

Chapter 901: This Is For You Two

Zhou Yao had a look at Xiao Zhi and the rest, and his handsome face quickly darkened as he chided them. "What are all of you here for? You all cannot go out at night. Have you all asked for approval from the base?"

"Major General, no!"

"You guys!"

"Major General, Older Sister-in-law, at the very most, we will get chided when we get back to the base, but today is such an important day; how could we not be here?"

Zhou Yao snorted coldly and glanced at them as he said, "Wait for you guys to get back, and let's see how I teach you all a lesson."

The Flaming Forces soldiers were all unbothered. In their hearts, what day would Major General not chide them?

Xiao Zhi laughed and said, "Major General, Older Sister-in-law, just let us send you guys on. It is such a joyous night. Do you guys want some music?"

Music?

Leng Zhiyuan was against the man's firm biceps and perched her small head on his shoulder as she looked at them curiously.

She did not know where Xiao Zhi got his huge loudspeaker from. He pressed the button, and melodious music rang out in the air.

Xiao Zhi and the other Flaming Forces soldiers started to sing.

He will be your groom,

And from today onwards, he will be your life partner,

Everything of his would be closely related to you,

You would have to go through thick and thin together:

You will be his bride,

Someone placed her in your hands,

You have to spend your entire life taking care of her and cherish her even more,

You have to share bitterness or joy together.

There must be a special fate,

That you two can be family with one another.

The more he loves you,

The more love you should return.

The possibilities of finding bliss,

You will not be alone from this moment,

You have to remember at all moments that both of you are “us.”

How much you put in,

Is how much more you’ll get...

The Flaming Forces soldiers were not too good at singing, and as so many people sang together. They were out of tune, but they were extremely excited as they sang. Everyone was full of energy, and they made the song sound lively as their voices reverberated in the air.

At this moment, the bystanders on the road and even the cars stopped to look over at them/ Which family’s wedding was this? It was actually so exquisite and fun...

Leng Zhiyuan did not know much about the song. She did not know that this was an old song, For You Two, from an established singer, Zhang Yu, but she was extremely touched.

This was a wedding that could not be considered to be a wedding. She did not lack anything.

At this moment, Zhou Yao pressed against her and bent down by her ear as he lovingly asked her, “Zhiyuan, what kind of special fate is it, exactly, that allowed us to become family in the end?”

If they could, she really wanted to keep his warm and mesmerizing voice deep in her soul. She fluttered her long eyelashes, and she turned her head back fiercely to look at him with a displeased expression on her face as she said, “I do not want to cry... You are not allowed to make me cry!”

As he witnessed her coy behaviour, Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips up. He saluted her as he said, “Yes, dear Wifey!”

Both of them broke out into laughter as they walked along the road together with the song.

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The Flaming Forces soldiers could only accompany them on a short journey. They stopped. Because Zhou Yao stopped up front, Leng Zhiyuan got down, and he threw the bicycle down as he held her small hand and ran over to the church in the front.

The church was ringing with the sounds of the night bells. Zhou Yao pulled her as they secretly ran inside before they sat down on the lawn. In the front of the lawn was the marriage altar, and a pair of newlyweds stood there for their wedding.

“Wifey, I am sorry. It was too hurried today, so I did not find a church for us to get married in...”

“So you brought me over to watch other people get married?”

“I...”

“Shh!” Leng Zhiyuan placed her index finger on the side of her lip as she said, “Don’t say anything. The wedding is starting.”

The pastor’s solemn voice rang out through the church, “Groom, bride, I stand here today in God’s name to witness your marriage... The groom, can I ask, do you take this bride as your loving wife?”

“I do!” Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side as he told Leng Zhiyuan with a smile on his lips.

The pastor followed up and asked, “Bride, are you willing to marry the groom?”

Leng Zhiyuan slowly curled the corners of her lips. She gently closed her eyes and was soft and firm as she said, “I do!”

“Okay. I will announce the bride and groom are officially a married couple now. From now onwards, in life or death, they will not part. You may now kiss the bride.”

Zhou Yao stretched his large defined palm as he cupped Leng Zhiyuan’s small face, and he kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to cry, but the moment he kissed her, two streams of tears fell from the corners of her eyes and slid down onto his palm.

Zhou Yao kissed her lips before going over to kiss her tears, and he said, “Wifey, my heart only belongs to you. No matter what happens in the future, I will treat you well for the rest of my life, and this fact will never change.”

“Okay!” Leng Zhiyuan used force to nod her head. She knew that this was a promise.

Zhou Yao gently let go of her as he said, “Don’t cry anymore. We still have two days. Let’s go on a honeymoon. Where do you want to go? I heard Older Sister-in-law say that France is a romantic country. If not, Korea is also fine. I will take you shopping with my credit card. We are not lacking money...” As he spoke, he paused for a moment and quickly rejected the ideas. “We should not go so far away. We do not have enough time. We’d need to spend many hours on the plane...”

“Zhou Yao.” Leng Zhiyuan interrupted him as she said, “Let’s not go too far. We can visit somewhere nearby. As long as you are by my side.”

Zhou Yao’s eyes were a little red. He quickly closed his eyes and hugged her. He forcefully kissed her forehead as he softly said, “Wifey, sorry. I can only grievance you. I have always been grievancing you... In the future, if there is a chance, I will definitely make it up to you...”

“Yeah, you have to remember it.”

“I will definitely remember it. Let’s go over to a nearby village for the honeymoon then. It is very close if we go by car — a few hours. We’ll be there early in the morning.”

“Whatever you decide.”

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They got rid of the bicycle and got into a car. Leng Zhiyuan sat down in the front passenger seat. Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to take a black coat and covered it over her as he said, "Sleep for a while. I will drive."

"Okay, I will sleep for a while, and we will change over later. I will drive."

It was very tiring to drive in the night. She could switch with him.

Zhou Yao laughed and stretched his hand out to pinch her soft cheek as he said, "You can sleep first."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes.

Zhou Yao started the car.

The car drove steadily on the road. Leng Zhiyuan was unable to fall asleep. She secretly opened her eyes to look at the man by her side. He was really handsome today. He wore a white shirt and white pants. He would often be dressed in black, so when he occasionally wore white, it highlighted his elegance and good looks. After all, he was also the son of a wealthy family, and the aura on him was perfect.

She used her fingers to caress his features in her mind. Even though she had done it multiple times before, looking at his perfect side profile right now, she was still smitten.

She looked at him a little stricken.

At this moment, Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side and looked over as he said, "Is looking at me more important than sleeping? If you continue to look at me, I won't be able to control myself. Let's get on with our wedding night in the car then." As he spoke, he raised his right hand up to scare her.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan screamed out loud, then she quickly closed her eyes as she turned over to the side. She said, "I am not playing with you anymore!"

She pouted her red lips.

Zhou Yao laughed softly and lovingly as he said. "Don't joke around anymore. Go and sleep, quick."

Chapter 902: Honeymoon Trip

Leng Zhiyuan was awoken by the rough feeling on her face. She slowly opened her eyes, and Zhou Yao's handsome and firm features were enlarged before her face.

He was using his large palm to cup her face, and he touched her supple skin carefully and lovingly.

She was a little sleepy as she said, "What time is it? Is it tiring for you to drive? I will switch with you."

She wanted to get up.

"No need." He quickly pressed her shoulders down and curled his lips up to smile as he said, "We are already here."

"We are here?" Leng Zhiyuan had a look outside the window. It was already the next morning. "Aiya, why did I sleep for such a long time? Why did you not wake me up?"

Her red lips were pouted. Zhou Yao could not control himself as he bent down to kiss her and said, "I am waking you up now, right?"

"That is not the same. It must have been so tiring for you to drive all by yourself in the night. I could've switched with you..."

"Hah, you look just like a small sleepy cat. Who would bear to wake you up? Furthermore, the journey here is not a problem for me at all."

He just knew how to stretch himself out.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at the sky outside as she said, "What are we doing now? Why don't we go and get a room first so you can catch up on sleep..."

"No need, I slept for a while inside the car just now." As he spoke, he pecked her face again, then said, "Let's go over to the shopping mall to buy some clothes before getting some breakfast. I am hungry."

"Oh, okay then." Leng Zhiyuan agreed to it forcefully. She knew that he would never discuss the decisions that he made with her.

"You are so obedient!" Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to the back of her head before taking the crystal hair pin from her hair. Her smooth, dark hair was all let down in his palm.

He used his long fingers to hook some strands of her hair before taking to his nostrils to have a whiff.

It was really so fragrant.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he really had a fetish for her hair. They had not seen each other for a few days, and when he hugged her, he sniffed her hair first. She clenched her small fist and hit him, then her hair from his index finger and she opened the door to get out of the car.

Noticing her getting out of the car, Zhou Yao also quickly opened the door and went around the car to hold her hand.

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Both of them went inside the shopping mall together. Zhou Yao was dressed all in white. Leng Zhiyuan was wearing a wedding gown. Because they were still wearing the clothes from yesterday, the entire time they were walking, they attracted others who were all looking at them.

The two held each others' hand as they continued walking forward. They did not care about others' gazes as they went over to a clothing shop. Zhou Yao looked for the salesperson directly and said, "Give my wife two...dresses, and also...some high heels."

After he was done speaking, he placed one hand into his pocket and smiled at her.

Leng Zhiyuan was frustrated. She knew that he liked to see her wearing dresses and skirts, and back in the past, he always complained about her taste.

The salesperson was excited as she stepped forward. She asked Leng Zhiyuan, “Miss, what styles do you like?”

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at Zhou Yao as she said, “Give me the most fashionable and beautiful style from this year, and take a few more skirts for me to try!”

“Sure,” the salesperson answered.

Upon seeing her being so obedient, Zhou Yao’s gaze was gentle and bright as he looked over at her. Leng Zhiyuan took the skirts that the salesperson handed to her, then raised her chin up proudly, meaning — Isn’t it just skirts? Wait here; I will blind your eyes later!

She walked into the changing room.

As the woman disappeared before his eyes, Zhou Yao was in a good mood as he broke out into soft laughter.

Leng Zhiyuan picked out two dresses in the end. One dress was wrapped up and set in the bag, and another was on her. She wore a flowery shirt on top and had a white tasseled pencil skirt on the bottom. She picked another pair of white high heeled sandals. The white straps of the sandals were wrapped around her snow-white ankles, and she looked inviting and eye-catching.

Zhou Yao also went to change his clothes. The man’s clothes were simple. He changed into a thin burgundy v-neck sweater and had a pair of black slim-cut pants. He was a natural clothes model with broad shoulders and a slim waist. No matter what he wore, he looked like a fashionable male model.

Upon coming out, he saw Leng Zhiyuan. His eyes lit up. She tied all of her long hair up, and she did in a cute and practical bun on top of her head. His gaze was fixed on her beautiful slim legs.

At this moment. He heard the woman gurgling in laughter. “Haha!” Leng Zhiyuan’s expression was tender as she looked at him and said, “Oy, have you seen enough already? If you have seen enough, swipe your card. I do not have any money; you should pay.”

Zhou Yao regained his senses. He stared at her small, bright, attractive face before walking over to the cashier to swipe his card.

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Both of them walked out of the clothing shop. Zhou Yao held the shopping bags and used another hand to hold her small hand. As they walked, his expression turned bad because he realized that the woman by his side was too eye-catching. Many men were sneaking peeks at her, and almost everyone who walked by her turned their head to look at her.

Two men walked past her and still boldly stopped to point at her slim figure. Zhou Yao’s face was entirely sour, and he quickened his pace.

He was walking very quickly, and Leng Zhiyuan called out after him from behind. She said, “Oy, Zhou Yao, walk slower. I just started to wear high heels and am not too used to it...”

She was limping as she walked.

Zhou Yao turned his head back. He squinted his narrow eyes as he glanced at her. "If you do not know how to wear high heels, don't wear them with such high heels..."

What did he mean by that?

Leng Zhiyuan was instantly furious, and she said, "Oy, Zhou Yao, what are you talking about? Who did I wear high heels for? You...do not have any morals!"

Zhou Yao felt that he was in the wrong, but he was a mighty Major General and could not bring himself to apologize to her. He could not say that some passersby were looking at her, so he was jealous, right?

He awkwardly turned around.

Leng Zhiyuan felt suspicious as she looked at him. At this moment, she realized that there were many men looking at her. Her eyes lit up, and she had a rough feeling of why he was acting this way.

She ran forward, and grabbed his muscular arm quickly as she said, "Zhou Yao, you are jealous?"

"Nonsense!"

Leng Zhiyuan pouted her red lips and pinched his firm arm as she said, "You are not allowed to curse!"

Zhou Yao was in a bad mood as he snorted out, "Hmph!"

"Zhou Yao, you are being too petty. Others are just staring at me, and you are already behaving like that? The person who wanted me to wear a skirt was you, and now that I put it on, you're unhappy.. Others can look if they want to. They are able to see, but they can't touch..."

Touch?

Zhou Yao was furious when he heard this word, and he said, "Who would dare to touch my woman? He would not even know how he died..."

His words came to a pause as something soft descended upon his right cheek. Leng Zhiyuan had gone on her tiptoes and kissed his cheek in front of everyone.

The woman's soft, comforting voice rang out in his ears, "Okay, don't be angry anymore. I am yours; others all can forget about it."

Zhou Yao curled his lips up before stretching his muscular arms to bring her into his embrace as he said, "This is more like it!" He bent down and was about to kiss her cheek.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly blocked him and did not allow him to do so. She was laughing in his embrace and said, "Oy oy oy, you are a high ranking Major General in the army, and you are being all lovey dovey with a woman in the shopping mall right now. It would really tarnish your image, right?"

"Who cares about my image? I am just like that!" He squinted his eyes as he smiled.

Leng Zhiyuan:...

"Does it hurt when you wear high heels?" He lowered his gaze to look at her beautiful feet.

Chapter 903: Take A Photograph To Reminisce In The Future

Leng Zhiyuan immediately replied, "It does not hurt... I don't need you to worry about me right now!"

"You are angry now?" He laughed softly before he said, "Don't be angry. Let's go. I will take you to breakfast. There is a breakfast shop here that has very delicious food."

"Right? Zhou Yao, why are you so familiar with this place? Oh, I got it..." She quickly pointed her fair finger at him as she said, "Did you bring another woman behind my back to come over here. Quickly confess to me!"

"Don't guess randomly! There was a time when I was out on a mission, and I was stalking this place out for half a month, so I am familiar with this place. Wifey, my family background is clear, and I do proper things. I would never do something that would upset my wifey. You don't have to worry, okay?" As he looked at her fair finger shake in his gaze, he immediately opened his mouth to bite it.

Leng Zhiyuan screamed out loud. "Ah!" She took her index finger back as she said, "Are you a small dog?"

"If I am a small dog, what are you?" he retorted.

Leng Zhiyuan immediately heard some unhealthy hint in his words. Her small face was red as she escaped his muscular arms. She said, "You are not being proper. I am not going to bother with you."

He quickly stepped forward and half bluffed and coaxed her to take her into his embrace.

Leng Zhiyuan felt sweet inside her heart. Actually, he had many negative points. He had a fiery temper and did not talk about who was wrong or right. He was a total chauvinist, and when he was jealous, he was even more jealous than a woman... But he spoke really well just now. He had a good family background and did proper things. Others might think he was careless and nonchalant on the surface, but inside his heart, he was not a playboy at all. Yeah; he was reliable!

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They picked a seat near the windows in the breakfast joint. Leng Zhiyuan had a mouthful of the barley tea and could not help but emotionally say, "This is so fragrant, and it tastes so good."

Zhou Yao saw her satisfied expression and curled the corners of her lips up lovingly. A cup of tea was enough to make her feel satisfied.

He looked out the window, and at this moment, he realized that there was a female lingerie shop nearby. There were rows of female nightgowns in the shop.

His eyes lit up, and he had a look at Leng Zhiyuan, who was seated opposite him. The woman was still lowering her small head to drink tea and completely had no idea what he was planning to do inside his heart.

“Wifey, you sit here for a while. I will go over to the washroom.”

“Oh, sure.”

Ten minutes later. Zhou Yao was holding a small plastic bag as he returned. Leng Zhiyuan was surprised as she looked on and said, “Didn’t you go to the washroom? Why...did you bring something back?”

Zhou Yao handed the small paper bag to her and said, “This is a gift for you.”

“For me?” there was a hint of joy on Leng Zhiyuan’s exquisite features as she said, “...This is a gift for me?”

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and said, “Yeah.”

Leng Zhiyuan immediately had a bright smile on her face. It turned out that he’d gone over to pick out a gift for her... He knew a little something about romance too.

She stretched her hand out and wanted to have a look inside the paper bag.

“Wifey, don’t open it right now. Open it tonight.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s hand froze. She had a look at the man opposite her. What was it? Why was he being so mysterious about it?

“Okay, I will look at it tonight then.” She placed the small paper bag into the bag containing the clothes.

It was then that Zhou Yao felt satisfied. He took the glass of water up and had a sip, and he squinted his eyes up as he smiled at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan, who’d received a gift, was naturally very happy. She curled the corners of her lips up and gave him a sweet smile.

