

Chapter 921: Honey, I Miss You

Zhou Yao relaxed his handsome eyebrows and put away his worries. He said softly but coldly, "You can leave."

Han Xuan held back her temper again and again. She couldn't leave tonight. She needed to become his woman!

"Brother Zhou," She hugged his arms with both hands and slowly stood up from the wheelchair.

Her legs were crippled and could not feel them anymore. So she wrapped her hands around his neck tightly to prevent herself from falling. "Brother Zhou, don't send me away tonight."

Seeing her like this, Zhou Yao frowned and looked very impatient. He removed the hands that were hanging around his neck and scolded in a deep voice, "Han Xuan, go back!"

Han Xuan hugged him tightly, "I don't want to go back. Wherever you are, there I'll be as well. Brother Zhou, I love you."

She tried to kiss his face.

Zhou Yao leaned his head back and avoided her kiss with ease. Her body emitted a kind of fragrance, like some sort of artificial perfume. Zhou Yao pulled away in disgust.

Speaking of fragrance, both Leng Zhiyuan's hair and body smelled nice. Her fragrance was very light and elegant, and it would seep deep into his senses. He was most infatuated with the scent of her hair and would smell it for a long time every time.

When she dropped her phone on the ground back when they were outside on the street, he went to pick it up. That's when their cheeks brushed against each other. Her body fragrance instantly invaded his senses, intoxicating him.

Thinking of this, Zhou Yao felt a rush of heat in his body directed towards his brain and then spread to parts of his lower body.

His whole body felt hot.

Zhou Yao quickly became alert. It had been a while since he had done it. Ever since he and Leng Zhiyuan split, it was typical for him to have some physiological reactions when he thought of her. But this feeling of burning heat was definitely not normal.

He had been on missions for many years and had seen all types of dirty tricks.

"Han Xuan, what's that smell on your body?" Zhou Yao stared at Han Xuan with a sharp and dark gaze.

Han Xuan knew that her tactic had been exposed. She knew that it would be difficult to hide it from him. But she had no choice. She was forced into a corner and could only resort to such a method.

“Brother Zhou, we are married. I am yours. I want to be yours physically. Please forget about Leng Zhiyuan and live a good life with me. We can make a baby, and the three of us will live happily.

Zhou Yao looked at the woman in front of him and felt an unprecedented sense of disgust. He pushed her hand away and ruthlessly threw her on the ground.

“Han Xuan, you said that you wanted me to marry you. I’ve done just that. You’re already Mrs. Zhou. Yet you’re still asking for more. A happy married life? A child? Humph, Han Xuan, aren’t you daydreaming too much? While you’re at it, why not wish to climb to the pinnacle of life and soar in the heavens?”

Han Xuan fell to the cold floor. Upon hearing the man reprimands her in such a disgusted manner, tears fell from her eyes.

“Brother Zhou, are my requests unreasonable? All I wish for are within the normal bounds of that of a wife...”

“But you don’t deserve such privileges. You mugged and stole this title!” Zhou Yao widened his eyes and forced out two low growls from his chest.

“I...”

Zhou Yao raised his hand to support his forehead, and his thin lips curled into a deep sneer, “Han Xuan, you’ve crossed the line. From the moment you jumped off the building, you should have known that you couldn’t get anything except for this ‘Mrs. Zhou’ title. If you know any better, you should be satisfied and behave yourself!”

“Where did you get your confidence from? Do you really think that you can make me sleep with you by drugging me? Not to mention that this medicine is like child play to me. Moreover, look at yourself. Even if I did get hard, I won’t even be in the least interest of taking you!”

“Han Xuan, please reveal all that you want in one go next time. Actually, there won’t be a ‘next time’. The title of ‘Mrs. Zhou’ is my biggest concession to you. You can try to jump off a building again. See if I’ll take a second look at you then.”

Han Xuan felt that there was a brush scraping her face continuously. She had lost her face entirely. She indeed asked him to marry her. But since they were married, he should also give her a happy marriage and a child.

Did she need to say this out loud?

But he didn’t think like her. Other than the title ‘Mrs. Zhou’, he had already banished her to the Palace of Neglect.

This is not the life she wished for.

At this time, Mother Zhou pushed open the bedroom door hastily and rushed in. “It’s so late, what are you two fighting about? Even the people downstairs heard the commotion.”

Seeing that Mother Zhou came, Han Xuan wiped away her tears with her hands. She did not want to make herself look even more pathetic.

The room was quiet, so quiet that it was suffocating. Mother Zhou glanced at Zhou Yao, who pursed his thin lips and did not speak. Then she looked at Han Xuan, who was sitting on the ground. What else could she do but sigh?

“Anyone? Help Young Madam up and send her back to her room.”

“Yes.”

Two servants helped Han Xuan to the wheelchair and then pushed her out.

Mother Zhou looked towards Zhou Yao, “You...”

“Mom, you should leave. I’m tired,” Zhou Yao’s handsome face was hidden in the darkness. His face was so tense that it turned blue, and his eyes were filled with fatigue.

Mother Zhou said nothing more. She turned around and left.

...

There was still a lingering scent of Han Xuan’s fragrance in the room. Zhou Yao walked to the window and pushed it open.

With the fresh air outside, Zhou Yao closed his eyes for a moment. His body was extremely hot, and he felt restless. A man under pressure is a man in heat.

He remembered when Han Xuan annoyed him in the past. When he went out on missions, she accompanied him with gentleness like that of a flower. When he wanted it badly, she would let him use her to relieve himself with blushing cheeks and seductive eyes.

Zhou Yao’s mouth felt dry. He stretched his long legs and lay on the bed.

He stretched out his hand to pull the quilt over himself. He untied the metal belt...

His mind was replaying the scenes on the street. The softness of her skin when the two people’s cheeks brushed past each other. Her face was soft and delicate. He used to pinch it quite often, and each time he pressed down, a red mark would appear on her face.

The movements under the quilt soon stopped. He parted his curly eyelashes and reached over to the nightstand for some tissue. His whole body felt weary. He threw the paper ball on the ground.

He did not want to do anything. His mind was empty for a moment. Then, he slowly picked up his phone.

He scrolled to the familiar number and pressed it with his slender index finger. He entered, “Honey, I miss you.”

He read these words over and over. Then, he slowly deleted them.

What use is it to say such things now?

To give her trouble? Or... to make her sad?

Zhou Yao slowly turned his body. He reached out for the pillow that was hers and hugged it tightly. But he really missed his honey...

Very very much.

...

Messages from Ah Chen came one after another, but none of them were of the essence. Leng Zhiyuan kept waiting.

Ye Xiaotao did not have school today, so she dragged Leng Zhiyuan out to play. When they reached their destination, Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw that it's XXX Hot Spring Club.

Chapter 922: Hot Spring Bath

A hot spring?

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Ye Xiaotao, "Xiaotao, you're pregnant. Is it okay for you to go into a hot spring?"

Ye Xiaotao stuck out her pink tongue playfully, "No worries, I'll only bath in it for a little while. It'll be fine. Sister Leng, I've been so bored recently. Do take pity on me. It's so comfortable to soak in a hot spring during springtime. Let's get in."

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless. Ye Xiaotao was bored?

She was simply the least bored and most entertaining pregnant woman she had ever met.

She had no choice. Since she was already here, Leng Zhiyuan was dragged in.

...

After entering the Hot Spring Club, Leng Zhiyuan took a good look around. The place was serene, cozy, and the air was fresh. It was indeed a good place for relaxation.

"Sister Leng, I have a bathing suit ready for you. Let's go get changed."

Bathing suit?

Leng Zhiyuan took a glance at the hot spring pool in the distance. There was a separate pool for each gender. The women bathing in the hot spring were all wearing sexy bathing suits.

"Xiao Tao, are we really going to wear bathing suits? I don't feel like it." Leng Zhiyuan turned down the offer. She didn't like those revealing bathing suits.

"Why not? Sister Leng, Why don't you wear one?" Ye Xiaotao examined Leng Zhiyuan's figure from top to bottom. She clicked her tongue and praised, "Sister Leng, your body is so sexy. You've got nice boobs and booty. It'd be a waste of God's gift if a person like you refuse to wear a bathing suit. You'll be struck by lightning as punishment. Look at me, I can't even imagine having a good figure like you."

Leng Zhiyuan thanked Ye Xiaotao quietly in her heart for the praise, "I'll pass on the hot spring bath. You should go without me. I'll just wait for you."

"No, No! Sister Leng, we've already agreed that you'd accompany me in the hot spring bath. You can't go back on your word."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Ye Xiaotao's aggrieved and accusatory expression...

When did she say yes to that?

She was clearly dragged here, okay?

At this moment, a staff walked over, "Hello, Miss Ye. It's been a while since your last visit. Is this your new friend? What a beauty."

"Uh-huh, this is my Sister Leng," Ye Xiaotao immediately hugged Leng Zhiyuan's arm proudly.

"Hello, Miss Leng. Your VIP lounge is ready. Please follow me."

"Okay, Sister Leng. Let's go," Ye Xiaotao dragged Leng Zhiyuan forward.

Leng Zhiyuan...

felt helpless!

They walked for a distance and were about to turn when Leng Zhiyuan suddenly saw a tall and upright figure in front of them. It's... Zhou Yao.

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. Why was he here?

the person in front of them was indeed Zhou Yao. He was wearing a ghillie suit, and there were seven or eight other soldiers also dressed in ghillie suits beside him. Those soldiers were talking to the manager of the Hot Spring Club, and it looked like they were acquaintances. Zhou Yao was not talking. He leaned against the door frame, one hand in his pants pocket and the other holding a cigarette to his mouth. His posture appeared somewhat sluggish.

There were already many women in the clubhouse who were constantly turning their heads to look at him. It was no surprise since he had always been the most eye-catching person when in a crowd.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him. Does he also come to a pastime place like the Hot Spring Clubhouse? At this moment, he appeared to be very quiet among the talking soldiers. As he smoked, his brows were tightly furrowed, one could vaguely see his hard and cold expression behind the spiraling smoke.

Was there something... on his mind?

"Sister Leng, What are you looking at? Let's go," Ye Xiaotao dragged her away.

Before Leng Zhiyuan could look away, the tall figure of the man disappeared from her sight.

At this moment, Zhou Yao, who was smoking in the distance, froze. He slowly turned his head and looked in the direction where Leng Zhiyuan had been before she left.

"Major General, What are you looking at?"

There was no one in the direction he looked at. Zhou Yao shook his head, "Nothing..."

Just now, he felt that his heart had been pulled by someone. It was as if there was a pair of gentle eyes looking at him from afar. He suddenly had the feeling that... Leng Zhiyuan was there.

But he was wrong. There was no one there.

...

In the VIP room.

Ye Xiaotao quickly changed into the swimsuit. She was petite with a height of 5'1". She and Leng Zhiyuan had two completely different figures. Leng Zhiyuan's body was hotter and more fit. Ye Xiaotao's body was delicate, like a pink peach or flowing water. The small floral print bathing suit looked beautiful on her.

She was a little than three months pregnant, but her lower abdomen was still quite flat.

"Sister Leng, are you ready? I've been waiting for a long time," Ye Xiaotao complained aloud.

"Yeah," Leng Zhiyuan came out of the fitting room.

Ye Xiaotao took a look and quickly frowned, "Sister Leng, why are you wrapped in a towel? I'm also a woman, why are you afraid to show yourself to me?"

Leng Zhiyuan was indeed wrapped in a towel. She asked naturally, "Since you're a woman too, why would you want to look at me?"

"I..."

"Alright now, let's go," Leng Zhiyuan took the lead and walked out.

Ye Xiaotao quickly caught up.

At this time, Zhou Yao and the soldiers bid farewell to the hot spring manager and were about to leave when a soldier exclaimed, "Major General, look, it's sister-in-law!"

Sister-in-law?

Zhou Yao's heart skipped a beat. He looked in the direction the soldier's finger was pointing at. There Leng Zhiyuan was, in the other hall.

She's really here?

Zhou Yao came to a halt.

Ye Xiaotao had already entered the hot spring. She leaned on the side of the pool with her two slender arms and looked up at Leng Zhiyuan, who was still standing before the pool. "Sister Leng, what are you waiting for?"

Leng Zhiyuan really didn't want to bathe in the hot spring. She was about to say something when Ye Xiaotao reached out with her little hand and pulled the towel off her body.

"..." Leng Zhiyuan didn't know what to say.

“Wow,” Ye Xiaotao exclaimed, her eyes lit up. “Sister Leng, you look beautiful!”

Leng Zhiyuan’s figure was indeed amazing. She wore a lake-blue bathing suit, and her skin was fair and tender. She practiced martial arts all year round, so her back was straight and beautiful. Her chest curved beautifully, and her butt was not like those of ordinary people. Her enchanting curves instantly attracted the attention of many passersby.

“Wow...” many men whistled.

Leng Zhiyuan glared at Ye Xiaotao for a second, then stepped into the water with her long legs.

Ye Xiaotao saw that many men were still looking in their direction, so she put her hands on her hips and scolded with pride and displeasure, “Hey, hey, hey. Yes, I’m talking to you. What are you looking at? If you keep looking, I’ll dig your eyes out!”

Those men saw Ye Xiaotao’s big and shining eyes, pure and sweet. They then all turned their attention to her and said with a lewd smile, “Hey, cutie...”

“Who are you catcalling?”

“You, of course,” the men were all laughing.

“I’m gonna...” Ye Xiaotao was about to get violent when Leng Zhiyuan pressed her hand down and glanced at the men around the pool.

The men were all frightened when they saw Leng Zhiyuan’s cold and sharp eyes. They knew that this woman was not to be trifled with, so they quickly ran away.

“Why did they run away? I’m not done with them yet!”

“Xiaotao, forget it,” Leng Zhiyuan said. “It’s no surprise to run into men like that at a place like this. Don’t you feel unsafe when you normally come here?”

“I feel safe. The last time I came here with my friends, nothing like this happened...” Ye Xiaotao said as she sneaked a glance at Leng Zhiyuan’s chest. She then covered her mouth and laughed, “Sister Leng is the culprit!”

Chapter 923: I Don’t Want You to Cry at All

Leng Zhiyuan glared at her again, “Nonsense!”

“What do you mean?” Ye Xiaotao immediately swam over and reached out her hands to touch Leng Zhiyuan’s chest. “Sister Leng, you’re so juicy.”

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t expect Xiaotao to be so upfront. She was stunned and immediately said, “Xiaotao, aren’t... aren’t you a little embarrassed?”

“Why would I be embarrassed? I’m not embarrassed at all. I’m a woman! Sister Leng, let me touch you again...” Ye Xiaotao hugged Leng Zhiyuan shamelessly.

The two women began messing around in the water.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao looked up and suddenly noticed someone standing in the other hall. She was shocked and said, "Major General Zhou."

Major General Zhou...

Leng Zhiyuan immediately looked up. Zhou Yao was indeed standing in the distance. He looked serious and upright in his ghillie suit. Standing out from the crowd, it was easy to spot him.

Their gazes met. His narrowed eyes contained a hint of desire as he stared at her. Leng Zhiyuan immediately felt her ears burning. She pushed Ye Xiaotao away and took a few steps back.

Having been with him for a few months, she knew the meaning behind that look.

She had been messing around with Ye Xiaotao in the water, so she didn't know how long he had stood there and watched...

Zhou Yao stood alone. The soldiers behind him had already left, for they dared not look at Zhou Yao's woman. Zhou Yao's throat felt dry and his body felt tense. This feeling was even more unbearable than the other night.

Seeing that she'd stepped back to ban him from looking at her anymore, he slowly regained his senses. His large palm in his trouser pocket clenched into a fist and left.

He did not want to become a... lewd person in front of her.

His soldiers were waiting around the corner, "Major General, are we heading back now?"

Zhou Yao remained poker-faced. "Uh-huh," He snorted but did not move. He remained by a trash can and reached his right hand into his trouser pocket for a pack of cigarettes. He took one cigarette out.

