

Chapter 941: My Name is Zhou Yao

Leng Zhiyuan was eight and a half months pregnant and had only gained eleven pounds. Other than that bump on her belly, she did not put on weight at all. Her big belly was sharp, so from the back, she did not look like a pregnant woman at all.

At this moment, she was lying on the soft bed. The man's wide and thick palm covered her belly, giving her an inexplicable peace of mind. In fact, after being pregnant for so long, the baby in her belly rarely moved. Sometimes, she wondered if the baby's personality was too cool. However, now the baby was interacting with him. Wherever his palm went, the baby was like a wild horse that had run loose.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart melted more by the minute. She gently closed her eyes, and two streams of tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

"Why are you crying?" Zhou Yao stood up and wiped the tears away with his rough fingers.

Leng Zhiyuan didn't say anything.

Zhou Yao pulled her in with one hand around her shoulders. He held her two small hands with his other big hand and said softly, "Do you not remember my name? My name is Zhou Yao."

Zhou Yao?

Leng Zhiyuan was lost in a trance. She couldn't find any memory of him.

"It's okay if you don't remember. We will make a lot of memories in the future. You just need to remember my name for now. 'Zhou Yao,' I will teach you how to write them."

He held her slender index finger and wrote the word "Zhou Yao" in her other palm, stroke by stroke.

Leng Zhiyuan felt more hot tears swelling up in her eyes. Within seconds, her face was covered with tears. Why did this feel so familiar... Did she use her index finger to write someone's name in her palm, stroke by stroke, at a certain point in the past?

Did she not want to forget, not willing to forget?

Zhou Yao wrote the name a few times, then let go of her small hand. He held her small face in his two big palms. At this moment, her long eyelashes were covered with sparkling tears. Her lashes trembled like beautiful butterfly wings, moving his heart.

"Honey, I've missed you so much..." he bent down and gently kissed her tears.

Leng Zhiyuan accepted his many kisses. He kissed her gently and tenderly. His big palm caressed her tender pink neck lovingly. She pushed his big palm with slight resistance.

She could not describe the feelings in her heart. She couldn't find any memory of him. He was a stranger to her. However, deep in her heart, she seemed to have some sort of feeling for him.

She could not even resist the man. His frivolity, his love, and his heart-wrenching kiss.

She felt that she was being led away by him.

This feeling made her want to escape.

Zhou Yao knew that she wanted to escape. He would not let her escape. He held her chin with two fingers and forced her into his embrace, "Honey, don't be afraid. I am already here. I will take you away. You don't have to think about anything. You just need to follow your feelings and your heart, and let me take care of you."

Leng Zhiyuan was in a daze and she did not know what she was thinking. At this moment, Her lips came into contact with something soft. He kissed her.

He kissed her forcefully but gently. He kissed her lips twice and could not wait to go further. He hooked her tongue around his with deep affection.

"Mmm..." Leng Zhiyuan's entire body melted.

...

Ye Ziyi was standing outside, by the window. He watched as everything unfolds in the room.

Zhou Yao said that he only needed half an hour to make Leng Zhiyuan fall in love with him again. Ye Ziyi did not believe him. Ye Ziyi knew Leng Zhiyuan well. She had a cold personality. She couldn't fall in love with a stranger in half an hour.

Therefore, when Zhou Yao made this bet with him, Ye Ziyi was confident that he'd win.

However, he was wrong.

He watched helplessly as Zhou Yao flirted with her the moment he stepped into the room. She gradually became lost, then completely submitted to Zhou Yao's lead.

Ye Ziyi felt a surge of anger rising in his chest. This kind of anger was about to burn him up. Ah, yes, the two people who were once in love. So what if they lost their memories? How could the marks of love be erased?

Zhou Yao fully understood this idea. He was certain that there would always be a spot for him in her heart, so he made the bet with Ye Ziyi.

Ye Ziyi was fooled by him again.

Ye Ziyi clenched his fists tightly. He had failed very few times in his life. And even if he failed, he could still afford to lose. And treat it like a game. However, he had completely lost in matters regarding Leng Zhiyuan. And now, he felt a sense of defeat that he had never felt before.

In these eight months, although she had lost all memories concerning Zhou Yao, she still did not fall for Ye Ziyi. She maintained a deep vigilance and defense against him, and her eyes were cold when she looked at him.

However, she treated Zhou Yao so differently. She cried in his arms. And at this moment, she quietly and gently let him kiss her...

Ye Ziyi closed his eyes tightly before opening them again. His eyes were covered with a layer of blood. He stared at Zhou Yao ferociously, and then picked up a gun.

He aimed at the back of Zhou Yao's head and pulled the trigger...

The sudden sound of a gunshot rang in her ears. Her body shook, and she quickly opened her eyes.

At this moment, her vision blurred. A muscular arm was wrapped around her waist, and they were on the floor before she knew it. She wanted to raise her head, but a large palm pressed her small head into a broad chest. The man's deep voice sounded from above her head, "Don't raise your head. Don't be afraid. I'm here!"

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. Next to her ears was the powerful beating of his heart. Dong dong, one after another. Her stiffened body slowly softened.

She wrapped her arms around his muscular waist.

Zhou Yao was pleased by her action. He kissed her head firmly. "Honey, you're such a good girl."

The war soon broke out because Zhou Yao's back-ups had arrived in time. The two groups fought in the dark, and bullets were flying everywhere. But Leng Zhiyuan did not care anymore, she knew that the man beside her would protect her and the baby in her belly. He held her tightly and did not let go.

...

The war continued for three hours. Zhou Yao's forces had surrounded the entire island, taking the upper hand. However, there were too many islanders on Ye Ziyi's side. These islanders were innocent, and there were many children among them. The two sides were forced to a cease-fire and negotiated.

Leng Zhiyuan was placed in a room. Zhou Yao guard by her side. She was lying on the bed, and a female military doctor examined her.

The doctor gave Zhou Yao a look after the examination and then left the room.

Zhou Yao covered Leng Zhiyuan with a blanket. He stroked her hair and said, "I'm going out for a while. I'll be back in a few. It's already dawn, go to sleep."

Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

Zhou Yao stood up and left the room.

The female military doctor was standing in the hall. Zhou Yao went to her and asked with a solemn expression, "What's wrong? Is it bad news?"

"Major General, there's a malpresentation with sister-in-law's embryonic position and signs of preterm labor."

Chapter 942: The Small Bracelet for the Baby

Zhou Yao frown and his body emitted a cold and stern aura. "What do you mean?"

“Major General, a pregnant woman’s physique is extremely fragile and sensitive, so we need to spend a lot of energy and time to take care of a pregnant woman. However, sister-in-law had probably been in a state of vigilance for a long time during pregnancy. Such a state is very harmful to both the fetus and the mother. Just now, sister-in-law even had a subtle contraction.”

“Contraction?”

“Yes, contractions occur when a pregnant woman is about to give birth.”

“Impossible,” Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. “She’s only eight and a half months pregnant.”

“Major General, that’s the problem. Sister-in-law is only eight and a half months pregnant. Logically speaking, she can’t have contractions. I have two bold guesses. First, sister-in-law’s contractions started recently. Sister-in-law didn’t even realize it herself. This is what I meant when I said there were signs of premature labor. Second...” the female military doctor looked towards Zhou Yao.

“Speak!”