With this, Zhou Yao had a smile that was just like floodwaters. He was planning how to swallow her up, and this little silly thing was still smiling at him. His wifey was so silly.

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Both of them finished breakfast. Zhou Yao asked Leng Zhiyuan, “Where do you want to go and play?”

“Hmm...” Leng Zhiyuan placed her hand on her chin as she had a look at her surroundings. When she saw a photography studio, her eyes lit up as she said, “Zhou Yao, let’s go and take photographs?”

“Photographs?” Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. He did not like to take photographs.

“Right, take a picture! Let’s go!” Leng Zhiyuan held his large palm and pulled her into the photography studio.

Leng Zhiyuan chose an instant photo booth, and the boss of the photography studio opened the camera up and taught Leng Zhiyuan how to work the camera simply. Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and expressed her understanding.

They walked over in front of the camera. Leng Zhiyuan adjusted the angle before she said, “We can take two pictures. Come, one, two, three; we are taking it now.”

Click. They were done taking the photographs.

Leng Zhiyuan took the photograph out to have a look, and the moment she did so, she was immediately displeased as she looked at Zhou Yao, who was by her side. She said, "What are you doing? Standing in a military stance? Why do you look so serious when you are taking a photo?"

Both of them were standing extremely upright in the photograph. She had a bright smile on her face, but he looked solemn and did not have an expression on his face.

It seemed that he was taking a photograph in his work as a soldier, and it made her seem silly when she stood by his side.

Zhou Yao nonchalantly had a look at the camera in front of her as he said, "I do not like to take photographs. Do you see an old man who would like to have a camera in front of him all for nothing? I am not taking any more..."

He wanted to leave.

"Oy, Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan pulled him back quickly as she said, "I know that you do not like to take photographs; we are wasting your precious time right now, right? But my Major General Zhou is just so handsome. How can I not have a photo for me to remember. Come, be good. Smile..."

She stretched her two fair index fingers out to draw a smiling face by his lips. Zhou Yao rolled his eyes, but he still gave the woman face as he forced a smile out on the corners of his lips.

"Okay, maintain this stance, and it will be good. Come, we are taking it now. One, two, three..." Leng Zhiyuan was very delighted as she said, "Cheese."

At this moment, there was a softness on her cheek. It was him who turned his body over to the side to kiss her.

Click! They were done taking the photograph.

"Zhou Yao, you!" Leng Zhiyuan was extremely angry. Why was he so mischievous?

Zhou Yao looked at her, and was very satisfied as he raised his eyebrows up.

At this moment, the boss walked over and said, "We are done. Sir, Miss, your photographs are ready. Come. Please come over here. I will print the photographs out for you now."

The duo stood in front of the counter. The boss handed the printed photographs over and said, "Sir, Miss, please have a look. The photographs were shot very well."

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to have a brief look. In the first photograph, he had a solemn expression on his face, and in the second photo, he gave his side profile only, and his thin lips were on her cheek. In these two photographs, she was smiling brightly, and she could not help but curl the corners of her lips up. Now, when she looked at it, she felt that it had turned out pretty well.

Although he would not cooperate, his handsome face was attractive enough. Didn't they all say that this was a generation where looks mattered the most?

“Sir, Miss, we have many accessories here to house your headshots. You two can have your pick,” the boss suggested to them.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look in front of her, and there were many accessories on the counter. She immediately stretched her finger out to point to a thin silver necklace. There was a heart-shaped pendant. She said, “I want that one.”

“Okay.” The boss took the silver pendant out.

Leng Zhiyuan received the pedant. She opened the heart-shaped pendant, picked the second photograph where he’d kissed her secretly, and placed it inside, then she put the cover of the pendant back.

“Help me put it on.” She handed the necklace over to the man.

Zhou Yao took it in his palm before helping her put it around her neck. This kind of thin necklace matched her skin tone very well. It was very sparkly. It was low profile but sparkling. He asked, “Weren’t you unsatisfied with this photograph?”

Chapter 904: Watching A Movie

“Who said that I don’t like it? Where did you hear that?” She turned her gaze back and raised her slim eyebrows as she glanced at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao shrugged his shoulders lovingly.

Leng Zhiyuan continued to look at the counter. She pointed towards a red string and asked, “Boss, hand that over to me.”

“Okay.”

Leng Zhiyuan took the red string. There was a small red cloth pendant on the red string. It was sewn by hand. It was small and exquisite, and she placed the first photographs into the cloth bag.

“Do you mind wearing this around your neck?” she asked the man behind her as she turned around.

Zhou Yao had a frown on his face as he looked at the string. He went on missions frequently and did not wear accessories other than the watch on his wrist. He rarely used a wallet, either.

“You have already made the decision for me. Why are you even asking me?”

He was agreeing to it!

Leng Zhiyuan went behind him quickly and put it on his neck.

She was pretty satisfied about it herself. Such a masculine man like him looked very good wearing such a thin red string on his neck.

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They left the photography studio. Zhou Yao held her shoulder as they went into a theatre. He asked her to stand in place, and he went over to buy the tickets.

He brought her over to watch a movie...

Leng Zhiyuan had not watched a movie before, but she heard that lovers were just like that, holding hands while going shopping, watching a movie, eating popcorn... In the past, she felt that dating was something very unbecoming of her, and she did not expect that now...

“What are you thinking about?” At this moment, Zhou Yao turned around and came back, and he stuffed something into her embrace.

She quickly stretched her hand out to take it. She lowered her gaze down to look. The thing that she was just thinking about, he bought it over — popcorn!

“Let’s go; the movie is starting!” He held the movie tickets in one hand and held her hand with the other.

They walked into the theatre. There were not too many people watching the movie, so they sat down in the two outermost seats by the aisle.

“What movie is this?”

“A spy movie.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head. That was pretty good. If people like him and her went to watch some cheesy artsy movie, she would feel very uncomfortable.

She grabbed some popcorn and chewed it. “It’s good!” She pinched some and brought it over to his lips.

Although Zhou Yao had bought the popcorn, he did not want to eat it. Popcorn was a snack that young girls ate. He usually wouldn’t pay it any mind, but since she was handing it over, he opened his mouth to have a bite.

“Is it good?”

Zhou Yao nodded his head.

Leng Zhiyuan handed more over to him, and this time, Zhou Yao quickly shook his head and said, “I’m all set.”

She knew that he was not used to eating such things, and she said, “If you are not eating it, then I will be eating it all myself.” She was extremely delighted as she hugged the entire bucket of popcorn into her embrace.

Zhou Yao saw her satisfied expression. It was very soft, and she looked like a small woman. He still clearly remembered how she looked when they’d just met. She was so wild just like a small chilli pepper, and now, when he made her anxious, she was still wild, but most of the time, she would be so gentle when she was by his side.

Actually, she was an extremely meticulous woman. She knew when to hold back and when to let go, and she knew when to give her man the gentleness that he wanted.

She also knew that this was their last journey together. She did not say anything but only accompanied him so warmly and nicely.

The movie started, and Zhou Yao's gaze became hot under the lights.

He did not know what was going on in the film. He was not watching it. There were not too many people in the theatre, and after one and a half hours, there was a gory scene in the movie. The girls in the front were all scared, and each one shrunk into her boyfriend's embrace. He noticed.

He looked at the woman by his side. Leng Zhiyuan was watching the movie very seriously. She was a special agent, and she was already extremely familiar with these gory scenes. She would not behave like those girls; she was very calm.

Zhou Yao coughed and sat up straight. He stretched his large palm to hold her slim waist as he said, "Are you afraid?"

"I am not. Movies aren't real. They use red dye... Look at that extra. The bullet had yet to hit his body, and he fell down already. He is not professional at all."

Zhou Yao:...

Okay then. He took his hand back

The movie went on for some time. An unusual sound rang out in Zhou Yao's ears. There was a couple seated in the couple's seat behind them, and they were already hugging and embracing one another.

Zhou Yao felt his lips go dry, and he swallowed his saliva.

"Wifey..." he called her.

"Yeah?" Leng Zhiyuan was still watching the movie and did not turn her head back.

Zhou Yao only called her louder, "Wifey..."

"Yeah!" She answered him again, but her attention was still focused on the movie.

Zhou Yao was frustrated. Other couples were hugging and kissing one another when they were watching the movie, and he was the only one who had his partner by his side but was unable to touch her.

How could this be possible?

Leng Zhiyuan was watching the movie seriously when a muscular arm suddenly wrapped around her soft waist. The man used strength, and she crashed into the man's embrace directly.

She was still carrying popcorn in her embrace, and the popcorn spilled out all over his pants.

"What are you doing? The popcorn is all over the place." She quickly stretched her hand out to pick it up.

She was picking it up when one kernel landed on his zipper. She went to grab it, but her fingers unintentionally brushed him, and that spot was hot and hard.

Leng Zhiyuan froze and immediately sensed something was up with him. At this moment, she also heard the sounds coming from the couple in the couple's seat behind them. Her small face became red.

She did not know that they could...do that...in the movie theatre...

She escaped from his hand and pretended not to know anything as she hugged the popcorn bucket. She was sitting precariously as she continued to watch the movie.

Zhou Yao had a look at her small red face and knew that she was pretending. His tall and handsome figure was pressing against her. He snatched the popcorn from her then hugged her.

"Zhou Yao..." She was struggling and did not allow him to hug her.

"Yeah, what's wrong?" He kissed her hair, and since she knew what he was thinking about, he also saved the trouble and could go straight to the point.

He was still asking her what was wrong?

He was totally playing dumb!

"We are in the movie theatre!" she reminded him.

"Are you the only one who knows that we are in the movie theatre? Others do not know that?"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

He firmly tugged her soft waist and dragged her directly to sit down in the seat in the corner.

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful grey eyes. The lighting was dim, but her eyes were sparkling brightly, just like pearls in the night sky. She was both hurried and shy. Her clear eyes did not have enough time to escape him.

Zhou Yao felt like his heart was being scratched by a small kitten. His heart itched. He used two fingers to pinch her chin, and he over to block her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was unwilling, but they were in public. She did not dare to struggle much. If she did so, then others would look over at them. She used both of her small hands to grab his collar. Her long eyelashes fluttered as she nervously allowed him to kiss her.

He kissed her as he used his emotions. When he sucked on her fragrance, they could hear the sound of their tongues smacking.

Leng Zhiyuan froze and pushed him away immediately.

Zhou Yao felt uncomfortable. He raised his eyebrows as he looked at the woman in his embrace with his hot gaze. Her red lips were stained with some water. They were shiny and bright. Her face was all bright. Her skin was smooth and fair, and all of this was enough to set all of his senses on fire.

Chapter 905: I Will Teach You A Lesson Later

“Let’s go back.” His voice was hoarse, and his entire body was all tight.

Go back?

But the movie was only half way finished...

Leng Zhiyuan was shy and angry. She’d been together with him for so long, and this was the first time he’d brought her to a movie. It was so hard for him to be romantic, and now in the midst of it, his mind...was full of those thoughts.

“I don’t want to!” She did not comply, and she hit him.

He stretched his large hand out to pin her small hand down as he said, “Be good. Let’s go back now; I want to...sleep..”

Sleep? What nonsense was that!?

“The gift that I gave you, you can open it up to have a look...”

Gift?

The paper bag was just by her side. He held her small hand and brought it into the small bag slowly. The centre of her palm felt very smooth. She lowered her gaze to have a look. There was a fire red spaghetti nightgown in the small bag.

“You!” Her small face was all red, and she glared at him fiercely.

Zhou Yao ignored her anger and turned around directly to pull her away.

...

They did not go far. They went over to a nearby hotel. When they entered the main lobby of the hotel, Zhou Yao was checking in at the counter, and Leng Zhiyuan was dragging her feet behind him.

She looked at the man’s eager back profile. She was still angry inside her heart. He said that it was a present for her, and she was still so silly and was happy for such a long amount of time because of it. She’d been extremely eager to open the present, but he was actually so great, he actually gave her a...

He really...was so shameless!

At this moment, the man’s deep and charming voice rang out in her ears as he said, “Wifey, come over. Take your identity card out for verification.”

She raised her head up to look over. Zhou Yao and the two staff members manning the front desk were looking at her.

She snorted out and turned her back immediately.

Zhou Yao knew that she was still throwing a tantrum. He was all pampering as he curled the corners of his lips up. He parted his long legs and walked over to hold her small hand as he said, "Wifey, don't be angry anymore."

"Who is your wifey?"

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows up, meaning — you.

Leng Zhiyuan was angry and clenched her teeth.

She was forced and pulled over to go over to the front desk. The man by her side was hurrying her, and he was extremely forceful. She did not have any other choice, and was extremely unwilling as she took her identity card out.

The two attendants manning the front counter took her identity card and had a look. One of them was suspicious as she looked over at Zhou Yao, then she looked over at Leng Zhiyuan again and said, "Miss, you...are you okay?"

After getting asked this question, Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment. At this moment, she noticed that the worker was slightly afraid as she glanced at Zhou Yao, and she gave her an indication with her eyes. Her meaning was very obvious — Miss, if you've been dragged here against your will, be brave and say it out loud. If there is any trouble, we will call the cops!

Leng Zhiyuan laughed inside her heart. The two workers manning the counter could probably tell that she'd been unwillingly brought here by Zhou Yao, and it was good this way.

"I am fine," she answered, but her expressions seemed to be hesitating, and it was just as if she had some difficulty that she could not say aloud.

The workers saw her behaving like that and felt more sure of what was going on, but Zhou Yao was tall and burly. He seemed like a difficult person to deal with, so the attendants could only hand her identity card back to Leng Zhiyuan before giving her a comforting gaze meaning — Don't worry, we will save you.

Leng Zhiyuan cackled inside her heart.

...

They entered their room. Zhou Yao did not sense that anything was amiss. He was extremely hurried as he hugged Leng Zhiyuan. He used force to kiss her and said, "I will go and take a bath first."

He went into the bathroom.

Leng Zhiyuan walked over to the side of the bed. She took the nightgown from the paper bag. It was a short dress with a spaghetti strap and low cleavage, and the style was very daring.

This was what he bought?

She thought about what happened when he went to buy it. He was a mighty Major General in the army, and he'd gone into the lingerie shop to buy this nightgown. This image was too...

Leng Zhiyuan quickly shook her head, and it seemed that he'd really gone all out for tonight.

At this moment, the bathroom door opened. A gust of cold wind came from it. A hulking figure hugged her from behind. Zhou Yao used his thin, gentle lips to nudge her ears as he hurried her. "I am done bathing. You go and wash up now."

Leng Zhiyuan did not move and was unwilling to do so.

He took the red coloured nightgown up and stuffed it into her embrace as he said, "Put this on after you shower."

"Zhou Yao, are you shameless?" She was furious as she chided him.

Zhou Yao was not angry. He raised his eyebrows and was controlling his patience as he coaxed her, "What are you talking about? I am with my wifey. Why do I have to care about not being shameless? I am shameless!"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

"Be good. Go and shower quickly. I am a little impatient now. You don't have to be shy. Which part of you have I not seen before?"

"Since you've seen it before, why do you still want me to wear this nightgown? This... Someone would actually wear this?"

"Wifey, it is all because I have yet to see you wear such a nightgown before. I want to see. This is not something humans wear. This is what...fairies wear. My wifey is a fairy!" He hugged her and bent down by the side of her ear as he spoke gently. He was half coaxing and bluffing.

Leng Zhiyuan heard the word fairy, and her entire body broke out into shivers. He really did not have any limits on what he'd say.

"I do not want to wear it..."

"Wifey, be good..."

She pushed him, and he was coaxing her. The two were pushing and pulling one another, and suddenly, the doorbell rang. Ding!

Leng Zhiyuan's gaze lit up. She was extremely happy. Help is here!

Zhou Yao let go of her. He turned his gaze to look at the door as he said, "Who is this?"

"It might be the room service. Quickly go and have a look." She pushed him over.

Zhou Yao parted his long legs and pushed the door open.

There were four police officers standing outside the door.

"How are you doing, Sir? We received a report. We heard that you have forcefully brought a woman to this room. We have to go inside to do a search. Please come over to the police station with us."

Zhou Yao was expressionless, but he raised his eyebrows up immediately and said, "What? Report?"

“Yes.” One police officer had a look inside the room, and he said, “At the front desk, the person you brought here against her will asked for help.”

Leng Zhiyuan had originally wanted to watch a good show play out before her, but she did not expect the police officers to expose her just like that. At this moment, a sharp gaze shone down on her. Zhou Yao held the door handle with one hand and turned his body over to the side to look over.

Leng Zhiyuan froze before she laughed awkwardly. “Haha.”

Zhou Yao saw her behaving like this and also instantly understood what was going on. He sinisterly curled the corners of his lips up and squinted his eyes as he looked at her. There was a dangerous glow in his eyes, meaning — I will teach you a lesson later!

“Sir, we have to go inside to do a search...” The police officers were about to enter the room.