The soldiers stayed put. Though the Major General said "uh-huh," it seemed like he had no intention of leaving just yet.

Zhou Yao took out his lighter to light the cigarette. The hall was breezy. He tried to light the cigarette between his lips several times, but all failed. In his mind, he recalled how passionate she was to him the time he fell ill: He was leaning against the bedside, his entire body covered in sweat. She snatched his lighter and lit his cigarette for him like a boss...

Cursing under his breath, he threw the cigarette into the trash can and turned around to leave.

"Major General, where are you going?"

...

Leng Zhiyuan was a little dazed after what had just happened. She couldn't help but think of Zhou Yao.

“Xiaotao, bathe alone for a while. don’t go running around the place. I’m going to the VIP room to use the bathroom,” she instructed.

“Oh, okay. Sister Leng, don’t worry. You’re surrounded by security guards and surveillance cameras. It’s very safe.”

“Okay, I’m heading up then,” Leng Zhiyuan climbed out of the water and wrapped herself in a towel. Then she returned to her VIP room.

She took out her phone from her coat pocket and took a look, no calls from Ah Chen.

She had been waiting for Ah Chen’s message.

At this moment, there were two knocks on her door.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart skipped a beat. Who could it be?

Another three knocks, rhythmic and vigorous.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the tightly shut door and walked over, “Who is it?”

She asked.

There were a few seconds of silence. Then, a deep and sexy voice said, “It’s me.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes widen. It’s him. It’s Zhou Yao.

In fact, when she heard the knocking on the door, she had a feeling that it’ll be him.

“What... What’s the matter?” She asked through the door.

The person on the outside did not answer. He was silent for a long time. Then, he reached out his hand and knocked on the door a few more times.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart suddenly melted. It was as if a feather had gently brushed across her heart. She put her little hand on the door handle and opened the door.

A handsome and upright figure stood outside the door.

A shiny black military boot stepped in. She did not know if the sense of pressure was because he was too tall or because his masculine scent was too strong. She wanted to run away subconsciously, so she took a few steps back.

Bam! He shut the door behind him with his foot.

Leng Zhiyuan held the towel on her body tightly and said prosaically, “Major General Zhou, what.. what a coincidence for us to bump into each other here. Is there anything I can help you with...”

Zhou Yao stared at the stunning little face in front of him. His voice was hoarse and sexy, “Don’t talk to me like we’re strangers.”

Leng Zhiyuan avoided his burning gaze.

At this moment, a large palm pressed on her shoulder. He moved his palm and his long index finger picked at the towel she was wrapped in.

“No!” She screamed and quickly took a step back to escape from his demonic touch.

However, the man was faster than her. He pressed down on her at lightning speed. She was forced to take several more steps back. In the end, her tender back collided with the cold wall as he forced her into the corner of the room.

His body scent immediately entered her nostrils along with a hint of tobacco smell. She raised her head and glared at him, “Major General Zhou, what are you doing? You better give me a good explanation!”

“...I don’t know what I want to do either...” Zhou Yao put one hand on the wall. He relaxed his handsome eyebrows and buried his head into her tender neck. His heavy body pressed against her body tightly.

When he pressed down on her, Leng Zhiyuan could feel the heat from his body, especially the part of his body that poked against her lower abdomen. It was very scary.

Leng Zhiyuan’s entire face turned red. She put her hands on his chest and tried to push him away. “Zhou Yao, don’t do this...”

“I texted you a few nights ago,” he said suddenly.

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. A text message?

She didn’t receive it.

“I typed it all out but didn’t send it.”

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t know what to say. Couldn’t he say everything in one go?

“That night, the night when I came back from the mountaintop, I waited for you the entire night...”

Leng Zhiyuan quickly retreated her hands from his chest. His cries and pleas from that night still ring in her ears, he was crying in the phone call...

Did he wait for her the whole night?

“The next morning, when the sun came out, I realized that you won’t be coming back. That’s good that you didn’t come back. After all, it’s just my wishful thinkings... I told myself to stay away from you the moment I married Han Xuan... There’s nothing more I can do about my life, but you, you are different. You can have better choices, you can... live a good life...”

“But, but I can’t control myself... I live like a walking corpse during the day. At night, I miss you so very much... Zhiyuan, you have stolen my entire heart, do you know that?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes became warm. She really wanted to tell him that she knows because she also missed him very much. She missed him crazily. However, nothing can be changed. This is the reality.

Zhou Yao slowly turned his eyes to the side. The tip of the woman's nose was very red, and her eyes were moist. He quickly held her little face in his two big palms and explained in a panic, "Sorry, I don't mean to do this to you. I don't want you to cry at all..."

Chapter 924: Don't Look, Bast*rd

He didn't want to make her cry?

It seemed to her that that's exactly what he's after.

Leng Zhiyuan punched him with her fist. She stifled and said coquettishly, "Don't quibble. You did it on purpose!"

When she reached out her hand to punch him, the towel wrapped on her body slid down to the ground.

Leng Zhiyuan realized that she had done a very stupid thing when her body began to feel cold. She looked up at him, and the man was looking down at God knows where.

"Don't look, bastard!" She reached out her hands to cover his eyes.

At this moment, he kissed her.

Leng Zhiyuan struggled with all her might, but the man's tall body was like a wall that could not be moved. She wanted to force her way out, but he assertively pried open her mouth and consumed her sweetness like a storm. She had lost all strength in her legs and quickly gave in to his potent and barbaric kiss.

She clenched tightly onto his ghillie suit collar with her two tiny hands.

Zhou Yao soon grew more greedy. His big palm on the wall began to make its way downward.

A sharp pain in her chest brought Leng Zhiyuan to her senses. She quickly reached out her hand to stop him and turned her head sideways to avoid his kiss. She said while panting, "Zhou Yao, you're married!"

The word "married" was like a pair of hands, pushing him from cloud nine into the abyss of despair. Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes.

The woman became embarrassed and anxious from his bullying acts. They did not kiss for long, but her red lips were already swollen from the way he ravaged her. She leaned as much as she can against the wall, trying her best to keep her distance from him.

Zhou Yao came back to his senses. Yes, he's married. What was he doing just now?

Although it was not his intention to marry Han Xuan, the facts could not be changed. He's overtaken by lust and bullied her here. What kind of position did that leave her in?

An unpresentable mistress?

“Sorry.” He took a few steps back and walked to the window. Turning sideways, he reached into his pants pocket with his right hand and fumbled for a cigarette.

Flick! The lighter ignited and a red flame jumped out. He bent his back and lit the cigarette in his mouth.

The taste of nicotine entered his mouth. He inhaled it with haste. Because he rushed the process, he choked and coughed a few times.

He needed the taste of nicotine to numb himself urgently.

Leng Zhiyuan stood where she was and looked at him. When she saw his tall back hunched down and heard his coughs, she wanted to rush over despite all things and help pat his back. But she couldn't.

He's married. If she made that move, he would only be in more pain. He's a soldier, so she didn't want his record to be stained.

She looked down towards his ghillie military pants. His body's reaction had not subsided, and the outline it made was alarming.

Her face turned red, and she rushed into the fitting room.

One of them was inside, and the other was outside. Zhou Yao smoked three cigarettes in a row to suppress the restlessness in his body. Then he frowned, and his eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the shut door of the fitting room.

He walked over with his long legs.

The man's tall and upright figure stood by the door. He raised his hand and knocked on the door. He called gently, “Zhiyuan.”

There was only silence inside.

Zhou Yao licked his dry thin lips, “Zhiyuan, sorry. I was... despicable today. It won't happen again... Don't be afraid...”

She gave no response so he continued, “This Hot Spring Club was opened by a family member of a comrade who sacrificed himself. The military unit has been taking care of them all these years. I'm here to offer my condolences today.”

Was he trying to explain?

Leng Zhiyuan stood by the door on the other side. The man's voice clearly resonated in her ears, but she didn't say anything.

After a moment of silence outside, “Zhiyuan, I'm leaving.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt ambivalent. “mm-hmm,” She answered.

Then, the sound of footsteps gradually faded away from outside the door.

He had left.

...

Leng Zhiyuan straightened her beautiful back. She walked to the washstand and looked at the charming reflection in the mirror. She slowly reached out her hand to touch her red and swollen lips.

There was still a remnant of the taste of tobacco in her mouth.

Don't blame her for being too cold-hearted. She's just scared. He was like a magnet that's capable of attracting her at all times. He didn't hide his desire for her at all. In fact, she wanted him as well. She feared that if the two of them got any closer, then it'd be impossible to stop.

She couldn't let that happen.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang suddenly. It was a phone call for her.

Leng Zhiyuan's expression turned serious. She immediately opened the door of the fitting room and walked out quickly.

It was a call from Ah Chen.

"Hello, Miss. I've gotten to the bottom of it."

After hanging up the phone, Leng Zhiyuan quickly changed out of her bathing suit and put on her own clothes. Just as she stepped out of the door, the thought of Ye Xiaotao popped into her head. She felt uneasy leaving Ye Xiaotao alone in there.

She then dialed Leng Hao's number.

"Hello, Big Brother. XXX Hot Spring Club. Come here quickly. Xiao Tao is here."

Leng Hao's deep and displeased voice came from the other side immediately, "What is she doing there? A hot spring bath? No, I'm not going!"

He was about to hang up.

"Hey, Big Brother. I have already informed you. I have urgent matters to attend to at the airport. It's fine if you don't come. But just so you know, a few men were going after Xiaotao just now. They kept calling her cutie."

Leng Hao took a deep breath and remained silent. He felt that life's terrible after marrying a cutie like that.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips and said seriously, "Big Brother, I'll lend you some men."

"How many?"

"Two-thirds."

Two-thirds' more than half of the Leng family's military size, but Leng Hao said no more. He simply nodded and said, "Sure. Do you need Big Brother's help at the airport?"

"No."

"Okay."

...

Outside the club, Leng Zhiyuan got into a black car. At this time, Zhou Yao had just gotten into the jeep when a soldier said, "Major General, sister-in-law is over there."

Zhou Yao glanced through the rearview mirror. The black car had already sped away.

"Major General, where is sister-in-law heading? Seems like she in a hurry."

Zhou Yao's eyes flashed. She was in the room just moments ago. Why did she come out so quickly? From the looks of it, she seemed to be going on a mission somewhere.

"Go."

The Jeep started to move. Zhou Yao rested his head on the headrest and slowly closed his eyes. A few seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes. He recalled the bracelet in the painting.

He had seen it before.

In... Tibet!

...

At the airport.

A beautiful and charming scenery appeared in the airport lobby. Passersby all turned their heads to look. They saw Leng Zhiyuan in a short black leather jacket and tight black leather pants making her way in quickly. Behind her were a few men in black, impressing all.

"Miss," Ah Chen went forward to meet her.

"Uh-huh," Leng Zhiyuan answered. she then took off the black gloves on her hand and handed them to her subordinate. She reached out and took the tablet that Ah Chen handed over. "Miss, this is the map of Kuang Mountain of Tibet."

"According to our investigation, the bracelet the old woman wore came from Tibet. So we conducted a thorough search of Tibet. One of our informants said that there seemed to be a secret transaction there in Kuang Mountain of Tibet. Following this tip, we found some bits and pieces of clues."

Chapter 925: The Scorpion Surfaced

"Kuang Mountain has an abundance of raw material. It's very suitable for the production of large-scale firearms and ammunition. The terrain there is so steep and dangerous that even the locals rarely enter. It's quite a recluse spot and the best place to hide. Moreover, our informant had provided us with a valuable clue. I have every reason to suspect that it is the Scorpion's nest."

With that, Ah Chen opened the map on his tablet and said, "Miss, we have set our target here."

"Okay," Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "Is the private jet ready?"

"Yes, it is. It's ready for take-off. The additional manpower that the Young Master prepared is rushing to Kuang Mountain. We will meet up there."

"Okay, let's go!"

...

Kuang Mountain, Tibet.

Leng Zhiyuan arrived at a dense forest where everyone gathered. "Miss, we explored for four hours already, but the place doesn't seem to have an entrance here."

No entrance?

Leng Zhiyuan looked around. There must be an entrance, it's just not yet found.

There laid a few mountains ahead. Leng Zhiyuan examined the arrangement of the mountains and said to Ah Chen, "Get some gunpowder and blow up the mountain that's before us."

"Yes."

Boom! The mountain in front of them was blown up. After the smoke had cleared, a pitch-black path appeared in the cave.

Ah Chen cheered, "Miss, how did you know that the entrance was in this mountain?"

Leng Zhiyuan started walking towards the cave. "These mountains were not formed naturally. They were man-made, according to the Eight Diagrams and Five Elements. So the mountain in the middle is the entrance."

Ah Chen was impressed.

"Miss, we just threw a torch in. It's dark inside, and there seems to be water."

Water?

Tibet was known for its lack of water, and it was even more impossible for there to be water in the cave. Everything appeared to be out of the ordinary. But the more abnormal it was, the more it proved that she had come to the right place.

"Bring a torch! I'll go first. Two-thirds of you will follow my lead. It must be dangerous inside, so everyone, be careful. Ah Chen, take the rest of the men and guard the forest exit. We need a sure catch this time."

"Yes, Miss."

Leng Zhiyuan held the torch in her hand and led her men into the cave.

...

There was indeed water in the cave. The further in they went, the deeper the water level became. It had already reached their knees, and the water was very cold. The surroundings were dead silent. There was a strange odor invaded the space.

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly came to a halt. She extended her arm and the torch lit up the space ahead. There was no path ahead because a gray castle stood in front of her.

They had arrived.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes flashed with a pleasant surprise. No wonder the nest of the Scorpions had not been discovered all these years. No one could have guessed that they had been hiding here.

"Everyone, be careful!" She warned alarmingly.

As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of bullets flew by. Many men in black appeared around them. They were attacking with the weapons in their hands.

The two sides quickly engaged in battle. It was very difficult to fight in the dark. It was hard to distinguish friend from foe just by the light granted by the torches. Leng Zhiyuan took care of a few people and ran towards the castle. She wanted to take care of the matter as quickly as possible.

No one could stop her. Doom! She pushed open the castle door.

Even though she had already guessed what was in the castle, she was still shocked at the sight of it. The castle was equipped with a set of high-tech equipment. The guns and ammunition that came out from the assembly line were neatly placed in the corner of the wall. The whole scene was very appalling.

Leng Zhiyuan had to admit that Scorpion was a psycho as well as a genius.

What a shame.

Several silver threads appeared in her hand. She ran forward and placed a time bomb in the center of the castle. She then ran out with the controller in her hand.

She wanted to blow up the place.

After she's at a safe distance away from the bomb, she was going to press the time bomb. At this moment, an icy cold wind blew past her side. Someone was coming for her chest.

Leng Zhiyuan was highly alert. She dodged to the side. Just after she'd dodged, another long leg stretched out from the darkness. A black boot kicked her right knee precisely.

Leng Zhiyuan sweated from the pain. Who was this person? He acted quickly, accurately, and ruthlessly. She's no match for him.

Another dark shadow appeared and came straight for her head. Leng Zhiyuan aimed for his crotch. He dodged, and she quickly retreated to the corner. Before she could move, the dark shadow had already swum to her side. The shadow pressed a cold and sharp knife against her neck.

Leng Zhiyuan pressed her body against the wall and breathed heavily. At this moment, this person was right in front of her. He's dressed in all black. The torches outside were probably soaked in the water and could not emit any light. She could not make out his face clearly.

A black cloth covered his face, leaving only an opening for the pair of eyes. Leng Zhiyuan looked at the pair of eyes. She felt that they were somewhat familiar.

Was it... him?

The man in black held a knife to her neck with one hand and held out his other hand in front of her.

Leng Zhiyuan understood what he meant. He wanted the controller in her hand.

She did not move. She did not give it to him.

At this moment, there was a pain in her neck. The sharp blade had slowly cut into her skin and pushed deeper into her neck. She even felt her warm blood against his cold blade.

