."

The tears in Leng Zhiyuan's eyes flowed silently. She nodded her head and said, "Yeah, in my heart, you all will forever be my grandpa, father, and mother."

Ever since she married into the Zhou family, this family treated her very well and allowed her to feel taken care of. The care and love that they had for her, she had long thought of this family as her relatives.

She was so lucky that she met Zhou Yao and this family.

"Mum, the poison in Zhou Yao's body, I am sorry..."

Other than saying sorry, she did not know what else to say. Although she believed that her father would not poison Zhou Yao, after all, her father could not say that he was completely not involved with this matter, so she owed this family an apology.

Madam Zhou wept on her own and even stretched her hand out to help Leng Zhiyuan wipe her tears away as she said, "Good child, Mum knows that this time, you have suffered and have been grievanced. Him getting poisoned, you don't have to explain it. The Leng family and you are our choices. We believe your choice, and we believe you. Child, you spread the news of you two being in a contract marriage, and you wanted to distance yourself from us. You wanted to save us and protect us. Could we not

understand your feelings? One family does not speak differently, and there are some things that we do not have to say too much about.”

“Yeah, yeah!” Leng Zhiyuan firmly nodded her head. This was great. It felt really very good for her to have the support and understanding of this family.

“Zhiyuan,” At this moment, Old Master Zhou and Master Zhou stepped forward and said, “Your matters, Zhou Yao’s matters, we can’t do much about them, but there is something that you have to remember. As long as both of you are back, the main doors of the Zhou home will always be open.”

...

Han Xuan came back from the jail cell and stayed inside her ward for the entire table. After the emergency resuscitation, Zhou Yao already passed the danger period, but he was still in a coma.

Han Xuan sat down by the side of the bed and lowered her gaze to look at Zhou Yao, who was asleep. In a few days, his firm chin had a layer of stubble on it, but it did not affect his handsomeness, and it added some touch of masculine charm.

She slowly stretched her hand out to touch his features, his full forehead, proper and handsome eyebrows, his tall nose that was just like the peak of a mountain... She’d met many handsome men before, but she really had not seen anyone so manly, pure, and with such a good family background like him.

Zhou Yao...

She chanted his name inside her heart silently.

A young nurse ran over hurriedly and said, “Older Sister Han, there is news.”

Han Xuan stood up quickly and looked at the young nurse nervously as she asked, “What news?”

“It turns out that Major General Zhou and Leng Zhiyuan were in a fake marriage. They were in a contract marriage that lasted three months, and now this piece of news has spread throughout T City.”

Han Xuan relaxed completely. She used her right hand to touch her chest as she panted for large breaths of air. It turned out that this was true. They were really in a fake marriage!

Leng Zhiyuan finally said it out loud, she finally confessed to it!

Haha.

Ever since she was sent to another city by Zhou Yao, she was living in a nightmare. She was jealous and did not want to accept it. She did not understand how a man that she’d known for the past ten years was conquered by a woman that he only knew for three months.

She was extremely depressed, and she was feeling down until some time not long ago when there was a note that was placed in her room.

There were two sentences on the note — Miss Han, congratulations, Zhou Yao has been poisoned with a flower poison, and very quickly, you will be summoned back. Also, Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan were in a contract marriage; your chance is here!

Chapter 874: Where Is My Wifey?

Yes, she received the note.

She did not know where this note came from, and she did not know what intentions the note had.

She was finally coming back.

It turned out that Zhou Yao was in a fake marriage with Leng Zhiyuan.

This was great. This was a great chance!

She really came back now. Everything was developing in the direction that the note said. It was going so well; it was really so smooth. Her chance was here. In the future, Zhou Yao was hers.

Although she also felt slightly frantic, what was she doing? She did not do anything at all. She only knew what was going to happen to Zhou Yao.

No one would suspect her. Even someone did, just like Leng Zhiyuan happened to, so what? Her hands were still extremely clean, and more than anything, it was Leng Zhiyuan who was in trouble herself.

Ha.

Haha.

Han Xuan was deep in thought and was unable to stir. At this moment, the young nurse called out in suspicion, "Older Sister Han, Zhou...Major General Zhou's fingers...seemed to have moved."

"What?" Han Xuan spun around immediately, and she really saw Zhou Yao's fingers move.

She stepped forward. Zhou Yao's long eyelashes that were like two rows of brushes fluttered, then he opened his eyes without any warning.

He was awake!

Han Xuan was waiting for him to wake up, but now that he was really awake, she was frozen on the spot instead, and she did not know how to react.

The young nurse had already pressed the buzzer on the bed, and Director Yang brought his secretary along as they rushed inside.

"Major General Zhou, how are you feeling?" The young nurse stretched her hand out to help Zhou Yao up.

Zhou Yao's face was a little pale, but he did not seem to be too weak. He sat up, and it was probably because his chest was in pain, he stretched his hand out to touch his chest. His features were as sharp as a knife as he lowered his gaze. His tightly pursed thin lips were all cold.

Director Yang was extremely happy to see him awake, and he said, "Zhou Yao, how do you feel right now? Doctor Han, what are you still frozen for? Quickly come over and help him to check his body."

Director Yang looked over at Han Xuan.

Han Xuan quickly regained her senses and said, "Oh." She stepped forward and stretched her hand out towards Zhou Yao.

At this moment, Zhou Yao turned his head over to the side. His narrow eyes were fixed on her face as he said, "Why did you come here?"

Han Xuan's hand was frozen in mid air.

Zhou Yao did not look at her for long. His gaze swept the entire room quickly, then his gaze landed on Director Yang as he said, "Where is Xiao Zhi?"

Upon bringing up this question, Director Yang had two hands behind his back as he seriously said, "Xiao Zhi is locked up right now. Zhou Yao, it is not a small matter for you to be poisoned, and you actually dared to hide this fact. You should have long ago thought of the consequences."

Zhou Yao was very calm as he said, "Xiao Zhi doesn't know anything. He is only following my orders. Let him go; I will shoulder all responsibility."

"Hmph, you are going to shoulder the responsibility? How are you going to shoulder it? Zhou Yao, you normally wreck havoc, but this time, you have made a big mistake. Is it because the matter of you getting poisoned has something to do with the Leng family and Leng Zhiyuan that you have forgotten about the responsibility of being a soldier? Did you think of the consequences? You almost caused the entire Zhou family to be in trouble..."

Director Yang had yet to finish his words, and Zhou Yao already lifted the blankets up and got out of bed. The man who had been comatose for a few days did not slow down at all. He took steady steps as he headed over to the door.

"Ay, Zhou Yao, where are you going? Zhou Yao, you'd better stop right there!"