But they did not manage to go inside because Zhou Yao stretched his muscular arm out in front of them. The police officers were about to charge him with obstructing the work of a public service officer, but the man’s deep gaze had already stopped on their faces. He moved his thin lips and asked, “Which station are you all from?”

The police officers were immediately frozen, and they were shocked by his look.

At this moment, Zhou Yao stretched his hand out, and when the police officers reacted to the situation, it was already too late. The phone in the police officer’s pocket was already taken away by Zhou Yao, and he used his long fingers to dial a series of numbers. The call was connected after two rings.

“Hello...”

“Hello, Xia An, there are a few young officers under your care who are troubling me...”

The police officers took in a breath of cold air. Xia An was the name of their commissioner. Who was this person? He actually dared to address the commissioner by his full name.

At this moment, something flew towards the police officers. A police officer was quick as he stretched his hand out to catch it. He caught the phone that Zhou Yao had thrown. He still had yet to react to what was happening when the door was shut arrogantly in front of their faces. Bang!

Chapter 906: Would I Be Rough If You Didn’t Protest?

The police officers:...

The police officer quickly took the call and laughed awkwardly. “Haha. Hello, Commissioner...”

The police commissioner’s loud chiding on the other end came quickly. “Where did all of you go? Who lent you the guts to go and stop him? Do you know who you were all trying to stop? Oh my gosh. That was the son of our Mayor. He is the youngest and most capable Major General in the army, and no one can compare to him. You all actually went over to stop him? Are you guys all searching for death or what? You all are really unafraid of finding trouble!”

The police officers were in a blur as they listened to him. The officer answering the call was in shock as he looked at the shut door in front of him. What? Just now...the man in the black robe was...was...the legendary...Major General Zhou?!

Damn it, who's playing a joke on me?

This joke is way too overboard!

...

Inside the room

Zhou Yao was still standing by the door. He turned his head back to glance at the woman behind him before he curled the corners of his lips up. He had a forced smile on his face as he asked, "I brought you here against your will?"

Leng Zhiyuan knew that she was at a disadvantage. At first, she was just angry and wanted to play a prank on him, but as she looked into his dangerous squinted eyes right now, she was frightened. She stood up straight and said, "No! How could you have? Haha."

"I forced you to come into this room with me?" he asked her again.

Leng Zhiyuan opened her small hands up as she tried to defend herself. She was ready to admit to her mistakes and said, "I was willing! I...couldn't wait to do so!"

Zhou Yao had just taken a cold shower, and he was just wearing a black robe. The belt of the robe was loosely done, and it exposed a huge piece of his bronze chest. His short dark hair was all wet. It was limp on his forehead. After he showered, he never used a dry towel to wipe, and his hair was still dripping with water. His entire body exhibited a wild and attractive aura to it.

He had a glance at the woman, looked towards the bathroom, and said, "What are you still waiting for then?"

"Oh, I will go and shower right now." Leng Zhiyuan obediently headed over to the washroom.

"Come back!" At this moment, he shouted, "Did you forget something?"

Forget what?

What could she have forgotten? He was definitely referring to that red nightgown.

She turned her gaze over to the side to look at him and was unwilling as she said, "I will not wear it."

She would admit to her mistake if she did something wrong, but she did not want to wear this nightgown. She was a person with her own principles and limits. Ever since those police officers disappeared, he had become arrogant, and she did not want to listen to what he said.

As he looked at the woman protesting, Zhou Yao's tall figure did not move. He raised his eyebrows and lowered his volume as he asked, "If you are not going to wear your pyjamas, then what are you going to wear?"

"I..." This was really a problem. She did not have any other pajamas to wear here.

"I will wear the bath robe!" She remembered it. The hotel had men's bath robes. They must also have prepared women's bath robes. She had to praise herself for being so intelligent.

"I threw the female robe away," Zhou Yao said slowly as he looked at her delighted expression.

Leng Zhiyuan: Shit!

What?

"I will give you two choices now; you can wear the nightgown, or you can just walk out naked. Go and shower quickly. Don't test my patience any longer!"

"Zhou Yao!" She stomped her feet on the spot.

"You are not going? Okay, then let's start right now. You can bathe after we are done!" As he spoke, Zhou Yao parted his long legs and immediately went over. As he walked, he quickly tugged the belt of the robe.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan was frightened and screamed out loud. She took the nightgown from the bed and hurriedly ran into the bathroom.

The door shut with a bang, then it was locked from the inside. Leng Zhiyuan cursed him a thousand times in her head. Bastard. He just came out of the shower and used all the tricks that he could to make her happy, then made her wear the nightgown. Everything was good now. His patience was all gone, and he was threatening her directly.

Was she so weak that she would just listen to him?

Where were her principles, her bottom line?

That tiger. She did not want to tease him anymore in the future!

...

After her shower, Leng Zhiyuan dragged out donning the red nightgown. She stood in front of the sink to look at her reflection in the mirror.

Her long black hair was damp as it sat on her shoulders. The woman in the mirror had fair skin. Her cheeks were flushed. The hot vapour steamed her cheeks pink, and she was just roses in full bloom in March. She was tender and transparent, and as she went downwards, her small red lips were even more attractive and supple.

She never paid much attention to her own beauty before, and now when she had a careful look, she was very beautiful and exquisite.

She wore the fiery red nightgown. The material was scant and thin, and it showed off her figure, the curves, her beautiful collarbones, and her snow-white skin. The strong contrast was provocative.

Leng Zhiyuan's face was a little red. She'd never worn such clothing before. She felt shy, especially when the man was outside. She'd never worn such a nightgown to please a man before.

She was unwilling to go out.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking could be heard. The man's deep voice rang out from outside as he hurried her. "Are you done bathing?"

Leng Zhiyuan was flustered, and she said, "Not yet.."

Boom! The door was pushed open. Zhou Yao stood tall next to the door.

She was frightened and used both hands to cover her chest up as she said, "I locked the door from the inside, Zhou Yao!"

This door was not a problem at all for Zhou Yao. He could open a complex safe deposit box. His dark gaze was fixed on the woman's body, and his gaze instantly became hot and fiery.

"You are not allowed to look!" Leng Zhiyuan was displeased as she shouted at him, and she ducked towards the frosted glass door.

Zhou Yao's gaze was dark and boiling as he stared at the woman. He walked over with his long legs, and he closed the door with his leg.

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked. He wanted...to do it here again?

He was strong, and he lasted a long time. In the past they'd done it once or twice in the bathroom. Although it was very thrilling, it was very tiring. Her entire body was squeezed dry by him, and it would feel as if it was broken all over.

Zhou Yao came close to her step by step. The man was tall and immediately enveloped her into darkness. She was forced to retreat until her beautiful back was against the glass door.

"Don't come over," she softly protested.

"You really don't want me to come over? Wifey, it is our wedding night." The man's voice was already all hoarse. His large, rough palm caressed her face.

Leng Zhiyuan thought about the time they'd entered the fake marriage. Actually, they did not truly have a newly wedded night.

Tonight was the real one.

She did not say anything.

"Let go of your hand. Let me have a look!" he demanded.

Leng Zhiyuan heard what he said and covered herself up even tighter.

A large, defined palm came over and tugged her small hand directly. He lowered his voice and sounded all sexy as he said, "Let me have a look, Wifey."

"Don't!" She wanted to stretch her hand out to push him.

She tried to push him, but Zhou Yao timed her response accurately. He was quick like a bolt of lightning as he held her small hands behind her back. He was vague as he pressed his heavy body against her, and both of them crashed against the glass door.

"Zhou Yao, why are you always so rough?" She was furious and anxious and raised her gaze to stare at him.

The man's handsome and perfect face was enlarged in her eyes. Together with that strong and pure masculine energy on his body, he stared at her and said, "Nonsense! Would I be rough if you didn't protest?"

Chapter 907: Divine Marriage Blessing

Speaking like that, he was making some sense then?

Leng Zhiyuan did not bother with him. He was all to blame.

Zhou Yao pinched her small face lovingly. She lowered her gaze. He was tall and was looking at her from top down. From his angle, he could see her cute little nose.

He could not help himself and bent down to kiss her nose as he said, "Wifey, you are so beautiful!"

Leng Zhiyuan continued to ignore him, but she felt a little sweet inside her heart. Every woman would be happy to hear sweet nothings, and she was no exception.

She could tell that he would punish her and give her a reward afterwards. This was his usual style.

At this moment, a black shadow came over her, and he kissed her.

Leng Zhiyuan used both of her small hands to tug the bath robe around his waist. He was heavy and hurried as he kissed her, and the strong masculine aura invaded her senses and made her entire body feel like it was on fire. She let herself down as she was smitten by his kiss.

"Don't do it here. We... Let's go to our bed..."

"We will go later. Let's do it here first! Wifey, don't say anything. Hug me tight!" he said hoarsely.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that there was no stopping him tonight, but she closed her eyes sweetly, and she stretched both of her small hands into his robe. She lovingly caressed the scars that were still left on his body.

"Wifey!"

She raised her head up and firmly kissed his face as she said, "Hubby!"

She gave him a passionate response.

It was obvious that Zhou Yao could not shoulder this. All of the blood in his body rushed towards one spot, and his large palm came over to her shoulders directly. He pulled the spaghetti strap further down.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes as she thought: What was the point of wearing this nightgown. He had a glance and wanted to remove it. Wasn't this all a waste?

...

The next morning

Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes. He was still sleeping on the large, soft bed. The man's bronze skin proved to be a huge contrast with the snow white silk sheets. The woman left a few scratches on his shoulders, back, and some other spots. His black robe was thrown on the carpet, and the fiery red nightgown was destroyed. It was torn into a few pieces and dumped onto the carpet. The entire room was in a complete mess.

If others came inside, they would immediately be able to understand what had gone on the night before.

Zhou Yao had a look outside the window. The sun was shining bright outside the room. It was probably around ten in the morning, and he'd never woken up so late before.

He stretched his long arm out to hook the woman's body and wanted to take her into his arms. They'd stayed up late the previous night, and she was tired. Last night, he hated that he could not die on her.

But his arms were empty. There was no one beside his side anymore.

Wifey?

He leaped up from the bed immediately, and the silk blankets slid down all the way to his perfect Adonis belt. There was a part sticking out, and it was huge that it was impossible to ignore.

"Wifey!" He leaped up from the bed as he removed the covers and looked for Leng Zhiyuan.

Where was she?

The blissful feeling from yesterday disappeared entirely. He knew that when today came, it meant that they were going to bid farewell to each other soon. They had to go back at sunset.

Did she leave before him?

"Wifey! Wifey!"

Zhou Yao was anxious as he had a look around. Suddenly, he paused in his tracks because he saw Leng Zhiyuan in the kitchen.

Leng Zhiyuan wore a bright skirt that was red and mustard yellow. She had a small white shirt over it, and her back profile looked slim and svelte.

She heard the man's shouts, turned her head back quickly, and said, "Zhou Yao, you are awake... Ah!"

She was still holding the spatula in one hand and could only use one small hand to cover her eyes as she said, "Zhou Yao, what are you doing? Where are your clothes?"

He was not wearing any clothes at all.

Wasn't he shy at all?

Zhou Yao was not shy. He parted his long legs as he stepped forward to hug Leng Zhiyuan's small waist. He looked at her, and his heart that had been frantic became calm.

He had a look inside the wok as he gently asked her, "Sunny side ups? You are making breakfast?"

"Ooh, yeah. Although I am not too good at cooking, I can learn. I have already fried so many sunny side ups. How are they? These two are pretty right. Let's have some milk, eggs, and bread for breakfast. Do you want some steak?" As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan used her elbow to push him and said, "Quick, go back to the room to put on some clothes!"

"What are you afraid of? No one's looking." He hugged her tight.

It was only then that Leng Zhiyuan knew how bold he was, especially since that part was hard and hot behind her waist. He tortured her till the early hours of the morning, and she did not expect him to be so awake.

"I don't care. Go and put on some clothes!" She stomped on her feet.

Zhou Yao looked at her small reddened face. She was just like a red Fuji apple and made others want to bite her. "Okay, I will go and put on my clothes."

Leng Zhiyuan: This is more like it!

But in the next second, her world was turned upside down. She was being carried on the man's shoulders. The man was laughing as he said, "Let's eat breakfast later. I am not hungry. Accompany me to sleep for a while longer."

Why was he always so domineering and so forceful?

Leng Zhiyuan quickly hit him a couple times as she said, "The spatula! The spatula!"

He took the spatula that she'd just been holding, and he took large strides to walk towards the bedroom.

"Oy, Zhou Yao, let's eat breakfast quickly before we go out. Who would wake up late in the hotel when on honeymoon? It is already ten in the morning!"

"They are not us! Sleeping till eleven before waking up, I will bring you to...hike the mountains after."

Leng Zhiyuan was thrown into the large soft bed, and he came pressing down again. She gurgled in laughter as she ducked away, and said, "Zhou Yao, stop fooling around. My body still hurts so much..."

"Really? Where does it hurt? Let me have a look." His hand went onto her body, and they were fooling around with one another.

...

They finally got up at eleven. Zhou Yao went to wash up in the bathroom. Leng Zhiyuan went to sear two pieces of steak before warming some milk up in the microwave.

She hadn't cooked much before; she would usually turn the kitchen into a complete mess. As for her improvement that she was showing today, Zhou Yao naturally was impressed and complimented her. Leng Zhiyuan was satisfied and accepted his compliments.

After they finished eating, both of them stepped out of the door, and headed towards the mountain.

They bought the entrance tickets and started to climb the mountain.

After they reached the midway point, Zhou Yao asked her, "Are you thirsty? I will go and buy some water for you."

"Oh, sure. I am pretty thirsty."

Zhou Yao went to get some water.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his back profile before lowering her head down to look at the time. It was already two in the afternoon.

They were about to bid farewell to one another.

Leng Zhiyuan instantly felt very sad. Time would not stop because of anyone, and the short time of happiness would naturally have its farewell.

At this moment, she turned her head over to the side and saw a temple off in the distance.

There were many tourists in the temple, and many people were walking out from the temple.

Leng Zhiyuan had never lit joss sticks before. Some things that existed if you believed in them. If you didn't, they wouldn't exist. Leng Zhiyuan never believed in these things, but she looked on for a few moments, and still walked over to the temple.

She was curious as she had a look around. Suddenly, a young nun asked, "Devotee, are you here to ask for a blessing?"

Asking for a blessing?

"Yeah." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

"Devotee, what kind of blessing are you wishing for then?"

Leng Zhiyuan pondered for a moment, and answered, "Marriage blessing."

Chapter 908: You Are My Fate

"Okay, devotee, please come here. Please burn the joss sticks." The young novice monk handed three joss sticks to Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan knelt down on the soft pillow, and she looked at the Buddha front of her. She sincerely bowed down three times. If Buddha is really true, then please tell me, did I still...have a future with Zhou Yao?

It was not that she was unclear, and it was not that she was afraid. She did not want to let go of the man's hand, and she wanted to be together with him forever.

Buddha, am I being too greedy?

"Devotee, this is for you. You can take the blessing." The young novice monk handed a bamboo container to Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan accepted it with her hands, then she shook the bamboo container slowly. Smack! A bamboo stick suddenly fell onto the floor.

It was her blessing.

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to look at her blessing. She'd come here to wish for a blessing. She wanted to get a hint when she was feeling confused. She wanted a little mental support, no matter whether it was fake, but at this moment, as she looked at her blessing, she did not have the courage to pick it up.

She suddenly...no longer dared to.

She did not have any courage and wanted to back away.

Thinking about it herself, she wanted to laugh. Wasn't her fate with him decided a long time ago? What was the point of her wishing for a blessing?

She was only fooling herself and others.

At this moment, Zhou Yao's shouts rang out in her ears. "Wifey! Wifey, where are you? Where?"

Leng Zhiyuan quickly regained her senses. He'd gone to buy water, but she came over here to wish for a blessing. He probably could not find her.

She quickly stood up and ran out of the temple.

"Ay, devotee, your blessing..." The young novice monk picked up the bamboo stick on the floor, but Leng Zhiyuan had already run out of sight.

"Amitabha." The young monk's master, the head monk of the temple, suddenly came over.

The young novice monk was polite as he bowed down and greeted him, "Master."

The master had a benevolent expression on his face and nodded his head gently before saying, "What happened? I heard you calling out in the distance."

“Master, there was a female devotee who came over just now to wish for a blessing, but after getting it, she ran away.”

“Really?” The senior monk took the bamboo stick into his hands, and he opened it up to have a look.

“Master, what is the meaning of this blessing?”

“Where did that female devotee run off too just now?”

“There.”

The senior monk looked towards where he was pointing. There was already no one there. The senior monk rubbed his moustache and said, “That female devotee got a very good blessing. Her fortune indicates a fated marriage.”

“Fate blessing? Master, I do not understand.”

The senior monk had a benevolent and deep smile on his face as he explained, “The fate blessing. It is extremely rare to get this one. Very few people get this. The meaning of this blessing is: you are my fate!”

...

Leng Zhiyuan ran out. She saw Zhou Yao searching for her in the distance. She quickly ran forward and said, “Zhou Yao, I am here.”