“Second, sister-in-law’s contractions have been happening for a long time. Scorpion must have used some medicinal herbs to keep the baby alive. If this is the case, then the use of such medicinal herbs must be continued.”

Zhou Yao’s handsome features turned serious. His brows furrowed and said nothing.

“Major General, you should go and ask sister-in-law. Only by asking will we know which kind of situation it is. Then we can treat it accordingly. If it’s the first case, Major General should immediately request medical assistance. Although I’m a doctor, I’m not an obstetrician. Once sister-in-law gives birth prematurely, there will be too many complications for me to handle. If it’s the second case, then Major General needs to talk to Scorpion. Scorpion must not die.”

After half a second of silence, Zhou Yao nodded. “I understand.”

He started walking back to the room with his long legs. Xiao Zhi was waiting behind him. “Major General.”

Zhou Yao said in a low voice, “Contact the safety control center here immediately. Request obstetricians with excellent medical skills. Also, call my big brother, Young Master Lu. I need Doctor Zhou’s help.”

Military doctors were accompanying them during battles, but there were no obstetricians. He did not know that she was pregnant, so he did not make any preparations.

Signs of fetal malposition and premature delivery were serious matters. She may go into labor at any time, which meant danger was unpredictable. So they were fighting against time. For now, Zhou Yao could only request for some local foreign doctors. He knew that Zhou Dayuan’s medical skills outranked

all others. But Zhou Dayuan was too far away at the time and it would take a while before he arrives. Therefore, Zhou Yao made two arrangements.

Even though he had made two arrangements, he still felt uneasy and scared. Eight and a half months of premature delivery meant that her life would be in danger. It would also be challenging for the child to make it.

The worst-case scenario was... one corpse and two lives.

He did not dare to think any further. The saying goes that a woman in labor was a woman passing by the gates of death. He only now realized the truth in that.

Also, which of the two situations was it? Did she have signs of miscarriage in the early stages of pregnancy? Was it Scorpion who had been using medicinal herbs to aid her pregnancy?

If that was the case, he needed to negotiate with Scorpion.

The female military doctor was right. Scorpion could not die, and Zhou Yao would not let Scorpion die.

...

In the room, Zhou Yao opened the door and walked in. There was no one on the bed. Leng Zhiyuan was standing barefoot on the floor, bending over to pick up something from the floor.

The bump on her stomach was quite obvious, so it was difficult for her to bend over.

"Why are you out of bed and barefoot?" Zhou Yao immediately walked over and carried the woman in his arms.

To prevent herself from falling, Leng Zhiyuan reached out an arm and hugged his neck. The man's face looked sterned. His facial features were tense, and even his tone was very serious.

She was stunned.

Zhou Yao quickly realized that he was speaking too loudly. He tried his best to explain with a gentle expression, "Sorry, my tone was very harsh just now. That's because you'll catch a cold if you're barefoot. You are in the third trimester already, so you have to take care of yourself. If you dropped something on the ground, ask me to get it for you."

"Oh," Leng Zhiyuan replied.

Zhou Yao placed her on the soft bed. Leng Zhiyuan did not lie down. She sat on the bed and fiddled with the thing in her hands.

Zhou Yao sat by the bed and glanced at it. She was holding a small bracelet in her fair hands. It was probably the bracelet that she had dropped on the floor. The small bracelet was woven out of red yarn. The patterns were very exquisite. Ding! Ding! Ding! There were a few tiny bells lying by her delicate feet.

She was attaching the small bells onto the red-yarn bracelet.

"What is this? A bracelet for the baby?" Zhou Yao hugged her from behind and pulled the blanket over her belly.

“Mmm,” Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

Zhou Yao looked at her face. The dim yellow light shone on her fair, jade-like face. She lowered her eyes and focused on attaching the little bells. Her stunning facial features were soft and exuded an indescribable gentleness.

He suddenly understood why he felt a different type of tenderness from her when he saw her earlier. It was the tenderness of a mother.

She was a mother-to-be.

He helped her become a mother.

Zhou Yao felt his bones melting. He wished that he could just wholly become one with her. He tightened his arms around her and pecked her cheek, “You didn’t know how to make such things in the past. The bracelet looks so well made, I’m starting to suspect that you didn’t make it yourself.”

“I’ve been working on them for a long time. I like this one the best,” she answered concisely.

She had been making them since she was pregnant. She had made hundreds of them, but this one was the only one that she like. The patterns were exquisite.

“Honey, you seem to like red yarn very much.”

“Huh?” She did not understand.

Zhou Yao took the small bracelet from her hand and put it into the drawer by the bed. He held her shoulders and turned her around. The two of them faced each other. He unbuttoned his shirt and revealed the red yarn necklace he had been wearing.

“You gave this to me. Do you want to take a look?” He asked lovingly.

Leng Zhiyuan had no impression of this necklace. When she saw those women weaving things with red yarn, she thought it looked very nice, so she decided to make something out of red yarn for the baby.

Seeing her curious gaze, Zhou Yao opened the small brocade bag on the necklace and showed her the photo inside.

It was a photo of him and her. He had on a serious face and did not smile, while she tilted her head towards him, smiling foolishly. She even made a silly peace sign.

She frowned as she looked at the photo. Was that her?

She looked like a little idiot.

How could Zhou Yao not know what she was thinking? He put his treasured photo back into the small brocade bag. Then, he reached out and pinched her little face. “This is good. One for me and one for the baby. We both got a gift from you.”

We?

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the handsome face in front of her. Would he be a good father in the future?

He probably would.

She felt relieved knowing that the baby will be under his care.

Chapter 943: Han Xuan is Here

Zhou Yao saw that she had lowered her eyelids, so he asked, "What's on your mind?"

"Nothing," Leng Zhiyuan shook her head.

Zhou Yao smiled dotingly, then stretched out his long arms to hug her waist and laid down with her.

"I'm not done with the bells yet..." she was about to get up.

Zhou Yao held her down. "Don't worry about it. We'll work on it tomorrow. There's plenty of time. It's already dawn. It's time to sleep."

Leng Zhiyuan looked down and stopped insisting.

Zhou Yao reached out his hand for her little face. He gently caressed the skin on her face and leaned forward to kiss her little nose. He said in a low voice, "Honey, the doctor said that you had a slight contraction. Did you feel it?"

Leng Zhiyuan's expression did not change. She asked, "What's a contraction?"

"It's when your lower area aches, like when you're about to go in labor..."

"No."

Zhou Yao held her little face and looked into her eyes with seriousness, "Are you telling the truth?"

"What do you mean?" She met his gaze. "Is there something wrong with my body? Is it dangerous for me to give birth?..."

"Shh, don't talk nonsense!" Zhou Yao interrupted her. Since she did not feel anything, he would refrain from telling her the truth. He did not want her to feel stressed.

This ruled out the second case the doctor mentioned, but Zhou Yao was still heavy-hearted. She could give birth prematurely at any time...

In fact, there was no good or bad distinction between the first case and the second case in Zhou Yao's mind. If it was the second case, he could negotiate with Scorpion. Scorpion would help her through the pregnancy. Obviously, Scorpion wouldn't agree so easily. Scorpion wanted two things very badly at the moment: the first was Zhou Yao's corpse, the second was to take Leng Zhiyuan away.

Both were considered the worst for Zhou Yao. It may be that they were destined to be separated.

The first case is just as bad. Her body would be in a terrible state. He felt as if a hand had grabbed his throat, suffocating him.