The door was opened, and a group of elite force soldiers were on guard outside. They were his Flaming Forces soldiers.

The Flaming Forces soldiers saw him, and they were all elated, but upon noticing that he was about to get out, they all stopped him as they said, "Major General, you cannot go out!"

The Flaming Forces soldiers shook their heads at him.

Director Yang was already exploding with anger as he said, "Zhou Yao, you are really out of control right now. Tell me, where are you going right now?"

"Where is my wife?" Zhou Yao turned around and asked him directly.

Director Yang did not expect him to ask for his wife so fast. He snorted coldly and said, "What wife? Zhou Yao, the contract marriage that the both of you were in has already been exposed. For the good of

you and for the good of the Zhou family, I will advise you not to have too much contact with her during this sensitive period.”

Zhou Yao did not bother with his words. His thin lips moved. He simply said, “Where is she? Inside the jail cell? I want to see her.”

“That’s impossible!” Director Yang rejected him immediately, and he continued, “Zhou Yao, I will say it again. Don’t forget that you are a soldier! Don’t attract trouble again!”

Han Xuan stood at one side as she looked on as everything happened before her in a blur. She looked on as he asked Director Yang for his wife. She watched as all he thought about was that woman...

And when he woke up, he only gave her a glance and that sentence. He was so ice cold, and after that, he could not see her anymore. It was just as if she was air.

Han Xuan’s entire heart became cold.

At this moment, she saw the man in the front walk towards her with large steps. Her heart skipped a beat, and her breathing became hurried. He...

The man walked over to her side and stretched his large palm over at her cheek. She stopped breathing. Did he want to touch her?

That large hand brushed past her cheek, before, “Sii.” What followed after that was Director Yang’s angry grunt. “Zhou Yao!”

Even the Flaming Forces soldiers outside the door were shocked as they shouted, “Major General!”

The man quickly left her side. Han Xuan was in a blur as she looked on as the man walked over to face Director Yang again. He handed the item in his hand over to Director Yang as he said, “I can see her like this, right?”

Director Yang was shaking in anger from head to toe, and he could not say a single word at all.

Zhou Yao turned around and was about to leave, but the Flaming Forces soldiers were still blocking him. His gaze was sharp as he scanned everyone’s faces.

The Flaming Forces soldiers lowered their heads quickly and made a path.

Zhou Yao left with large steps.

Han Xuan’s legs went soft. All of the strength in her body was zapped away. She remembered that she was standing in front of the hanger. His military uniform was hung on the hanger, and his badge was a gold star for a Major General.

He ripped the badge off just now as he stuffed it into Director Yang’s embrace. Director Yang did not take it, and the golden badge fell onto the floor, and he just left like that.

Han Xuan looked at the gold badge on the floor. Ten years of hard work and success, her older brother Han Hong used his life to exchange that heavy hope in his hands, his passion and strong will. At this moment, he did not want any of it.

He only wanted to see that woman.

It turned out that for that woman, he was willing to give everything up.

Han Xuan tugged on the corners of her lips. She mocked herself with a laugh. This was not the Zhou Yao she liked. She liked that manly strong man that would shed blood but not shed tears. She looked down on this man who would give up everything for a woman.

She laughed at him. She used all of her strength to mock him, but her face was so warm, so hot. She stretched her hand out to touch her face, and her face had long been flooded with tears.

She heard the desperation inside her heart.

...

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes as she sat down on the ground in the corner. At this moment, she heard steady and powerful footsteps ring out in her ears. They seemed to be coming in her direction. She opened her eyes quickly, and there was already a handsome and straight figure standing outside the jail cell.

Chapter 875: Gentleness Of A Masculine Man

An extremely familiar figure stood outside her door.

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful eyes were contracting vigorously. He was here?

He actually came over?

She stood up quickly, but she sat on the ground for so long that her legs were a little numb. Her movements were a little slow, and when she managed to stand up, she noticed that the man outside the door had already placed his finger on the finger scanner outside the jail cell. The door popped open with a ding, and he quickly walked inside.

He was a Major General in the army, and he could enter any door that had the fingerprint lock installed.

He walked inside and closed the door behind him with his leg as he walked in. The door closed with a ding, and at this moment, another group of people arrived outside. It was his Flaming Forces soldiers who did not manage to block him. They said, "Major General, Older Sister-in-law..."

Director Yang was also here. He had both hands behind his back as he stood in the back. His expression was grim as he looked at the two people in the jail cell, and he wanted to have a look at what this troublemaker was up to.

Han Xuan was also here. She did not want to be there, but she could not control her footsteps. She wanted to have a look, to have a look at what he could do when he saw that woman.

A group of bystanders stood outside the jail cell. Leng Zhiyuan did not look at them and did not even glance over at them. Her gaze was all over Zhou Yao's face, body. He... Was he okay now?

Zhou Yao stared at this small attractive face. His gaze was both intense and fierce, and he stared at her intently. He hated that he could not rip her into two pieces, and at the same time, he hated that he could not smash her into his bones.

“You are so relaxed all by yourself here. Hah. Putting you here, it would be very hard for you to get out. They might give you your sentence tomorrow,” he said with a slightly hoarse voice, and there was a mocking laughter in his voice.

When he saw her just now, she sat down on the floor and closed her eyes, and it was just as if she was taking a nap. She did not seem like a person who’d been arrested at all. She was not frantic nor depressed, and she was extremely calm.

This time, no one needed to explain the situation. He opened his eyes, and from the moment he saw Han Xuan, he understood everything. This was also the reason why he persisted to hide his illness.

The matter of him getting poisoned would also implicate her, and it would also implicate both the Zhou and Leng families.

This kind of problem involving politics was extremely sensitive. As a soldier, other than heeding orders, he could not do anything else.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him and slowly curled up the corners of her lips as she said, “I learned it from you. Weren’t you poisoned and almost on the verge of death? Didn’t you also act like a normal person and brought another woman to go and drink in a bar to put on a show for me to watch?” she retorted.

As he looked at her stubborn expressions, Zhou Yao’s gaze dimmed down. He parted his long legs, took a few wide strides, and came over to face her as he said, “Little woman! You still dare to talk back!”

He stretched his long arm out and pulled her into his embrace with force.

Leng Zhiyuan crashed into his strong embrace. Her nostrils were filled with the strong masculine scent on his body, and it was mixed with a little bit of sterilizing liquid. It smelled very pleasant.

She closed her long curly eyelashes and brought two small hands over to his sculpted waist. She hugged him slowly, “Zhou Yao, you seemed to have...gotten slimmer.”

He’d really lost a lot of weight, and she knew it the moment she hugged him.