Zhou Yao turned his head back quickly, and he had a look at the woman from head to toe. His expressions were unhappy as he said, “Where did you run off to again? The moment I turned around, you disappeared.”

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward to hold his arm, and she acted coyly and said, “Don’t be angry. I went to the toilet.”

Zhou Yao could not say anything when he heard this reason. He stretched his hand out to ruffle her long, dark hair, then he twisted the bottle cap, and handed a bottle of water to her as he said, “Drink this.”

“Ok.” Leng Zhiyuan drank two mouthfuls, then she handed the bottle of water back to him as she said, “You must also be thirsty. You should have a mouthful.”

Zhou Yao looked at the bright smile on her face, and he lifted his head up to drink a mouthful of water.

Leng Zhiyuan felt sweet inside her heart. Actually, romance between lovers was simple. They did not have to intentionally manage it. Just like now where both of them shared a bottle of water, it was fine as long as he did not despise her saliva.

“We just climbed to the halfway point of the mountain. Can you make it till the peak of the mountain? Let’s go and see the sunset.”

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to look at the pair of high heeled shoes on her feet. They’d come out in a hurry and had not considered that she should’ve changed into a pair of flat shoes to come mountain climbing. She would have blisters on her feet if she continued.

She raised her eyebrows and pouted her lips as she said, "My feet hurt."

"Then should I carry you?"

"Sure." Leng Zhiyuan quickly slid her high heels off, and she was barefooted as she stood on the cobblestone.

Zhou Yao bent his waist down to pick up her high heels, then he stood up with his back facing her. He patted his shoulders as he said, "Hop on."

Leng Zhiyuan quickly leaped up onto his back, and he stretched his large palm out to support her perky butt.

"Are you okay?"

"I am good."

"Then let's set out."

Zhou Yao carried Leng Zhiyuan the entire journey, and it made the couples that were climbing the mountain all jealous. Those girls looked at Zhou Yao's tall and muscular figure. He carried Leng Zhiyuan the entire time and was not even panting at all. His steps were still steady and healthy, and the girls were all complaining about their own boyfriends —

"Look at how great her boyfriend is. This won't do. I am so tired right now. Quickly, carry me right now."

"Dear, the peak of the mountain is so high up. Your servant is unable to do it. You should just spare me."...

Leng Zhiyuan heard the bickering behind her, and she curled the corners of her lips up. She used both of her small hands to hug Zhou Yao's neck firmly, and she forcefully kissed his strong cheek as she sweetly asked, "Are you tired?"

"I am not tired."

Leng Zhiyuan touched his forehead, and he was not sweating at all. She could not help but perch herself on his shoulders and bend down by the side of his ear as she softly said, "It is only right now that I realize the benefits of being together with a soldier. Zhou Yao, you are awesome."

Zhou Yao turned his head back to glance at her, and he smiled lovingly as he said, "It is only at this moment that you realized this?"

"I realized it a long time ago. If you weren't, why would there be so many women in love with you?"

Leng Zhiyuan originally said it very casually, but the moment she said it, both of their gazes flickered because both of them thought of...Han Xuan.

"I did not mean it that way..." She wanted to explain.

The man turned his head back and opened his mouth directly to suck her red lips. He was loving as he nudged her nose and said, "I know; you don't have to explain."

“Oh.” Leng Zhiyuan was perched back on his shoulders. She looked at his side profile and his defined lines as she said, “Zhou Yao, if it is possible, I do not want to give you off to any other woman.”

Zhou Yao had a glance at the peak as they arrived, and he said, “In my heart, no one is able to snatch me from your hands.”

He would forever belong to her.

...

They reached the peak of the mountain. They selected a clean patch of grass to seat down on. Zhou Yao stretched his long arm out to cup her shoulder, and Leng Zhiyuan nested her small head on his broad shoulder.

“Zhou Yao, it is going to be sunset soon.”

Zhou Yao looked at the sky in the distance. The sun was already a shining sunset. It slowly sank down to the ocean, and at the same time, it shone a large dazzling patch of yellow and bathed them in this patch of yellow.

His large hands firmly pinched her small, supple shoulders as he said, “Wifey, in the future, will you go and look for other men and marry another man?”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and said, “Yes. I will live very well.”

This was the answer that Zhou Yao wanted. He could not give her bliss anymore. He could only wish her well. He curled the corners of his lips up and spat out a word. “Okay.”

Chapter 909: I Am In So Much Pain That I Am Dying

But after he spat out the word okay, he felt like a huge part of his heart was missing. It was just as if something very very important slipped through his fingers.

He was in great pain.

“How about you? When will you get married to Han Xuan?” she asked softly.

Zhou Yao closed his long eyelashes, then he tugged on the corners of his lips as he said, “I don’t know... Probably very soon...”

“Oh. Han Xuan, although she is a little extreme, but the feelings that she has for you are real. After you get married, you should...live a proper life together with her...”

Zhou Yao had a look off in the distance. The sunset was already gone, and it was night time. His time together with her was coming to a close; it was time for them to bid farewell.

He lowered his head to firmly kiss her forehead. He closed his eyes as he smiled and said, “Wifey, in the past four months with you, I was very happy and very satisfied, but I have a regret. It is...that child we lost...”

Leng Zhiyuan was nested on his shoulders. Her expression became very depressed, and that child would forever be a pain in her heart.

“If that child were still around, would you wish for him to be a girl or boy...” She lifted her small head up to ask him.

Zhou Yao bent his body down to peck her red lips and murmured to her, “I am fine with both. I like them both...but I have a very strong feeling that we would have had a boy...”

“Hah, really?”

“Yeah, a son. Now, I have changed my mind. After giving birth to our son, we would not have to dump him over to my mother to bring him up. We could totally raise him on our own. We’d move out and have a house that belongs to us completely. Wifey, you would be a good Mummy. In the day, you would be at home taking care of the kids. At night, I’d come back early. I’d cook, then I would help you to take care of the child, and after making him go to bed, we would have our personal time. I would pamper you well...”

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan laughed as she cut him off.

“Shh, don’t say anything. I have yet to finish speaking...”

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her small hand out to block his thin lips. Her eyes were all bright and moist as she raised her gaze to look at him, and she said, “Zhou Yao, don’t say anymore. The car has arrived to pick us up.”

Zhou Yao slowly turned his gaze over to the side. There was a black car parked diagonally in front of them, and the car drove over from the lane.

Zhou Yao had a few glances, and he cast his gaze down. He knew that this car had been there a long time, but he was unwilling to look to the side to look at it. He was unwilling to accept reality.

But, reality was still reality at the end of the day.

...

The black car slowly went down the hill before it cruised onto the main road, and they went back to T City.

Xiao Zhi looked through the rear view mirror at the two people in the back seat. Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan were seated quietly. They still maintained the same position they were in on the lawn on the peak of the mountain. Zhou Yao stretched his arms out to cup Leng Zhiyuan’s slim waist, and Leng Zhiyuan was nested on his broad shoulders.

Neither of them said anything. Actually, there was nothing much to say. Everything that could be addressed and reminded had all been said. They’d already said everything.

In the last moments, they did not want to say anything and just wanted to hug each other quietly and feel each other’s warm heartbeats, then it would be all fine.

After a few hours, the car stopped in T City.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to have a look out of the window. They were here. She did not turn her head back, but she stretched her hand out directly to open the back door of the car, and she wanted to get out.

But her left hand was being tightly held in a large palm.

He grabbed her and did not want to let her leave.

This was his way of asking her to stay.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were full of tears again. She did not dare to turn her head back. She was afraid that she would go soft, but if they continued to be like that, both of them would only be in more pain. She raised her gaze and used force to slowly withdraw her small hand as she said, "Zhou Yao, goodbye!"

This time, they were really bidding farewell to one another.

She got out of the car.

Ah Chen had been there a long time. He parked the luxury car to pick Leng Zhiyuan up.

Ah Chen opened the back door, and Leng Zhiyuan sat inside quickly as she said, "Drive."

"Yes, Young Miss."

After that, Zhou Yao watched the woman's back profile and the car disappeared from his line of sight. His line of sight was empty, and his entire world became grey.

"Major General," Xiao Zhi said carefully, "We... Where are we going?"

By the time he finished speaking, Zhou Yao had already opened the door and walked out.

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi noticed that Zhou Yao wanted to leave. He hurriedly opened the door of the driver's seat to chase after him, but Zhou Yao did not leave. The man was tall and burly as he stood by the side of the door. His back was facing Xiao Zhi, and Xiao Zhi watched him take his phone from his pocket.

That's right. Zhou Yao took his phone out. He wanted to make a call.

Actually, he had many things that he wanted to tell her.

...

Leng Zhiyuan's phone rang; he was calling her.

She lowered her gaze to look at that extremely familiar number on the screen. Leng Zhiyuan was frozen for a few seconds, then she pressed the button to answer the call.

"Hello, Wifey..." The man's hurried and hoarse voice rang out from the other end as he said, "Don't hang up. I have something to tell you. Actually, I've wanted to tell you this for a long time. If I do not tell you right now, I do not know whether I will have the chance to do so anymore..."

“Wifey, can we take back all of the words that we said on the peak of the mountain? Don’t have another man. I do not want to have Han Xuan. Is it okay just to have each other? I really do not want anyone else. I also want to wish you well, but it is okay if you say that I am selfish or pathetic. I do not want to wish you well. I don’t want you to have another man. I want you to only belong to me. I will also belong to you...”

“I do not know what I should say. If we could do this over again, I would never live like that... At 16, even if I died, I would not accept Han Hong’s help. I would not want him to block the bullet for me. I would not want to get to know Han Xuan...”

“I did not know that I would be able to meet you in life. If I’d known, I would’ve made myself life freely and independently. If I’d known, I would definitely have left a complete version of myself for you...”

“I never knew that I have led my life to such a horrible state. I am sorry, Wifey. I am sorry. From the moment I saw Han Xuan jump, I did not have any other choice. I was not able to get over this in my heart. I am unable to get over that step... I am very tired. I am really so tired. I do not know what to do right now.

“Wifey, I said that I would never let go of your hand. Now, I still do not want to let go... I never asked what Heavens wanted before. This life of mine, it has been serving the people, but right now, I want it now. I only want to have you. Why? Why is it so difficult for us to be together?”

“I know that I do not have any right to ask anything from you, and I am unable to ignore Han Xuan, but, but can you... Don’t leave me. Can you...be by my side? I know that right now, I am unable to give anything to you. If you continue to be together with me, it would be very very hard on you, but, Wifey, what do you want me to do? As I watch you leave, my heart hurts very very much... I am in so much pain that I am almost dying...”

On a night in early spring like this, the sky was already very dark. Only the lights on the side of the road gave off a faint glow. Xiao Zhi stood just like that. He stood behind Zhou Yao. He looked on as the man clenched the phone in his hand and murmured painfully. He looked on as the tall man tried hard to raise his head up, but there were still two streams of tears flowing from the corners of his eyes.

Chapter 910: He Needs Me

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes turned red and hot. She fluttered her long eyelashes, and her tears were already flowing.

She stretched her hand out to cover her mouth, and she started to sob instantly.

He said that he was in so much pain that he was about to die. She felt the same. She also hurt. This kind of pain had never stopped for a single moment since she found out about his attacks.

He said that he did not know what to do. She was also in the same predicament. As she listened to him saying these words, he was a man who honoured his words. He obviously knew that he would be tied together with Han Xuan. He obviously knew that he was unable to give anything to her, but he still wanted to be together with her. This was not his style of handling matters. How much must he be pushed that he would say these words?

She was also in pain, and she felt so bad for him that she felt like dying.

Her fair finger pressed the button to end the call. She raised her head up to look at Ah Chen, who was seated in the driver's seat, as she said, "Ah Chen, stop the car!"

Ah Chen quickly let up on the gas. He looked through the rear view mirror at Leng Zhiyuan. That woman's face was covered in tears. In his impression, Ah Chen felt that Young Miss was extremely calm and had never wept before.

It turned out that Young Miss could also shed tears.

"Young Miss, you..."

"Stop the car; I want to go back!"

She wanted to go back to Zhou Yao's side.

Ah Chen froze, and he quickly shook his head and said, "I can't, Young Miss. Young Master told me that I have to bring you back. You cannot go back to Major General Zhou's side."

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were blurry. Her small shoulders were trembling as she used her hand to wipe her tears, and she said, "But... He is waiting for me there. He needs...me now."

"Young Miss, I know that you are very upset right now. You have already lost your senses, but the matter between Major General Zhou and Han Xuan has been decided. What can you do even if you could go back? They will get married, and when that time comes, you will turn into a...third party! The third party, I do not know how Major General Zhou said it on the phone just now, but Young Miss, could you really want to turn into that kind of person? Both Young Master and I would never allow Young Miss to give up on yourself just like that."

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. Her mind was blank. Her ears were ringing with his words. They were repeating endlessly. She felt that her heart was in so much pain as she said, "I do not care... What kind of person I may become, I do not care... In the future, what will happen? I only know that...I want to be by his side. He is very lonely and in pain right now. I do not want...him...to be alone..."

"Ah Chen, stop the car!"

She ordered him forcefully. Ah Chen hesitated for a moment. He had always been a loyal subordinate, and as a subordinate, the most important thing was not his abilities but to follow the instructions given.

Follow the commands.

Ah Chen slowly stopped the car by the side of the road.

The car was slowing down, and Leng Zhiyuan's heart was beating erratically. A voice in her heart was saying: Zhou Yao, I am here. I am here...

At this moment, a car entered her vision. The car came over from the front, and stopped by the roadside. The driver's side door was open, and a familiar figure entered Leng Zhiyuan's line of vision.

Her irises contracted; it was...Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi was walking over to her.

The moment she saw Ye Ziyi, Leng Zhiyuan felt just as if a bucket of cold water drenched her from head to toe. She suddenly felt like laughing. What was she doing?

If she went back to Zhou Yao's side right now, she was still unable to do anything, right?

Dad was still lying in bed, both the Zhou and Leng families were in trouble, and as for the poison in Zhou Yao's body, the intense pain in her and Zhou Yao's bones right now, could she have to give up on everything just like that?

The true perpetrator was still uncaught and free right now. Could she let them off without paying the price?

Her small hands by her sides were tightly clenched into fists. She closed her eyes slowly and allowed her tears to flow. She still had many things to do. Zhou Yao, I am sorry...

I am really sorry...

The car stopped, and the back door of the car was open. A gust of cold wind blew inside. Ye Ziyi placed one hand on the frame of the car for support, and he bent over to look at Leng Zhiyuan, who was in the car, as he said, "Zhiyuan, are you okay?"

Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes. Her tears were blurring her vision as she looked over at Ye Ziyi, then she shook her head sadly.

Ye Ziyi looked at the glistening tears on her face as he said, "I found out about everything that happened to Major General Zhou. Because I was worried about you, I drove over to look for you. I didn't expect to meet you on the streets so coincidentally. Where are you all headed now after stopping the car?"

Ye Ziyi looked over at Ah Chen, who was in the front.

Ah Chen's expressions were confident as he nodded his head, and he was polite as he said, "Although my Young Miss has broken up with Major General Zhou, she is still unable to get over it. Young Miss still wants to go over to the Zhou home to have a look. We were planning to stop the car and turn back to the Zhou home."

"Oh, it turns out that this was the case. Zhiyuan, you still want to go over now?"

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and said, "Forget it... I am not going... I want to go back to Older Brother's place..."

"Zhiyuan, I will go over together with you."

"But your car..."

“Someone will pick it up.” Ye Ziyi sat in the back, and he closed the door before looking over at Leng Zhiyuan worriedly. He said, “I am also worried about you. I will accompany you back home.”

Leng Zhiyuan cast her gaze down sadly, then she nodded her head.

Ah Chen started the car.

...

The car cruised down the streets. Ye Ziyi was gentle as he said, “Zhiyuan, what plans do you have for the future?”

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and she looked very depressed as she cast her head down.

At this moment, Ye Ziyi stretched his left arm out to cup her shoulder in a gentlemanly fashion as he said, “If you want to cry, just cry. I will lend my shoulder to you.”

Leng Zhiyuan nested her head on his shoulder, and she closed her eyes gently.

Ye Ziyi patted her shoulders just as if he were gently comforting a child. “Zhiyuan, sadness is only temporary. Time heals all wounds. If Major General Zhou is unable to give you happiness and a future, then you should forget him. The Zhiyuan I know is a brave person. We have to look towards the future; tomorrow would be better.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and it was just as if she had fallen asleep.

....

The car stopped before the Leng family villa. Ah Chen opened the back door. Ye Ziyi was carrying Leng Zhiyuan, who’d fallen asleep into his arms.

The door of the villa was open. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao had gone somewhere. None of them were around, and Ye Ziyi carried Leng Zhiyuan as they went upstairs.

He opened the door and gently placed the woman on the large, soft bed.

Ye Ziyi did not leave. He just stood there quietly as he looked at the woman who was deep in sleep. On this silent night, his eyes became bright and intense, and there was a playful smile in the bottom of his eyes, then he slowly stretched his hand out.