Leng Zhiyuan saw that the man had stopped talking. She opened her eyes and looked at him. She saw him rubbing against her nose with a deep frown. She didn't know what he was thinking about.

She slowly reached out her small hand and used her index finger to smooth out the wrinkles between his brows.

Zhou Yao opened his eyes and saw the docile look of the woman.

Suddenly, he was in a good mood again. It was as if his empty heart had been filled. He felt enriched and satisfied. The woman he loved had returned to his arms and was now by his side.

What could be more delightful than her companionship?

"Honey..." Zhou Yao leaned down and kissed her red lips with infatuation.

He pecked her delicate lips lightly.

Leng Zhiyuan clenched his shirt tightly with her two small hands, her eyes widened.

Zhou Yao thought her reaction was funny. She was confused and innocent, but her cheeks turned pink. Although she had lost her memory, her body reacted to his moves and gave the most authentic response.

Looking at her watery and clear eyes, he smiled and moved away from her red lips. "Remember to close your eyes next time. Your face really makes me want to... devour you."

He widened his mouth to scare her.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her ears burning. She reached out to push him away and then turned around.

"Honey, are you shy?" He hugged her from behind.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. "Major General."

It was Xiao Zhi's voice.

Zhou Yao kissed her cheek and then let go of her. He covered her with the blanket and whispered, "It's a mess outside right now, so don't go running around. Stay here. I have to attend to something. You get some sleep."

"Mmm," Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

Zhou Yao got off the bed and left.

It was not until the door closed that Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. She sat up and bent over to open the drawers by the bed. She took out the unfinished small bracelet and little bells.

He said that there was plenty of time, but she did not have much time left.

She had to finish this small bracelet.

...

Xiao Zhi stood outside the door. Zhou Yao looked at him and asked, "Did something happen with the negotiation?"

Xiao Zhi shook his head. "No, the negotiation is still going on. However, the islanders are stubborn, they are determined to do to themselves whatever happens to Scorpion. Our forces are ready for combat."

Zhou Yao nodded. Since the islanders were so faithful to Scorpion, war and death were inevitable.

"Major General, there's something else."

"What?"

"Han Xuan is here."

Zhou Yao's expression changed. "Why is she here?"

"Major General, you haven't paid attention to her for the past six months. She probably guessed what was going on. She might have heard some news, so she came over. She said she wants to see you."

Zhou Yao's expression was calm. "Okay, it's about time that we meet."

...

In a room, Zhou Yao walked in and Xiao Zhi closed the door.

Han Xuan was sitting in a wheelchair. She had been living in fear for the past six months, so her qi and blood flow were in poor condition. The long-term depression and suspicion had made her eyes dim and her face sallow.

"Big Brother Zhou, you're finally willing to see me." Han Xuan was excited to see Zhou Yao. She immediately pushed the wheelchair to Zhou Yao's side and reached out to hug his arms.

Zhou Yao looked at her calmly and then pulled back his arms coldly.

With her empty hands, Han Xuan shivered for a moment and then took a deep breath. "Big Brother Zhou, I heard that Leng Zhiyuan is on this small island. You found her."

"Yes."

"How did you find her?"

"Someone picked up the letter you wrote to Scorpion. I made the person talk and found this place."

"Humph," Han Xuan uttered bitterly. "Big Brother Zhou, six months ago, you suddenly treated me well and were willing to let me get close to you. I thought it's because you've lost all hope in finding Leng Zhiyuan that you turned to me, I thought..."

"That's what you thought. I never said that. I only said one thing. I will definitely find her," Zhou Yao interrupted her.

Chapter 944: She Didn't Know That She'd Always Been His Only Wife

He would definitely find her.

Han Xuan thought about it carefully. He was right. He did let her get close to him during those three months, but he rarely spoke. And he certainly never made any promises about the future.

He never lied, it had all been her own wishful thinkings.

Han Xuan grasped the wheelchair's handle tightly. "Ha, haha..." she laughed until tears came out of her eyes.

Zhou Yao did not look at her. He put his hands in his pockets and took a step forward, "Ye Ziyi took Zhiyuan away. I lost all the clues. At the pier, I felt like my world had collapsed. But I suddenly remembered your existence. Didn't you contact Scorpion? Didn't you used to be his chess piece?"

"So I was thinking about how to make you contact Scorpion by your own will. I had to break you down mentally first so that you would constantly worry about the gains and losses you've made. I deliberately allowed you to get close to me. I watched your increasingly arrogant expression coldly, knowing that you had taken the bait. Sure enough, you really did write a letter to Scorpion. I didn't know how you two contact each other. You were the one who exposed it on your own accord. In half a year's time, you were the one who helped me find Zhiyuan."

Han Xuan's tears fell like a waterfall. "You really... only wanted to use me? You really... don't have any feelings for me at all?"

Zhou Yao looked straight at Han Xuan. Nothing but coldness and distance were left in his expression. "Yes." He nodded lightly. "Now that things have come to this, you have erased the last bit of guilt I have towards you."

Han Xuan's heart turned cold. She knew that she and Zhou Yao were already at the ends of the Earth and there was no turning back. However, she was still unwilling to admit defeat. She smiled, "What do you want to do with Leng Zhiyuan? Bring her back?"

"She's already pregnant with my child. It's been eight and a half months."

Han Xuan was shocked. Her eyes widened. "What? What did you say?" She seemed to have not heard him clearly.

Zhou Yao parted his thin lips. His expression softened as if lit by a ray of warm sunlight. "She is pregnant with my child. She became a mother for me. I am going to be a father soon."

Han Xuan was trembling. She could not believe her ears. Leng Zhiyuan was actually pregnant. Leng Zhiyuan was actually pregnant with his child!

"Ha, haha. So what? Zhou Yao, can you bring her back? Don't forget that I am your lawfully wedded wife, that I am Mrs. Zhou. Once you bring her back, she will be known as your mistress. The child also

won't be included in the family tree. You are a soldier, your record will be stained, and you will be criticized by others! Haha, Zhou Yao, is this what you want?"

Han Xuan felt good again after what she'd said. This was great. If she was miserable, then she would make them suffer as well. She would never give up the title of Mrs. Zhou.

Zhou Yao looked at Han Xuan's almost twisted face and nodded slowly. "I will bring Zhiyuan back. She is my wife, in my heart, and by law. She is my wife in both senses."

The expression on Han Xuan's face slowly changed. She looked at Zhou Yao in a daze. "What... What do you mean?"

"The marriage certificate that we got from the Civil Affairs Bureau. Have you looked at it carefully?"

Zhou Yao's words were like a death sentence for Han Xuan. Han Xuan widened her eyes and pointed at Zhou Yao with her trembling hands. "You... you... that marriage certificate is fake?"

"Not all the marriage certificates from the Civil Affairs Bureau are real, and not all couples who have never been to the civil affairs bureau are fake. At the marriage ceremony I had with Zhiyuan, she asked me to get a fake marriage certificate, but my father oversaw it personally. A fake marriage certificate would not be able to fool him. So Zhiyuan did not know that our marriage certificate was real and that the one you and I got was fake."

Everything in this world had its own destiny. At that time, Leng Zhiyuan had agreed to marry him over the phone. He had indeed wanted to get a fake marriage certificate, but his father was crafty. He had eyes and ears everywhere. There was nothing Zhou Yao could do... He had no choice but to get a real one.