Zhou Yao buried his head in her long hair before he took a sniff, feeling smitten. He could not hug her slim bone structure with one long arm, and he used strength to pull her closer. He forcefully pulled her against his chest as he laughed and said, “Why, you don’t love me because I am slim now?”

He was still joking?

Leng Zhiyuan touched his waist and slowly went upwards. He was still wearing the blue and white striped hospital gown, and the moment she saw him, she knew that he had come over to look for her the moment he woke up.

Her nostrils turned red. The material of the hospital gown was very thin, and she could clearly see the wounds on his body through the thin material. The wounds that he scratched out on his body when he had an attack, they were all covered with scabs now.

“Does it hurt?” Her red lips trembled as she said, “Is it very painful?”

“It is alright.” Zhou Yao brushed her off as he turned his head over to the side to gently kiss her cheek.

She knew that he would not say it. He was a chauvinist, and no matter how much pain he was going through, he would not say it out loud. He was also not willing to let the people he cared for see him go through an attack.

“When you were in so much pain, what were you thinking about?”

“Thinking of you.”

“It didn’t hurt when you thought of me?”

“...It hurt even more.” Zhou Yao hugged her even tighter, and he softly and lovingly said, “My heart hurt.”

The hot tears in Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes flowed down immediately. She clenched her fists together as she hit his broad, handsome chest, and she said, “Why didn’t you tell me? Why did you have to hide it from me? Could you have thought that after I found out that you were poisoned, I would be all depressed? Was I so frail and so silly?”

“Why be afraid of death? If you have the time of a day, then we will spend a day together. If you have half a day, then let’s spend half a day. As long as we are together, there is nothing much about dying.”

“Don’t do that anymore in the future. I, Leng Zhiyuan, am not afraid of anything. I will be able to accept everything. I am just afraid that when two hearts are separated, and I am afraid that there are regrets in life. You said that you were going to walk along with me till the end of time, and if this is your end, then it is the forever between us, right?”

Zhou Yao’s thick eyelashes were closed. He did not dare to open his eyes because he knew at this moment, his eyes were very red as he said, “Wifey... Wifey!”

He picked her up, and spun around twice on the spot.

What else could he still say? What did he have to say? He’d only been with this woman for three short months, but it was just as if they spent their entire lives together. His heart was full because of her. She understood him, cherished him, and loved him.

Both of them did not have to say too much, and there were times that he really felt that he was born to wait for her.

Leng Zhiyuan hugged his neck as she allowed him to pick her up higher. They were spinning around as they hugged one another. Her hot tears were just like a broken string of pearls, and one pearl fell after the other.

After she was placed down, her back was already against the wall. Her small face was cupped in the centre of two large, rough palms, and he said, "Wifey, the person who leaves first would not be in any pain at all. The one in pain is the one left behind. I would not bear for you to be that one."

"Silly! So silly!" Leng Zhiyuan went on her tiptoes to kiss his lips.

The two people inside were kissing one another, and the people outside were all so jealous.

The Flaming Forces soldiers watched as their Major General and Older Sister-in-law were so in love with one another. They turned their heads over to the side. Why did the heavens have to torture people so much?

Director Yang's grim expressions were touched. In his impression, Zhou Yao was just like a wild horse who needed to be tied up. The moment he let his guard down, this wild horse would run outside to create trouble for him.

Director Yang had never seen Zhou Yao behaving like this before. He was totally shocked and immensely touched. It turned out that Zhou Yao also had this side to him. He was just like a wild beast who was tamed in front of Leng Zhiyuan. When Leng Zhiyuan opened her palm, he would go and act cute to gain favour from her. Was this the gentleness of a masculine man?

Han Xuan was thrown down to the eighteenth layer of hell. Her hands and feet were all icy cold as she froze on the spot. Her hands that were by her sides were tightly clenched into fists, and the scene that was playing out before her was just like a sharp knife digging into her heart, and it made her feel so much pain that she did not want to continue living, but she was unwilling to turn her head over to the side. She wanted to look on, and she wanted to see it with all of her strength.

Chapter 876: I Want You To Marry Me

Zhou Yao enjoyed the woman taking the lead. Over the past few days, his heart was all empty, but now that he was hugging her, his lips were full of her sweetness, and his entire heart was full now.

He kissed her for a long time. She let go of him slowly, but her small hands were still hugging his neck. Both of their noses were nudging one another, and they looked extremely intimate.

"Wifey, you don't have to worry. I would have come to save you." Leng Zhiyuan was drunk as she suddenly heard the man speak in a soft hoarse voice.

She froze and wanted to push him away quickly.

But his large palm was strong as he pinned the back of her head. He forced her to maintain this kind of intimate position as others looked at them.

"What are you doing?" she asked softly.

"This time that I got poisoned, someone would definitely have to take responsibility. You spared the Leng family and distanced yourself from the Zhou family. Didn't you prepare to shoulder all of the responsibility yourself? Both you and I are clear about the consequences. The people on top would order their...final orders very soon. This time, you would not have an alternative path." As he spoke, Zhou Yao kissed her red lips, and slowly curled the corners of his lips up as he said, "But you don't have to be afraid. I would definitely have come to rescue you!"

Leng Zhiyuan's features all became cold, as she said, "You were thinking of breaking me out of jail? Zhou Yao, you have gone mad!"

"Yeah." Zhou Yao closed his eyes as he nodded his head. "I have gone mad; I have gone mad for you. I have been a soldier for so many years now. I have always known the responsibilities of a soldier, but other than a soldier, I am still myself. This time, I only want to live for myself. Wifey, I cannot live without you."

Leng Zhiyuan was entirely shocked. She knew this man well. This man was nonchalant and wild on the outside, but he hid an extremely passionate heart inside. The Zhou family had served for generations, and he was no exception. He gave all of his youth to the elite soldiers, and he was a true masculine man.

But right now, he actually had thought of breaking her out. She knew that he would think of all possibilities. He was familiar with the environment here, and it was not impossible for him to rescue her.

But this decision would betray the Zhou family and betray his beliefs.

Leng Zhiyuan hugged his neck tight before she kissed his cheek as she said, "There is no need for that. I would not allow myself to die like that. I have already looked for Ye Ziyi for help."

Zhou Yao's tall figure froze, and he wanted to pull her away immediately.

But Leng Zhiyuan hugged him tight. There was a cold and pure smile on her lips as she said, "I actually did not plan to tell you this, but if I do not let you know, you would definitely come and disrupt my plans when that time comes, I am thinking of the same thing as you. We have to be firm right now, and only then can we succeed. Ye Ziyi would send a team who is ready to die to come and save me. When that time comes, I will hand my life over into your hands."

"What do you mean?"