Leng Zhiyuan's face turned pale, but she slowly curled the corner of her lips.

She pressed the button with her index finger. Boom! The castle was destroyed.

The brilliant explosive sparks ignited in front of the two people. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan could clearly see the person in front of her. It was a man. His eyes were filled with fierce hatred and coldness as he stared at her.

Leng Zhiyuan smiled at him. She had already destroyed the castle, his decades of hard work. Now, her life was in his hands. All he had to do was move the knife in his hand slightly.

Both of them were silent. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan felt the pressure against her neck had disappeared. The knife was pulled away.

He won't kill her?

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned for a moment. Then, a strong cold wind blew beside her. She held her bleeding neck and looked up. She saw a tall and upright figure fighting with the man in black.

It was Zhou Yao!

Leng Zhiyuan knew it was Zhou Yao simply from a glance. Why was he here?

She wanted to open her mouth to speak, but her neck hurt so much, and it was still bleeding. She quickly tore a piece of cloth from her dress and bandaged the wound on her neck. She leaned against the wall and watched the fight.

The Red Flame soldiers had arrived. They broke through the wall and quickly engaged in fighting with men in black. This unit of soldiers, who had been trained on the battlefield and through bloodshed, quickly gained the upper hand.

Leng Zhiyuan was relieved. With the Red Flame soldiers here, she did not have to worry about sacrificing all of the Leng family's soldiers.

This time, she barged into the lion's den was prepared to face the worst. Now that the man in black had appeared, she was certain that he was Scorpion. Just now, when her life was on the edge of his blade, she thought that she was done and that the Leng family soldiers were done.

But Zhou Yao had arrived.

It doesn't matter how he made it here, his arrival was like a warm breeze of life. She trusted him. He had always had the power to make people feel at ease.

Chapter 926: I Won't Let You Die Here

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to help Zhou Yao takedown Scorpion. Scorpion was a dangerous person and should be handed over to the government for the fairest judgment.

However, after a careful examination, she realized that it's better to stay out of it. The two of them were on a different level.

Zhou Yao and the man in black exchanged a few moves. The two of them were equally skilled. Suddenly, the man in black purposefully presented a weak spot to Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao saw it and took the opportunity to kick the man in black in the abdomen. The man in black, at the same time, struck Zhou Yao's chest with his hand. Both of them took a few steps back as a result.

They stood steadily in the deep water, while around them water splashed everywhere.

Zhou Yao's mouth tasted salty and sweet. He reached out his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. His narrowed eyes were shining in the darkness, like that of an eagle that circles in the sky targeting its prey.

He said, "Long time no see, Scorpion. You finally showed yourself."

The man in black coughed, and fresh blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. He manipulated his voice, for it became very hoarse, "Why? Did Major General Zhou miss me?"

Zhou Yao curled his lips, "Of course, even my dreams were all about you!"

"Ha, haha," Scorpion laughed loudly. "What a coincidence. Me too. I've taken to heart the pain of losing my arm ten years ago."

"Why not come to me if you remember the pain so vividly, Scorpion? Are you scared? You couldn't defeat me all those years ago."

"Of course I don't dare to go to Major General Zhou. So I waited for Major General Zhou to come to find me. However, I waited for ten years, but Major General Zhou still didn't find me. Who would have guessed that the one who found me today is a woman." The man in black looked towards Leng Zhiyuan at the side.

Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes and also glanced at Leng Zhiyuan. He slowly curled his lips, "She is not your average woman. She is my woman! She might have the brain, but when it comes to fighting, she is only an amateur. So here I am."

Those words made Leng Zhiyuan feel funny and crossed. He was the first person to call her an amateur.

However, in comparison to Zhou Yao and Scorpion, her skills were indeed mediocre.

"Haha, it seems that Major General Zhou has been living comfortably all these years."

“Of course. And my life would be perfect after I kill you.” Zhou Yao’s vision sharpened as he said. “Scorpion, let’s fight for real. Let’s see if you’ve improved in the last ten years.”

Zhou Yao began to attack in the direction of the man in black.

Just when the battle was about to break out, a wall on the side broke down. Bam! A wave of water rushed in.

The only knee-deep water level quickly rose to shoulders-deep. And it looked like it’s not going to stop rising anytime soon. Some people were caught off guard and instantly swept away by the wave.

“Be careful!” Xiao Zhi shouted.

Zhou Yao was inattentive for a second. Then his vision blurred, and Scorpion had disappeared from in front of him.

“Damn it!” Zhou Yao wanted to chase after him.

At that moment, Leng Zhiyuan rushed forward. “Zhou Yao!” She called out to him.

Zhou Yao turned around and made his way towards her. He reached out to touch the wound on her neck. He asked gently, “Does it hurt?”

“It’s okay,” Leng Zhiyuan shook her head.

Zhou Yao’s tensed expression relaxed. At this time, Xiao Zhi came and said with a serious expression, “Major General, things aren’t going well. We do not know where the water is coming from and if it continues to pour in at this rate, we will all drown.”

“Then we should get out of here immediately. I know where the exit is,” Leng Zhiyuan said.

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and said, “It’s no use. I think Scorpion has already blocked the exit. He wants to trap us all in here.”

“Major General, what should we do?”

Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds, then he calmly ordered, “You guys wait here but give me the explosives. I know another passage. I’ll dive over now and see if I can blow up a new exit.”

“Major General, let me go,” Xiao Zhi said.

Zhou Yao glanced at him, “Not you. Even if you sacrifice yourself, you’ll end up bringing everyone with you.”

“But Major General...”

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan quickly pulled him back. She looked at him worriedly and whispered, “Underwater tasks are very dangerous. There’s no oxygen mask here, so many unpredictable situations may occur. Are...you sure?”

Water droplets could be seen all over Zhou Yao’s hair. When those tiny water droplets fell from the ends of his hair onto his tough skin, he looked very ferocious. He smiled brightly as he looked at Leng Zhiyuan, “Underestimating me?”

He took the explosive from Xiao Zhi, tied it to his waist, and walked forward.

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan held his big palm.

She had seen many people who had gone and never returned. She was afraid that Zhou Yao would be the same. She was afraid that this may be the last time they would see each other.

Her palm was soft. Zhou Yao squeezed her small hand and turned to face her. He held her small face in his two big palms and kissed her forehead, “Don’t worry, I will come back. I promise you... I promised to treat you well for as long as you’re alive, so I won’t let you die here... Wait for me, sweetie.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes felt very hot. She closed her eyes and grabbed the shirt by his waist, then nodded slowly. “Okay.”

Zhou Yao let go of her and dived into the water.

...

All the survivors stood quietly on an elevated platform, against the wall, waiting. Leng Zhiyuan watched the time passed by, and he still hadn’t returned.

She clenched her fists, feeling nervous and scared.

Xiao Zhi, who stood beside her, comforted, “Sister-in-law, the major general is indomitable. He will definitely fulfill whatever he says. Don’t worry.”

Leng Zhiyuan pursed her lips. She said as she looked into the icy cold water, “I’m no longer your sister-in-law. If you call me that, people will misunderstand.”

“No, sister-in-law. You will always be our sister-in-law. This will never change.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not respond. What about Han Xuan?

What is Han Xuan?

“Sister-in-law, ever since you left, the Major General has changed. In the past, he liked to scold us or give us a little kick. But now he has become quiet. He doesn’t chat with us anymore. Every time after training, he goes straight back to his room. Seeing the Major General like this, we all feel very sad.”

“Although the major general and... Miss Han Xuan have gotten their marriage certificate, the Major General’s heart is with you. The Major General rarely goes back to the house, and he sleeps in a separate room than Miss Han Xuan. The Major General never forgot about you.”

He and Han Xuan... slept in separate rooms?

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t know how she felt about this. All she knew was that there’s a feeling of delight. For him to treat her like this, her love for him was not a waste.

Boom! The sound of an explosion came from below the water at this moment, and ripples appeared on the surface of the water.

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes lit up. Then, she heard Xiao Zhi call out, “Sister-in-law, the Major General is back.”

She looked up and saw a tall figure emerging from the water in front of her.

Splash! His whole body was dripping water. But he didn't hesitate to wipe his face with his hand. Then he looked up at her and smiled.

Chapter 927: Her Sweet Scent

The brilliant smile on his face left Leng Zhiyuan in a trance. At this moment, Zhou Yao had already walked up to her. He reached out his hand, stroke her hair, and said lovingly, "What are you daydreaming about? Aren't you happy that I'm back?"

Leng Zhiyuan immediately came back to her senses. She blinked and said, "That's not it..."

Her attitude was very unenthusiastic, which was a sharp contrast to her attitude before he'd left. Zhou Yao frowned, then covered his abdomen with his hands and hissed in pain.

"What's wrong? Are you hurt? Let me see!" Leng Zhiyuan widened her eyes and quickly ran to his side. She reached out to feel his abdomen.

It felt warm as if he was bleeding.

"How did you get hurt?"

"I was hit by a sharp reef just now, but..." Zhou Yao looked at her nervous expression. "It's just a scratch. It doesn't hurt. If you weren't so cold to me and were willing to smile for me..."

He had the mood to joke at this time?

Leng Zhiyuan hit his shoulder with her fist.

Zhou Yao chuckled and reached out his long arm to embrace her.

She struggled twice, but he did not let go. The familiar strong masculine scent on his body made Leng Zhiyuan smile. Then she hugged him back.

Thank God for bringing him back!

...

Everyone then made their way out of the mountain and camped in the local tents. The doctors bandaged the injured patients one after another. The injury on Leng Zhiyuan's neck was not serious. She would recover quickly after treatment.

Zhou Yao was in a different tent than her. She lifted the entrance curtain and walked in.

The man sat by the bed. He had taken off his shirt and was reapplying medicine treatment on his injured abdomen. His back was facing her. His built figure bathed in the warm sunlight. Leng Zhiyuan glanced at

him. His shoulders were wide and his waist was small. The outline of his body was as smooth as a marbled wall, to the point of perfection.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her face burning. She did not expect to see such beautiful scenery of a man early in the morning.

She was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, Zhou Yao noticed the noise behind him and turned his head. "Zhiyuan, you're here? Just in time. Help me bandage my wound."

Leng Zhiyuan did not run away after being discovered by him. He would think that she had a guilty conscience. "Sure," She walked in.

Zhou Yao sat on the bed. One of his long legs stretched forward while the other was bent. Leng Zhiyuan went to the bedside, took the rolled gauze from the medical kit, and wrapped it around his waist.

"Let me know if it hurts," she said.

"Mm-hmm," Zhou Yao answered, then asked, "How did you find the Scorpion's nest? Where did you get that painting?"

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he would ask about this, and she answered calmly, "Ever since my father's accident, I've suspected that this series of events had something to do with Scorpion. So I've been going after him. A few days ago, my brother suddenly brought this painting to me, saying that one of our underlings took it from a casino belonging to Scorpion. It seemed to be painted by Scorpion himself. I took a look at it and felt that there was something peculiar about the bracelet in the painting. So I sent Ah Chen to investigate, and here I am."

"Oh, is that so?"

Is that so?

Leng Zhiyuan stopped what she was doing and looked at Zhou Yao. She frowned and asked, "What's with the tone? Are you doubting me?"

Zhou Yao looked into her eyes and shook his head. "No, I'm just curious. You found out about something my team spent many years searching about fruitlessly in such a short time... I don't have any ill intent, don't overthink it."

He reached out his hands and stroked her hair.

Leng Zhiyuan didn't know if he really believed her or if he had his suspicions. She looked down naturally and continued to bandage him. "Who will take care of the rest?"

"Don't worry. I've already informed the higher-ups. The research team will be here soon. Although the castle was destroyed by the explosion, there's still valuable information that remains."

"Mmm," Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

She needed to wrap the gauze around his abdomen, but her arm wasn't long enough. So she bent down and wrapped her hands around his back to bandage him. Zhou Yao immediately frowned.

Her posture looked as if she was hugging him. It was very intimate. The refreshing fragrance from her body kept entering his nostrils, intoxicating him. He straightened his waist and suddenly felt restless.

"It's done," Leng Zhiyuan tied a knot and finished the job perfectly.

She didn't hear the man respond. She looked up at him and saw that the man was staring at her with a burning gaze. The meaning behind those eyes was clear.

Leng Zhiyuan froze, then quickly straighten her back. She saw his pants from the corner of her eyes. He... had a reaction again.

Zhou Yao was also a little uneasy. "Sorry, I couldn't;t control myself. Just now, the sweet scent from your body drifted towards me..."

"I'll be leaving."

Leng Zhiyuan did not wait for him to finish his sentence and quickly walked out.

...

Just when she'd exited, Ah Chen walked over. "Miss..."

Leng Zhiyuan signaled Ah Chen a look, then she walked into her tent. "What's the matter? You can speak now."

"Miss, I want to ask you something about Scorpion. You fought with Scorpion in the castle, so are you certain now that Scorpion is..."

Leng Zhiyuan looked calm. She thought for a while but did not give any definite answer, "I know what to do about this. Book me a flight for tomorrow morning. I need to go back."

"Already? Miss, Major General Zhou will be staying here for a few days to take care of the aftermath. You're not going to wait with him?"

"No."

"Yes, Miss."

"Oh, Achen. Can I take a shower here?" She was in the dirty water for a long time yesterday. She didn't know if it was due to the high altitude or the quality of the water, but she felt uncomfortable and wanted to clean up.

"Miss, there doesn't seem to be a place for showering here. Oh, actually, I heard that there's a natural hot spring not far from here. You can take a bath there."

Hot spring again?

It appeared that hot springs and her were destined.

"Got it."

...

In the evening, Leng Zhiyuan found the natural hot spring that Ah Chen mentioned. The water here was very clear. She reached out to check the temperature of the water, and it felt very comfortable.

She looked around and there was no one around, so she took off her clothes and walked in.

She submerged her entire body in the cozy spring. She leaned her head against a big rock and closed her eyes. She allowed her mind to go blank and nothing occupied her thoughts.

At this moment, her ears moved. She suddenly heard footsteps.

Someone was coming.

She quickly opened her eyes. Who was it?

She did not move. She wanted to wait and see. At this moment, there was the sound of someone removing their clothes. Then, ripples appeared on the surface of the hot spring. Someone had entered the pool.

Was that person also here for a hot spring bath?

Leng Zhiyuan thought that since she had finished bathing herself, and there's no sign saying that the spring is private, she'll be reasonable and let someone else bathe as well.

Chapter 928: We'll Cheat for the Rest of Our Lives

With the thought in mind, Leng Zhiyuan gently moved her body and swam towards the shore.

However, just as she was moving, she heard the deep voice of a man, "Who's there?"

Leng Zhiyuan's pupils immediately dilated when she heard the voice. Without any hesitation, she pushed herself to quickly swim towards the shore.

However, it was too late. The person was already chasing after her. Then, she felt a large palm on her soft and smooth shoulder. "Stop!"

Leng Zhiyuan cursed in her heart. The world was so big, why did she always have to bump into him?

How awkward.

She turned around and raised her delicate chin to face the handsome man. "Let go of me!"

Zhou Yao was stunned. "You..."

"You what? I can bathe here and so can you. There's no rule about who is allowed to come here. More importantly, you! Why are you making a fuss? If it wasn't me bathing here, you would have seen some other girl stark nude. What would you do if they asked you to take responsibility?"

"I..." Zhou Yao stuttered, "It's an occupational habit. I thought it was some bad guys..."

“Would bad guys peep at you when you’re bathing? Hey, I said let go!”

Zhou Yao slowly withdrew his hand. He did not expect it to be her. The sensation of her smooth, silk-like skin remained in his palm. He could not help but glance down at her body.

The water was very clear. One could easily see the bottom of the lake, so it’s no surprise that Leng Zhiyuan could not hide anything. “Don’t look! If you look any longer, I’ll... dig your eyes out!” She imitated Ye Xiaotao’s fierce tone. Then, she covered her chest with both hands and crossed her legs.