He did not tell Leng Zhiyuan that at that time, the two of them did not like each other. She would rather not get married. In order not to cause any trouble, he had kept the truth from her.

Later, she had a miscarriage and he asked her to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau. That silly woman really thought that they were going for a marriage certificate when in fact, he had carefully arranged a marriage proposal.

Now that he thought about it, everything that happened seemed to be predetermined. Yes, she was his only wife.

She had always been.

Han Xuan felt that her head had been hit by a heavy blow. Her thoughts were slow and chaotic. Her marriage certificate was fake?

She was not Mrs. Zhou, she was not his wife. Leng Zhiyuan was!

"No, no, I don't believe it... you must be joking with me. I don't believe it... Zhou Yao, how could you treat me like this? How could you lie to me like this? ! You lied and made my life miserable!"

Han Xuan was very emotional. Zhou Yao looked at her coldly and he said slowly in a deep and masculine voice, "Han Xuan, you are always so extreme and selfish. Bring you to my house after Zhiyuan and I split was my biggest and final concession to you. I thought that you would give up after you've accepted the

disappointments in time. But you only became more greedy. You can't feel my pain. You will never know how much pain I felt when I watched Zhiyuan leave me."

"Ha, haha. Zhou Yao, you said that I can't feel your pain. How can I feel it when you've painted a paradise of lies for me? You never let go of Leng Zhiyuan's hand. Even then, your heart still felt like it was cut by a knife as you watched her leaving. Zhou Yao, aren't you being too unfair?" Han Xuan roared.

Zhou Yao was expressionless. He did not even frown. In the world of love, there was no such thing as fairness. To the woman he loved, he would be loyal and protect her for the rest of his life. If he didn't love someone, then he didn't love them.

That night at the mountaintop, he watched her leave in a car with his own eyes. During that phone call, he wanted to tell her loudly that he did not let go of her hand. He just needed time.

But he was ashamed...

He did not know how to tell to her. She was his wife, but he had to pick up another woman and bring her back to the Zhou family.

And now, he had said everything he wanted to say to Han Xuan. He had done the last bit of hard work that he could do. No matter what the result was, he would have a clear conscience.

He was a person who had lived his life honestly and with a clear conscience. Life was only a few decades-long. And he was a man. He did not owe anything to anyone.

The only person he was in debt to was Leng Zhiyuan, his beloved woman!

She had long known Ye Ziyi's true identity, but she could not bear to tell him. So she dealt with Ye Ziyi alone. She had planned to wait for him until the end of it all. And now, she was pregnant with his child.

He was thankful to have such a woman in his life. Someone who loved him so much and made him love her so much.

Chapter 945: Sister-in-law, I'll Go Find Major General

"From now on, we will have nothing to do with each other. What happens to you in the future has nothing to do with me. But there's one thing, don't appear in front of me in the future. I'll ask someone to send you away."

After saying this, Zhou Yao strode away.

Han Xuan had already broken down. He said that he will abandon her, that he didn't care about how her brother, Han Hong, saved his life, that he didn't care about her sacrificing herself to save him. He also wanted her to never appear in front of him again. He was so heartless, so heartless!

"Ah, Zhou Yao!" Han Xuan screamed out of control.

...

Zhou Yao got into the hall. He wanted to go back to Leng Zhiyuan, but Xiao Zhi rushed over at this time. "Major General, the negotiation is not going well."

The negotiation was not going well, which meant that there was a possibility of a battle at any time.

“Okay, I’ll go and take a look.” Zhou Yao nodded. He turned around and walked away. As he walked, he ordered in a whisper, “Tell all the soldiers to stand by. Also, you stay here.”

“Major general, I...”

“I’m worried about Zhiyuan. You guard outside her door and keep the military doctor on duty 24/7 until the medical reinforcements from abroad arrive.”

“Yes, Major General!”

...

In the room, Leng Zhiyuan was sitting on the bed. She carefully attached the few small bells onto the red rope. Then, she stopped suddenly because she felt the contractions.

The contractions didn’t hurt at the beginning, but it meant that she was about to go into labor.

No, she had to attach the small bells properly.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes flashed.

The knocking continued. Then, a middle-aged woman’s voice came from outside the door, “Madam.”

Leng Zhiyuan remained silent for a few seconds. Then, she put the small bracelet on the bed and got up.

The door opened and the middle-aged woman walked in. She nodded respectfully, “Madam, Mr. Ye sent me here.”

“What’s the matter?” She asked directly.

“Madam, Mr. Ye said it’s time for you to take the medicine. He asked you to go back with me.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s expression was very cold. She shook her head and said, “Go back and tell him that I’m not going back.”

The middle-aged woman was shocked. “Madam, you are well aware of your health condition. If you don’t have the High Priest’s medicine to aid you, once the contractions intensify, you will give birth prematurely. Also, there’s fetal malposition. If anything happens, both you and the child will die.”

“I know, but I’m not going back. You should leave. Ye Ziyi will not make things difficult for you. He knows what I mean.”

“But Madam...”

At this time, a series of footsteps and Xiao Zhi's voice came from outside the door. Xiao Zhi was talking to the female military doctor. Leng Zhiyuan's expression changed. She reached out and attacked the back of the middle-aged woman's neck.

The middle-aged woman closed her eyes and fainted.

Leng Zhiyuan caught the fainted middle-aged woman to avoid making any noise. She returned to the bed and continued to work on her little bracelet.

Ye Ziyi understood what she meant. She also understood what Ye Ziyi meant. Ye Ziyi did not tell Zhou Yao about her health conditions because he wanted her to make the decision.

If she returned to his side, he would save her. If she did not want to return to his side, he would give up on her.

Now, she had made her choice.

When she attached the last little bell onto the red rope, there was a loud bang from outside. Leng Zhiyuan knew that the two sides had initiated their attacks, the negotiation had failed.

She did not move. She just worked at a faster pace. Large beads of sweat dripped from her forehead onto her palm. Her face was pale and the contractions intensified.

After putting on the little bell, she wanted to get out of bed. But the intense pain made it impossible for her to walk. She rolled down from the bed and her lower region became wet. Her amniotic fluid broke.

"Someone, someone..." She bit her pale lower lip and shouted.

"Sister-in-law!" Xiao Zhi and the female military doctor immediately rushed in.

The female military doctor knew that Leng Zhiyuan's condition was not good. "Xiao Zhi, have the medical reinforcements from abroad arrived?"

"Not yet!"

"Where's the Major General?"

"There's war outside now. As the commander, the Major General must be at the front line." Xiao Zhi shouted agitatedly. "Don't worry about this. Is sister-in-law going into labor?"

The female military doctor said with a serious face, "Yes, sister-in-law is going into labor. Things are not looking good. The uterus is not fully open yet, but the amniotic fluid has broken first... You know what, let's help sister-in-law to the bed first and try giving birth naturally."

"Okay," Xiao Zhi and the female military doctor carried Leng Zhiyuan to the bed.

Xiao Zhi was a man and did not know anything. He could only stand aside and be anxious. Two young nurses ran in. The female military doctor tried to help with the delivery, "Sister-in-law, don't be nervous. Let's take a deep breath, inhale, exhale, and push..."

Leng Zhiyuan was lying on the bed. Her thick hair spread around her in disarray. Her two small hands clutched the bedsheet tightly. She did as the female military doctor said. Her entire body was soaked in

sweat. When she clenched her teeth and pushed, her pale and delicate little face twisted together in pain...