He used his index finger to hook a glistening tear on her face. He placed the tear by his lips to have a taste; it was bitter.

He bent over to prop himself above the woman. He looked at her from very close. Her hair was laid out on the snowy white pillow. Her small face was fair and white just like a boiled egg. Her small lips were extremely red, together with the tears that had yet to dry. Her tears were just like the dew on a rose petal, glistening and clear.

He slowly stretched his hand out to touch her small face. Her skin was very smooth, and his actions were gentle and light. He was so gentle that it was just as if he were touching the most exquisite artifact on earth.

He had a look at her cherry red lips. His deep gaze looked all smitten, and he was just like a historian handling a treasured item. He closed his eyes as he was about to kiss her red lips.

Chapter 911: Why Are You Not Saying That I Am A Beast?

Both of their lips got closer to one another. The fragrance on the woman's body invaded her nostrils, and he was about to kiss her lips.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from outside the door. It was Ye Xiaotao's voice. "Is Older Sister Leng back? She is in her room?"

"Yes, Young Mistress."

The door was pushed open. Ye Xiaotao appeared at the door. At first glance, she saw Ye Ziyi, who was standing by the side of the bed. A smile quickly appeared on her face as she said, "Third Older Brother."

Ye Xiaotao quickly walked over to the bedside. She noticed that Leng Zhiyuan was already asleep and heaved a huge sigh of relief. She raised her head up to look at Ye Ziyi as she said, "Third Older Brother, why are you here? Were you the one who sent Older Sister Leng back?"

"Yeah. We met on the way back. Your Older Sister Leng is not in a good mood, so don't keep bothering her."

"Third Older Brother, I am not bothering her. I am making her happy, okay? I am making Older Sister Leng happy, okay?" As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao pouted her pink lips and said, "Third Older Brother, you are really so bad. Would any older brother blame his own younger sister like that?"

Ye Ziyi looked at Ye Xiaotao's naïve and lively behaviour and curled the corners of his lips up. At this moment, a tall and burly figure barged into his line of vision. Leng Hao appeared by the side of the door.

Both men looked at one another. Leng Hao scanned Leng Zhiyuan, who was lying on the bed, before he looked over at Ye Ziyi. He was distant but still polite as he said, "Third Older Brother."

Ye Ziyi nodded his head and said, "Young Master Leng, I came over to send Zhiyuan back. Now that Zhiyuan is asleep, I will get a move on."

He headed over to the door.

"Third Older Brother." At this moment, Ye Xiaotao ran over to hold Ye Ziyi's elbow intimately as she said, "Our school is going to have a parent's conference soon. Daddy went back to Beijing a couple days ago. You will come, right?"

Ye Xiaotao was cheeky as she winked.

"A parent's conference?" Ye Ziyi frowned and said, "I do not have any time these two days. I have to go on a business trip."

“What? Then what am I going to do?”

Ye Ziyi turned his gaze over to the side to look at Leng Hao as he said, “Isn’t your husband here? He is also your guardian.”

After he spoke, Ye Ziyi took his hand back, and he went downstairs to exit the villa.

Ye Xiaotao was frozen on the spot. She turned her head back to look at Leng Hao. What was she going to do? Her guardian had to turn up for this parent’s conference, both her Daddy and Third Older Brother did not have any time. Could she really have to get this smelly stone to turn up?

She coughed softly, and her large eyes were all moist as they spun around. “Oy, Leng Hao, you will come right?”

Leng Hao’s figure was tall as he leaned against the door. Both of his hands were inside his pockets as he had a look at the small, full, and supple face in front of him. He was unimpressed as he coldly snorted, “Do I seem like your guardian?”

“Why not? Even my friends say that you seem like my dad!”

Leng Hao’s handsome features became cold and sinister. He retorted, “Would your dad make you pregnant?”

Ye Xiaotao almost choked. Although she was lively and bright, she was way too naïve. When she heard him say these words so suddenly, her small face was all red. She took in a breath of air as she said, “If not, why would I say that you are a beast?”

A frown quickly appeared on Leng Hao’s face. He stood up straight, and he parted his legs and headed over to the study as he said, “You are almost three months pregnant now, right? Don’t go to school anymore. After your stomach gets big, the school would not allow you to attend lessons anymore!”

Not going to school?

Pfft, pfft, pfft!

Ye Xiaotao placed her two small hands on her hips, and she was trailed behind him fiercely. She was just like a small cockerel as she said, “Leng Hao, I will tell you. In the future, stop saying things like not allowing me to go to school. I want to go to school. I want to go to school. If you dare to spoil my plans, I will never let you go off unscathed. Do you hear that?”

She just finished speaking when the door of the study was shut in front of her face. Bang!

Ye Xiaotao who was shut outside the door completely:...

“Leng Hao, you come out!” She raised her leg to kick the door.

But she was too weak. The door of the study did not barge at all. She cowered out, “Aiyo,” as she hugged her right leg and called out in pain. It hurt so so much. Her foot was in so much pain after kicking the door.

Ye Xiaotao felt extremely embarrassed. Hmph. That smelly stone was bullying her. This door was also bullying her. Wait for it; she was not someone that was easy to bully!

She was huffing in anger as she left.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stayed in the villa for two days. Ye Ziyi had really gone on a business trip, and both of them kept in contact through texts.

That morning, she received a message from Ye Ziyi. [Are you awake?"]

She replied, [Yeah, I just got up.]

[It is night time at my place, after returning to the hotel, I plan to sleep.] He added a photo of the french window in the hotel, and the lights were shining brightly outside the window. The night view was very beautiful.

She replied, [Good night.]

[Zhiyuan, I can't sleep... I miss you.]

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the word miss many times before she replied, [Oh.]

[Hah, Zhiyuan, you are always so cold. I dream of a day where I am able to warm your heart up, when can you treat me just like how you treat Major General Zhou. I miss you, really. I swear to Heaven.]

Leng Zhiyuan did not reply to him.

[Zhiyuan, there is something, there is a family gathering in two days. I am lacking a female companion. I hope that you can accompany me to attend.]

Leng Zhiyuan: [I will think about it.]

[Okay.]

She ended the chat with Ye Ziyi. Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs, and she walked into the dining room. There was no one around the dining room. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao were both not around.

"Where are Older Brother and Young Mistress?" she asked the helpers.

"Young Miss, Young Master and Young Mistress left very early. I think Young Master went to the company, and there is some parent's conference in Young Mistress's school..."

Parent's conference?

Leng Zhiyuan was taken aback. Was there a parent's conference in university nowadays? But thinking about how Ye Xiaotao was so young and had not seemed to have grown up yet, she felt that a parent's conference was very suitable for her.

"I got it."

The helpers went out, and Leng Zhiyuan took the glass of milk up and had a mouthful of milk.

Suddenly, a melodious ringtone rang out. She received a call.

"Hello, Xiao Tao..."

“Hello, Older Sister Leng, can you help me with something? I forgot my drawing board in the room and forgot to bring it to school. Can you bring it over?” Ye Xiaotao seemed to be in a hurry over the phone.

“Okay, I will go over in a bit,” Leng Zhiyuan replied to her.

...

Leng Zhiyuan went over to the main gate of X University. The security guards of X University did not allow outsiders in, so Leng Zhiyuan handed the art board over to the security guard, and the security guard went to look for Ye Xiaotao.

After she was done with it, Leng Zhiyuan headed back. She did not call for a cab. It seemed that she had not come out for a walk for a long time now. The weather was very clear today, and it was a good day to take a walk.

She walked for a while, and she suddenly realized that her surroundings were familiar. It seemed that she’d been here before.

This was...the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Civil Affairs Bureau....

Leng Zhiyuan recalled the time that she’d waited a very long time for him here. He did not appear, and after that, they parted and got back with one another. They still hadn’t even received a marriage certificate at all.

She was never his official wife under the eyes of the law.

Leng Zhiyuan felt regretful in her heart. This kind of feeling got stronger and stronger. It felt very uncomfortable. At this moment, two figures appeared in her vision, and she raised her head up to look over.

There were two people that were standing outside the doors of the Civil Affairs Bureau, and they’d just walked out from inside. She was familiar with both of them, Zhou Yao and Han Xuan.

Chapter 912: Getting The Marriage Certificate

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at them. Han Xuan was seated in the wheelchair, and although her face was still very pale, there was a tinge of red on her cheeks. She lowered her gaze to look at the thing that she was holding in her hands. She was holding two red booklets.

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance, and it was a marriage certificate.

Today was the official day that Zhou Yao and Han Xuan got married.

Zhou Yao was also present. He was pushing the wheelchair. He was wearing a black shirt together with a pair of black pants. The cool coloured clothing made him look ice cold. His handsome features did not have any expressions on them, and he pursed his thin lips gently.

They probably had telepathy with one another. At this moment, Zhou Yao raised his head up, and he looked over at Leng Zhiyuan.

Their gazes collided in mid air.

Leng Zhiyuan's expressions were a little blurry. She was a little dazzled. It felt like a coffee bean had been thrown into the bottom of her heart. That bitter feeling was spreading out through her heart, and it spread all the way to her mouth.

Zhou Yao's tall and burly figure became frozen the moment he saw her. His large palms that he pressed down on the wheelchair were taken back. He was looking at her intensely...

"Older Brother Zhou, Older Brother Zhou..." Han Xuan felt sweet as she turned her head back.

The moment she turned, Han Xuan realized that Zhou Yao was in a daze as he looked at someone. She followed his gaze over to have a look, and the moment she did so, she saw Leng Zhiyuan at the bottom of the stairs.

When she saw Leng Zhiyuan, Han Xuan's expressions froze, but when she looked at the two red booklets in her hands, she quickly straightened her back up. There was a saying: Whoever could laugh was the true victor.

She was the victor!

There was a delighted and satisfied smile on Han Xuan's face. She opened her arms out towards Zhou Yao as she said, "Hubby, carry me."

Hubby...

Zhou Yao slowly withdrew his gaze, and he lowered his gaze down to look at Han Xuan.

"Hubby, there are so many steps here. It is not convenient to push the wheelchair. You carry me to the car, and ask the driver to take the wheelchair." Han Xuan had a bright smile on her face.

Zhou Yao's face was expressionless. He looked at Han Xuan for a few seconds, bent over, and stretched his arms out to carry Han Xuan in his arms.

The driver ran over to take the wheelchair. Zhou Yao carried Han Xuan as he took one step after another down the stairs.

Leng Zhiyuan stood in place and did not move. They stepped closer and closer to her. Their car was parked diagonally in front of her. Maybe she should have left, but it was just as if her feet were rooted to the ground, and she was unable to move.

Her gaze was pitiful as she looked at the two of them.

The driver put the wheelchair into the trunk, then he ran over to open the back door. In Zhou Yao's embrace, Han Xuan saw that they were close to Leng Zhiyuan. She used both of her small hands to hug Zhou Yao's neck as she said, "Hubby, we have already gotten our marriage certificates. In the future, I

will be your wife legally. Hubby, when will we have a wedding ceremony? Do you like traditional chinese ceremonies or Western ceremonies?”

Han Xuan could not stop talking, and as she spoke, she raised her eyebrows up provocatively at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan only stood there quietly.

Zhou Yao hugged Han Xuan and brushed past Leng Zhiyuan. He placed Han Xuan in the back seat. Han Xuan had a bright smile on her face as she said, “Hubby, are we going home now? We...”

“Is that enough now?” At this moment, a cold voice rang out in the air.

Han Xuan froze, and she looked over at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze down to cover the blanket over her legs. He did not look at her, but he spoke to her. “We are too far away. She can’t hear it, so you don’t have to act anymore... Aren’t you tired?”

Han Xuan’s face was pale.

Zhou Yao covered her with the blanket, and he was about to head out.

“Older Brother Zhou!” Han Xuan was frantic as she suddenly tugged his sleeve. She shook her head and said, “Don’t go! Don’t go and see her! Don’t talk to her!”

Zhou Yao slowly but forcefully took his sleeve back.

“Older Brother Zhou! We are already married!” Han Xuan bellowed out softly.

Zhou Yao froze.

“Older Brother Zhou, accept reality. We are already married...”

Leng Zhiyuan was still standing in place. She did not turn her gaze over to the side to look at the duo, but she knew that they were there. They were probably talking to one another...

Hubby...

Han Xuan called him Hubby...

A few days ago, she had also called him Hubby...

And now, he was really someone else’s husband...

Ding! She suddenly heard a car horn. A luxury vehicle stopped behind Zhou Yao’s car.

The windows slid down, and Leng Hao’s handsome face appeared. Leng Hao looked at the car in front of him, then he looked over at Leng Zhiyuan as he said, “Zhiyuan, get on!”

Leng Zhiyuan regained her senses. She saw Older Brother’s unhappy expression. Ye Xiaotao was also present. She sat in the back and excitedly opened the back door as she said, “Older Sister Leng, come in quick. Let’s go back home.”

Leng Zhiyuan parted her legs, and she stepped into the car.

Leng Hao turned the steering wheel, and the luxury car brushed past Zhou Yao.

...

Inside the car, Ye Xiaotao held Leng Zhiyuan's elbow as she said, "Older Sister Leng, what were you looking at when you were standing there just now? Did that bitch Han get the marriage certificate with Major General Zhou just now?"

Leng Zhiyuan had a look in the rear view mirror. Zhou Yao was already inside the car. They were going in different ways, and the driver turned on the blinker to signal that they were turning left. The car disappeared from sight very quickly.

She withdrew her gaze.

At this moment, she felt a sharp gaze shining down on her body. She raised her head and saw Leng Hao looking at her through the rear view mirror with a serious expression on his face

"Older Brother..."

"They have already gotten their marriage certificates. What are you standing by the road looking all silly for? Are you watching a show, taking in the drama?" Leng Hao asked her.

"I..."

"What I... I think you are living more and more unclearly. You are so disappointing!" Leng Hao chided her softly.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side, and she drooped her head.

"Oy, Leng Hao, what is this attitude of yours? If you have something to say, say it properly. What is the point of you shouting so loudly? She is already so upset. She needs to be comforted, okay? If you do not know how to comfort her, just shut up." Ye Xiaotao was unhappy as she glared at Leng Hao, and she was very defensive of Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Hao glared at Ye Xiaotao coldly, then withdrew his gaze.

Ye Xiaotao did not want to quarrel with him in the car. She held Leng Zhiyuan's slim arm as she said, "Older Sister Leng, your Older Brother's tone was not good. Don't take it to heart, but your Older Brother was saying that for your own good... Just now, when I saw that bitch Han, I was all lit up with anger. That bitch, that cunning bitch. She must have shown off after she got the certificate with Major General Zhou. Older Sister Leng, you are just easy to bully. If it were me, I would've ripped her when I saw her..."

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect Ye Xiaotao to give Han Xuan so many nicknames, but her focus was still attracted to one point. She raised her head up, and she looked over at Ye Xiaotao and said, "Xiao Tao, you are already starting to defend my Older Brother now."

Ye Xiaotao froze and said, "What?"

Leng Hao who was in the front looked through the rear view mirror at Leng Zhiyuan. Leng Zhiyuan covered her mouth as she looked back and said, "Older Brother, didn't you go over to the office? Why

would you appear here right now? It seems that while I was not around, many things have happened that I did not know about.”

Leng Hao: ...

Chapter 913: Holding A Wedding

Zhou Yao and Han Xuan returned to the Zhou home. The helpers opened the door, and Zhou Yao pushed Han Xuan, who was in a wheelchair, into the living room.

Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou were all present. The three of them sat down on the sofa, but none of them said anything. The atmosphere was serious and stressful, and the entire living room was cold.

“Grandpa, Dad, Mum.” Zhou Yao greeted them.

They did not get up. They only raised their heads up to have a glance at Han Xuan, before they looked over at Zhou Yao, then said, “You are back?”

“Yeah.” Zhou Yao nodded his head.

Han Xuan knew from the first moment that this family did not like her. They were very unfriendly. Their gazes paused on her face for two seconds before they quickly turned their gazes elsewhere.

Although she did not want to admit defeat, she believed that as long as she was a little sweeter with her words and worked hard enough, she would get the approval of this family sooner or later, so she had a sweet and obedient smile on her face. She followed Zhou Yao and greeted them, “Grandpa, Dad, Mum.”

The moment she greeted them, no one responded to her.

Old Master Zhou was still seated on the sofa to read the papers. Master Zhou had a book in his hands. Madam Zhou was holding the needle as she was sewing something. They were all busy with their own matters, and it was just as if they did not hear her voice.

Han Xuan’s expressions froze, and she felt even more awkward.

At this moment, the helper ran over and asked, “Old Master Zhou, Old Mistress, the meal is ready now. Should we start eating?”

Old Master Zhou threw his newspaper onto the coffee table, then he waved the walking stick and got up as he said, “We will start now!” He walked over to the dining table, and when he walked past Zhou Yao’s side, he let out a heavy sigh.

This made Han Xuan’s expression get even worse.