It would have been fine if she hadn’t put in the effort of covering herself, because it only drew in more attention. The seductiveness made one’s imaginations ran wild. Zhou Yao’s eyes quickly turned dark and hot, and he refused to take his eyes off of her.

“Pervert!” Leng Zhiyuan splashed a handful of water onto his face angrily.

Zhou Yao shut his eyes for a moment, and Leng Zhiyuan took this opportunity to quickly dive towards the shore.

However, a large palm soon clasped around her lean wrist. He had seized hold of her.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart raced. He had always been this kind of person. Whenever he wanted it, regardless of whether she agrees or not, he would do as he pleased. The two of them have had a few intimate contacts, and he had been holding back very hard. He did not touch Han Xuan, so it had been quite some time since he last had... He appeared to be like a starving wolf to her.

“Let go! Or else... I’m going to take you down!”

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful back. Her exquisite and enchanting curves and fair smooth skin were looming in the water. The hot steam from the spring rose from the surface of the water into the air, coloring her skin pink. Her beauty was like that of an angel on Earth.

He gulped, and his voice was completely hoarse. “That day... at the... Hot Spring Club, I saw Ye Xiaotao and you... playing in the water. I . . . also wanted to, I also wanted to... bathe with you...”

What was he talking about?

Leng Zhiyuan’s little face was burning. Did he have no shame? As the Major General of an army, how could his thoughts be so... lewd? Did he have any self-awareness? He dared to say anything and everything. His words were so blunt that she wanted to cover her ears from hearing them.

“Let go!” She pulled back her wrist with force, then turned around and kicked him.

Zhou Yao stood still and her foot landed directly on his wound. He grunted.

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked. A little blood seeped through the white gauze wrapped around his waist. She immediately went forward and scolded, “Are you stupid? Don’t you know how to dodge?”

She did not use much strength. He could have easily dodged the kick.

“Does it hurt?” She applied pressure on the wound with her hand. She could not help but mutter, “Why would you come to bathe when you’re injured? Didn’t the doctor tell you that the wound cannot come into contact with water?”

Last night, when they fought in the water, both felt that the water was dirty. Both people were neat freaks, so he came to get clean.

"It doesn't hurt..." he reached out his long arm and wrapped it around her thin waist. He lowered his voice and said, "When you kicked me just now, I saw your..."

"Hey!" Leng Zhiyuan quickly covered his mouth with her hand. "Don't say it!"

When they engaged in intimacy in the past, he would also whisper such disgraceful words in her ear. Although they were all compliments, she'd always blush out of embarrassment.

Zhou Yao looked at her delicate little face and then kissed her soft palm.

Leng Zhiyuan immediately withdrew her hand.

He took the opportunity to press down on her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed against his body. She tilted her head to break free from his kiss. She said softly, "Zhou Yao, this is... wrong..."

Zhou Yao froze and then slowly moved away from her red lips. The big palm on her waist also relaxed. He curled the corners of his mouth and said, "Sorry, I know. I was selfish... I can't be a drag on you..."

He turned to leave after saying that.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his back. She didn't mean it that way. He wasn't a drag on her. It's not like she's looking for a better field of grass. It's just that he's married. It's wrong for the two of them to do something like that.

"Zhou Yao!" She called out to him.

Zhou Yao froze. Then he slowly turned around.

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful and dazzling eyes blinked. She smiled brightly and said, "Why are you walking away so fast? I didn't say you couldn't..."

Zhou Yao's eyes suddenly lit up.

"How about this? Chase after me. If you catch me, then I'll let you... do that..."

She didn't care what was right anymore. All that she knew was that the view of his lonely back as he was making his way out of the spring made her want to offer herself to him. She wanted to hug him tightly, she wanted to give him warmth, she wanted to give him everything he wanted.

Zhou Yao looked deeply into the woman's eyes. He was afraid that this was all a dream, so he rushed towards her.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan shrieked. She scooped a handful of water and splashed it on him before running away.

"Where are you running to? Get over here!" The man caught up to her effortlessly. He grabbed a hold of her waist from behind and held her tightly in his arms. There was a big rock in front of them, and he pressed his heavy body on hers.

Leng Zhiyuan was forced against the big rock. She struggled a little as their posture appeared erotic.

“Don’t move!” The man warned in a hoarse voice from behind her.

She also realized the danger of getting hurt. She grabbed onto his arms with her tiny hands and whispered, “Zhou Yao, are we... cheating...”

She suddenly felt a mild pain in her ear. He was biting her. He buried his senses in the scent from her hair with satisfaction and greed. “I don’t know what counts as cheating...If this is it, then I’m willing to admit to all charges and wallow in deeper... Honey, let’s... cheat for the rest of our lives...”

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes in fear. She could only grab onto his muscular arm and follow his lead...

The man was satisfied as he saw that he’d succeeded. He bit into her shoulder and let out a sexy and seductive groan.

Leng Zhiyuan wasn’t aware that men were capable of making such sound. Her whole body melted instantly, and she fell into his arms.

...

In the tent, Leng Zhiyuan did not go back to her own place. She laid in the man’s strong arms.

Chapter 929: I Will Listen to You

It was already dawn, but she was not sleepy at all. Her whole body seemed to have fallen apart, even a single blink was exhausting.

She slowly turned her body and looked at the man beside her. Zhou Yao’s eyes were closed. What they did was quite demanding, so he seemed to have fallen asleep. However, his naked body still smelled of male hormones, strong and wild.

Leng Zhiyuan reached out her small hand and touched his handsome features with her soft fingertips.

“Still not enough?” He held her hand in his. Kissing her small hand, he then opened his eyes and looked at her with a smile.

“What are you talking about? You’re the one who hasn’t had enough!” She quickly withdrew her hand.

“Sure, it’s me. So why don’t we do it again?” Zhou Yao climbed over her as he was talking.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed out her hands against him. “Stop fooling around. The tent will be ruined if... if you keep this up. There are people around.”

Zhou Yao looked at her blushing face and couldn’t help but pinch it. His voice was sexy and hoarse, it sounded gentle in the early morning. “I was just kidding, scaredy-cat.”

Leng Zhiyuan punched him with her little fist.

Zhou Yao flipped back in a good mood and then hugged her to his muscular chest. He sighed in satisfaction and closed his eyes gently.

“Zhiyuan...”

“Uh-huh?”

“Are you really...with Ye Ziyi?”

She pursed her red lips and didn't say anything.

Zhou Yao's strong facial features quickly turned solemn, “Ye Ziyi...”

“If I'm really with him, why would I sleep with you?” Leng Zhiyuan interrupted him.

Zhou Yao froze then quickly opened his bright eyes to look at her. He leaned over and kissed her little face firmly. He said happily, “I knew it, your taste is pretty good. There's no way that you'd fall for Ye Ziyi?”

Leng Zhiyuan was between laughter and tear. He was the one who praised Ye Ziyi, and now he belittled him. How could a soldier talk so incoherently?

“Zhiyuan, give me some time. I will take care of the Han Xuan business.”

He still said it out loud: the plan he had in mind now that they've slept together. After all, it'd be unreasonable for them to act like they did before they'd done it.

Leng Zhiyuan reached out her small hand and started tracing circles on his chest. She made no response.

Zhou Yao kissed her forehead lovingly, his voice soft and gentle, “If you're willing to stay in the country, then stay in the country. If not, then go abroad and travel. Give me some time. I know my request is a little selfish and reckless. It'll be at the cost of your youth, but I can take care of the Han Xuan business. I want to be with you.”

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes gently. She did not ask him how he would handle Han Xuan. She only said in a soft voice, “Zhou Yao, that night when I came back from the top of the mountain, I wished to go back to find you...”

Zhou Yao was stunned, and then his eyes became hot. She...

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head and kissed his handsome face. She opened her eyes and met his hot gaze. “Mmm,” She nodded. “I also want to be with you, so I'll listen to you. I'll do whatever you want me to do. Are five years enough? If not, I'll give you ten years, twenty years... as long as I can be by your side...”

Zhou Yao was deeply shocked by her words. His insides felt sore, comforted, and full of certainty.

“Zhiyuan!” He hugged her with all his might.

Leng Zhiyuan quietly nestled in his arms. This was her personality. If she loved someone, she would always love them and wished they'd stay together forever and ever.

This was also what she had in mind, that she would return to his side after dealing with Scorpion.

When she realized that the man was kissing her red lips again, she quickly pushed him away. "No more, I'm too tired. I want to sleep."

"Okay, I'll keep my hands off of you... and save it for the future. We have all the time in the world..." he smiled dotingly.

How could Leng Zhiyuan not understand the implications behind what he'd just said? She curled the corners of her mouth and punched him again. "Stop talking and go to sleep!"

"Mmm, good night, honey!"

...

At five o'clock in the morning, Ah Chen was waiting outside Zhou Yao's tent.

Soon, the curtain of the tent was lifted and Leng Zhiyuan walked out.

"Miss..."

Leng Zhiyuan quickly put her index finger to her lips and gestured silence. Zhou Yao was still asleep inside. He was tired of real, so she didn't want to wake him up.

Ah Chen knew that Miss Leng and Major General Zhou had gotten back together, but he knew better to not intrude on their privacy. "Miss, the jet is ready."

"Mmm, let's head back."

...

The next day, Leng Zhiyuan flew back to T city. She gave her big brother Leng Hao a call as soon as she landed and then went straight to Ye Ziyi's loft.

The maid quickly opened the door. "Hello, Miss Leng."

"Mmm," Leng Zhiyuan glanced into the living room and found it empty. So she asked, "Where's Mr. Ye?"

"Mr. Ye is upstairs in the study room because Senior Ye is here."

Ye's father is here?

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes flinched, then she headed up the stairs.

There were two bodyguards in black guarding the door of the study room. The door of the study room was left open. Leng Zhiyuan had just taken a step forward when she heard a crisp slap coming from the study. Pa!

Leng Zhiyuan came to a halt. At this time, Father Ye was already walking out with a gloomy face.

Father Ye glanced at her but didn't acknowledge her. Instead, he left quickly with the two bodyguards who were dressed in black.

Leng Zhiyuan watched as the front door closed. She then walked into the study. She saw Ye Ziyi standing by the desk. His face was tilted to the side, remained in the same posture as when Father Ye had just slapped him.

“Ziyi...” she called out.

Ye Ziyi slowly turned his head. There was a bright red palm print on his fair, jade-like right cheek. He looked a little embarrassed.

“Ziyi, are you okay?”

Ye Ziyi shook his head, “I’m fine. I’m used to it.”

He looked like his usual self, and his expression didn’t change much. Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him then said, “Why did your father hit you?”

“Oh, maybe he wasn’t satisfied with my work. He’s like that. I’m just a chess piece. If I have no value, he’ll just throw me away.” Ye Ziyi smiled gently but self-deprecatingly.

“Ziyi, have you ever loved your father?” Leng Zhiyuan asked out of the blue.

Ye Ziyi was stunned, then he slowly raised his head to look at her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked straight into his eyes, “Your father is a very smart man. He has three sons, but he doesn’t seem to love any of them. He only loves his one and only daughter, Ye Xiaotao. All of you think that’s because Ye Xiaotao’s biological mother is the love of your father’s life. But how much sincerity can a womanizer like your father have for a woman?”

“Perhaps your father had long seen through the secret battle for power between his three sons. He knew that none of his sons loved him. All they wanted was his money and power. They wished for him to die early to take his place. Ye Xiaotao was the only one who truly loved her father. Xiaotao was like a lotus flower, untainted by mud.”

Chapter 930: Ye Ziyi, You Finally Came Clean

“Ziyi, have you ever thought that it’s because there’s something fundamentally wrong that your father gave you this slap out of devastation?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes were clear and bright. She looked at him calmly, as if she had seen through all that’s on his heart. There was no hiding in front of her.

Ye Ziyi was stunned for a moment, which only lasted for a brief second. Soon, he curled his lips and asked with curiosity, “Zhiyuan, whatever do you mean? I don’t understand.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded, “Alright then. If you don’t understand, I’ll put it more directly. Ziyi, I know you. Fate has been very unfair to you. Your experience with discrimination at a young age has made you more mature than others. You want to be a dominator in this world. You want to be able to make rules and change rules. You want to make all who have wronged you your stepping stone. You want to mess with the world. So, Ziyi, you have embarked on an extreme path of no return.”

Ye Ziyi raised his eyebrows and smiled sincerely. “Go on, Zhiyuan.”

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan looked at him calmly, “Ziyi, you are smart, persistent, and resourceful. You quickly formed your own organization all by yourself. You’ve led it quite smoothly until ten years ago when you

met Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao is your number one rival in life. He broke your right arm and gave you a fatal blow. After that, you took every opportunity to get back at him.”

“You dealt with your cards with craft and precision. You knew that Zhou Yao was indestructible. He was born of a good family and a real man. For the sake of his country and the people, he can enter bloody battles at any time. He is honorable, wise, and resolute, but not perfect. Zhou Yao’s only weakness, and his most fatal weakness, are Han Hong’s sister — Han Xuan, and me, whom he loves deeply.”

“Two women and a man sounded like something you can stage into a play. So you changed your mind. You no longer want to kill Zhou Yao anymore, because it’s not as fun. You want Zhou Yao’s life to be a living hell. You want him to suffer while struggling in despair.”

“It started from when the military base was under attack, you made him choose between Han Xuan and me. When that didn’t work out, you turned your attention to my father. You personally designed the Binzhou Island incident to drive a wedge between my father and me. But that also didn’t go like you planned. So then, you sent someone to deliver a letter to Han Xuan. You used Zhou Yao’s illness to both Han Xuan and your advantage. Han Xuan manipulated Zhou Yao by making him owe her one. You watched as he and I split. You watched him lose me with such joy!”

Ye Ziyi laughed. After a few seconds of silence, he said, “Zhiyuan, I still don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“Humph,” Leng Zhiyuan took out a piece of white paper from her pocket. On the white paper was the blueprint of a new type of weapon. It was drawn with a pencil. “You drew this, right? The lines on this are the same as the old woman’s painting hanging in the hall downstairs. Ye Si, would you like it if I send it to the forensic institution for analysis?”

Ye Ziyi took a look at the picture. “Ha, haha...” he laughed out loud. When he raised his head to look at Leng Zhiyuan again, his eyes were already glowing with excitement. “So, you found out about Tibet through that painting of the old woman.”

“To err is human. Ye Si, you shouldn’t have tried to put on an air of being cultured and artistic.”

“Zhiyuan, do you know that you’ve really impressed me today?”

“Ye Ziyi, you’re finally coming clean?”

“Come clean about what?”

“That you’re Scorpian!”

Ye Ziyi didn’t answer her directly. He slowly walked to Leng Zhiyuan with his long legs. His eyes were full of admiration for her. “Zhiyuan, I’m in the wrong.”

“Oh? Exactly what did you do wrong?”

"I've known you since middle school, way before Zhou Yao. If I had known what a talented woman you are, I would have made you mine a long time ago."

Leng Zhiyuan gave a cold smile, "Scorpius, have you ever loved anyone?"

"Yes, I have. I loved you."

Leng Zhiyuan didn't believe him. She also didn't think she needs to get to the bottom of it. She shrugged and said with a smile, "My honor."

"You don't believe me?"

"Should I believe you?"

"You have to believe me! Zhiyuan, all your speculations are correct, but there's one thing missing. I've come such a long way to separate you and Zhou Yao not only for the sake of putting Zhou Yao in pain, but it's also ... for you. I want to make you mine."

Leng Zhiyuan did not speak.

"It's true that I did not like you back in middle school. I did not like women. All I thought about was how to climb up, how to reach the peak. And what good is having a woman? They'll only bring trouble. However, you completely changed my mind."

"All this time, I watched how you and Zhou Yao fought side by side. You are smart and know how to play your cards. Just like that, you barged into my line of sight and caught my attention. You act so fast. By the time I noticed your moves, you had already blocked my escape. I knew that you might be suspecting me, but it only made the game more fun. You approached me, and we constantly put each other under the tests. I was both afraid and looking forward to your performance. As expected, you didn't disappoint. You found the clue hidden in the painting. You destroyed my nest and years of hard work!"