She suddenly felt extremely painful. Not good.

Her delicate back fell back into the bedsheet. She felt as if water rushed out of her, it felt warm and sticky.

Xiao Zhi looked in shock at the snow-white mattress that was suddenly dyed red with blood. The sweet blood dripped down from the sheets onto the carpet, and the speed was getting faster and faster.

The female military doctor shouted, "Oh no, It's uterine hemorrhage. Hurry up and stop the bleeding!"

Xiao Zhi ran forward and growled at the female military doctor, "Can you do it or not?"

"I told the Major General a long time ago that I definitely can't do it. The medical facilities here are too primitive. Once a pregnant woman has a uterine hemorrhage, her life will be in danger. Now that the amniotic fluid has broken before the uterine orifice has fully opened, the child will die when left inside the mother for too long. We will lose two lives!" The female military doctor shrieked.

"Then what should we do? What should we do? Sister-in-law, hang in there. The gods will bless good people. You will be fine. The child will be fine too." Xiao Zhi trembled at the sight of the non-stop bleeding, not knowing what to do. He had seen too many people die on the battlefield over the years because of medical complications.

Why would sister-in-law go into labor at this time? Why couldn't she wait just a little longer?

Leng Zhiyuan's vision turned dark. She felt that all her strength was being slowly sucked away, and her stomach was also gradually stiffening...

If her stomach stiffened, the child would be in danger.

She slowly reached out her hand and grabbed Xiao Zhi's sleeve. She kept moving her lips to speak, but her voice was too weak.

"Sister-in-law, what do you want to say?" Xiao Zhi leaned in to listen.

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything. She only repeated two words, "Zhou Yao, Zhou... Yao..."

Xiao Zhi's tears fell. He quickly nodded. "Okay, I'll go find Major General! Sister-in-law, please wait. You must hold on!"

...

The war outside was very intense. The islanders swore to follow Ye Ziyi to death, and many died as the war continued.

Chapter 946: We're Losing Both Sister-in-law and the Child

Over the years, Zhou Yao had seen scenes of wailing and crying. Everyone wanted peace, but sometimes war was the only way to peace. He couldn't change anything.

Zhou Yao knelt on one knee. He held a submachine gun in his right hand, then raised his left hand and gestured one, two, three, four.

His Red Flame soldiers nodded when they saw the gesture. They split into four teams and went in four directions, North, South, East, and West. They quickly marked their territories.

More than half of Ye Ziyi's men were gone already. Although the remaining islanders were loyal, they were unable to outcompete these Red Flame soldiers. Ye Ziyi led the remaining men to a hidden corner.

The battle came to a halt momentarily. Zhou Yao leaned against a pillar and shouted, "Ye Ziyi, we no longer need to continue fighting. You've lost. Surrender."

Ye Ziyi was also leaning against a pillar. His face still had a warm complexion, and there wasn't much of an aura of defeat around him. He smiled and said, "I've indeed lost. If I hadn't fallen for your trap and made that bet with you, but shot you as soon as I'd found you and quickly retreated, then I would still have a chance of winning. But I've lost my chance."

"Humph," Zhou Yao laughed. "If you shot me as soon as you'd found me and didn't make that bet with me, then it'd be uncharacteristic of Scorpian, Ye Si."

"Ha, haha. Well said, Major General Zhou. You understand me! It's not a shame to lose to you."

Zhou Yao moved his body and looked directly towards Ye Ziyi. "Then what's Ye Si's decision? To let these innocent islanders die with you?"

Ye Ziyi also appeared. He faced Zhou Yao directly. "I know I lost, but I'm still waiting. I want to wait for someone."

Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes. He smiled slowly. "There's no need to wait. She won't go with you."

"Oh, Major General Zhou sure is confident."

"Yes, she loves me. I love her too."

The smile on Ye Ziyi's face grew wider. He repeated Zhou Yao's two sentences with interest, "She loves you, and you love her too? Haha..." Ye Ziyi looked at Zhou Yao meaningfully, "Major General Zhou, love always comes with a price. It's fine if she doesn't want to go with me, but I will definitely take her with me."

Zhou Yao's face became serious. He had a very bad feeling in his heart. "What do you mean?"

Ye Ziyi smiled and did not answer. "Major General Zhou, this is the end, I don't want to fight with you. How about this, let's play one last game."

"What game?"

"Han Xuan." One of his men pushed Han Xuan to Ye Ziyi.

Zhou Yao looked at Han Xuan, who was held captive in Ye Ziyi's arms. His strong facial features became solemn.

Han Xuan was trembling. Zhou Yao's men were supposed to send her back, but she was caught by Scorpion's men. Her clothes were messy and her face was pale. When she realized that Ye Ziyi had a gun to her head, she screamed in despair, "Ah! Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

She looked at Zhou Yao with eyes full of hope. "Zhou Yao, save me, save me! You owe my brother, you owe me. You won't let us both die because of you, right? You will save me, right?"

Zhou Yao looked at Han Xuan and didn't say anything.

Ye Ziyi smiled. "Major General Zhou, we both have a gun in our hands. How about this? I'll shout one, two, three. Major General Zhou will decide whether or not to throw away the gun in his hand."

Han Xuan stared at Zhou Yao, staring at him closely. "Zhou Yao, I don't want to be with you anymore, but you have to keep me alive. Quickly, throw away the gun!"

"I'm starting. One, two, three..."

Bang! A bullet pierced through Ye Ziyi's heart.

Han Xuan was completely stunned, stood still like a rock. She stared blankly at Zhou Yao, who stood before her. He did not put down the gun. When Ye Ziyi counted to three, Zhou Yao shot him without hesitation.

This shot was very accurate, piercing through Ye Ziyi's entire heart.

Zhou Yao stood upright. He looked at Ye Ziyi's slowly falling figure and said, "Scorpion, you've lost the game, again."

Ye Ziyi fell to the ground. His eyes began to lose focus. "Humph..." he looked at Zhou Yao with a strange smile, then closed his eyes.

Ye Ziyi was dead.

Looking at Ye Ziyi's strange smile, Zhou Yao's uneasiness suddenly increased. He felt that he was going to lose something important.

"You dare to kill our Master? I will kill this woman right now!" One of Ye Ziyi's subordinates roared. He raised his gun and shot Han Xuan.

"Ah!" Han Xuan had already collapsed to the ground. She hugged her head and screamed.

The bullet was indeed shot in her direction, but the aim was off. Zhou Yao raised his gun and shot the subordinate's head, so the bullet from the subordinate's gun shot through Han Xuan's leg.

Her leg was numb, so it did not hurt when the bullet pierced through her. However, the feeling of being abandoned by Zhou Yao and walking around death's gate was enough to break Han Xuan down. She screamed like crazy.

Zhou Yao put away the gun. He did not even look at Han Xuan before he turned around and left.

“Clean up the mess!”

“Yes, Major General!”

Smoke filled the air behind him. Zhou Yao threw the gun in his hand and wiped away the blood on his hand with a square handkerchief. The heavy military boots on his feet made a creaking sound every time he stepped on the floor. He quickened his pace.

He wanted to see Leng Zhiyuan.

Immediately, right away!

For some reason, he felt that his heart was slowly emptying. There was a voice that kept echoing in his ears, ‘Zhou Yao, go back, go back to her side.’