Leng Zhiyuan let go of his neck and held his right hand. She placed his right hand on her heart as she said, "Here."

Zhou Yao's gaze became sharp as he looked at her.

Cough, cough. Director Yang, who was outside, could not control himself as he coughed out loud, and he said, "You have already seen her. You two have been at it for half an hour now. Come out quickly."

Leng Zhiyuan let go of his hand before she nodded her head at him.

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. His intense gaze scanned Leng Zhiyuan before he turned around.

When he walked over to the main gates, the woman behind him called out, "Zhou Yao."

Zhou Yao turned back and looked at her.

Leng Zhiyuan smiled slowly before she gently said, "Zhou Yao, I love you."

I love you...

Zhou Yao froze.

Leng Zhiyuan was cheeky as she blinked her eyes, and she said, "Like that, when you are in pain again, you can think of me. Would you feel better like that?"

Zhou Yao stared at the woman, and his eyes got red quickly. His large hands that were drooped down by his sides were clenched into tight fists. He controlled himself again and again, and it was only like that that he could control himself and not go to hug her, and not to kiss her...

He quickly turned around and walked out.

...

Zhou Yao returned to the ward. Director Yang threw the gold badge in front of him as he said, "I will forgive you once for being muddle headed while you are badly injured, but there will not be a second chance, you young chap. You'd better be more proper in the future!"

Zhou Yao picked the gold badge up before he held it in his palm, and he plainly said, "I want to go back to the base."

"That won't do. You need to stay here for observations."

"Hah, observations?" Zhou Yao curled his lips up into a self-mocking smile. He turned his gaze over to the side to look over at Director Yang as he said, "I am waiting for death here, right?"

"You!" Director Yang was both angered and in pain. He did not know what else to say, and he left in a huff.

The Flaming Forces soldiers continued to stand guard outside. Only Zhou Yao and Han Xuan were left inside the room. Han Xuan looked at the man seated down on the bed, and she took a few steps forward to say, "Older Brother Zhou, you don't have to worry. I will not let you die."

Zhou Yao raised his head up slowly, and he looked her in the eye as he said, "Can you undo the poison for me?"

This question was too direct. Han Xuan froze for a moment before she shook her head and said, "For now, I am unable to come up with the cure, but with me around, I can help you to reduce the pain you feel during the attacks by a large amount. Furthermore, I can guarantee the safety of your life. What I need is time, I believe that I can concote the cure to save you."

Zhou Yao's long leg was straight out on the bed. His other leg was curled up. He took his right hand to place the gold badge on his kneecap. Although he was wearing the hospital gown, he looked lazy.

"There is no need for that. I will arrange for someone to send you back soon. In the future, you don't have to worry about my matters."

Send her back?

Han Xuan's irises contracted, and she was extremely emotional as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, I am the only person who can guarantee that you will be fine right now. It is also to say that, leaving me, the

poison in your body would infect all of the blood in your body, and you do not have many days to live. Older Brother Zhou, since this is the case, do you still want to chase me away?"

Zhou Yao looked at Han Xuan. At this moment, the bright rays of sun shone down on his handsome face from outside the window, and he had a mesmerizing glow to him, but there was no warmth on his face at all. He moved his thin lips and said, "Han Xuan, what do you want?"

Han Xuan froze and instinctively took a step backwards.

His gaze was just like Leng Zhiyuan's. It was so clear and sharp, and when it landed on her face, it was just as if he could look through all of her thoughts inside her heart.

"Han Xuan, you are the only person who can save me now. This is such a good chance. You wouldn't be without your wishes. Say it out loud for me to hear."

His tone was very calm, and it was just as if he was speaking normally, but when it rang out in her ears, it was extremely mocking. It turned out in his eyes, she would also have conditions if she were to save him.

And the most pathetic thing was that she really did have conditions.

She had thought of this condition ever since the moment she came back.

"You were in a fake marriage with Leng Zhiyuan, and now everyone in T City knows about it. I want you to split with her and be together with me. Older Brother Zhou, I want you to marry me."

The moment she finished speaking, Zhou Yao did not have any alarm on his face. He curled the corners of his lips up, and it was just as if he was smiling but not. He stood up from the bed and went to take the military uniform that was on the hanger as he said, "I will ask someone to send you back tomorrow."

"Older Brother Zhou, don't you want your life anymore?" Han Xuan's entire body was shaking.

Zhou Yao's footsteps came to a pause as he said, "I want my life, but I want...more..."

He did not say it out loud, but his features were all soft now. Han Xuan forced herself to turn her gaze over to the side. Her tears were spinning around in her eyes. She knew that he wanted...Leng Zhiyuan more than anything.

Chapter 877: Ziyi, Leave Quickly

He was willing to give his life up and did not want to marry her.

Zhou Yao walked over to the door. When he passed by her side, he stopped and did not look at her. He softly said, "Han Xuan, did someone contact you during this?"

Han Xuan's face turned pale, and fear appeared in her eyes. She clenched her teeth and denied it. "No."

"Oh, is that right?" Zhou Yao's tone was very light, and he said, "There were too many things that happened in the past two months. I feel that someone threw me a net, and there are a pair of eyes that have been fixed on me, surveilling the people by my side. I thought that someone would contact you. Don't talk about contact, at the very least, there should be one or two powerful leads for you. He wants to make use of you and make the situation even more messy and even more complicated..."

“Han Xuan.” He said her name, then said, “Those eyes belong to Scorpion, and they are the eyes that killed your older brother. In the past ten years, you were a spy by Scorpion’s side for the entire time. You probably have yet to forget your goals from the start, but why would you change into what you are today? We were originally friends who could go shopping together, and right now, we are strangers. If your older brother Han Hong knew that his younger sister was a chess piece in Scorpion’s game, what would he think?”

Zhou Yao parted his legs and left.

Han Xuan’s ears could not stop ringing with his words. She was intelligent and quickly knew what he was trying to get across. That was right. Who gave her the note, and what were his goals?

Was it Scorpion?

If it was really Scorpion, then whatever she was doing right now had turned her into a chess piece for Scorpion in the end, and she was Scorpion’s accomplice right now.

Scorpion killed her older brother!

That was right. How did she become like that?

Three months ago, she was still shopping on the streets with Zhou Yao in Hong Kong, and he did not care about anything when he helped her to suck the poison out when they were in Yun Nan...

But why were they in a stage where they did not even want to say a single sentence to each other?

Han Xuan slumped down onto the bed. She used her hand to tug the clothes on her chest, but it was too late to do so. She was already in too deep, and she did not want to let go of Zhou Yao. This was the best and probably her last chance. She wanted to gamble and try her luck.

Older Brother, Older Brother, if you are really up in Heaven, you must be able to understand your younger sister, right? Your younger sister is in so much pain right now.