As he spoke, Ye Ziyi looked to the shallow scar on her neck. He held his hand over her ear and whispered, "I could have killed you, but I was unwilling to do so..."

"Mmm," Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "Because you showed mercy to me, I came to talk to you today. Now that we're done talking, Scorpius, come with me."

"Come? Where to?"

"I'll hand you over to the authorities, and you'll receive a fair trial."

"Ha, haha. Trial?" Ye Ziyi couldn't stop laughing. This seemed to be the best joke he had ever heard.

"Xie Zi, struggle no more. You've lost. Now that this loft is surrounded by my people, you can't escape. My big brother is on his way. He's going to submit the old woman's painting and the weapon drawings to the authorities. Scorpius, you're done."

Ye Ziyi's laughter stopped and looked right into Leng Zhiyuan's eyes. "Are you sure your big brother can submit those drawings?"

Leng Zhiyuan froze, "What do you mean?"

“Nothing. Your big brother seems to have some sincere feelings towards my silly and innocent sister Xiaotao.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart sank. “What did you do to Xiaotao and my big brother?”

“Shh, don’t be so agitated. Zhiyuan, I’m afraid you’re mistaken about one thing. You did come to me. I’ve been waiting for you. And you’re not holding the leasing, I am!”

“You!” Leng Zhiyuan was about to make a move.

Ye Ziyi put a hand on her shoulder and easily dissolved all her strength. He smiled and said, “Zhiyuan, you’re no match for me. Don’t waste your energy. I can’t bear to hit you. I only acknowledge General Zhou when it comes to physical fighting.

“Scorpion, don’t be stubborn. You...”

“Zhiyuan, go to sleep,” Ye Ziyi swung his large hand. Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes went dark and lost consciousness immediately.

Chapter 931: But That is His Lifeline

Zhou Yao rushed back to T City on the third day. He made a phone call as soon as he exited the airport lobby.

brrrt....brrrt.... no one picked up.

What was she doing?

When he woke up yesterday morning, she was not in the tent. He found out after asking Xiao Zhi, she had taken a private jet back at five in the morning.

Why did she leave in such a hurry without informing him?

He was angry and his heart ached. He wished he could just grab her and slap her butt a few times. She’s a bad girl.

He called four or five times, but no one answered.

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. He had a bad feeling.

The jeep was waiting outside. He jumped into the passenger seat and closed the door with a bang. He ordered in a deep voice, “Go to the Leng family’s villa, Quickly!”

“Yes, sir.”

The Jeep soon arrived in front of the Leng family’s villa. Zhou Yao jumped out of the jeep and saw a familiar figure outside the villa. It was Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi was knocking on the door. He looked very anxious.

“Ye Si, long time no see.” Zhou Yao walked up and greeted him.

“Hello, Major General Zhou.”

“Ye Si, who are you looking for?”

“Oh, I’m looking for Zhiyuan. I couldn’t reach her since yesterday morning. It’s like she’d disappeared. I’m very worried, so I came over to take a look.”

Zhou Yao frowned. Ye Ziyi couldn’t reach her either?

At this moment, the villa’s door opened and a maid appeared by the door.

Ye Ziyi said immediately, “Hello, is Miss. Leng in?”

The maid shook her head. “Miss Leng hasn’t been home for a few days. The young master and madam brought their father back to Hong Kong yesterday for medical treatment. I heard that there’s a famous doctor there.”

“I see, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” The maid closed the door.

Zhou Yao listened from the side. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao had returned to Hong Kong? What about Zhiyuan? Did she join them? If it’s for her father, she would indeed go back. But why didn’t she pick up her phone?

“Major General Zhou, since Zhiyuan isn’t here, I’ll take my leave first,” Ye Ziyi said goodbye politely.

“Okay,” Zhou Yao nodded.

Ye Ziyi turned around and walked to his fancy car. He got into the driver’s seat, looked at Zhou Yao’s built back through the rearview mirror, and grinned slowly.

He stepped on the accelerator and the fancy car sped away.

What Ye Ziyi did not notice was that when he retracted his gaze, Zhou Yao’s sharp and deep narrow eyes were staring in his direction.

...

At the military unit.

Zhou Yao stepped into the data room in his heavy military boots. Xiao Zhi stood up and saluted, “Major General!”

“Mmm,” Zhou Yao nodded. He glanced at the papers in Xiao Zhi’s hand. “How’s the investigation going?”

Xiao Zhi handed over the papers. “Major General, this is all of Ye Ziyi’s record. It’s very clean. There’s nothing wrong with it.”

Zhou Yao took the papers and flipped through them. He quickly swept through it and found that it was indeed a very clean record.

However, the more innocent something appears to be, the more likely it's faulty. He had been treating Ye Ziyi as his love rival. The spectator sees more of the game than the player. He might have overlooked many key points.

"Major General, why are you suddenly investigating Ye Ziyi? Ye Ziyi is part of the higher-ups, so his record shouldn't be accessible. If it weren't for the fact that he seemed to have been stripped of all his power a while ago, we wouldn't have been able to access his complete record."

Zhou Yao quickly grasped the key point, "Stripped of his power? Why?"

Xiao Zhi shook his head, "I don't know either... But I heard that the political situation among the higher-ups had undergone a great change a while ago. One party was exposed, and Ye Ziyi was probably affected by that..."

"When did this happen?"

"Ye Ziyi was suspended from his post... after sister-in-law left prison. The party was exposed... the time when Major General had his surgery. One happened after the other."

Zhou Yao's pupils dilated. A lot of assumptions suddenly appeared in his mind, and things are slowly starting to connect. During that prison incident, Leng Zhiyuan said Ye Ziyi's name before she was shot. Then, Ye Ziyi... got suspended from his post... Then, a party was exposed...

After she left him, she immediately went to Ye Ziyi. Finally, the Scorpion's nest was found.

Why did this series of events all revolved around Ye Ziyi and her?

Yesterday dawn, when she was lying in his arms, she told him that she was not dating Ye Ziyi. She also said that she wanted to always be by his side. So why did she still have frequent contact with Ye Ziyi?

Zhou Yao cursed under his breath. He wished to slap himself twice in the face. Why had he not thought of these questions before?

What exactly was that woman hiding from him?

"Xiao Zhi, quickly issue a level one warning in my name. All special forces are to be on standby at all times to search for Ye Ziyi's whereabouts. Close all traffic facilities for air travel. We must capture Ye Ziyi as soon as possible!"

"Yes, sir." Xiao Zhi left in a hurry.

Zhou Yao paced around the room with his hands on his hips. He was trying to think fast. Who exactly was Ye Ziyi? Was he... Scorpion?

No.

Zhou Yao quickly denied this assumption. Even though he was certain that Ye Ziyi was indeed Scorpion, he was unwilling to admit it. Because if Ye Ziyi was Scorpion, then where's Leng Zhiyuan?

Where's his woman?

Now that he thought about it, Ye Ziyi had appeared in that castle in Tibet. At that time, Ye Ziyi pressed his knife against Leng's neck, but he did not kill her. And yesterday morning, she rushed back to T City alone to look for Ye Ziyi. There was definitely something between the two people.

Why didn't she tell him?

Where was she now?

While Zhou Yao's thoughts were a hot mess, Xiao Zhi rushed over. "Major General, we've found Ye Ziyi."

...

More than a dozen jeeps surrounded the dock. The cars were all guarded by the special forces. The passenger door of the frontmost Jeep was pulled open, and a handsome and upright figure hopped out.

Zhou Yao quickly walked to the riverside and looked at the calm seawater in front of him.

The owner of the dock had been escorted over. He spoke in fear and trepidation, "Sir... Sir, you're too late. That ship had already left. According to the GPS, that ship had left its original trajectory and entered a domain that we don't know about. It's gone..."

They're one step behind.

Zhou Yao knew that he was too late.

But, what should he do?

What should he do?

Ye Ziyi had left Chinese territory. Where should he look in this big big world? He wiped his face with his large, rough hand. Where's his wife Leng Zhiyuan?

"Major General, sister-in-law... Ye Ziyi must have taken her with him."

Mmm, Zhou Yao nodded. He knew. He knew that. He reasoned everything that had happened in the past few months in his mind as they were driving to the port. The woman he fancied played around with politics and was a cunning strategist. It's no wonder that Ye Ziyi also liked her.

Who wouldn't fall for a stunning and unparalleled woman like that?

But that woman's his lifeline!

That woman's his lifeline!

Chapter 932: The High Priest

Zhou Yao stood in front of the dock without moving for a long time. At this moment, his phone rang. It was a call from him.

He took out his phone from his pocket and answered the call, "Hello..."

"Hello, Major General Zhou." Ye Ziyi's gentle voice came from the other end.

Zhou Yao's face was as still as water. "Should I call you Ye Si, or should I call you... Scorpion?"

"Whichever one Major General Zhou likes," Ye Ziyi was in a good mood.

Zhou Yao looked down at his shoe tip, then asked, "Where's Zhiyuan?"

"She's with me."

"Where are you taking her?"

"I'm taking her to a warm country. There's no winter there, only spring. It's surrounded by blooming flowers. The place will make her slowly forget about you."

The veins on Zhou Yao's forehead were throbbing. He frowned to suppress his anger. The voice he forced out of his chest was deep and hoarse, "Treat her well before I find you."

"Humph," Ye Ziyi mocked. "Don't worry. She will be very happy with me."

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips into a disapproving arc.

"Major General Zhou, I lost that fight ten years ago. And Zhiyuan said that I also lost today. What do you think? Do you think that I won or that I lost?"

Zhou Yao's thin lips twitched, "You won."

"Ha, haha. Major General Zhou is a sensible person. From now on, Scorpion ceases to exist. But so what? I have Zhiyuan. I can be reborn."

"Hmm," Zhou Yao snorted. "Just you wait. One day, I will find you!"

He hung up the phone fiercely.

At this moment, Xiao Zhi came forward. "Major General, what should we do now? Scorpion left with sister-in-law. We are looking for a needle in a haystack. We don't have any valuable information at all."

Zhou Yao's mind was a hot mess, but he forced himself to calm down. The current situation was not the worst. Ye Ziyi had feelings for Leng, so he would not hurt her.

Since things had come down to this, he only had one request — for her to stay alive.

As long as she was still alive, he would definitely find her. It didn't matter if it took ten years, twenty years, or thirty years...

Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds. He took a few deep breaths, then he felt a warm liquid coming out of his nose.

He wiped his nose with his hand and saw blood.

"Major General, your nose is bleeding!" Xiao Zhi said, in shock.

"I'm fine," Zhou Yao shook his head. He lowered his eyes and looked at the calm river water in front of him. The smell of blood permeated in the air. He was fine, nothing could stop him before he finds her.

He sneered, "We do have some valuable information..."

"Major General, you're saying...?"

Han Xuan!

Ye Ziyi had once used her as his chess piece. Since Ye Ziyi did not want it anymore, Zhou Yao could recycle it and make use of it again. Though chances are slim.

He would not lose hope.

Zhiyuan, you must hold on and do whatever necessary to keep yourself alive. Nothing else matters, even if it's at the cost of her being with Ye Ziyi. Wait, wait for Zhou Yao to save her.

Even if it is like finding a needle in a haystack, he would search until the last straw.

...

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. She was sleeping on a large, soft bed. A high-quality silk blanket covered her body. It was warm.

She sat up and looked around. This was an elegantly designed room with light yellow layered curtains. The floor was covered in a thick but soft blanket, possessing surpassing beauty.

Where was this place?

Where did Ye Ziyi take her?

She lifted the blanket and got off the bed. At this moment, the door was pushed open and a strangely dressed middle-aged woman walked in. "Miss Leng, you're awake?"

Leng Zhiyuan heard this person's strange accent, "Where am I?"

"Oh, this is Dongyi Island."

"Dongyi Island? Why haven't I heard of it? Which country am I in?" Leng Zhiyuan asked.

The middle-aged woman shook her head in confusion, "I don't know which country this place belongs to either..."

"You don't know? Then what ethnicity are you?"

"The residents of this island come from all over the world. They all came to this island by accident after suffering a disaster. This island didn't have a name in the beginning. Mr. Ye named it Dongyi.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart sank. She knew that she couldn't get anything out of this woman. Otherwise, Ye Ziyi wouldn't have sent her here. However, the situation was worse than she had imagined. This island was unknown to the public. It could be a deserted island somewhere in the sea.. it wasn't under the jurisdiction of any country at all.

“Mr. Ye?” This woman looked very proud when she mentioned Mr. Ye. Leng Zhiyuan snorted, “Do you know who Mr. Ye actually is? He is Scorpion, an internationally wanted fugitive!”

“Miss Leng,” the middle-aged woman interrupted her with a smile, “We don’t care who Mr. Ye is to the rest of the world. We only know that Mr. Ye is our savior. He created this island and gave us a home. We regard him as a god.”

The middle-aged woman put her hands together in front of her chest and made a gesture. Leng Zhiyuan knew that this was a gesture that pays the most devout respect for gods.

Leng Zhiyuan got off the bed, opened the door, and walked out.

“Miss Leng, you’ve slept for two days. It’s correct for you to come out for a walk. What do you want to eat? I can make it for you.” The middle-aged woman didn’t stop her and followed behind her.

Leng Zhiyuan walked along the road. This island was very beautiful. Other than the beautiful houses, fresh fruits and vegetables were growing in the fields. There were small flowers of various colors blooming in the flowerbeds. This place was as beautiful as a fairyland on Earth.

She knew that this place had been artificially modified. It’s not something anybody could manage, to change a deserted island into such a fairyland. She had to admit that Ye Ziyi was really a capricious genius. No wonder the people here regarded him as a god.

Many people passed by on the way. When they saw her, they all nodded respectfully and greeted her “Miss Leng.”

A scene before Leng Zhiyuan attracted her attention. A middle-aged couple pressed down their struggling daughter before an old man in a black cloak. They begged, saying, “High Priest, my daughter wants to elope with a savage boy. She has already fallen madly in love with that person. Please help us. Help us erase that memory from her mind and let her be reborn.”

“No, don’t take my memory!” The daughter struggled desperately with an exasperated expression.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan saw that the old man stretched out his right hand, which was covered with calluses, and waved it in front of the daughter. He chanted some kind spell, and the daughter’s eyes shut and fainted.

The couple was very grateful, “Thank you, High Priest! Thank you, High Priest!”

Leng Zhiyuan watched from the side. She felt her hands and feet turn cold, “Who is this High Priest?”

“The High Priest has divine medical skills. He can make one reborn using just his hands.”

“He’s the one who replanted Mr. Ye’s broken arm?”

“Yes,” The middle-aged woman nodded. “Not only can the high priest replant a severed arm, but he can also regenerate it.”

Chapter 933: Her Exclusive Memory

Regenerating a broken arm?

In fact, Leng Zhiyuan had already guessed it. Because Zhou Yao cut off Ye Ziyi's right arm ten years ago on that ship. But Ye Ziyi's right arm looked perfectly intact, no one would have guessed that the arm had once been injured.

So it must be that Ye Ziyi knew a man who possessed great power.

Nothing's new under the sun. For instance, Han Xuan can disguise herself at will. And the old man before Leng Zhiyuan's very eyes has hands that perform miracles.

While Leng Zhiyuan was in a daze, she felt a black coat draped around her shoulders and a gentle voice saying, "Put this on, or you might catch a cold."

It was Ye Ziyi.

Leng Zhiyuan didn't look at him. Instead, she looked up into the distance, "How long are you going to cage me?"

"Zhiyuan, this isn't a cage. You'll like this place eventually. It's spring all year round here. We'll be very happy."

"Happy?" Leng Zhiyuan smirked. "So to fulfill your happiness, are you going to... erase my memories?"

Like the daughter of that middle-aged couple.