Zhou Yao felt that his heart was racing and he was very flustered. At this moment, Xiao Zhi ran towards him. Xiao Zhi was surprised to see him, “Major General!”

“Why are you here? Didn’t I tell you to guard?” Zhou Yao frowned.

Xiao Zhi could no longer control the tears in his eyes. “Major General, go quickly to sister-in-law. Sister-in-law... gave birth prematurely. Sister-in-law... is bleeding. We’re losing both sister-in-law and the child.”

Zhou Yao’s pair of shining black eyes instantly dimmed. His tall body shook, then he ran to the room with his long legs.

...

Bang! Zhou Yao pushed open the door. The room was filled with the pungent smell of blood. His feet seemed to have been glued to the entrance. He looked at the mattress, half stained with blood, and the pool of blood on the floor.

He had been on the battlefield and bathe in blood all his life. He had never been afraid of blood, but now he was. It seemed that he had never seen a person bleed so much.

Leng Zhiyuan heard the door open. She slowly turned her head to look. When she saw the tall and upright figure standing by the door, she stretched out her small hand to him with difficulty.

She was calling him!

She needed him!

Zhou Yao came back to his senses. He suppressed his heart palpitations and quickly walked towards her. He came to the bedside and held her small hand. Her hand was cold, deprived of all warmth.

Chapter 947: Congratulations, It’s a Boy

Zhou Yao held her cold little hand tightly in his palm. He wanted to give her some warmth. “Honey, it’s okay. Don’t be afraid. I’m here. I’m back...”

His voice trembled.

Leng Zhiyuan parted her lips and said weakly, "I've been... waiting for you. Save my... child..."

"Yes, I'll save him! I'll save him!" Zhou Yao kissed the back of her hand firmly. "Our child will be fine. He'll come to this world safely."

"Mmm," Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "You... do a C-section..."

A C-section?

Zhou Yao was shocked by her words. He reached out his big palm and stroke her hair, which was wet with sweat. He shook his head, "The conditions here are not ideal. There will be bleeding after a C-section. You have already lost so much blood. There is no plasma here... the wound will also be infected. There is no anesthetic either. It will be very painful..." He was incoherent with his words, his speech was confusing.

At this moment, his large palm was held by her small hand. She held it tightly. "It's too late. My stomach has hardened. Without a C-section, this child will be gone. He is my child..."

"But, but when the child is taken out, what about you?" Zhou Yao bent down and held his nose against her cold little face. "You and the child are my lifelines. I can't live without either of you."

He rubbed against her face like a needy little stray dog that had been abandoned by its owner. His short hair poked her chin, causing her pain and itchiness.

She slowly curled her lips, and two streams of hot tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

"Zhou Yao, I can't do it anymore. I can't give birth. Even if... the child is not taken out, I will still... die..."

"Don't talk nonsense!" He reprimanded her in a stern and low voice. "Don't say the word 'Die.'"

"Zhou Yao, accept the reality, okay? I beg you, I'm begging you. The child can... be saved..." Leng Zhiyuan begged him in a whisper.

Zhou Yao frowned. He didn't want to perform a C-section. He didn't want anything to happen to her. But he knew that she might... really... not be able to hold on. If he hesitated any longer, both the adult and the child will die.

He didn't know what to do.

These two were his lifelines. He couldn't lose either of them.

"Major General," the female military doctor said solemnly, "Just now, we stopped sister-in-law's bleeding. Sister-in-law can... hold on until the end of the surgery... we can't hesitate anymore. Sister-in-law's stomach has hardened. The child is already deprived of oxygen. We... we can't just do nothing..."

Zhou Yao slowly raised his head and opened his eyes. His entire eye sockets were bloodshot. His eyes were filled with grief and despair. He looked at her and said, "Honey, I... can't..."

He had been unyielding all his life. The word "Cannot" had never appeared in his vocabulary. But at this moment, he really couldn't do it.

Leng Zhiyuan's delicate eyes were very gentle. "Zhou Yao, I... believe in you. This child is yours. Now, you, the father, will personally bring him to this world... you can do it..."

Zhou Yao quickly lowered his eyelids. He nodded and kept nodding. Only in this way could he give himself courage. "It will hurt very much. Bite on the pillow towel. If it hurts, just scream..."

He brought a pillow towel to her mouth.

"Okay."

Zhou Yao stood up and took the scalpel from the female military doctor. "We can start."

The female military doctor nodded solemnly and handed him a pair of white gloves.

...

The surgery began. Zhou Yao resisted the trembling of his heart and removed her clothes, revealing her sharp belly. He recalled that not long ago, the two of them were still sleeping on this bed. He even touched her big palm with his big palm, the child inside was very naughty and interacted with him...

But now, he needed to take him out with a C-section.

A C-section required anesthesia behind the back, but there was no anesthesiologist here, not the ideal condition at all. With one cut, one could imagine the pain she would feel.

Zhou Yao couldn't raise his head to look at her. He blinked several times and began the operation...

Leng Zhiyuan bit the pillow towel tightly. When the scalpel cut into her skin, her whole body trembled. She wanted to jump up from the bed, but she suppressed herself and did not move. She was afraid that Zhou Yao would be distracted.

When a person was in extreme pain, they'd become numb anyway. The pillow tore and she bit her own lips. The taste of blood filled her mouth.

She raised her head and looked at the man standing next to her. He was really tall. He was 6'2" and stood in front of her, blocking all the light. All she could see was his tall and handsome silhouette.

He was in the middle of the surgery. Although he said that he couldn't do it, his movements were now steady and fast. He seemed to be such a person, the kind that made her feel inexplicably at ease.

Leng Zhiyuan felt very sweet and satisfied. Looking at him, she seemed to be able to forget all the pain.

She loved him, right?

It was a shame that she couldn't remember him.

At this moment, the female military doctor said in surprise, "The child's out!"

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked. She wanted to get up and take a look at the baby, but she couldn't move. Her body was numb from the pain, it didn't respond to her commands.

Xiao Zhi quickly went forward, wiped the tears off his face, and said with a smile, "Major General, sister-in-law, congratulations. It's a boy."

"But, why doesn't the baby cry?" The female military doctor was puzzled. She stretched out her hand to feel the baby's breath, and then said in a surprise, "Major General, the baby doesn't seem to be breathing."

Zhou Yao was shocked. His white gloves were stained with blood. He pressed on Leng Zhiyuan's bleeding wound with one palm. Then, he looked at the boy in the female military doctor's arms and said, "Lift him upside down."

"Yes." The female military doctor carried the baby upside down.

Bam! Zhou Yao directly slapped his little buttocks.

Xiao Zhi was shocked. The baby was so small. The Major General's slap was too hard. Ahhh, the baby started to cry. The cry of the eight-month-old premature baby was soft like a kitten's, but this cry filled the entire room with joy.

Seeing that the baby was safe, Leng Zhiyuan smiled gently. "Let me... see..."

"Sister-in-law, this kid's strong. He probably held his breath just now, but the Major General's slap opened up his breathing. I can tell he's about six pounds from holding him. He's not a light one. It seems that he absorbed nutrition well while inside his mommy." The female military doctor wrapped the baby in a blanket, then, she placed him beside Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan looked sideways. The baby's skin was red and wrinkled. In the past, she often heard people talk about white and chubby boys. Now that she had given birth, she realized that newborn babies were not the best looking.