...

Leng Zhiyuan still sat on the ground at the side of the wall. It was night time, and someone came by.

This time, it was Director Yang.

Director Yang brought his secretary as they walked over. The secretary held a yellow envelope in his hand, and there was a red note on top.

Leng Zhiyuan slowly stood up and walked over. She looked over at Director Yang and nodded her head politely as she said, “Have the upper management made their decision?”

This matter had many factors involved in it. It was extremely sensitive. If she did not guess wrongly, the decision had been made in secret.

Director Yang looked very serious, and he could not help but look at Leng Zhiyuan as he nodded his head slowly and said, "The upper management decided to execute...you by firing squad."

Execution by firing squad?

That was the death penalty.

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, and she looked in front of her.

"Zhou Yao still doesn't know about it yet, so he has not come over... After we finish the execution, this matter will be considered to be closed. Everything will come to an end, and you will exchange your life for the safety of two families. It could be considered..." Director Yang was unable to continue speaking. He sighed out loud before he continued, "Your matter. I will carefully tell Zhou Yao about it."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan drew her gaze.

"Do you have anything else to say?"

"No."

Director Yang did not expect her to be so straightforward, and he gave the soldier that had a gun behind him an indication using his gaze. The armed soldier raised the gun in his hand and pointed straight at her head.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes calmly.

The armed soldier's index finger was moving and was about to pull the trigger, but at this moment, the outside of the jail was pummeled with explosives. Bang!

Director Yang's expressions froze, and he said, "What is going on?"

Someone ran over hurriedly and said, "Director, things are bad. We were attacked, and there is a group of terrorists with heavy weaponry. They are outside right now."

"What? We are in the base, and they are so daring that they dare to barge in..."

Director Yang had yet to finish speaking, and the sound of gunshots raining down rang out in his ears. A group of people dressed in black attacked, and the guards that were looking after the jail were fighting them.

"Protect the director!"

Two soldiers covered Director Yang as they hid behind the desk.

A person in black ran over to the outside of the jail door. The door was fitted with a fingerprint lock, and the man in black quickly took his gun and pointed it at the door to destroy it. The fingerprint lock was destroyed, and the doors of the jail cell were kicked open.

Leng Zhiyuan walked out, and she ran out with the person in black.

Director Yang noticed what was going on and loudly shouted, "Leng Zhiyuan, you have to think about it carefully. You are escaping from jail while guilty! And you two will not be able to escape. The red siren in the base has already been activated."

Leng Zhiyuan came to a pause in her footsteps, and the red sired rang out in her ears as she expected. She looked over at the person in black before she stretched her hand out to push him and said, "Ziyi, leave quickly!"

Ziyi?

Ye Ziyi?

This name rang out clearly in Director Yang's ears. Director Yang froze completely, and his facial expression was very shocked.

Leng Zhiyuan kicked a soldier by her side and grabbed a gun, then she rushed over towards Director Yang.

"Protect the director. Quick, protect..."

Two soldiers were screaming loudly, but Leng Zhiyuan already used the gun to hit their heads and made them faint. She stretched her left hand and dragged Director Yang over.

She treated Director Yang as her hostage, and she placed the gun against his head.

At this moment, a group of Flaming Forces soldiers rushed over. They were done with the war zone. A pair of black army boots stepped over, and that tall, straight figure appeared in Leng Zhiyuan's line of vision.

Zhou Yao was here.

Both of their gazes crashed with one another in mid air. Leng Zhiyuan held onto Director Yang. He took a step backwards, and she looked over at Zhou Yao and said, "Let me out. Prepare the car for me!"

"That won't do. Don't worry about me!"

All of Zhou Yao's handsome features were silent like metal. His dark, narrow eyes were sharp as he stared at Leng Zhiyuan intently. He shook his head slowly and said, "I will not allow you to leave. The moment you leave, you would not be able to turn back anymore."

"Then you are watching as I die?"

"You said this. You said that death was nothing to be scared of, I would not be able to live long anyways. If you leave first, I will go over very quickly to accompany you."

Leng Zhiyuan used strength to hold the gun against Director Yang's head as she said, "Do we really not have any chance to negotiate?"

"No." Zhou Yao shook his head.

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and said, "Then nobody should think of going back!"

She pulled the trigger at Director Yang.

Bang! Another gun appeared in Zhou Yao's hands. He was quicker as he loaded the gun, and the bullet could not be stopped as it quickly flew towards Leng Zhiyuan's heart.

The sound of the bullet entering her flesh rang out in the air. Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze down to look at the wound that appeared on her chest due to the bullet, and the strength that she had in her hand to hold the gun was gone. She let go. Bang! She fell down onto the floor.

She turned her gaze over to the side to look at Zhou Yao briefly, then she closed her eyes slowly.

A forensic investigator rushed over hurriedly. The forensic investigator checked Leng Zhiyuan's body as he said, "Director, the suspect has been killed with the bullet."

Chapter 878: Update Tomorrow At Midnight

Han Xuan was unable to fall asleep. Although it was already night time, she did not feel sleepy at all.

Zhou Yao's decision was firm, and she was going to be sent away tomorrow.

Was she really going to leave?

She was called back by Director Yang, and it was also possible for her not to leave.

But what could she do here if she stayed behind?

At this moment, a hurried red police warning rang out in her ears, and the warning was triggered.

She leaped up from the bed immediately before she stepped down and opened the door. She ran outside, and there were many soldiers running outside. She grabbed one as she asked, "What is going on?"

"Someone tried to break out of jail, and someone died."

Someone died?

Who died?

Han Xuan let go of the soldier and ran over to the jail cell.

When she ran over to the gate, the gates were already cordoned off with white police tape. Director Yang was conversing with two people who had blue lanyards on their necks. Han Xuan just had a glance and knew that those two people were sent by the people on top.

One of the people with the blue lanyard took out a document, and Director Yang accepted it and signed his name.

It was a death certificate.

The two people with the blue lanyard walked out.

The forensic investigator was combing through the scene. Han Xuan had a look inside. Zhou Yao was standing tall before a white stretcher. The Flaming Forces soldiers were all standing behind him, and the atmosphere was extremely grim.

Han Xuan's eyes lit up. She had already predicted what had happened, and she felt that her heart was about to pop out of its place. Was...was Leng Zhiyuan dead?

She stopped breathing and looked over at the stretcher. Her face was already pale and green, and there were coagulated blood stains on her chest.

Leng Zhiyuan was dead?

Leng Zhiyuan was dead!