Ye Ziyi stood beside Leng Zhiyuan with his hands behind his back. He glanced at the woman's pale and delicate little face and said, "Yes."

He wanted her to only remember him.

Leng Zhiyuan was not surprised. Of course, he would ask the High Priest to take away her memory. She said nothing more and turned around and left.

...

The High Priest soon arrived. Leng Zhiyuan sat by the bed. When the High Priest waved his callused hands, which looked like the gear of life, in front of her, she felt tired and her eyelids became heavy. She wanted to close her eyes.

However, she clenched her fists tightly and pinched her nails into her palms. She used this pain to warn herself not to close her eyes! Not to close her eyes!

Ye Ziyi waited outside the room. Ten minutes later, the High Priest came out. He shook his head repeatedly, "Mr. Ye, Miss Leng has unparalleled perseverance. She guarded the door of her heart firmly against intruders. This time was a failure."

Ye Ziyi nodded. A gentle smile appeared on his face, “She is a very special woman. It is only reasonable to fail the first time. However, the High Priest’s rebirth technique is superb. I believe that as long as the High Priest is persistent, slowly but surely, her memories will fade away. We have plenty of time.”

The high priest smiled and said, “Mr. Ye, please rest assured. No human will can outcompete divine power. As long as there’s have time, I will definitely complete my mission.”

Ye Ziyi bowed elegantly to express his gratitude.

The High Priest left.

Ye Ziyi stood in front of the window on the door and looked into the room. Leng Zhiyuan was sitting in front of the writing desk. She took out a pencil from the pencil holder and started writing in a small notebook.

She wrote each stroke very carefully. Half of her beautiful face bathed in gentleness. She was writing slowly the words ‘Zhou Yao.’

She wrote the name again and again and again...

She wanted to carve this name deep in her soul.

She knew that her memory would slip through her fingers like sand, but she wanted to remember him. Even if it’s just his name, no one could take away this exclusive memory about him from her life.

...

For a whole month, Leng Zhiyuan acknowledged that she lived comfortably and satisfied. There were designated people who helped her with food, clothing, and traveling. Ye Ziyi did not restrict her freedom. She could travel freely within this beautiful island.

However, there was one thing. The High Priest visits her every week. She already felt that her will was slowly collapsing. The enemy was about to break into her heart.

She would still write Zhou Yao’s name every day. She would think about what he was doing at the moment. She knew that he must be looking for her. She knew that he would not give up on her.

It’s just that when would he finally arrive?

Ye Ziyi ordered all the paper and ink to be removed from the room. She did not mind. She went outside and found a stone. She sat on the bed and carved the name into the wall stroke by stroke — Zhou Yao...

Then one day, she went outside and strolled around. She could not find a single stone. It did not matter. She went back to her room and held out her fair palm. She traced Zhou Yao’s name over and over in her palm with her index finger.

At this moment, the door was pushed open. Creak.

Ye Ziyi walked in.

She didn’t raise her head, she only smiled and asked, “Ye Si, don’t you know how to knock before you enter others’ rooms? Where are your manners?”

Ye Ziyi knew from a glance what she was writing. He stepped forward to her side, "Zhiyuan, stop writing. It's useless. You'll forget him sooner or later. Give up already. Tonight is a good time. Let's celebrate together."

"Oh, a good night?"

"Our wedding night."

Leng Zhiyuan froze. Then, she slowly raised her head to look at him. Although she was smiling, there was no joy in her eyes. "Ye Si, what kind of joke is this? Wedding? Me and you?"

Ye Ziyi reached out his hand to touch her face. Her smooth skin infatuated him. "I had been preparing for the wedding ceremony a month ago. Tonight is the night when you become the female owner of this island."

Leng Zhiyuan could not fake the smile anymore. His intimate actions made her even more disgusted. "Don't touch me!" She turned her head to avoid him.

But her attempt proved useless because Ye Ziyi immediately pinched her chin with his two fingers. He'd pinch harder every time she tried to get away, so she frowned in pain.

The man bowed his back. Although his tone was as gentle as usual, there was an element of danger, "Zhiyuan, a month the limit I can allow for. Don't test my patience again, okay?"

Leng Zhiyuan met his gaze coldly, "Why? Do you want to kill me?"

"I can't bear to do that," Ye Ziyi kissed her red lips softly. "You don't have to attend a wedding ceremony. I don't think you want to attend anyway. You just have to wait for me on the bed obediently tonight!"

Ye Ziyi let go of her and turned to leave.

The moment the door closed, Leng Zhiyuan felt sick. There was a stream of acid swelling up to her chest. She quickly ran to the bathroom and threw up in the toilet.

What made her this sick?

She touched her chest and felt her stomach twisting. She even threw up some stomach acid.

She wiped her red lips with force. There remained some of Ye Ziyi's scent.

It must be this scent that made her feel disgusted and sick.

Leng Zhiyuan felt as if all strength had left her body. She dropped to the floor. Her stomach felt unwell, so laid her hands on it.

She was trying to think fast. What was she going to do? Is there no way out of what's going to happen at night?

At this moment, Ye Ziyi was the butcher's knife, and she was the fish at his mercy. This island was like an iron cage, trapping her in. He's got eyes everywhere, so she can't escape.

No, she would not give up without a fight!

Even if it was a one-in-a-million chance, she had to try.

A sharp light shone in Leng Zhiyuan's eyes.

...

Before long, the sky had dimmed, and it was nighttime. Leng Zhiyuan sat alone in her room and waited. It was very lively outside. She could hear the faint sound of firecrackers, music, and laughter.

Chapter 934: The Wedding

Leng Zhiyuan found it ironic. What were those people celebrating? Wasn't she the star of the show tonight?

At this time, the door was pushed open and a middle-aged woman walked in. The woman dressed in red from head to toe, looking very festive. She put the food tray on the table and smiled, "Madam, you must be hungry. Here's a bowl of tremella and lotus seed soup. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Ye a happy, lifelong marriage."

"Humph," Leng Zhiyuan snorted.

The middle-aged woman ignored her remark. "Pardon me, Madam. I'll take my leave. Mister will be here right after the courtesy interaction concludes."

The room door was closed again.

Leng Zhiyuan sat on the bed and did not move. She glanced at the bowl of tremella and lotus seed soup. For some reason, she felt another wave of acid coming up to her chest.

She wanted to throw up again.

But she hasn't eaten anything. So even if she wanted to throw up, nothing would come out. She felt uncomfortable for quite a while before she'd finally recovered.

Not long after, a series of messy footsteps sounded outside the door. Someone was drunk and shouted, "Master, I don't understand why you like this woman. She is Zhou Yao's woman. It was she who blew up our castle and destroyed our hard work. If it wasn't for her, we would still be enjoying ourselves out there rather than returning to this island..."

"Shut up!" Someone kicked the person. "Today is the Master's wedding day. Keep your complaints to yourself. Master has his own considerations. All we need to do is listen and obey."

"That's right! So what if she is Zhou Yao's woman? Isn't she now our Master's woman. We should be proud..."

Leng Zhiyuan sneered when she heard those words. They were Ye Ziyi's subordinates. They weren't happy with her at all. If it wasn't for their fear of Ye Ziyi, they would have probably torn her into pieces.

“Alright, I’m here already. You guys can go back and drink.” At this moment, Ye Ziyi’s gentle voice sounded. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Everyone laughed out loud. “Master, I wish you a happy wedding. May your night be restless so to welcome a child in no time.”

With that, the door creaked open.

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw that Ye Ziyi wore a red robe for the night. He was already gentle-looking and handsome like a prince. The red robe further accentuated his elegance.

If he was not Scorpion, he would be worthy of the title ‘First Gentleman of the City.’”

Ye Ziyi walked over and saw Leng Zhiyuan sitting quietly on the bed. His eyes softened a little, and he glanced at the table. “Why haven’t you eaten? Aren’t you hungry?”

He picked up the bowl of tremella and lotus seed soup. “Here, I’ll feed you.”

“I don’t want it,” Leng Zhiyuan pushed the bowl away and it broke.

Ye Ziyi glanced at the mess on the ground. He bent down and said with a gentle smile, “Zhiyuan, it’s probably because you want to get straight to the point that you refuse to eat. Okay, we can do it now.”

He pounced on her.

“Get away from me,” Leng Zhiyuan dodged to the side.

Ye Ziyi missed, but there was no anger on his face. He reached out and grabbed Leng Zhiyuan’s wrist. He raised his eyebrows and said, “Zhiyuan, tonight is such a good night. You don’t have a choice. Be a good girl and let me love you.”

“Get lost!” Leng Zhiyuan tried to fight back.

However, she was no match for Ye Ziyi. Ye Ziyi easily defused her attacks. Her delicate back was pressed into the soft bedding, and Ye Ziyi laid over her.

“Let go!” She couldn’t get away, but she was still struggling.

Ye Ziyi was looking at her stunning facial features and his eyes were burning with lust. “Zhiyuan, you can’t escape, so don’t waste your energy. I really do like you. I’m going to make you mine tonight!”

He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head to avoid his kiss vigorously. Therefore, Ye Ziyi’s lips fell on her cheek instead. And he made his way down from there.

Leng Zhiyuan stared at the ceiling above her head. She didn’t want to close her eyes. Ye Ziyi was already panting as he was kissing her neck. His big palm traced her body and worked its way down.

He unbuttoned two buttons on her shirt, but that seemed too slow for him. So he lifted her shirt and reached in.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her eyes warming up. Two drops of hot tears soon fell from the corners of her eyes. She bit her lower lip with her scallop-colored teeth until a bloody mark appeared. She didn't want to make any sound.

Ye Ziyi suddenly stood up. He looked at the teary woman under him. The thought that a stubborn and brave woman like her could also make such a tender and lovable face made his whole body heat up.

His two big hands held the collar of her shirt. Zap! He tore open her shirt.

With the sudden chilly sensation, Leng Zhiyuan quickly covered herself with her arms. Ah! she let out a shameful cry.

This scene stimulated Ye Ziyi. "Zhiyuan, I want you!" He bent down and continued to kiss her.

However, his movements came to a halt. He felt dizzy and weak.

"You!"

Leng Zhiyuan quickly wrapped herself with the torn shirt and pushed him away. She sat up swiftly. "I put some medicine on my body. It's your fault for kissing me."

Ye Ziyi closed his eyes and tried to concentrate his strength. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan attacked the back of his neck at lightning speed.

He closed his eyes and lost consciousness.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly got off the bed. She took a black coat from the clothes rack and opened the back window. The music outside was deafening, and everyone was still drinking.

She jumped out of the window and ran forward.

She was familiar with the place. If she kept running forward, she would reach the sea. A ship would set out to buy supplies every few days. She had thought it through. She needed to hide first and then sneak onto the ship.

She cannot escape without there being a ship. She could not swim across the vast sea and would definitely get lost.

Everything she did was better than doing nothing anyway.

...

Leng Zhiyuan ran towards the beach. She was getting closer and closer. Her eyes flashed with joy.

At this time, a group of messy footsteps suddenly sounded from behind her. Someone was shouting, "Stop!"

Damn it, she had been seen.

Leng Zhiyuan did not stop but accelerated.

However, a few figures quickly appeared in front of her and blocked her path. They were Ye Ziyi's subordinates. They cursed with ferocious expressions, "Little bitch, how dare you to try to escape. Watch me kill you today to avenge our dead brothers!"

"Humph! Cut the crap. Bring it on!" Leng Zhiyuan replied coldly.

She quickly went into combat with a few people.

These people were not her match. She quickly finished off a squad. At this time, a strong wind blew past her, and a large palm was coming for her right chest.

This person was too fast. She could not dodge in time. Crack! She heard the sound of her ribcage breaking. Then, a subordinate kicked her in the knee. Bam! she knelt on the ground.

Chapter 935: One Month Pregnant

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw Ye Ziyi standing in front of her. He was looking at her with a gloomy face.

Many of his subordinates rushed over with torches in their hands. One of them, who's known for his bad temper, took out a gun and aimed it at her head. "Master, we will kill her now!"

"Yes, master. She's a traitor. And how dare she attack you. We'll kill her, kill her!" The other subordinates chimed in one after another. It was obvious that her escape had angered everyone.

Ye Ziyi stared at the woman kneeling on the ground in front of him without saying a word. His usual gentleness had disappeared, and all that's left was the rising storm in his eyes.

His plan had been carried out according to will until he met Zhou Yao.

And he miscalculated again today. Who would have thought that this woman would put medicine on her body.

"What else do you have to say?" He asked moodily.

Leng Zhiyuan straightened her beautiful back, retaining her aura of dignity. She looked straight into Ye Ziyi's eyes and said word by word, "Kill me now. I would rather die than be with you."

"Okay!" Ye Ziyi was furious. He snatched the gun from his subordinate's hand.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes sternly.

Ye Ziyi wanted to shoot. His index finger was on the trigger. But when he looked at Leng Zhiyuan, his hand stopped. He had never fallen for any woman before. It's his first time falling so hard for someone.

She also understood him.

He closed his eyes and suppressed the anger inside of him with force. He thought to himself, "I'll wait a little longer. When the High Priest takes away her memories, she won't be so stubborn anymore."

His mind was filled with the image of her crying on the bed moments ago. It was not the first time that he'd seen her cry. The last time she cried was the night she parted with Zhou Yao. She had those same teary eyes.

He could do it too.

He believed that when she had forgotten about Zhou Yao, she'd also love him like she loved Zhou Yao.

In the future, she would also shed tears for him.

He really could not bear to kill her.

Ye Ziyi's right hand, which was holding the gun, slowly lowered.

"Master, it's only wise to kill her now. Or else she'll stir up even more trouble in the future," his subordinate said immediately.

Ye Ziyi turned his eyes and gave that subordinate a sinister look. His subordinate froze in fear and quickly lowered his head.

He then scanned the faces of his subordinates, and they didn't dare to say anything more.

Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes and looked at Ye Ziyi, "Why didn't you kill me?"

Ye Ziyi stared at her, "I told you, I like you. You are my only love in this world."

Leng Zhiyuan was between laughter and tears. At this time, a surge of qi rushed up in her body. Her eyes went dark, and she fainted.

...

The next time she opened her eyes, Leng Zhiyuan was back in her room. Someone was talking beside her. It was the High Priest.

"Mr. Ye, Madam's life is not in danger. However..."

"What?" Ye Ziyi asked.

"Congratulations, Mr. Ye. Madam has been pregnant for a little more than a month."

Pregnant?

Leng Zhiyuan was deeply shocked by the news. She... She's pregnant again?

More than a month...

She didn't need to backtrack the time. It was definitely the night she spent in Tibet. Zhou Yao's the father.

Since her miscarriage, a lot of things had happened. They had only done it a few times since then. He would also use protection every time, though he felt uncomfortable wearing even the largest size protection.

That night in Tibet, neither of them prepared for it. They did it one time at the hot spring. He took it out in a hurry and apologized saying, "Sorry, I delayed a little, some might have..."

She was planning on taking a morning-after pill after she returns to T City. But Ye Ziyi abducted her as soon as she had arrived.

Leng Zhiyuan slowly reached out her small hand to touch her lower abdomen. It had been more than a month. No wonder she lost her appetite and was feeling nauseous lately.

Her last child left too early, she didn't even get the chance to feel what it's like to be a mother.

She certainly felt it this time around. The feeling... was not the best.

Her body felt uncomfortable.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her heart melt. There was another child here, and it belongs to her and Zhou Yao.

Speaking of which, she didn't know if it was fate or something else. Either he was too good, or she was too able to conceive. They'd always hit the jackpot after only one or two times.

This child was very tenacious. The child pushed through a difficult time with her.

Leng Zhiyuan gently rubbed her lower abdomen with her fingers. "My child, you didn't come at the best time. Daddy is not here with us now..."

However, mommy is grateful that you came. Now I'll at least have your support in the endless days ahead. Mommy is not alone anymore."

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes, and two streams of tears flowed out of the corners of her eyes.