She looked at the baby's facial features. He really looked like that man. He would be handsome and decent in the future. Now, the baby was crying very hard. His small face was red from crying. It's as if he was complaining to her that his father had hit him too hard.

It was great. Her baby was born safely.

She closed her eyes and gently kissed the baby's tiny cheek. Ding! Ding! Ding! The bells rang. She placed the little red bracelet in the baby's blanket.

She smiled weakly but contentedly. "Baby, mommy loves you."

Chapter 948: I've Been Waiting for Someone

The tiny human moved the hearts of all in the room. Only Zhou Yao's face was dark and solemn. His white gloves were already soaked with blood, yet her wound was still bleeding.

He did not know what to do. All he could do was to stitch up her wound with a needle at the moment.

His hands were trembling, and his breathing was erratic. He did not even notice how his stitching was ill-performed and crooked. It was so unpleasant, like a crawling worm.

After the wound was sewn up, he took off the white gloves and wiped his hands unsteadily. He sat by the bed and held Leng Zhiyuan's cold little hand tightly, "Honey, hold on for a little longer. The medical reinforcements from abroad will arrive soon. You will be fine."

He said those words to reassure her as well as himself.

The female military doctor carried the baby away. Leng Zhiyuan looked right into Zhou Yao's eyes. She was very weak, and her eyelids felt very heavy. She wanted to sleep, a sleep that she doesn't want to wake up from.

She looked at the strong and handsome face in front of her and said, "It's my body...I know...I can't make it."

"Don't say that!" Zhou Yao quickly covered her mouth with his hand. He was anxious and angry. He frowned and stared at her. He said sternly, "I don't want to hear that kind of talk. Don't say that, or I'll be angry!"

Leng Zhiyuan's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She smiled and closed her eyes. "Okay, I won't say that anymore."

Seeing that she had closed her eyes, Zhou Yao quickly reached out and pinched her face. Then he leaned over and coaxed, "Honey, don't go to sleep, you can't sleep! Did I speak too harshly just now? Sorry, don't be angry. Open your eyes, let's chat..."

Hot tears slid down again from the corner of Leng Zhiyuan's eyes. She didn't open her eyes but asked in a hoarse voice, "Is Ye Ziyi... dead?"

"Mmm, he's dead," Zhou Yao pecked her cheek and buried his head in her pink neck. His words came out in a low register like they were whispers of love. "You lied to me, didn't you?"

"Yes. When I was... two months pregnant, I bled... once. I knew... that the baby was in danger by then. It was Ye Ziyi who asked... the High Priest to help me keep the baby. Every day... I have to drink medicine. Ye Ziyi said that the medication can't be stopped. If it stops... the baby will be born prematurely..."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Zhou Yao licked his dry lips. His eyes were very wet. Warm tears fell on her pink neck one drop after another. "If you told me, we could negotiate with Ye Ziyi..."

"There's no need for that. You and I both know what Ye Ziyi wants... I don't want to go with him. He can't tolerate my child. Even if... the baby comes out safely, he won't let... the baby grow up healthily and safely. So... I can't go with him... eight and a half months. You came right on time for me to give birth."

As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. "Also, you said that you are... the father. I believed you, so I didn't want anything to happen to you. I'm relieved... to leave the child in your hands."

Zhou Yao lifted his head from her pink neck. When he opened his eyes, the man's eyes were bloodshot, and they looked hopeless. He sobbed, saying, "Honey, aren't you... too selfish? You gave your son to me, and you want to ... leave us... It's my first time being a father, and I don't... know anything. I imagined that I would raise the child with you, but you want to leave me..."

Leng Zhiyuan focused on the man in front of her. She raised her hand with difficulty, wanting to trace his facial features, "Zhou Yao, is it? I've remembered your... name... All this time I spent here, it felt as if... something was missing in my life. But I didn't know... what was missing. I think I've been... waiting for someone, because... I often sit in front of the window... in a daze, looking into the distant path..."

Zhou Yao burst into tears. His lips trembled as he cried bitterly, "Sorry, honey, I'm late. It's my fault..."

He reached out his large palm to hold her little hand that was still in the air.

Did she want to touch him?

Yes, yes, she could touch him for as long as she wanted. He was hers!

But before he could hold her hand, he saw how her little hand dropped down from midair. Leng Zhiyuan slowly closed her eyes.

"Sister-in-law!" Xiao Zhi quickly went forward. He reached out his hand to check Leng Zhiyuan's breathing. She was not breathing...

Xiao Zhi took two steps back in panic. He shook his head and thought, "No, this can't be true. Why?"

A mournful wail rang in his ears. Zhou Yao froze. He stared blankly at the woman lying on the bed. She seemed to have just fallen asleep. Her face appeared peaceful, there was even a trace of a smile.

Although she had suffered extreme pain before she died, she did not suffer for too long.

She died very peacefully.

Zhou Yao reached out his large palm and touched her small face. Her entire body was ice-cold, bone-piercing ice cold. He muttered to himself in a daze, "Honey, I know you're sleepy. It's okay. You can sleep for a while, and I'll bring you home very soon... We have a son. We're already a happy family of three..."

The female military doctor held the baby in her arms. The baby seemed to have sensed something and was crying at the top of his lungs. The female military doctor's heart ached as she rocked the baby in her arms. Then, she wept as she persuaded Zhou Yao, "Major General, don't be like this. Sister-in-law doesn't want to see you like this. The baby is crying so hard. You should hold him..."

The female military doctor handed the baby over.

"Go away!" Zhou Yao swung his hand in the female military doctor's direction.

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi quickly caught the female military doctor, who was staggering backward. "Major General, you almost hurt the baby..."

Before he finished his sentence, Zhou Yao suddenly stood up and strode out.

“Major General, where are you going?”

...

Zhou Yao rushed outside. The other Red Flame soldiers were cleaning up the mess. They piled up the dead people. Zhou Yao rushed over and stretched out his big palm to move the bodies.

“Ye Ziyi, where are you? Come out! I know you are not dead. You are not one to die so easily. Come out and give my wife back to me!”

“Major General, what are you doing?” The Red Flame soldiers did not know what has gotten into Zhou Yao. He seemed to have been possessed. His hands moved mechanically as the Red Flame soldiers stepped forward to stop him.

“Get lost!” Before the Red Flame soldiers could touch Zhou Yao’s body, Zhou Yao had already flung them away.

“Major General!”

Zhou Yao’s eyes were bloodshot. He looked for Ye Ziyi’s body with a ferocious expression, “Ye Ziyi, I know now why you looked at me and smiled. You knew that only you could save her life, but you compelled me to shoot you to death. The bargaining chip in the last game was not Han Xuan. You were betting on your life, you psycho, sick b*stard. You destroyed what you couldn’t get. Now, you got what you wanted. You’ve taken her with you. But what about me? What should I do?”

Chapter 949: My Daddy is the Number One Army General

Zhou Yao only now realized what Ye Ziyi had planned. Ye Ziyi was a madman. He played a game at the cost of his own life, all to make Zhou Yao suffer.

Ye Ziyi didn’t lose. Zhou Yao did.

He lost her. He lost miserably.

At this time, Xiao Zhi ran out. “Major General, don’t be like this. Ye Ziyi is dead, and Sister-in-law is also... Please let sister-in-law go in peace. The young master needs you. Major General, you have to pull yourself together.”