The entire family was seated down around the rectangular dining table. Han Xuan was seated by Zhou Yao's side. At this moment, Master Zhou, who was seated opposite Zhou Yao, asked him, "When will you return back to the base?"

This question made Han Xuan's heart skip a beat. She spoke quickly and said, "Older Brother Zhou will not go back to the base for some time. We just got our marriage certificates today; we will have to hold a wedding in due time."

In the eyes of traditional Chinese people, it was only when they held a boisterous wedding and invited all of their family and friends to come over and then it would be truly considered to be a real marriage. Naturally, she wanted to hold a wedding.

All women would want to put on a beautiful wedding gown and hold the hand of the man she loves as they walk down the aisle. This was also her dream.

As she finished speaking, the entire dining table became silent. Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou all raised their heads up to look at her.

They were all suddenly looking over at her, and Han Xuan froze.

Old Master Zhou slammed the bowl and chopsticks that he was holding onto the table. His expression was serious as he said, "Fooling around! Zhou Yao is a soldier. He has to be on call 24 hours a day. He is also not on leave right now. Even if you are going to hold a wedding, he also needs to report for approval from management. Did you think that these matters are something that you can decide? The important matters of the country and your personal wedding, don't you know which one takes larger priority?"

Old Master Zhou's cloudy eyes were sharp as he stared at Han Xuan.

Han Xuan's face turned pale as she said, "I..."

"I am not eating. You guys can eat by yourselves!" Old Master Zhou stood up and shook his sleeves as he headed out of the dining room, then went upstairs to go back inside his own room.

"Dad, you should calm down. Someone come over. Boil a bowl of plain porridge for Old Master Zhou." As he spoke Master Zhou stood up and said, "You all can eat slowly. I will go check on Dad."

Master Zhou also left.

Two people had suddenly left the dining room, and even the helpers felt that there was a nervous energy around the table and did not dare to go out. Han Xuan's left hand that was drooped on her kneecaps was tightly clenched into a fist. The important matters of the country... They said it so nicely, but based on how she saw it, they did not want to give her a wedding!

Madam Zhou chewed on a mouthful of rice, and she had a tightly knitted frown on her face before saying, "Han Xuan, let's talk about holding a wedding later on. Our family has yet to prepare ourselves for it."

Han Xuan closed her eyes and controlled the anger inside her heart. Her voice was soft as she said, "But Mum, if we do not hold a wedding, others will gossip about us. Older Brother Zhou is a soldier..."

“Hah!” Madam Zhou scoffed out loud, and she raised her head up to look at Han Xuan and said, “If you are really afraid of others gossiping, it would be great then. Zhou Yao is a soldier. What other soldier has gotten married twice? I am afraid that all of T City is gossiping about our family right now.”

As she spoke, Madam Zhou put her chopsticks down and said, “I am full. I must go.”

Madam Zhou also left the dining room.

Only the two of them were left. A helper served a bowl of hot soup, and when the helper noticed that everyone had already left, she carefully glanced over at Han Xuan.

Han Xuan saw the helper.

Chapter 914: Reminiscing

Zhou Yao was done speaking, and Han Xuan froze entirely.

“Older Brother Zhou, what do you mean? What do you mean by this will be my room in the future? How about you? You...”

“I will sleep next door,” Zhou Yao replied simply.

Sleep next door?!

Han Xuan took in a breath of cold air. Wasn't he refusing to touch her and did not want to consummate the marriage with her? But, she was already his wife!

This would not do. She did not want to be in a fake marriage.

“Older Brother Zhou, you cannot treat me like that. It is our newly wedded night tonight. If you go out now to sleep, what would your family members think? What would those helpers think after they find out about this? You have put me in a very difficult spot. How do you want me to face them all in the future?”

Zhou Yao had a glance at Han Xuan, who was extremely emotional. He did not say anything at all, but he parted his long legs immediately and left.

“Older Brother Zhou!” Han Xuan screamed out loud, as she went over to tug Zhou Yao's sleeve.

But she did not manage to do so. Zhou Yao had already left with large strides. The door of the room shut in her face with a loud bang!

Han Xuan's face was pale. She was frozen in the wheelchair. Her eyes were very wet, and her eyes were instantly flooded with tears, but she controlled them fiercely. She did not allow the tears to flow.

She was already living very pathetically, but she was unwilling to admit to it.

She did not want to be more pathetic!

Today was a day of great joy for her. Even though there was not a single person on earth that was willing to celebrate for her and feel happy for her, at the very least, she did not want to cry. She wanted to smile; she worked hard to smile!

Knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out as someone said, "Young Mistress, can I come inside?"

The professional nurse's voice rang out in the air.

Han Xuan quickly raised her gaze and controlled the tears back in her eyes as she said, "Come in."

The professional caretaker helped her wash her face and take a bath. She did not protest at all and allowed the caretaker to serve her. She looked up at the ceiling and swore to herself inside her heart. She had already entered the Zhou family. There would be a day when she would truly get Zhou Yao!

...

Zhou Yao entered the room next door. He looked at the familiar decorations in the room. It was still like how it looked in the past, but it was lacking a certain person.

Zhou Yao threw the shirt in his hands over to the sofa casually. He stepped forward with his long legs. He was tall and standing up straight, then lay down on the large, soft bed. He was exhausted. He exhaled and closed his eyes.

He was very tired...

He did not do anything at all, but his body seemed to feel empty of energy.

He slowly turned his body over to the side and stretched his hand out to scoop the pillow by his side into his embrace, and he buried his nostrils into the pillow deeply. The fragrance of her hair was still let on the pillow.

This was her pillow, and it was never changed.

His mind went back to when he saw her outside the Civil Affairs Bureau. She was so quiet as she stood there to look at him. He saw many things in her gaze, and it was the same in his eyes.

Loss, pain, sadness, and memories...

Leng Zhiyuan...

He said her name inside his heart silently, then he firmly hugged her pillow in his embrace. He did not want to shower, he was too lazy to move, and he shut his eyes just like that.

...

The next morning

With the help of the professional caretaker, Han Xuan was done washing up, and she headed out the door.

She went over to the door of the neighbouring room before she stretched her hand out to knock on the door. "Older Brother Zhou, Older Brother Zhou..."

“Young Mistress.” A helper passed by and said, “Young Master woke up early in the morning. He is already back on base now.”

Back on base?

It was only six in the morning. Why did he leave so early?

In front of the helpers, she was unwilling to look embarrassed, so she said, “I know that he had to go back to the base today, but I did not expect him to leave so early. Okay fine, you can run off.”

“Yes.” The helper walked away.

Han Xuan pushed the wheelchair and headed forward. When she reached the bend, she heard two helpers whispering to one another...

“Did you know that last night our Young Master did not go into the new Young Mistress’s room? It was their newly wedded night, and Young Master did not touch this new Young Mistress.”

“Of course I know. Who does not know about this matter? Everyone is talking about it privately. Let me tell you, Young Master slept in the next room last night, and that room was Young Master and the previous Young Mistress’s marital room!”

“That’s right. That marital room is the master bedroom. The geomancy is the best there. At that time, when Young Master and the previous Young Mistress got married, Old Master Zhou asked a geomancy master to have a look specially, and right now, the new Young Mistress is just staying in a guest room.”

“With this, we can tell that our Old Master, Master, and Madam, together with Young Master, they all miss our previous Young Mistress.”

“That’s right. We also like the previous Young Mistress. When our previous Young Mistress was here, the entire Zhou family was extremely lively, not like now. There is no sign of life in this home at all.”

“Ay, let me tell you secretly. I heard that this new Young Mistress of ours employed a trick to force our Young Master to marry her...”

Han Xuan heard everything they said extremely clearly. She was furious, and she trembled from head to toe. Just now, the door that she’d knocked on, the room that Zhou Yao had slept in last night, was actually his and Leng Zhiyuan’s marital room?

It was obviously their wedding night, but he was missing Leng Zhiyuan?

Also, she was staying in the guest room?

This family did not care about her at all, and she was bullied too badly!

“What are you guys talking about here?” Han Xuan pushed the wheelchair as she appeared before both helpers.

Both helpers were extremely shocked as they turned their heads back to look over. Han Xuan was glaring at them extremely evilly. They cast their heads down in fear as they stuttered, “Young, Young Mistress...”

Han Xuan rolled forward. She was extremely nasty as she sarcastically said, "Two servants, it is early in the morning right now, and you are not working but are gossiping about your masters? We pay you all, and what are all of you doing? Paying you all is worse than raising a dog!"

Both helpers had served the Zhou family for many years now, and the people in the Zhou family treated them very well. They never saw them as lowly servants, and now that Han Xuan was saying all of this, tears flowed from their eyes immediately.

"Why, you feel attacked when I say something? If I do not teach you all a proper lesson today, you'd all really be treating yourselves as people!" As she spoke, Han Xuan cruelly stretched her hand out to pinch the two helpers harshly.

Both helpers sobbed even more heavily.

A stern voice suddenly rang out from behind her. "Stop right there! Han Xuan, what are you doing?" Madam Zhou walked over quickly.

Han Xuan saw Madam Zhou coming over, and she was extremely surprised. She had an awkward smile on her face as she said, "Mum, why are you here?"

Madam Zhou did not look at her. She walked over to face both helpers as she stretched her hand out to lift up their sleeves. The helper's arms had been pinched red by Han Xuan.

"Madam, we are fine. We were in the wrong.." The helpers quickly took their arms back.

Madam Zhou looked at the both of them and said, "Who is telling the truth, and who is lying? I am clear about that inside my heart. Go and apply some medication. I will give you double pay this month."

"Thank you Madam." Both helpers were extremely grateful as they retreated.

The moment the helpers left, Han Xuan quickly said, "Mum, you cannot let them feel more arrogant. They were not working. They were gossiping about their masters. I was only teaching them a lesson..."

"Master? Which master were they gossiping about?" Madam Zhou, who was normally benevolent, was staring at Han Xuan fiercely.

"I..."

Chapter 915: My Girlfriend

"You? They were gossiping about you? They have been working for our family for so many years and have always been working diligently. They perform well. Why is it that the moment you came over, they would gossip about you? If your background is clean, why would you have to be afraid of others gossiping about you?"

Madam Zhou was so fierce as she chided her. Han Xuan immediately felt just as if there was a fishbone stuck in her throat. She forcefully turned her head over to the side as she glumly said, "I merely chided two servants, and you are chiding me like that. I can finally tell that all of you do not like me."

Madam Zhou felt so much anger that her heart hurt. She knew that Han Xuan was Han Hong's younger biological sister, and as a remaining family member of a hero, she thought that at the very least Han

Xuan would be reasonable, but looking at how things were going right now, Han Xuan was totally unreasonable and did not fit in with others.

“Mum, no matter how much you do not like me, I have already married Older Brother Zhou. If you continue to be like this, then our family will be awkward, and Older Brother Zhou would still be in a dilemma.”

Madam Zhou:...

Who was the one actually creating awkwardness?

Madam Zhou felt that she had nothing to say to Han Xuan. She was unable to communicate with her. Her own son was involved with such a woman, and she could only sigh and think of it as sinful.

Leng Zhiyuan had been so good.

“There is a family banquet tomorrow. You should get prepared.” After she was done speaking, Madam Zhou left in a huff.

Han Xuan did not care about Madam Zhou’s emotions at all. She was focused on the family banquet. Her eyes lit up. This was great. She could finally attend a banquet as Mrs. Zhou.

This was the chance for her to reveal herself!

...

The banquet was held at a five star hotel. The main lobby was elaborately decorated. It was lit up brightly, and the ushers opened the main doors. Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou walked in first, and Zhou Yao pushed Han Xuan inside.

The moment the Zhou family appeared, it attracted everyone’s attention. The people in attendance were mainly the upper class elites of T City. They saw Old Master Zhou and quickly gathered around him as they said, “Old Master Zhou, it has been a long while. You are still in good health.”

“Haha, so are you all.” Old Master Zhou said with a smile on his face.

After they caught up with one another carefully, everyone’s gazes were extremely excited as they looked over at Han Xuan. Someone asked, “Old Master Zhou, is this your granddaughter-in-law? We heard that they have already gotten their marriage certificates.”

Han Xuan was waiting for everyone to look over at her. When everyone looked at her, she immediately sat up straight and had a gracious smile on her face.

No matter how much Old Master Zhou was unsatisfied with Han Xuan, he could not deny her status in front of everyone. His face froze as he nodded his head, “Yeah.”

With Old Master Zhou's acknowledgement, everyone started to compliment her. "Mrs. Zhou, it has been a great opportunity to meet you in person. You are really sweet and intelligent, and you are so gracious."

"That's right, Mrs. Zhou. Congratulations on marrying into the Zhou family. Our Major General Zhou has the heart of numerous girls in T City, and we did not expect that you would be the last one who would end up getting his heart. Congratulations, congratulations."

These pleasantries immediately made Han Xuan feel sweet in her heart. She turned her head back to look at Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, and in the past few days, he'd become more and more silent/ His features became hard and stern. His shirt and collar flowed with his exquisite lines, and he was extremely masculine.

Han Xuan could vaguely notice the socialites in the hall looking over at Zhou Yao. They were all in awe and admiration of him. That made sense. He was nonchalant and unbothered on the outside, but he was a true pure masculine man in his bones. What girl would not want to dash into his arms when they saw him?

Han Xuan was extremely satisfied. This man was hers now!

"Mrs. Zhou, when are you and Major General Zhou having a child? The Zhou family should also have another member," someone who asked with a smile.

Child...

Han Xuan looked at her flat stomach. Although her legs were disabled, as long as she recovered well, getting pregnant was not a problem.

She turned her head back to look at Zhou Yao sweetly as she said, "Hubby, they are asking you a question."

"Haha, Mrs. Zhou is feeling shy," someone teased her.

But this teasing quickly stopped because they noticed that Zhou Yao's attention was not here at all. Although the tall man with long legs was standing behind the wheelchair, his head was turned to look over at the main doors.

The main doors were suddenly pulled open, and another group of people walked inside.

Master Ye was right in front. There were two couples behind him, and they were extremely eye-catching. They made others' eyes light up. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao, also...Ye Ziyi and Leng Zhiyuan.

The Ye family was strong and powerful, and the moment the Ye family members appeared, everyone originally gathered around the Zhou family quickly gathered over there instead. "President Ye, we have waited a long time for you to come. You are finally here now."

Master Ye broke out into loud laughter as he said, "Haha! I did not come late. It was all of you who came early... Come, let me introduce you all. This is my son, Ye Ziyi."

"Director Ye is well known. President Ye, you have such a good son." Everyone complimented him, then they turned their gazes over to look at Leng Zhiyuan as they asked, "May we know who this is?"

Ye Ziyi was dressed extremely immaculately in well-cut formal wear. He looked extremely gentlemanly. He gently turned his gaze over to the side as he had a glance at Leng Zhiyuan, and with a smile on his face, he said, "My girlfriend, she just returned back from studying in Switzerland. Her name is Man Yao."

Man Yao was Leng Zhiyuan's new identity.

The word girlfriend made everyone gasp, and they said, "Director Ye has been so well known in the past few years. There are so many people who would like to enter the doors of the Ye family, but Director Ye has always been by himself. This is the first time that Director Ye is admitting to having a girlfriend in public. This Miss Man Yao is really...a beauty, and she matches Director Ye so well."

"That's right, that's right..."

Leng Zhiyuan held Ye Ziyi's arm, and she listened to these compliments and curled the corners of her lips up calmly to express her respect.

...

Han Xuan was in a blur on the spot as she looked at Leng Zhiyuan. She did not think that she would be seeing Leng Zhiyuan here!

There were already many people by her side who were softly whispering to one another —

"The Ye family is extremely influential and powerful, and their standards when picking a daughter-in-law would naturally be high. Director Ye is a gentleman who has been doing really well. Over the past few years, he has always been single. Everyone has been waiting to see which girl would be able to get the position, to be the one who matches him well. I really did not expect this person to come today, Miss Man Yao..."

"This Miss Man Yao is really too beautiful. The moment she appeared, she beat every woman in the hall. She stood by Director Ye's side and really looked so compatible with him. They are such a perfect pair."

"That's right, only such a beautiful lady would be able to match up to the Ye family."...

Han Xuan listened to these people chatting softly. She focused her gaze on Leng Zhiyuan, who was in the front. Leng Zhiyuan was dressed in a light green evening gown. The shade of green made her skin look even more fair. The mermaid tail design of the gown accentuated her curvy figure, and at this moment, she was standing underneath the bright shining lights as she accepted the compliments from everyone. Her small snowy white earlobes had two brightly sparkling pearls.

Han Xuan felt hate as she firmly clenched her fists. She deeply dug her fingernails into her palms. She'd always known that Leng Zhiyuan was very beautiful, but she was always very low-profile and dressed in cold-coloured clothing. She never knew that she could be this dazzling and make others unable to avert their gazes just like.

Chapter 916: Major General Zhou Was Never Sullied

Han Xuan watched on as the gazes that were originally focused on her were easily snatched away by Leng Zhiyuan; Leng Zhiyuan had stolen all of her glory.