Director Yang walked over to Zhou Yao's side. He stretched his hand out to pat Zhou Yao's shoulder as he said, "People cannot come back after dying. Condolences to you. You made the right choice. The moment she escaped jail, the consequences would be unthinkable. She left like this. Although it is a pity, everything would end with her passing..."

Zhou Yao did not say anything. He lowered his gaze to look at Leng Zhiyuan's features, and it was just as if he could not get enough of her.

At this moment, the forensic investigator walked over and asked Director Yang for directions. "Director, how are we going to handle this?"

Director Yang let out a sigh and said, "We will go along with the procedures."

"Okay." The forensic investigator called two people over and wanted to lift the stretcher away.

But Zhou Yao bent over, and he carried Leng Zhiyuan up from the stretcher into his arms before he headed outside without saying a single word.

"Zhou Yao, what are you doing?" Director Yang asked quickly.

Zhou Yao did not stop in his tracks and only left with one sentence, "She belongs to me."

"This..." The forensic investigator was in a dilemma as he looked over at Director Yang.

Director Yang knew that Zhou Yao's heart ached, so he succumbed and said, "Forget it; let him be."

Han Xuan looked on as Zhou Yao carried Leng Zhiyuan. As he walked over, she said, "Older Brother Zhou..."

It was just as if Zhou Yao did not see her, and he carried Leng Zhiyuan up directly as they left.

...

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. The light in the room was amber and warm. It was not piercing to the eyes, but she was still not used to the light as she blinked her long eyelashes.

There was something wet on her face. It was just as if there was someone using a towel to wipe her face gently. She looked over, Zhou Yao's handsome face barged into her line of vision.

“Wifey, you are awake now?” Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to ruffle her hair, and his gaze was full of gentleness.

Leng Zhiyuan stood up. Her chest was hurting, so she raised her eyebrows.

Zhou Yao quickly placed a soft pillow behind her back and let her lean against it as he said, “The doctor just came over to help you bandage it. Your wound is doing okay, but you have to rest for some time.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, and she had a look at the surroundings inside the room. She was in the Leng family villa, and she was finally back.

There were two others standing by the side of her bed. One was tall, and another was petite. They were probably afraid of disturbing her, so the both of them did not say anything.

As she looked over, Leng Hao took a step forward and said, “Zhiyuan, how do you feel?”

“Older Brother, I am fine.”

“You are still saying that you are fine? Zhiyuan, you are way too daring. Although there is a fake death pulse in the human heart, only people with superb shooting skills would be able to shoot such a shot, but if there had been a slight difference, you would have died, you and Zhou Yao are really...”

“Older Brother, I am doing fine now, right? Furthermore.” Leng Zhiyuan had a look at Zhou Yao by her side as she said, “Hey, are you still worried?”

Zhou Yao sat down by the side of the bed. His right arm was curled around her waist, and he acted as if there was no one by their side as he kissed her directly.

Leng Zhiyuan gave him a displeased glance immediately.

Leng Hao saw his younger sister behaving so lovingly with her husband, and he was relieved as he heaved out a breath of air. “Zhiyuan, although your death has settled this matter, you are already a dead person right now. There is no longer a Leng Zhiyuan anymore. The moment you appear before everyone, I am afraid that there will be more problems. Zhiyuan, Older Brother will help you go overseas, okay?”

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up as she said, “Older Brother, this matter is extremely complicated. The moment it dies down, it will be hard for us to reopen the case again. Furthermore my death has already been certified and stamped. As long as Older Brother sends someone to delete everything about my background and create a new identity for me, there are too many people who resemble one another on earth. Even if I appear, those people would not be able to create much trouble.”

Leng Hao contemplated for a moment, and he said, “Sure, I will go and do it right now. Even if those people want to stir up more trouble, they would also need time to do so. We will slowly discuss the future.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

“Then you can rest well now. We will go out first.” Leng Hao turned around and left.

Leng Hao turned around and gave Ye Xiaotao, who was by his side, a hint with his gaze, intending for her to leave together with him, but Ye Xiaotao did not see it at all. She'd finally found a chance to talk.

She sat down on the bed immediately and excitedly said, "Older Sister Leng, this is great. You are finally okay now. You did not know when Major General Zhou carried you back, you scared me so much that I almost peed my pants. You were in a coma for a long time, and I was worried that you would be just like Dad and enter a vegetative state. Thankfully, you woke up. If not..."

"Ye Xiaotao!" Leng Hao stretched his hand out to pull her as he said, "Are you done talking? If that's enough, let's go. Let Zhiyuan rest properly."

Ye Xiaotao crashed into Leng Hao's embrace abruptly, and she quickly stretched her hand out to push him. This man was extremely irritating, and she said, "Aiya, let go of me. I have not finished my words yet. You interrupted me. You are so rude.. Ay, oy oy oy!"

Leng Hao forcefully pulled her in his embrace and pushed her out the door.

"Older Sister Leng!"

The helper closed the door, but Leng Zhiyuan could hear Ye Xiaotao's unhappy screams coming from outside the door clearly. She curled the corners of her lips up. Ye Xiaotao was really a ball of happiness.

At this moment, the man's warm broad chest came over, and she was tightly embraced in his arms. Her cheeks felt itchy, and his thin lips nudged her together with the stubble on his chin as he said, "You are happy?"

Her heart was all warm, and she turned her gaze over to the side to look at the man as she questioned him back, "I managed to make it out alive; could it be that you are unhappy about that?"

Chapter 879: I Will Not Be Treating It Anymore

"I am happy. Of course I am happy."

Zhou Yao closed his eyes and opened his mouth to suck the red lips that she sent over.

He kissed her all of a sudden. Leng Zhiyuan retreated back, but his firm shoulders were blocking her strongly. She did not manage to slip away. She opened her eyes to look at him, and her small act of retreat made the man raise his eyebrows unhappily.

Leng Zhiyuan found it funny. She stretched her small hand out to touch the stubble on his chin. The stubble pricked her soft fingers, and she felt both painful and soft. It was just...like the feeling that he gave her.

She closed her eyes and responded to him.

They did not know how long they kissed for. Both of them let go, and Zhou Yao's voice was hoarse as he said, "In the future, you are not allowed to do that anymore."

"What?"

"Although my shooting skills are very accurate, what are you going to do if I make a slight mistake?" His tone was grim.

“How could that be? You are Major General Zhou. Nobody is able to defeat you.”

He laughed and stretched his hand out to pinch her face as he said, “Stop it! Since you know that I am Major General Zhou, why are you not treating me as Major General Zhou then?”

She was very stubborn normally and liked to talk back to him. When she was angry, she liked to shout at him and tug his ear. In front of her, he was not considered to be a Major General at all.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that she was not gentle compared to other women at all, especially when she was compared to Han Xuan. Han Xuan’s admiration and love for him were all written inside her eyes.