At this moment, a sound interrupted her thoughts. Ye Ziyi placed a bowl of abortion medicine on the nightstand. He stood in front of the bed and said, "Zhiyuan, drink this bowl of medicine."

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were extremely clear. "You know I won't drink it."

"You also know that I won't let you keep this child."

Leng Zhiyuan shivered, "If the child lives, I live. If the child dies, I die."

Ye Ziyi immediately clenched his fists. He growled gloomily, "Leng Zhiyuan, don't take advantage of my love for you."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him and said calmly, "Ye Si, let's make a deal."

"What deal?"

"I'll let the high Priest erase my memory."

Ye Ziyi's eyes lit up, but he didn't say anything.

Leng Zhiyuan slowly raised the corners of her lips and said with a gentle but sorrowful smile, "I will forget about him. With the child in me, I don't want to run away anymore. I can't escape anyway. This is your territory. From now on, I will listen to all of your commands. If this island remains unknown to others, I will stay by your side for the rest of my life..."

"Zhiyuan..."

"But under one condition only. This child must be born in good health, so do not touch me while I'm pregnant."

She threw the bait at him. Ye Ziyi admitted that her bait was tempting. The birth of a child in exchange for her lifetime of companionship. He felt that it was worth it.

He looked down at her flat stomach. This child was Zhou Yao's. Humph, he only promised to let this child be born safely. He did not promise to let this child grow up safely.

In his territory, he had the final say.

"Okay!"

...

Han Xuan learned about the recent news. She learned that Ye Ziyi was confirmed as Scorpion, the most wanted fugitive in the world. She learned that Leng Zhiyuan had gone missing, abducted by Ye Ziyi.

All of this happened so suddenly. She suddenly felt that her life had brightened up. Her spring was coming.

For the past month, Zhou Yao had been running back and forth between the military unit and home. Han Xuan knew that he was looking for Leng Zhiyuan. But judging from his deep frown and increasing disappointment, she knew that he can't find Leng Zhiyuan.

Chapter 936: Stay Here Tonight

Han Xuan knew that Zhou Yao would definitely not be able to find Leng Zhiyuan. Ye Ziyi was no ordinary guy? He was the First Young Master of the City. All these years, he had been hiding among the high-ups and had never been discovered. He was shrewd and meticulous. He took Leng Zhiyuan away knowing that no one would be able to find them.

Han Xuan recalled how she had been jealous of and hated Leng Zhiyuan at that dinner party. Because Leng Zhiyuan had found a better man soon after she left Zhou Yao. Han Xuan only wanted to laugh out loud at the moment. Leng Zhiyuan must have never guessed that Ye Ziyi was Scorpion, and that's what you call karma.

She well deserved it!

Han Xuan thought that this was her chance. In the past, when Leng Zhiyuan was around, she could not win against her. But now that Leng Zhiyuan was no longer around, how could she possibly lose?

The passing of time is like the flowing water in a river. It dilutes and washes away memories and feelings. The mark left by Leng Zhiyuan in Zhou Yao's heart will one day be erased by time.

One day, when Zhou Yao was in the study room, Han Xuan quietly entered the room in her wheelchair. The man was lying on the sofa with a few documents in his hands. He was resting with his eyes closed because he was worn out.

Han Xuan went to his side and looked at his face. In the past month or so, he had gotten thinner again. He looked fatigued and one could see the vicissitudes of time between his brows.

She reached out her hands slowly and massaged his head.

Zhou Yao moved his body instantly and the papers scattered onto the carpet. He seized her hands with his large palm.

Something tingled her hand. It was because he was gently kissing the back of her hand and the stubble on his strong jaw pricked her skin.

Han Xuan's heart skipped a beat, and her entire face turned red.

"Zhiyuan..." Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes and mumbled the name.

He turned to look at her. When he saw that it was Han Xuan, his big palm froze and then quickly let go of her hand. His expression showed only disappointment, "Why are you here?"

Han Xuan felt a little irritated when she heard him murmur Leng Zhiyuan's name in his sleep. But she quickly let go of that anger. She didn't need to be crossed about a person who was nowhere to be found.

What she should do now was to win back his heart using her gentleness.

"Brother Zhou, I know you're very sad now. But Ye Ziyi had already taken Leng Zhiyuan away, and he seems to really like her. I believe that she will live happily. You should forget about her..."

Zhou Yao sat up and bent down to pick up the papers on the carpet. "I'll find her! For sure!"

"You!" Han Xuan suppressed the jealousy and grudge in her heart. She constantly reminded herself to be patient with him and win over his heart one step at a time. "Big Brother Zhou, let's not talk about this anymore. It's time for dinner. Let's go downstairs and eat. Only when we're full will we have the strength to work."

Zhou Yao glanced at her and then nodded, "Okay."

Han Xuan smiled brightly, "Big Brother Zhou, push my wheelchair for me."

When Zhou Yao helped her into the dining room, Han Xuan saw that grandpa Zhou, Zhou Yao's parents, and the servants were all looking at her. She lifted her chin proudly. It had been a long time since she had shown up in the dining room together with Zhou Yao. So it's only natural for these people to be impressed with her now that Zhou Yao was pushing her wheelchair.

Han Xuan felt that spring had truly arrived.

...

For three whole months, Han Xuan tried her best to stay by Zhou Yao's side. They still spoke very little, and there seemed to be a wall between them. However, he allowed her to get close. She could even touch his shirt and pants. It's a good sign.

The servants at home also began to treat her with respect and referred to her as "Madam." She could finally give herself airs.

However, a fear accompanied her happiness — Leng Zhiyuan. What if Leng Zhiyuan came back?

If Leng Zhiyuan came back, then everything she enjoyed now would, without a doubt, cease to exist.

In the past three months, while she was by Zhou Yao's side, the two of them would be talking, and all was well. However, if Zhou Yao received a phone call about Leng Zhiyuan, he would quickly take off, leaving her alone. This happened many times.

This fear in her heart grew stronger and stronger, like a black hole. The more she gained, the more fearful she became. Was Leng Zhiyuan dead?

She wanted to know so badly.

Scorpion had contacted her before. Should she contact Scorpion and ask?

She believed that she would never feel at ease for the rest of her life if she didn't get a clear answer.

Han Xuan was hesitating. She became restless. One night, when she was in her room, the door suddenly opened and Zhou Yao walked in.

It was the first time he had come into her room since they slept in separate rooms. Han Xuan was pleasantly surprised. "Brother Zhou, what brings you here?"

"I came to get some clothes." Zhou Yao walked to the wardrobe on his long legs.

Han Xuan glanced at the night sky outside the window. It was late and while she was sleeping, she felt her body warming up.

"Ah!" She cried.

"What's wrong?" Zhou Yao turned his head.

Han Xuan tried to move her neck, "My head seems to be stuck. It hurts."

"Let me see." Zhou Yao walked behind her and reached out to massage her neck.

The man's palm was rough. When he massaged her neck, it was painful and made her weak. Her whole body trembled, and even her ears were burning red. "Brother Zhou..."

She reached out her small hand to hold his big palm, and then slowly led his hand into her shirt.

Her shirt was very loose, and there was no bra underneath.

Zhou Yao did not withdraw his hand, but he did not reach in as she wished.

Han Xuan raised her head and looked at Zhou Yao with a lustful expression. Then she said shyly, "Big Brother Zhou, it's been so long. don't... don't you want it?"

Zhou Yao did not say anything. He only looked down at her calmly. There was nothing but a void in his narrowed eyes.

"Big Brother Zhou, stay here tonight. I will... take good care of you."

The man gave no reply for a long time. Just when Han Xuan felt hopeless, the man in front of her pressed in. The world seemed to be spinning before her eyes. Before she knew it, she was already in Zhou Yao's arms.

Han Xuan was instantly overjoyed. She hugged Zhou Yao's neck tightly with both arms.

Zhou Yao placed her on the bed. Han Xuan felt giddy just from looking at his handsome face. She closed her eyes and said, "Brother Zhou..."

At this moment, Zhou Yao's phone rang. Zhou Yao had a call.

When she opened her eyes hurriedly, Zhou Yao had already let go of her. His tall body stood by the bed as he answered the phone, "Hello... you got news? Okay, I'm coming..."

Zhou Yao strode away.

Han Xuan was lying on the bed alone. Her facial features were twisted with anger. Why? She was only one step away from becoming the real Mrs. Zhou. Why did Leng Zhiyuan come and ruin it again?

That woman was her nightmare.

No, she had to know whether Leng Zhiyuan was dead or not.

She took out a pen from the nightstand drawer and wrote something in hurry. She had bribed one of the servants in the villa, so she called the servant over and asked her to deliver the note to a place.

Chapter 937: I Will Definitely Find Her

Han Xuan had someone deliver the letter to the city where she used to live. She used to live in a small neighborhood where every resident had a mailbox. She was the only one who knew that there once was a note in her mailbox, a note from Scorpion.

She had the note delivered to the same mailbox this time. She hoped that Scorpion's subordinates would see it. She desperately wanted to know whether Leng Zhiyuan was dead or not.

Six months had passed by like a breeze since she had the letter delivered. She waited anxiously during this time, but there was no response.

What she also did not understand was that Zhou Yao had not returned since he left her that night. Zhou Yao had been gone for six months.

She wanted to look for Zhou Yao, but there was no one around to help her. The Zhou's house fell into silence. The Red Flame soldiers' had no place for her in their minds. They were only concerned about the missing Leng Zhiyuan.

Han Xuan had been desolated.

The letter had been lying quietly in the mailbox the entire time. No one touched it until another six months had passed. A middle-aged man wearing a Jaxon hat suddenly came to the mailbox. He opened the mailbox and took the letter.

The man in the Jaxon hat looked around cautiously. He saw no one around. So, he placed the letter in his coat and planned to leave quickly.

However, at this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. A large palm reached out and covered the mouth of the man in the Jaxon hat. The man in the Jaxon hat got dragged away.

...

The army's interrogation room.

Xiao Zhi quickly walked out of the prison room. This interrogation room was underground. The lighting was dim and the environment felt gloomy. At this moment, there was a handsome and straight figure standing in front of him. He was wearing a camouflage uniform and a pair of black military boots, his facial features were hard and sharp.

Xiao Zhi approached the figure and reported in a low voice, "major general, he was tortured just now. He confessed. He said that he did work for scorpion and once delivered a letter to Han Xuan for scorpion, but he was just a small messenger. He didn't know much. After Scorpion disappeared eight months ago, he lost contact with Scorpion. Today, he happened to pass by that residential area and opened the mailbox out of curiosity. I didn't expect to see Han Xuan's letter."

"major general, I think what he said is very believable. He is just a messenger, so Scorpion did not take him with him when he retreated. After all, he is a worthless chess piece."

This figure was Zhou Yao. His facial features were hidden in the darkness. Only his thin lips were pursed into a straight line, like a sharp blade, "this person's words are very reliable, but it doesn't mean that he has already said everything."

"major general, what do you mean?"

"I just looked at this person's information. This person is a local boss with a wide network. Maybe Scorpion did not take him seriously, but he must have grasped some clues. Otherwise, as he said, Scorpion had already retreated and he could not contact scorpion. Why would he go to check the mailbox? Wouldn't that be unnecessary?"

“Major General, are you saying that this person wants to sell Han Xuan’s letter for a good price and that he is confident that he can contact scorpion?”

Zhou Yao curled his lips. “whether he is confident or not, I will know after I go and take a look.”

He turned around and walked into the prison.

Xiao Zhi waited outside for ten minutes. During these ten minutes, he heard a muffled groan coming from the prison. It was as if a person had been subjected to cruel torture and did not even have the time to scream. He could only groan.

At this time, the prison door was opened and a pair of military boots stepped out. One of Zhou Yao’s hands was still in his trouser pocket while the thumb and index finger of his other hand were propped up on the belt at his waist. His thumb was stained with a little blood.

Xiao Zhi handed over a clean wet handkerchief. “Major General, how is it?”

“order someone to get the island map of the Southeast Peninsula.”

“Yes!”

..

The island map was spread out on the table. Zhou Yao bent down and looked at it attentively. Xiao Zhi and the other red flame soldiers stood behind him.

“Major General, the island map of the Southeast Peninsula is too wide. If we follow this range, we might not be able to get any clues even after searching for three to five years.”

“Yes, Major General. Did the person in the prison say anything else?”

Zhou Yao shook his head calmly. “that person paid extra attention when he came into contact with Scorpion. He only knew that Scorpion might have retreated to the islands in the Southeast Peninsula.” As he spoke, Zhou Yao picked up a pen and circled a place on the map, “Scorpion once told me that it’s spring all year round there. According to the weather, we can lock our target in this area. There are more than a thousand islands here, and they are under the jurisdiction of various countries. However, Scorpion definitely can not live on the islands in the jurisdiction, so immediately call the foreign embassy. I want to request for assistance and check the deserted islands in this area one by one.”

“Yes, Sir!”

The next morning, Zhou Yao and Xiao Zhi appeared at the airport. Zhou Yao was dressed in a black windbreaker. He was competent and solemn as he instructed in a low voice, “I’ll set off first. You take the others and set off in the morning. I’ve already locked onto some deserted islands, but Scorpion is a vigilant person. He can’t send ships or drones to scout, so I’ve decided to wade in the water. “remember, if you don’t see me come back in eight hours, that means I can’t come back. Send troops immediately.”

“but, Major General...” Xiao Zhi hesitated.

“Speak!”

“the risk factor of wading in the water is extremely high, and the target is big. Even if our analysis is correct, but...”

But what? Zhou Yao understood.

There were so many deserted islands scattered in different geographical locations. Even if his analysis was correct, but what if she was on Island A and he started to search from Island Z.

Time flew by like water.

He looked ahead and slowly revealed his first soft smile in a long time, “when I was in Tibet, she once told me that she would always wait for me, no matter if it was ten years, twenty years, thirty years... Me Too. No matter if it was ten years, twenty years, thirty years, I would definitely find her until I couldn’t find her anymore. Moreover, I believe in fate. If there’s fate, I might be the first to reach the island where she is...”

Xiao Zhi did not speak. He had never experienced love, but looking at his major general and sister-in-law, he knew that this was the power of love.

Xiao Zhi sent Zhou Yao off.

..

Zhou Yao was not so lucky. In half a month, he had waded into the water and landed on five deserted islands, but there was no one on the island.

The sea was very cold. He had been immersed in the cold sea water for a long time and felt that his bones were cold. The horizon was boundless darkness, and he was the only one swimming in the sea. Only he could complete such a high-intensity homework.

He was not disappointed. There were only five deserted islands. He had waited for nine months. He did not lack a day or two. He still had time.

Another deserted island appeared in front of him. With a splash, he landed on the shore.

Chapter 938: You Welcomed Your Man With a Knife

Zhou Yao was dripping wet from head to toe. He removed the oxygen mask from his nose and squeezed dry his clothes. Then he began to move into the island.

He came to a halt after taking one step.

Because he saw a landmine buried before him.

Zhou Yao looked at the landmine and his heart rate increased. He held up the binoculars on his neck and observed the inner land. He actually saw lights through the sparse forest.

It was not a single light, but rows and rows of lights on houses.

More than one person inhabited this place.

Zhou Yao’s dark, narrow eyes lit up. There was a voice in his heart telling him, “Zhou Yao, you’ve come to the right place. She must be here!”

He frowned to suppress the joy and excitement in his heart. Ye Ziyi was here. He could not let down his guard. He could not be caught before seeing her face.

Landmines were a piece of cake for him. He made it through the area and arrived at the safe zone. With the help of the lights, he could see the island clearly. It was a very beautiful and exquisite island, with vegetables and fruits growing everywhere, and beautiful blooming flowers. Zhou Yao knew that this must be Ye Ziyi's wonderful work.

On the dock, Ye Ziyi had told Zhou Yao that he had taken her away and will bring her to a paradise of Spring. She would definitely fall in love with the place and with him...

What's going on at this moment then?

What's going on between her and Ye Ziyi at this moment?