She thought that after she snatched Zhou Yao away, Leng Zhiyuan would feel extremely depressed for a long time. Outside the Civil Affairs Bureau yesterday, Leng Zhiyuan looked extremely silly, and she thought that Leng Zhiyuan would continue to be like that, but today, she emerged as a different person and actually managed to hook up with the Ye family.

She'd actually turned into Ye Ziyi's official girlfriend!

Old Master Zhou looked at Leng Zhiyuan, who was standing in front of everyone. His cloudy eyes had deep pain and regret in them as he sighed, "Ay." He sighed deeply before he left.

"Dad." Master Zhou quickly went to support him.

Madam Zhou looked at Leng Zhiyuan and did not feel good. She drooped her head down glumly, then she left together with Old Master Zhou.

Han Xuan looked at the expressions of the family of three. How could she not see the regret that they had in their hearts? This kind of feeling was just like a pearl in her embrace had been snatched away by someone.

Han Xuan clenched her teeth.

At this moment, "Major General Zhou, Major General Zhou..." Someone came over to look for Zhou Yao.

Han Xuan turned her gaze over to the side to look at Zhou Yao. It was just as if Zhou Yao could not hear anyone. Since the first moment Leng Zhiyuan appeared, his gaze was fixed on Leng Zhiyuan, and it was unable to be shifted away.

Some rich ladies who loved to gossip looked over at Zhou Yao before their gossipy gazes fell onto Han Xuan's face.

Han Xuan's face was pale. She quickly stretched her hand out to tug Zhou Yao's sleeve as she said, "Hubby..."

Zhou Yao slowly withdrew his gaze. There were no expressions on his face, but there was still gentleness in the bottom of his eyes. He looked over at Han Xuan, and his gaze instantly became cold.

He did not say anything but just looked at her like that.

The rich ladies were staring at him on this side. Zhou Yao's gaze became icy cold. Han Xuan instantly felt like a clown, and she was the only one bitterly upholding this fake image.

"Hubby, I am hungry," she lied.

Zhou Yao glanced over at Leng Zhiyuan again. Ye Ziyi was saying something to her as he lowered his gaze. Both of their heads were leaning against one another, and they looked to be very close.

He withdrew his gaze and gently closed his thick eyelashes. When his eyelashes cast down on his handsome face, they left a lonely shadow. He stretched his hand out to push the wheelchair. He did not say a single word as he pushed Han Xuan over to the dining table.

...

The people by his side gradually dispersed. Ye Ziyi lowered his head. He bent down by the side of Leng Zhiyuan's ear as he softly asked her, "Zhiyuan, I told them that you are my girlfriend. You don't mind, right?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her thin eyebrows and jokingly said, "Director Ye, isn't it too late to be asking me whether I mind now that you have already said it?"

Ye Ziyi had a gentle smile on his face as he said, "Zhiyuan, you are really so beautiful today."

"Yeah, thank you."

Ye Xiaotao watched her Third Older Brother and Older Sister Leng interact with one another intimately, and she felt very happy inside. When she'd first met Older Sister Leng, she did not know that Older Sister Leng was already married. She'd always wished for Older Sister Leng to be her third sister-in-law because she felt that Third Older Brother was very compatible with Older Sister Leng.

But...

She was also frustrated, if Older Sister Leng really married Third Older Brother, how would their ranks be counted then? Older Sister Leng would become her Third Older Sister-in-law, but she was already Older Sister Leng's Older Sister-in-law.

Ye Xiaotao thought hard and could not get the ranking right. She would just forget about it. She did not want to think about it.

Ye Ziyi just mingled with someone else. Ye Xiaotao quickly ran over to Leng Zhiyuan's side and said, "Older Sister Leng, I am so happy that you could come and attend this banquet. My Daddy likes you very much, too."

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at Ye Xiaotao. How could she not tell what this young girl was thinking? She was afraid that she had to disappoint Ye Xiaotao.

"Xiao Tao, eat something." Leng Zhiyuan handed a small piece of cake over to her and blocked her mouth.

Ye Xiaotao had a bite of cake. She was very satisfied, and the moment she turned her gaze over to the side, she saw both Zhou Yao and Han Xuan in front of her. Zhou Yao was surrounded by two men, and those two men were chatting happily. Zhou Yao had both hands in his pockets, and she did not know whether he was listening or not, but he looked very haughty.

Ye Xiaotao sighed out inside her heart. Actually, she also liked Major General Zhou a lot. That handsome and proper man seemed to look very stern and powerful in front of others, but before Older Sister Leng, he would smile warmly, and in the past, when she barged into their room, she saw him pressing Older Sister Leng down on the bed. That scene made...her throat go dry.

But, Major General Zhou got married with the most cunning bitch whom she hated the most, and Ye Xiaotao was unable to forgive him for that at all.

Ye Xiaotao looked at Han Xuan. Han Xuan was seated down in the wheelchair. There were a few socialites by her side. They were mingling with one another very fakely. Ye Xiaotao raised her eyebrows. She was nonchalant as she snorted, "Older Sister Leng, look at how that bitch Han is behaving. She just knows how to act. I am unable to eat my cake anymore."

Leng Zhiyuan knew that Zhou Yao and Han Xuan were there. From the first moment she entered the door, she knew there were some people, some back profiles that were deeply engraved in her bones, and even if they turned into ash, she would be able to recognize them.

She turned her gaze over to the side to look at Zhou Yao. He was turned sideways as he stood up straight. He was handsome and charming. She withdrew her gaze quickly and said, "Xiao Tao, let's not talk about other people."

"Why not?" Ye Xiaotao did not understand, and she widened her eyes. She pouted her pink lips, and they were stained with a little cream. She looked so cute that she made others want to bite her as she said, "Then what is the point of us having a mouth?"

Leng Zhiyuan: "...Could it be for us to gossip?"

"Of course. As we live, if others do not gossip about us, isn't it a failure on our part? if we do not gossip about others, wouldn't it be very boring?"

As she looked at Ye Xiaotao's bold expression, Leng Zhiyuan wanted to laugh. Okay then. She did not say anything else.

"Older Sister Leng, when I look at how that bitch Han acts, I want to vomit. Look at her laugh. After being Mrs. Zhou, she must be very happy right? Shameless, pathetic thief!

"Older Sister Leng, Major General Zhou married that bitch Han, and that bitch Han is living in the Zhou home now. Do you think Major General Zhou has been sullied or not? Have they slept with one another?"

As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao threw the cake away and used her hands to cup her face. She used strength to shake her head as she said, "This won't do. This won't do! I cannot imagine that scene. It is way too...disgusting."

Leng Zhiyuan slowly turned her gaze over to the side, and she looked over at Zhou Yao.

The moment she looked over, it was only then that she found out that Zhou Yao was also looking at her.

Their gazes met in mid air.

His gaze was very intense and very gentle. He probably did not expect her to look at him, so the moment she looked over, his dark gaze became extremely bright...

Leng Zhiyuan could vaguely see that red string beneath his white shirt. He had been wearing it all this time.

But her neck was empty because she'd removed that platinum necklace.

Leng Zhiyuan withdrew her gaze.

Zhou Yao noticed her looking away, and he slowly curled his lips up into a self-mocking smile.

...

The meeting of their gazes was noticed by a few women. They were all jealous and in admiration as they gossiped with one another —

“What Miss Man Yao? Who here would not know that she is Leng Zhiyuan, the one who got into a fake marriage with Major General Zhou.”

Chapter 917: A Minor Accident

“Yeah, that's Leng Zhiyuan. I heard that she was shot to death in prison last time. I wonder how she came back to life.”

At this time, a woman quickly interrupted them and hushed, “Hey, keep your voices down. Don't gossip about this topic. Whether she is Leng Zhiyuan or not is not something we can talk about. The higher-ups did not investigate, so don't ask for trouble!”

Although the other women were not convinced when they heard these words, they all shrunk their heads in fear. This was a political issue. It was not something that ordinary high-ranking officials or noble families could talk about.

This kind of topic was quite sensitive.

“Humph, if you don't want us to talk about it, then we won't talk about it. We'll just treat her as Miss Manyao. Well, ain't she lucky? In the past, when she was with Major General Zhou, the Zhou family treated her like a queen. Who would have thought that she'd hooked up with Ye Si after breaking up with Major General Zhou? He is a beautiful young master in the capital. We couldn't even get close to Ye Si, yet this Miss Manyao suddenly became Ye Si's girlfriend. How can we not get angry?”

“That's right, she has taken over all the good things in the world. She had undoubtedly become the spotlight at tonight's banquet and had made a name for herself.”

At this moment, a woman looked at Leng Zhiyuan with increasing hatred. “Just You Wait, I'll go and embarrass her.”

“Hey, Xiao Mo. Don't go!”

“Alright now, just let Xiao Mo go. Xiao Mo had had a crush on Ye Si for a long time. Do you think she will be able to work off that anger by doing nothing? She won't feel good unless she goes.”

“But that Miss Manyao has someone protecting her...”

...

Ye Xiaotao bumped into a friend and the two of them went to the side to play. Leng Zhiyuan said goodbye, then walked towards the bathroom.

She didn't like such kind of public occasion.

After walking a few steps, there was a group of wealthy ladies gathered in front of them and excitedly comparing the pieces of jewelry they wore. She took a glance and walked past them from behind.

However, at this moment, there was an "Aiyo" sound. A wealthy lady who was approaching her suddenly staggered. The lady holding a glass of red wine was about to bump into her. The wine was about to spill out of the glass and onto her body.

Everyone's attention in the hall was instantly attracted by the wealthy lady's squeak. Everyone gasped as they watched the scene unfolds.

Han Xuan also saw that Leng Zhiyuan was about to be hit. Her eyes lit up and was overjoyed. She was waiting to see Leng Zhiyuan embarrass himself.

However, at this moment, a strong wind blew past her. Zhou Yao, who was originally standing beside her, had already moved towards Leng Zhiyuan.

"Hubby, don't go!" Han Xuan quickly reached out her hands to pull him back.

Zhou Yao was pulled by his sleeve. Just as he was trying to get away, a warm and handsome figure appeared in his line of sight. Ye Ziyi had already rushed over there.

Zhou Yao froze.

His big hands in his trouser pocket clenched into a fist.

Everyone thought that Leng Zhiyuan would be hit. After all, everything happened too suddenly. However, everyone saw that Leng Zhiyuan nimbly sidestepped and reached out her hand to support the stumbling lady at ease.

The red wine in the lady's glass was swaying. Leng Zhiyuan pushed the lady upward, and she stood up straight. The red wine in the glass also calmed down. Not a single drop spilled out.

This crisis was resolved.

Ye Ziyi, who had rushed over, stopped in his tracks. His eyes were shining as he looked at Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful back.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. The lady steadied herself and quickly looked at Leng Zhiyuan, "Miss Manyao, I'm... I'm sorry. I think someone had bumped into me just now..."

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head lightly. Then, she turned her head and looked in a certain direction, "Stop!"

Xiao Mo was just about to sneak away. She hid among a group of ladies and thought that she wouldn't be discovered. However, Leng Zhiyuan's clear voice sounded.

Then, the crowd made a path for her. Everyone's eyes were on Xiao Mo.

Xiao Mo was forced to stop. This time, she couldn't get away. So she turned around and looked towards Leng Zhiyuan with a scornful mock, "Miss Manyao, are you calling me? "

"Yes," Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "I'm calling the person who was preparing to flee."

"To flee? No, I just... wanted to use the bathroom..." Xiao Mo defended.

"The bathroom?" Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of his lips and gave a half-smile. "Are you sure you didn't want to run away from the crime scene? You intentionally bumped into this madam so that she could bump into me, right? Don't you need to apologize before you leave? "

Leng Zhiyuan's voice echoed in the quiet hall. It was sonorous and mellow. Xiao Mo saw that everyone was looking at her suspiciously. She hurriedly squeezed out two drops of tears, "Miss Manyao, I don't understand what you're saying. You said that I bumped into you, but who could testify? I don't have any enmity with you. Why would I do that? How can you accuse me... "

Indeed, no one saw Xiao Mo bump into anyone. Now that Xiao Mo was acting pitiful, people became skeptical. At this moment, someone stood out and said, "Miss Manyao, since you're fine, I think we should let go of this matter. Let us value harmony, haha... "

Xiao Mo was pleased when she heard those words. "Value Harmony." She didn't think that Leng Zhiyuan would dare to do anything to her in front of all these people!

Ye Ziyi stood close by and watched. He was about to step forward.

At this moment, the lady felt her vision blur. The wine glass in her hand had been snatched away. Then Xiao Mo screamed as her face was covered in red wine. She quickly reached out with both hands to cover her face.

Everyone froze. Many people didn't even see Leng Zhiyuan make a move. She reached out to grab the wine glass, then poured the red wine on Xiao Mo's face, all in one go.

"You..." Xiao Mo trembled.

Leng Zhiyuan placed the empty wine glass on the waiter's plate, "What did I do? Did anyone see me spill wine on your face? Don't forget to value harmony. "

Xiao Mo was speechless.

No one expected Leng Zhiyuan to be someone not to cross. Although she was a little cold, she was capable and confident.

At this moment, Ye Ziyi walked forward, "Zhiyuan, are you okay? "

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. "I'm fine. "

Ye Ziyi glanced at Xiao Mo then smiled at everyone, "It's good that my girlfriend is fine. Everyone, continue. Don't let this upset your mood."

“Ye Si, your girlfriend isn’t easy. No wonder she could conquer you, Chief Ye. Haha.” Everyone praised her sincerely.

“Oh, it’s nothing” Ye Ziyi responded politely.

“Ziyi, I’m going to the restroom,” Leng Zhiyuan ignored everyone’s gazes. She glanced at Ye Ziyi and left.

Zhou Yao stood where he was and watched the beautiful figure disappear from his sight. He felt a little proud that his woman would never let others bully her.

However, the Zhou Yao right now was no longer qualified to stand by her side.

...

Leng Zhiyuan left the hotel from the back. She stood amid a field of flowers and breathed in the fresh night air. The hall was too stuffy.

Chapter 918: A Speechless Meeting

There was a rose tree in the flowerbed. The roses there had already bloomed and were extremely bright.

Leng Zhiyuan took a few glances and reached out her hands to touch it.

Roses...

He gifted her a candied gourd wrapped in rose petals on the Chinese Saint Valentine’s Day. But unfortunately... Han Xuan took it away...

Leng Zhiyuan thought in a daze. At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from behind, “Zhiyuan.”

This voice was very familiar. Leng Zhiyuan turned around and saw that it was... Mother Zhou.

“Mom, why are you here?” She was quite surprised, and she asked naturally. However, she froze as soon as she said those words. Then she quickly fixed her speech, “Auntie...”

Mother Zhou walked forward and looked at Leng Zhiyuan lovingly, “Zhiyuan, no matter what you call me, you are like my daughter in my heart. I have been worried about you for the past few days. Now that I see that you are doing well, I am relieved.”

Leng Zhiyuan also liked Mother Zhou. She didn’t have a mother around since she was young, and Mother Zhou treated her like a daughter. She nodded and said, “thank you, Auntie.”

As she was saying that, she took out something and handed it to Mother Zhou, “Auntie, I’ll return this bracelet to you.”

This bracelet was given to her by Mother Zhou when she married Zhou Yao. It’s an heirloom of the Zhou family. Now that she’s no longer the daughter-in-law of the Zhou family, she couldn’t keep this bracelet.

Mother Zhou did not take it. She said with a sad expression, "Zhiyuan, you keep this bracelet. I will not take back what I had gifted you... Our family had let you down. It's Zhou Yao who hasn't got the privilege."

"Auntie, don't say that. You should take this bracelet. It is not suitable for me to keep it..."

"Zhiyuan, don't put it off. This is a gift from me to you. Future times are like the high mountains and long rivers, this bracelet will serve as a memento for us both."

Mother Zhou was determined not to accept it, and neither could Leng Zhiyuan keep it. This bracelet should be given to... Han Xuan then; she's not qualified to keep it.

"Auntie..."

At this time, another set of footsteps sounded, and a handsome and upright figure appeared.

Mother Zhou looked back, "Zhou Yao, you're here?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw that it was indeed Zhou Yao. At the moment, he was standing on the steps with his hands in his pockets. The retro palace lantern in the corridor shone down from above his head, his face was as handsome as jade.

He was looking at her tenderly.

"Zhou Yao, Zhiyuan, take your time chatting. I'll be leaving first." Mother Zhou left tactfully.

"Auntie, the bracelet..." the bracelet was still in Leng Zhiyuan's hand. She wanted to chase after her, but Mother Zhou had already left. She glanced at Zhou Yao and saw him looked down to glance at the bracelet in her hand.

Her little hand holding the bracelet turned hot instantly. All kinds of memories of the past were vivid in her mind. Love naturally had its own sentimental wounds.

She lowered her long eyelashes and handed the bracelet over, "Auntie won't accept it. You should take it and give it to Auntie."