She felt embarrassed as she spat her pink tongue out.

This was still her first time doing such an act like a young girl, spitting her tongue out. His gaze dimmed down, and he stretched his hand out to pull her, wanting to block her red lips.

“Don’t!” She ducked away and did not allow it.

“Wifey!” His face turned black instantly.

Teasing him was pretty fun. Leng Zhiyuan gurgled in laughter as she ducked into his embrace.

Zhou Yao accepted her apology and used both hands to hug her. He lowered his gaze to kiss her forehead as he said, “Why did you want to look for Ye Ziyi?”

She could hear his unhappiness that was very obvious in his tone. That was true. This was a matter regarding life and death, and the first person that she looked for was Ye Ziyi. A chauvinistic man like him would definitely be unable to accept it.

She hugged his waist, and spat out some air as she extremely naturally replied, “I was in the jail cell. I definitely could not touch the people from the Leng and Zhou families. You said that you wanted to rob the jail, but it would have meant death for you to take it into your own hands. Ye Ziyi was my only choice and also the most appropriate. He is meticulous in his work and would be able to do it well. Furthermore, I trust him, given the relationship that we had between us...”

Hah!” The man laughed coldly and interrupted her, “What kind of relationship do you two have? How come I didn’t know about it?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart skipped a beat. This man was so jealous!

She raised her head up in his embrace as she said, “Oy, what kind of tone are you using? The time that I knew Ye Ziyi for was not less than the time you knew Han Xuan for, okay? And now, he is the one that saved your wifey. Why are you speaking with this tone of yours?”

“What tone do you want me to have then?” As he spoke, he really started to sound weird. He softened his tone as he said, “Oh, Director Ye, thank you for saving my wife?”

Leng Zhiyuan clenched her fist immediately and hit him as she said, "Forget it. After you say it, if you continue with this problem, I will not care about you anymore!"

Zhou Yao glared at her fiercely before his handsome face was cold. He pulled her into his embrace as he said, "In the future, you are not allowed to contact him!"

"But he saved me..."

"I will go and thank him. Will that be okay then?"

"This is more like it." Leng Zhiyuan was satisfied as she put her head on his chest.

Both of them hugged one another silently. At this moment, there was nothing that could be compared to the warm sunshine shining down on their faces and the gentleness in their expressions.

"Zhou Yao." She closed her eyes as she said his name softly.

"Yeah?" he answered.

"How is Han Xuan doing?"

There was no change in Zhou Yao's expressions, but his words were very nonchalant as he said, "What about her? She's the same. You don't have to worry about her. She would not be able to bother you."

"Then your illness..."

"I am not treating it." He spat out the five words carelessly.

Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes immediately. She wanted to raise her head up to look at him, but his large palm held her head down and did not allow her to raise her head up. He made her lie in his embrace and forced her to listen to the powerful heartbeat.

"Are you serious?" she asked.

"Yeah." He nodded his head.

"Han Xuan..."

"Han Xuan wants me to marry her. Would you agree to it?" he asked her directly.

Leng Zhiyuan's long eyelashes fluttered. She knew that this was the case. She stretched her small hand out to hug his waist tight, and she shook her head and said, "I am not agreeing to it."

"Yeah, I also do not agree. You are mine, and I am only yours." He used strength to kiss her hair.

"Zhou Yao, then are we going to wait for you to die slowly?"

"Why are you speaking so badly?" He pinched her soft waist as he said, "You are afraid now?"

"I am not scared!"

"If you are not scared, then don't speak nonsense! Han Xuan did not find a cure to the poison that I have, and she can only toy with my life. If I am really going about the last lap in my life, I do not want to be tied down by anyone."

Tied down... Tied down...

Leng Zhiyuan understood and did not need him to explain too much.

“Okay, I will always be by your side.”

...

The next morning, when Leng Zhiyuan woke up, Zhou Yao was already not around anymore. There was a note that was left on the bed stand. It was his messy handwriting — Wife, I’m going back home. I will be back soon.

He went back to the Zhou home.

Leng Zhiyuan put the note away, then she washed up simply. The helpers prepared breakfast and sent it over to her room. The two men in the house did not allow her to move about as she wanted to.

“Where is Young Mistress?” Leng Zhiyuan did not see Ye Xiaotao around, so she asked the helpers.

“Miss, Young Master was afraid that Young Mistress would be reckless and noisy at home and disturb you, so Young Master brought Young Mistress away by car early in the morning.”

Brought her away?

Leng Zhiyuan felt that from some aspect, her older brother was pretty similar to Zhou Yao, and they were all so...rough.

After she ate breakfast, Leng Zhiyuan stayed inside the room to rest, and she stood on the balcony to look at the scenery in the distance.

Knock, knock. Ah Chen walked inside.

“Young Miss.”

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan held the railings with both hands and did not turn her head back as she said, “How is Ye Ziyi doing on his end?”

“Young Miss, Ye Ziyi has been very quiet on his side, but I just got news. Ye Ziyi was originally going to fly to Africa for a meeting, but the upper management suddenly cancelled his command and gave his role in the African meeting to his political enemy. In the past few years, he had always been the darling of the top management and was never treated so coldly. Hah! I am afraid that this meeting in Africa is only the beginning.”

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up into a smile as she said, “That night outside the jail, I purposely called out for Ye Ziyi’s name in front of Director Yang. Actually, Ye Ziyi had not come, and it seems that Director Yang has already started to take action. Upper management will take back all of Ye Ziyi’s powers and start to investigate him.”

Ah Chen looked at Leng Zhiyuan’s back profile and could not help but put his thumb up as he said, “Young Miss, you are really so pro with this step.”

Leng Zhiyuan wrapped both arms around her waist as she said, "Older Brother is worried that my appearance would stir up trouble again. Actually, with the situation right now, there is no one who would dare to stir things up. Don't even mention the Zhou and Leng families. My death certificate has Director Yang's signature on it, and I dragged Ye Ziyi into this also. Ye Ziyi has strong roots among the top management. He has complicated powers, and I have already wrecked havoc in everything. Even if the people on top want to fight me, it would not be easy for them to do so."

Chapter 880: Just With The Fact That He Loves Me

Ah Chen agreed with this very much. He was in awe of Leng Zhiyuan, and he admired Leng Hao even more. Leng Zhiyuan was a pro who was apt at manipulating the situation.

"But Young Miss, how are you so sure that Scorpion is Ye Ziyi? If we got the wrong person, this..."

"In the past two months, someone created a trap for me to fall inside of. I have a very strong feeling that this person was just by my side! If Ye Ziyi is innocent, then I believe that it is very easy for him to get through it. If he is not innocent, I want to see him shed his powers and pretense. I want to see what kind of tricks he has up his sleeve."