Zhou Yao felt that his heartbeat was out of control. He had always wanted to find her. For so long, there was nothing else in his life other than the quest to find her. But now that he was so close to finding her, he became... afraid.

He was very nervous.

Was this what others refer to as 'the rising fear as one approaches their love'?

While Zhou Yao was indulging in his wild thoughts, two women carrying two buckets of water came into his view. He ducked into a bush and heard the two women saying —

"Let's walk faster, or the hot water in the buckets will get cold. Madam is still waiting to take a bath..."

Madam?

Who were they talking about?

Zhou Yao quietly followed behind the two women. It was nighttime, so it was very convenient for him to sneak around. He followed them to the back of a house safely.

Someone in the room was talking, "Madam, the hot water is ready. You can take a bath now."

"Mmm," Someone answered.

Zhou Yao's pupils dilated at the voice. The blood in his body boiled and rushed into his brain. He would never forget this cold and elegant voice. She had greeted him with "Hello, Major General Zhou" countless times. She had also allured him by calling his name during those countless nights.

How could he forget?

It's her!

His woman, his wife, his... Leng Zhiyuan.

The two women had already left. The sound of clothes being taken off could be heard in the room, followed by the sound of water. She should be taking a bath at the moment.

Zhou Yao looked around, then went in through the window.

The black military boots gently and steadily landed on the floor. The floor was covered with a layer of pale yellow wool carpet. The decoration of the room was elegant, and the temperature was comfortable and pleasant...

Zhou Yao looked up and saw a large wooden barrel in front of him. Steam was still rising from the barrel.

However, there was no one in the barrel.

Zhou Yao immediately realized something, but it was too late. A sharp knife was pressed against his lower back, and a cold and bone-chilling voice sounded in his ear, "Who are you?"

Zhou Yao no longer has any doubt that the woman standing behind him was Leng Zhiyuan.

He immediately raised his hands to surrender. The corners of his mouth curled into a loving arc, and his voice was hoarse, "Honey, it's been so long, and you're welcoming your man with a knife? Isn't this... too passionate?"

At this moment, the skin on the back of his waist ached. It turned out that the woman behind him had pushed the sharp knife in. The sharp edge of the knife immediately cut through the black clothes on his body and pierced into his muscles.

"Don't joke around!" Her voice was cold and harsh.

Zhou Yao's gaze flashed. He quickly became alert. She would never stab him like this. In the past, she would not even bear to punch him with force.

He frowned, "Honey, are you for real?"

"What does this look like?"

Zhou Yao's expression changed. He quickly dodged to the side. The woman behind him immediately grabbed his neck with her hand. He then grabbed her small hand and pressed her against the wall.

"Let go!" Leng Zhiyuan glared at him coldly.

"Honey, don't move. You know you can't beat me!"

"Humph!" Leng Zhiyuan turned her head to the side.

Zhou Yao looked at the small face in front of him seriously. She had appeared in his dreams countless times. However, every time he wanted to hug her and kiss her, she would disappear like a puff of smoke. Now, she was before him for real.

She did not change much. Her facial features were still stunning, and her red lips were still seductive. Her skin seemed to have become fairer and smoother. For some reason, he read hints of tenderness from her current cold expression.

A kind of tenderness he had never seen before.

“Honey, What’s wrong? Are you pranking with me? I’ve found you, I’ve finally found you!” He slowly stretched out his large palm and touched her little face with infatuation.

Leng Zhiyuan did not dodge. She met his gaze and asked, “Who are you?”

Zhou Yao was stunned. He did not understand her question. She... asked who he was?

“You’re not from this island because I’ve never seen you before. What are you doing here?” Leng Zhiyuan observed him from head to toe as she spoke. “You swam. To be able to swim in such deep seawater means that your identity is very special. Are you... a special forces soldier? But I don’t think so. A special forces soldier came all the way here just to flirt with me?”

Zhou Yao looked into her eyes. She was not joking. She was seriously sizing him up and questioning him. There was no warmth in her eyes, and their past love had gone from her eyes. She seemed to treat him as a . . . stranger.

He was a little stunned. At this time, Leng Zhiyuan took the opportunity to break free from his restraints and took a few steps back.

She put on the coat that she had just taken off. “I don’t care who you are, just leave. Oh, maybe you can’t leave anymore. Someone is coming.”

Zhou Yao also heard the footsteps outside. The window was open. If he was thinking straight, he should’ve left immediately. He only needed to hide for an hour for his back-ups to come.

However, his feet seemed to be glued onto the floor, and he could not move at all. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan was standing sideways in front of him. He could clearly see her bulging belly.

She had a big belly!

Zhou Yao felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck his brain. He could do nothing but stare blankly at her big belly. He could not come back to his senses for a long time. He did not expect this to happen.

“You... are pregnant?” He walked towards her. You Welcomed Your Man With a Knife

Chapter 939: Do You Sleep Alone or With Someone Else?

Sensing that Zhou Yao was walking towards her, Leng Zhiyuan quickly took a step back. She covered her stomach with one hand and warned him coldly, “Don’t you dare touch me here!”

She looked like a hedgehog at this moment, as if she would fight him to the death if he really touched her stomach.

Zhou Yao’s heart softened and was in pain. He felt that every breath hurt, and his voice was completely hoarse. He remained where he stood and comforted gently, “Okay, I won’t touch you. Don’t be nervous.”

At that moment, the door to the room opened, and Ye Ziyi appeared. His men surrounded the entire room, holding guns. Ye Ziyi smiled warmly and said, “Major General Zhou, how have you been?”

Zhou Yao turned around and looked at Ye Ziyi. The man was 6’2” and stood upright. Zhou Yao smirked and replied, “Ye Si, I told you that I’ll find you for sure.”

“Mmm,” Ye Ziyi raised his eyebrows. “No one was worthy of being my competitor until I met you. The word ‘opponent’ was made for Major General Zhou. As expected, Major General Zhou did not disappoint me.”

“Humph,” Zhou Yao laughed and turned to look at Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect that he would still be looking at her at this time. This man, who suddenly barged in, did not give her a good impression. He was improper with his actions and words, very much like a sensualist.

However, now that she had taken a closer look at this man, he was really handsome. His eyebrows were straight, his eyes were narrow, and his lips were thin. It was needless to say how straight his back was. The black clothes on his body were wet and stuck to his body. She did not need to lift his clothes to tell that this man had an eight-pack. His muscles were big and wall-like, and his back displayed a strong tension.

Looking at this exquisite figure, it’s unlikely that he was a sensualist. On the contrary, he looked proper and unyielding.

Now that he was staring at her, she did not know what he was looking at, but his gaze was focused, serious, and... gentle. His neat short hair stuck to his forehead, and his narrow eyes contained an indescribable warmth and tenderness when they were fixed on her face.

It was as if they had not seen each other for a long time. So he wanted to see the details of her facial features clearly and remember them.

For some reason, Leng Zhiyuan felt a pounding on her heart.

She covered her aching head with her hands.

Zhou Yao immediately sensed that there was something wrong with her. “Zhiyuan...”

He was going to approach her.

“Major General Zhou,” Ye Ziyi called out immediately, “Zhiyuan is my wife now. I advise you to keep your hands off of her!”

One of Ye Ziyi’s subordinates aimed his gun at Zhou Yao’s heart.

Zhou Yao stopped moving. He raised his hands to surrendered. “Okay, Ye Si, I’ll listen to you.”

“Major General Zhou, I really admire you for being so sensible. We haven’t seen each other for so long. Since you’ve already barged in, shall we catch up a little?”

“Okay.”

...

Zhou Yao got locked in a room. Ye Ziyi stood in front of him. Zhou Yao moved his thin lips and said straight away, "Zhiyuan doesn't seem to know who I am."

"That's true. She'd lost all her memories of you," Ye Ziyi admitted frankly.

Zhou Yao curled his lips in confusion. "You did that to her?"

Ye Ziyi smiled and didn't say anything.

"I'd always thought that Ye Si was a person who likes challenges. The more you can't handle something, the more you want to get it done. Now, it seems that Ye Si also likes to take shortcuts. I'm just curious, do you feel a sense of accomplishment by doing this?"

Ye Ziyi shook his head. "Concerning Zhiyuan, it's an accomplishment so long as she stays by my side."

Zhou Yao nodded. "Is the child mine?"

"Major General Zhou, if you think it's yours, then it's yours. If you think it's mine, then it's mine. Major General Zhou can stay uncertain about this matter for the rest of your life."

"Humph," Zhou Yao chuckled.

"Major General Zhou, what's so funny?"

"Nothing. I don't know if Ye Si would believe this or not. But one month after you left with Zhiyuan, I suddenly dreamt of the child-giving Guanyin one night."

Ye Ziyi's eyes flickered. "Major General Zhou really enjoys joking around."

Zhou Yao shrugged. "If Ye Si thinks it's a joke, then it's a joke. Ye Si can also guess whether or not I think the child in Zhiyuan's stomach is mine."

Ye Ziyi's expression changed. He restrained the smile on his face and took a gun from his subordinate. He aimed it at Zhou Yao's head. "Major General Zhou, I don't have time to beat around the bush with you. Your back-ups should be here any time now."

"Clever," Zhou Yao looked down at the steel watch on his wrist. "My back-ups will arrive in forty minutes. Ye Si, you can't get away this time."

"Since it's not likely for me to escape, I'll send General Zhou on his way first." Ye Ziyi was about to pull the trigger.

"Ye Si, dare to make a bet with me?" Zhou Yao suddenly said.

Ye Ziyi stopped and raised his eyebrows, showing great interest. "What kind of bet?"

"Let me spend half an hour alone with Zhiyuan. Didn't she forget about me? I can make her fall in love with me again."

"Ha, haha..." Ye Ziyi couldn't stop laughing. "Major General Zhou, aren't you too confident?"

"Why? You're scared?"

Ye Ziyi hesitated.

At this moment, a subordinate walked up and advised, "Master, do not be fooled by this person. He's only stalling for time. We should kill him immediately."

Ye Ziyi looked at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao shrugged casually, "While I'm alone with Zhiyuan, Ye Si can keep an eye on me and kill me at any time. Don't you want to witness how I win over a woman you failed to woo after all this time and effort? Ye Si has always loved playing games. Why are you so timid now?"

"Master..."

"Okay!" Ye Ziyi agreed.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was sitting on the big bed in her room. She was thinking about the man she just met. Ye Ziyi called him "Major General Zhou." So he was really a special forces soldier, and a high ranking one as well.

He acted as if he knew her. He kept calling her "Honey." But how come there's no memory of him in her mind no matter how hard she searched?

She became suspicious.

At this moment, her head began to ache again. She covered her head with her hands.

Creak. The door of her room was suddenly pushed open.

Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw a handsome and upright figure. Zhou Yao was here.

"You..." she was very surprised. Why was he here again? Ye Ziyi seemed to be his opponent. Did Ye Ziyi let him in?

Zhou Yao walked before the woman in his long legs. He looked down at her and smiled. "What were you thinking about just now? Were you thinking about me?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what to say...

Zhou Yao raised his straight eyebrows, looking naughty and gentle at the same time. He reached out his big palm and stroked her hair. "Nevermind. Don't give yourself a headache trying to remember."

Pa! Leng Zhiyuan immediately slapped his hand away. She stood up from the bed and stepped back cautiously. "Who are you?"

She stood up, and so Zhou Yao laid down on her big bed sideways unceremoniously. He rested on one arm and looked at her. "Do you sleep on this bed alone or with someone else?"

Chapter 940: Baby, Are You Mad That Daddy is Late?

He asked her if she slept alone or with someone.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at the soft bed and quickly understood what he meant. Was he molesting her?

No man in her life dared to be as impudent as he was. Her eyes widened immediately, and she glared at him coldly.

Zhou Yao laid on his side, ignoring the woman's anger. He raised his straight eyebrows and curled the corners of his mouth, looking ill-will and naughty. "Why are you putting on a facade? Do you still consider yourself an innocent virgin? Where did the child come from if you didn't sleep with a man?"

Very good. His words really crossed her line. How dared he babble about her child.

"B*stard, take this!" She attacked in his direction.

Zhou Yao had been waiting for this moment. He watched calmly as she began her attack. Just as her small hand was about to hit his chest, he dodged to the side like lightning.

Seeing that she had missed, Leng Zhiyuan immediately went for his throat with her hand.

"Throwing yourself into my arms, huh?" He whispered in her ear and giggled.

As he spoke, his cool and strong masculine scent invaded her space. He had just come ashore from the sea. The room temperature was warm, so his clothes had been steamed dry. But the smell of seawater remained on his clothes. She had been cautious about what fragrances ever since she'd been pregnant, so she was surprised to find that she did not hate his scent. The smell of seawater feels very nice and clean, mixed with the refreshing scent from the man.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her face heating up. She struggled fiercely, "Let go of me!"

"Let go? You ask me to let go now, why didn't you tell me so in the past?" He narrowed his eyes and buried his face in her pink neck.

Leng Zhiyuan's pupils dilated. So what he's saying was that... he's the father of the child in her?

She'd forgotten that the High Priest had taken away her memories. But one question had been bothering her. She didn't know who the father of the child is.

She had never slept with Ye Ziyi, so this child was not Ye Ziyi's... Sometimes, she even suspected if she had been raped or had some one-night stand.

But they were not important. The child was hers for sure, and that was enough.

"Okay, I'll drop it." Zhou Yao rolled his Adam's apple. He buried his nose into her hair and took a deep breath. "Smells so good!"

His action of sniffing her hair made Leng Zhiyuan freeze. It felt like someone had hammered her heart. For some reason, his action felt familiar to her.

It was as if someone had done the same thing to her in the past.

Zhou Yao hugged her tightly and muttered to himself, "During the time you were gone, I kept thinking about how you were doing. I knew that Ye Ziyi likes you when he didn't kill you during the trip to Tibet. And you're probably felt grateful towards him, which was why you hid Ye Ziyi's true identity from me. I was thinking... all is well. You won't suffer... probably. I was still thinking that you shouldn't have to insist on anything. As long as you keep yourself alive and live comfortably, it doesn't matter if you and Ye Ziyi are really together. I don't care about these things... I'll just take you home after I find you..."

Leng Zhiyuan felt her eyes warming up. She knew that there were tears in her eyes. Oftentimes, when she sat on the bed alone and felt her stomach with her hand, zoned out, her eyes would turn hot.

Although she did not know why she wanted to cry.

"He didn't..." she said.

Ye Ziyi did not touch her.

"Mmm," Zhou Yao nodded. He loosened his arm and gently placed her on the big bed. At this time, her stomach felt warmth. It was from his warm palm.

"Don't touch my stomach!" She immediately pushed his hand away, alert.

Seeing the docile woman suddenly became so alert, Zhou Yao's heart stung. He lowered his eyes, into her eyes, and comforted gently, "Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you or the child. I told you, I'm your man, I'm this child's... father. I swear on the badge on my shoulder to you."

Soldiers regarded the badges on their shoulders as their very lives because they represent a kind of faith. His frank, bright, and compassionate black eyes drew Leng Zhiyuan's attention, and she slowly let go of his hand.

Zhou Yao's slowly stroked her stomach with his big and thick palm. He asked in a gentle voice, "Has it been hard for you?"

Leng Zhiyuan didn't know what he meant by "Hard." Was it referring to guarding Ye Ziyi or to carrying the child for ten months?

She said nothing.

Zhou Yao slowly bent down and pressed his ear against her stomach. He gently kissed her big belly and said, "Daddy and Mommy had been separated for eight months and 16 days. Counting the days, you have only grown this much. When Mommy had you, daddy was not around. Daddy is late. Thank you for being with Mommy all this time so that mommy would not be lonely."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Yao's palm moved. It turned out that the baby in her stomach had kicked him.

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up. This was the first time he truly felt the reality of life. He truly understood that he had a baby, that he was going to be a father.

"Baby, are you mad that Daddy is late? Sorry, it's been hard on you, and even harder on your Mommy. Daddy held Mommy just now, and Mommy only gained eleven pounds."