Zhou Yao walked down with his long legs and walked over to the woman. Looking at her stunning facial features, he said in a low and hoarse voice, "My mom gave it to you, just keep it. Or you can give it to my mom yourself."

If his mom was willing to take it back, she would have done it already.

Leng Zhiyuan's little hand holding the bracelet froze in midair.

The two of them did not speak again. The atmosphere was very peaceful. His tall figure stood in front of her. She secretly looked up at him and saw his dark narrow eyes were still fixed on her face; the quiet, gentle, tender, and passionate...

Leng Zhiyuan's heart raced, "You..."

"You..." he said at the same time.

The two of them then stopped simultaneously, "You go first."

After saying this, neither said another word. Some words had been brewing in their hearts for a long time, but now they did not know how to say them.

The two of them stood quietly and foolishly for a while. At this time, Leng Zhiyuan felt a chill on her face. She looked up and saw that it was starting to drizzle from the sky.

"It's raining." Zhou Yao watched the raindrops splashing on her body. He wanted to find a piece of clothing for her to put on, but his hands were empty. He had no choice but to take a step forward and place his hands on top of her head.

The familiar cool scent of the man suddenly approached. Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment. When she realized that he was holding up his hands to shield her from the rain, she wanted to laugh in her heart. The rain was really coming. What was the use of his hands? Childish.

At this moment, Han Xuan appeared at the door. She clenched her fists and looked at the two people standing in the garden not far away. Her husband was standing straight, using his hands to shield Leng Zhiyuan from the rain. That childish look was just like a high school boy who suddenly met the girl he liked and rushed forward foolishly with a heart full of zeal...

The blood in Han Xuan's body froze. She knew that he dotes that woman. In the past, he had cursed that woman as a "little bastard", but his tone was so indulgent...

Leng Zhiyuan stood there for a while without moving. Then, she saw a figure from the corner of her eyes. She saw Han Xuan.

The palpitations in her heart were quickly suppressed. She raised her head and looked at Zhou Yao, "The rain is getting heavier. Our clothes are all wet. Let's go back."

Zhou Yao had not seen her for only a few days, but he realized that it was as if he had not seen her for a few years. He traced her facial features with infatuation, "Zhiyuan, I..."

"Major General Zhou, I'll be leaving first." Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left.

Zhou Yao's hand lowered slowly. He stood in the rain and watched Leng Zhiyuan's fading figure...

Han Xuan watched Zhou Yao's figure from inside...

...

Leng Zhiyuan returned to the hall, but she did not see Ye Ziyi. She asked a waiter, "Have you seen Ye Si?"

The waiter pointed to a room, "Ye Si and Chief Ye are in that room."

"Thank you," Leng Zhiyuan walked towards the room after saying thanks.

The door was not shut completely, leaving a crack open. Leng Zhiyuan looked inside and saw Ye Ziyi standing respectfully. Father Ye was criticizing him with a stern face, "What happened recently? Why didn't you attend the top meeting? What did you do wrong? Did the higher-ups take away your authority?"

"Father, I don't know what's going on either..."

“Useless thing!” Father Ye reprimanded, “Your background isn’t good, and your bloodline isn’t pure. If it weren’t for the fact that you’ve been doing well all these years, do you think I would have taken you home and acknowledged your identity? I originally planned to hand the Ye Family over to you, but your current performance is too disappointing!”

“Father, I’ll work hard in the future.”

“Then we’ll talk about it after you’ve made your achievement! Humph!” Father Ye flung his sleeves and left.

Father Ye walked towards the door, and Leng Zhiyuan didn’t hide. If she hid now, it would only arouse suspicion.

The door opened, and Father Ye was stunned when he saw Leng Zhiyuan. Leng Zhiyuan nodded politely, and Father Ye’s expression was very unpleasant as he replied with a “hum” before leaving.

“Zhiyuan, why are you here?” Ye Ziyi walked out.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him with a hesitant expression, “I came to look for you and accidentally overheard your conversation with Chief Ye... Chief Ye... Ziyi, are you okay?”

Chapter 919: I Cannot Lose You

Ye Ziyi’s expression was as calm as ever. He shrugged his shoulders helplessly and asked with a smile, “Zhiyuan, are you worrying about me?”

“Hum,” Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

“Really?” Ye Ziyi’s eyes lit up as he looked at her.

Leng Zhiyuan could see the sincerity in his eyes. She curled the corners of her lips, “If you believe, then what I said is true.”

“You’re beating around the bush with me? Fine, I believe it’s true,” Ye Ziyi reached out to hold her little hand. “Let’s go back. You must not be used to this kind of situation.”

He held her hand and led her out of the hall. The waiter drove the luxury car over. Leng Zhiyuan sat in the passenger seat while Ye Ziyi drove.

“Ziyi, is it okay for us to leave like this? Will your father... blame you?”

Ye Ziyi pressed both his hands on the steering wheel. He did not look at Leng Zhiyuan, but adjusted to a comfortable position and said calmly, “He won’t be angry. He has never taken me as his son. Other than loving himself, he probably only loves... Xiao Tao. Xiao Tao’s biological mother is his first wife, the love of his life. As for my mother, she is just an ordinary woman. My birth was also an accident. He never intended to have me, so he sent me to the orphanage...”

“Zhiyuan,” Ye Ziyi glanced sideways at Leng Zhiyuan and smiled. “I knew what I should be fighting for since I was young. I knew that if I didn’t work hard enough, I wouldn’t be able to get anything. I’ve had enough of the discrimination and supercilious looks of this world. I swore that I will live high and mighty.”

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan understood him. This was someone who had never received love and care. It was inevitable for him to go to the extreme.

“Ziyi, you’ve succeeded. You’re now high and mighty, but are you happy?”

Happy?

Ye Ziyi looked at Leng Zhiyuan. The woman’s eyes were so beautiful, her clear and watery eyes were mirroring his reflection. What’s happiness? He didn’t need it.

He nodded, “Yeah, happy.”

“Then are you satisfied?”

Satisfied?

“Ha, Zhiyuan, if you can be with me, then I’m satisfied.”

Leng Zhiyuan smiled and turned her head to look outside the window.

The luxury car soon stopped. Leng Zhiyuan looked at the strange road and the exquisite house in front of her and asked, “This is... your home?”

“Mm-hmm. Zhiyuan, The rain is so heavy now, you wouldn’t mind coming to my place for a drink, right?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes shifted. This was like the dragon’s lair and the tiger’s cave, can she venture in?

She asked with a faint smile, “If I go in, will I be in danger?”

Ye Ziyi’s expression was gentle. He raised his eyebrows and said, “Even if I want to put you in danger, there are so many cameras here. The police will find my house in no time.”

“Not necessarily. It’s well-known that Ye Si does things meticulously.”

Ye Ziyi smiled. He looked at the radiant and enchanting face in front of him and replied gently, “Don’t worry. There won’t be any danger. How can I bear to do that to you?”

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t know if he was hypocritical or not. He masked himself too well, so she couldn’t be certain if he had fallen for her.

“Sure, I’ll go in then.”

She went in gladly.

...

The decoration of the duplex was low-key but wore a luxurious feel. It could be seen that the owner of the house had good taste. Leng Zhiyuan walked in and examined around. Ye Ziyi walked into the kitchen personally, "Zhiyuan, what would you like to drink?"

"Coffee."

"Okay, just wait for a minute."

Seeing that he had rolled up his sleeves and grounded the coffee beans personally to make coffee on the spot, Leng Zhiyuan had to admit that Ye Ziyi was very charming. The kind of charm that exuded from the inside out.

She retracted her gaze and looked at the wall in front of her.

There was a painting hanging on the wall. It seemed to be drawn by some master. In the painting, an old woman sat on a rattan chair.

Leng Zhiyuan took a few glances and was instantly attracted by a piece of jewelry that the old woman wore.

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

"Thank you," Leng Zhiyuan took a sip of coffee. Then praised, "Your brewing skills are not bad. The coffee is very delicious."

Ye Ziyi raised the coffee cup in his hand, "Thank you for the compliment. I'm used to being alone, so I can prepare a little of all kinds of food and drinks. Things like Italian pasta and American dishes can't trip me over. Zhiyuan, do you want to try it?"

"Sure," Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

"But my food is not something that anyone can taste. Only my future girlfriend can."

Leng Zhiyuan stunned for a moment, then she looked up, "Ye Si, are you... seducing me with food?"

"More or less," As he spoke, Ye Ziyi's expression became devoted and gentle. "Zhiyuan, to be honest, since you and Major General Zhou have separated, have you ever considered me?"

Leng Zhiyuan took a sip of her coffee, "Ziyi, do you like me for real?"

Ye Ziyi's smile did not change, "Yes, I do."

"What do you like about me?"

Ye Ziyi pretended to think for a moment, then lowered his body and leaned closer to Leng Zhiyuan. He whispered, "There haven't been many women in this world whom I like, but you're very special. You have a kind of magic power that makes people want to get closer to you."

His answer was very sincere and not perfunctory at all. Leng Zhiyuan was confused, but she didn't mind. She smiled and asked, "Ziyi, how much do you like me?"

"So much that... I can't lose you."

Can't lose her...

Zhou Yao had said the same thing to her in the past, and now Ye Ziyi also said it. Does their "can't lose" mean the same thing?

Leng Zhiyuan placed the coffee in her hand on the tea table. "I got it. I'll think about it. I'll be leaving first," She turned around and left gracefully.

She left quickly and suddenly. Ye Ziyi looked at the half-done coffee cup on the tea table, then took a sip of the coffee in his hand with satisfaction and elegance. His lips curled into a smile.

...

Leng Zhiyuan did not take the car. It was drizzling outside, and she just walked in the rain. She had very important questions to think about.

She opened the app on her phone and drew a picture from memory: An old woman sitting on a rattan chair, wearing a bracelet that looked like a piece of local jewelry on her wrist.

She had studied psychology. No matter how well-hidden a criminal was, he would still give himself away in daily life. She felt that she had found an important point.

She dialed a number, "Hey, Ah Chen..."

"Yes, Miss..."

"I'll send you a picture. Send someone to investigate the jewelry in the picture. You must find out which local jewelry it belongs to."

"Miss...What have you noticed?"

"Scorpion has been elusive all these years. No one seems to know where his stronghold is."

Ah Chen was very excited, "You found something?"

"I'm not sure yet, but you go investigate first. "

"OK!"

Leng Zhiyuan hung up the phone. Her heart was pounding. She had a feeling that she was going to go to the battlefield again.

She had successfully pulled off the thread in the higher-ups. If she also finds Scorpion's nest now, she believed that Scorpion would soon surface. He would have nowhere to hide!

Chapter 920: Thoughts

Leng Zhiyuan felt that she was one step closer to the truth, and became a little excited. At this moment, with a loud bang, she crashed into a crowd of people.

Pa! The phone in her hand fell to the ground.

She looked up and saw a handsome and upright figure standing in front of her. The two of them had just met in the garden. It was Zhou Yao.

He was standing with an umbrella in his hand. Because she was engrossed in thinking about the Scorpion, she bumped into him.

“Why...why are you here?” She said in a staggered manner.

Was the banquet over? Even if it was over, he should have gone back to the Zhou’s house. Zhou’s place’s not this way, and where’s Han Xuan?

Zhou Yao held the umbrella over her head. The rain soon wet half of his strong shoulders. He frowned as he looked at her, “Why are you running in the rain? You’ll catch a cold.”

It only saddened Leng Zhiyuan when he expressed his concerns for her in such a gentle manner. She bent down and reached for her phone.

However, a long arm reached down quicker than her. A large and fine hand picked up the phone.

The image of the painting stayed on the phone screen. It gave Leng Zhiyuan a fright. Fearing that he might see it, she reached out her hand to snatch it. “My phone!”

Zhou Yao had already seen it. He glanced at the painting, and his eyes stayed fixed on the old woman’s bracelet for a second. Seeing that she was about to snatch it, he immediately handed it over. “Here you go.”

Their cheeks lightly brushed against each other midair.

Both people froze at the accident. The woman’s cheek was different from the man’s. When her soft skin brushed against his cheek, she could feel the fine stubble on his face. It pricked and itched her.

She quickly stood up.

Zhou Yao also stood up. The two of them stood under the same black umbrella. Because of the intimate moment that just occurred, Zhou Yao’s eyes grew dark and gloomy. He asked, “Are you... okay?”

He had wanted to ask this while they were in the garden.

“Uh-huh,” Leng Zhiyuan nodded. “What...about you?”

“Not bad.”

As soon as he said that, both fell silent. Zhou Yao looked at the heavy rain outside the umbrella. “You and Ye Ziyi... Ye Ziyi is a good choice...”

He used to be very hostile towards Ye Ziyi. So it made her felt between laughter and tears now that he praised Ye Ziyi for the first time.

Leng Zhiyuan felt very uncomfortable inside. It was as if a large palm clenched her heart. She began to feel a dull pain again. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll... be taking my leave...”

She moved her feet to leave.

“Zhiyuan!” Just when she brushed past him, he grabbed her thin wrist.

Leng Zhiyuan froze and quickly tried to pull her hand back.

However, Zhou Yao quickly let go and handed the umbrella to her. With a faint smile, he said, “Take the umbrella. I’m leaving.”

He turned around and left.

Leng Zhiyuan held the umbrella he handed over. The handle, the part where he was just holding, felt warm... and moist. His palm may have been sweating.

She raised her eyes to look at the man. He had already walked quite a distance away. His footsteps across the puddles were still as strong and decided as before, but his figure appeared dull and lonely in the rain.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the heavy rain. It resembled much of her current mood.

...

At Zhou’s house.

Zhou Yao walked into the living room, and mother Zhou immediately came up to him. She frowned and said, “Why are you all wet? It’s been raining heavily all day. What have you been doing?”

“It’s nothing...”

Mother Zhou sighed. Ever since Leng Zhiyuan left, his son had been keeping more and more to himself. He barely spoke. “Anybody? Get a dry towel for the young master. And make another bowl of ginger soup.”

“Mom, I’m going upstairs to take a shower,” Zhou Yao moved his long legs and went upstairs.

Han Xuan heard the noise from downstairs in her room. She knew that Zhou Yao must have returned. He didn’t come home with them when the banquet ended, instead, he left alone.

She knew that he went to look for Leng Zhiyuan.

Han Xuan took a few deep breaths to suppress her anger. She could not make another scene. It would do her no good if the trouble continues. She had more important things to attend to.

She opened her palm. There were a few leaves in her hand. She had picked them up while at the garden.

She was a doctor. She was very knowledgeable about all kinds of herbs.

Tonight, she would become Zhou Yao’s woman.

Han Xuan crushed all the herbs and smeared them on her body. Then, she pushed the wheelchair out of her room and went to Zhou Yao’s room.

Knock-knock. She reached out and knocked on the door. And the door opened automatically after two knocks.

She looked into the room and saw Zhou Yao standing in front of the bed. He had just taken a shower and was wearing a pair of black trousers. A metal belt that gave off a pale light wrapped around his narrow waist. He was lowering his eyes and putting on a round-necked shirt over his head. As he was putting on the cloth, both of his shoulder blades clenched back. It made him look as dangerous and powerful as a dormant lion.

He turned his face sideways. Water droplets were still dripping from his short black hair.

Han Xuan took a look, and her face quickly turned red. He was such a strong man who could make a woman go crazy within seconds.

When she was a little infatuated, a cold voice reached her ears, "What do you want from me?"

Han Xuan looked up. Zhou Yao had finished dressing and was looking towards her.

"Brother Zhou, do I have to have a reason in order to see you? Don't forget, I'm already your wife," Han Xuan pushed the door open and entered with the wheelchair.

Zhou Yao was expressionless, "I'm sleepy. You should also go back and rest early."

"Brother Zhou, I'm not going back," Han Xuan went over and hugged his arm. She looked at him tenderly, "We're already husband and wife. Don't you... want me?"

Zhou Yao pulled his arm back and shook his head, "No."

Han Xuan became angry. She did not expect him to answer with such seriousness. "Brother Zhou, are you still thinking about Leng Zhiyuan? You saw it yourself today, Leng Zhiyuan is living happily. She is Ye Ziyi's girlfriend. And Ye Ziyi, He is the number one elegant young master in the capital. Many socialites break through his door to get his attention, but he's only concerned about Leng Zhiyuan."

"Brother Zhou, what do you want to do? Do you still want to get involved with her? Don't forget that you're already a married man. You'll only bring trouble to her if you plan to make her yours. You can't be too selfish!"

Zhou Yao calmly listened to these words. He furrowed his handsome brows and said softly, "I didn't..."

He really didn't plan such things.

Although he had thought about it: the night when he returned from the mountaintop, he begged her over the phone not to leave. He really wanted to monopolize her forever.

He was indeed a very selfish person.

However, she had left that night and never returned. Therefore, he no longer thought those thoughts and did not dare to think them.

He just could not control his body. His gaze would be attracted to her. Wherever she appeared, he could no longer control his own heart.

He wanted to see her, even if it was just a glance.

For the past twenty years, he had never thought that he would become such a person, that he would be so worried about a woman.