Ah Chen nodded his head and said, "Yes."

"That is right. How are the matters going in the horse stable?"

"Young Miss, everything is ready, and we are just waiting for your orders."

"Okay. Within this week, I want to take action on the horse stable! If Ye Ziyi is Scorpion, he has been stripped of his powers right now. The horse stable belongs to him, and he was attacked again. I want to see how he will react. I am not afraid of him taking action. I am just afraid that he would do nothing. The moment he takes action, the entire trail in the top will be exposed. I want to pull these lines out personally. I want to break his wings!"

"Yes, Young Miss." As he spoke, Ah Chen hesitated for a moment before he said, "Young Miss, we are taking such huge actions. The moment we succeed, it would take half of Scorpion's life away. I am afraid that he will do something bad to Young Miss."

Leng Zhiyuan heard what he said and turned her head around to look over at Ah Chen as she said, "He would not."

"Young Miss, why are you so sure of that?"

"Hah, ever since the time in Yun Nan, Scorpion has focused all of his thoughts on me. He took such a big round and wanted to play around with me and Zhou Yao. This kind of person, he is extremely perverted. In the eyes of such a pervert, the weaker you are, the less fun you are. He wants to kill easy targets quickly. The more stubborn you are, the more fun he would have. Don't be worried. He still wants to play around with me, so killing me, he does not bear to do so."

“Yeah, also Young Miss, I can understand the reason for you not wanting to tell Young Master about Scorpion’s matters, but do you also not plan to let son-in-law know?”

Son-in-law...

Zhou Yao...

Leng Zhiyuan’s cold features became gentle immediately. Telling him, how would he react?

Everything that she was doing right now was already fighting with Scorpion under the table. She guessed that Scorpion would feel painful and itchy inside his heart right now. She successfully attracted Scorpion’s attention and made Scorpion feel interested.

If he knew about it, he would definitely not agree to her being in danger. He would try his best to make her retreat from this battle.

But, she was unable to retreat.

Men and women had different roles. He had always been a direct soldier, and he might have not lost when he was on the battlefield, but talking about strategy and playing around with the opponent, he was far from it.

For example, she sent people to send precious metals and beautiful women to the horse stable. She was using the strategies of her profession. Could he agree to it?

He came from a different background from her. He stuck to his principles when he handled matters, but she only wanted it to be handled quickly and accurately. He allowed Han Xuan to be a spy by Scorpion’s side for ten years. In her eyes, she felt that it was totally worthless. If it was her doing it, she would’ve asked Han Xuan to climb into Big Mastermind’s bed immediately. She just did not believe that Han Xuan would not have any rewards after sleeping with someone for ten years.

So they had different principles from one another from the beginning.

And as for facing Scorpion, his strategy did not work.

She had to be the one doing it.

If Ye Ziyi was really Scorpion, then was there anyone more suitable than her?

Hah.

Everything was left to happen in the past, and now, she had to be the one taking the lead.

...

Ah Chen left, and Leng Zhiyuan went down from the balcony and went into the room. At this moment, she heard the sound of a melodious ringtone .

This was not her phone that was ringing, but...it was Zhou Yao’s phone?

She glanced over at the counter. His black phone was really placed on the counter.

Why did he not bring his phone along with him when he went out?

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at the screen on his phone. Who was calling him?

There were two words jumping on the screen — Han Xuan.

She did not want to pick up. This was his personal phone. She did not have the right to answer the call.

But the ringtone rang and rang again. If she did not pick it up, Han Xuan would persist and keep calling him. It was just as if she was about to break the phone apart with her calls.

If she took his call, he would not be angry, right?

He dared to be angry?

Leng Zhiyuan took the phone and answered the call.

“Hello, Older Brother Zhou, you have finally answered my call.” Han Xuan’s grievanced and pitiful voice rang out from the other end, and she continued, “Older Brother Zhou, I know that Miss Leng’s death has been a big blow for you. You must be very sad, and it is very hard for you to accept it right now. You cannot give up. I am very worried about you... Older Brother Zhou, I want to let you know that you are not alone. You still have me. As long as you are willing to turn your head back, I am always behind you...”

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless. She imagined it. If she had really died, Han Xuan would behave like that, right? She was so eager to confess her feelings for Zhou Yao, and she hoped that Zhou Yao would turn his head back to look at her and be together with her?

Han Xuan’s goals were too lofty.

“Miss Han,” Leng Zhiyuan said calmly.

The other end froze immediately, Leng Zhiyuan could even hear Han Xuan taking in a breath of cold air. That was not right. How could a dead person talk?

“You? Leng Zhiyuan? You are actually not dead?” Han Xuan said in shock.

“Hah, that’s right, Miss Han. It is me. I did not die. I am afraid that I have to disappoint you.”

“What is exactly going on?” Han Xuan froze for a moment before she quickly grasped what happened, “Both you and Older Brother Zhou were acting? Older Brother Zhou shot you just right?”

Han Xuan was a doctor, and she just had to think about it to understand.

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan gave her a firm answer.

Han Xuan was extremely shocked before she became calm again. “Ha, haha! It turns out that this was the case...” She was extremely disappointed, then she laughed and said, “But so what if this is the case, Miss Leng, Older Brother Zhou is unwilling to accept my treatment, and the speed of this kind of poison spreading in Older Brother Zhou’s blood is extremely quick. If I am not there, he probably only has a week.”

One week...

Leng Zhiyuan listened on without saying anything.

Han Xuan continued, "When this kind of poison attacks, it is extremely painful. It is just like the photograph I sent you. Older Brother Zhou would be in more and more pain, and in the last week, it would feel that he is in hell. Miss Leng, don't you love him? Could you want to look at him suffer like this. He is dying, and this is the love that you have for him?"

"Miss Han." Leng Zhiyuan interrupted her words and said, "How about your love then?"

Han Xuan froze.

"Compared to anyone, you are the clearest about the pain that Zhou Yao is bearing. You have the means to save him, but you are not doing so. You are only willing to help only when he marries you. Is this the love that you are giving him?"

He told her about it?

Han Xuan on the other end turned her head away in a dilemma, and she said, "What rights do you have to be chiding me? Just to get him, both of us are doing the same thing."

"No, I am not the same as you."

"Hah, how are we different?"

"Just with the fact that he loves me, I would never be the same as you," Leng Zhiyuan said slowly and gently.

Han Xuan's eyes were all red. She controlled herself to the extreme and did not allow tears to fall. Leng Zhiyuan was showing off her victory for her to watch.

That was right. Could a person who wanted to love and a person who was loved be the same?