“No, she’s not dead. She won’t leave me. We already have a son. She can’t bear to...” Zhou Yao lowered his eyes. He punched the ground again and again until his fists were covered in blood.

“Major General!” The female military doctor rushed over. She passed the baby in her arms to him in panic. “Major general, look quickly. The young master’s skin is starting to turn blue. He seems to have trouble breathing.”

“What?” Xiao Zhi rushed over. “What’s going on?”

“The young master is underdeveloped. He’s only eight and a half months old. He should have been placed in an incubator soon after he was born. The facilities here are not advanced enough. The young master might not make it.”

Xiao Zhi widened his eyes in shock. He immediately looked at Zhou Yao. "Major General, what should we do? The young master... Major General!"

Bang! Before Xiao Zhi could finish his sentence, Zhou Yao's tall body had already collapsed onto the ground.

Zhou Yao fainted.

Having lost the commander in chief, the situation became completely out of control. The Red Flaming soldiers carried Zhou Yao in a panic. Xiao Zhi and the female military doctor held the baby and did not know what to do.

At this moment, a rumbling sound rang in their ears. They looked up and saw that a white jet had already slowly landed on the lawn in front of them. The door of the plane opened and a figure as fresh as jade appeared in front of everyone.

The man wore a white shirt and black trousers. He wore a black overcoat over his shirt. He was carrying a medical kit in his hand as he walked over. The sleeves of his clean shirt wrapped around the man's wrist. The silver cufflink shined brightly. His hands were fair and beautiful. His hands reminded people of the skillful ones seen in an operation room. His handmade black leather shoes contrasted strongly against the stained blood-stained ground he stepped on. It made people think highly of him.

Xiao Zhi's eyes lit up as if he had met a savior. "Doctor Zhou? It's Doctor Zhou! Great, the young master can be saved."

...

Four years later.

In a European style villa, Mother Zhou was running upstairs. She knocked on the door of a room and called out lovingly, "Sileng, Sileng, it's time to get up. Today is your first day of kindergarten. You can't be late."

Soon, a babyish voice came from inside, "Grandma, I'm already up..."

The door opened and a little kid appeared. He looked up at Mother Zhou and greeted her politely, "Good Morning, Grandma."

Mother Zhou looked down at Zhou Sileng, who stood by her legs. Four years ago, when she first saw him, she knew that he was Zhou Yao's son. Because he looked just like the baby Zhou Yao.

Zhou Sileng had already put on his own clothes. The tender yellow t-shirt and dark jeans complemented his small milky-white face. His facial features were tender but delicate, just like Zhou Yao's. Except for those big blinking eyes, they really resembled that of his mother's, clear and bright, amber-colored like glass.

Mother Zhou looked at Zhou Sileng's tiny fair feet, and the inside out socks he had put on. She hugged Zhou Sileng in her arms lovingly and brought him to his big bed, "Sileng, your socks are inside out again. Grandma has told you many times. You can sleep with granny in the future, and I'll help you dress."

Zhou Sileng swung his legs and thought for a moment. "Nah, it's ok. Grandpa will be lonely. I'm fine with sleeping alone."

Mother Zhou almost laughed out loud when she heard his words. She didn't know where he learned to talk like that, so she nodded. "Alright then, let's go down and have breakfast."

Mother Zhou held Zhou Sileng's hand as they walked down the stairs. Zhou sileng climbed up the high dining chair nimbly and then stuffed the corner of a napkin in his shirt collar.

The maid served a cup of hot milk. Zhou Sileng greeted her warmly, "Good morning, Auntie Ni."

Auntie Ni was like Mother Zhou. She doted on this young master very much. She replied warmly, "Good morning, young master."

Zhou sileng held the glass of milk in his hand. His amber eyes looked around artfully. Then he whined softly. "Grandma, I drank a glass of milk yesterday morning and my stomach ached."

Mother Zhou looked at him lovingly. "A child who lies is not a good child."

Zhou Sileng lowered his beautiful eyes in disappointment. He took a small sip of milk and pursed his pink lips.

Mother Zhou could not stand this look of his. She quickly surrendered. "Alright, alright, Sileng. If you don't like milk, then you don't have to drink it today. But you must eat an egg, two pieces of bread, and three mouthfuls of steak..."

"And fruits." Zhou Sileng smiled immediately.

"My sweetheart, why don't you like milk? Milk is nutritious and will help you grow."

"I'm already very tall, the other children are much shorter than me."

"Of course, your daddy is tall too!" Mother Zhou was very proud. As she spoke, she hesitated for a moment. "If your father knew that you are picky about food and don't drink milk, he would definitely punish you."

Zhou Sileng didn't have a good impression of his father. He pinched his nose and complained, "My father is a tyrant!"

Mother Zhou laughed.

...

After breakfast, Mother Zhou sent Zhou Sileng to his kindergarten. Mother Zhou squatted down to tidy up his clothes and reminded him, "Sileng, remember to listen to the teacher. Grandma will come to pick you up after school."

“Yes!” Zhou Sileng gave Mother Zhou a proper military salute. Then, he turned around and the kindergarten teacher brought him into the classroom.

Mother Zhou stood where she was and watched Zhou Sileng’s back. Her eyes were filled with tears. Time flew. Her grandson was already four years old and in kindergarten.

The kindergarten teacher brought Zhou Sileng into the classroom. “Children, this is our new student. His name is Zhou Sileng. Now, please let him introduce himself.”

The children had never seen such exquisite and handsome classmate. His eyes were especially eye-catching and unique. Everyone applauded. “Yay... Welcome, welcome...”

Zhou Sileng was not shy at all. He stood upright in front of the podium and introduced himself rationally, “Hello, everyone. My name is Zhou Sileng. I’m four years old. Please take care of me.”

The children below were not satisfied. “Zhou Sileng, your self-introduction was so short. Can’t you introduce yourself in more detail?”

“What do you want to know?”

“Zhou Sileng, what does your daddy do?”

The tall and upright figure appeared in Zhou Sileng’s mind. He said, “My daddy is a soldier. He’s the chief commander with three stars and one tassel. The number one army general.”

Chapter 950: You Are Your Father’s Everything

Yes, in these four short years, his father had been promoted from major general to general. The honor of his name had increased.

The children did not know the difference between major general and general, but they were impressed by the way it sounded. They retorted, “Zhou Sileng, are you bluffing? Is your father... really... the leader?”

“That’s right, Zhou Sileng. I saw on the television that leaders of the People’s Liberation Army are all very old. Even the youngest one is already over fifty years old. Haha, Zhou Sileng, is your daddy an old man?”

Although Zhou Sileng did not have a good impression of his daddy, his youthful eyes were filled with pride. “My Daddy is only thirty-two years old. He is the most... handsome and stylish man I have ever seen in the world!”

His tone was so certain that the children did not know how to refute. However, they did not believe that Zhou Sileng’s father was that admirable. A leader who’s young and handsome? Who did he think he was?

“Zhou Sileng, what about your mommy? What kind of person is your mommy?” Someone asked.

Mommy?

This word pricked Zhou Sileng’s heart deeply. His proud expression diminished. Good question, what kind of person was his mommy?

He had never seen his mommy before.

“My mommy is... the most beautiful and gentle woman in this world. She prepares delicious food for me to eat, she hugs me to sleep, she sings nursery rhymes for me, and most importantly, every time my daddy punishes me, my mommy protects me. My mommy cannot bear to see my father punish me.”

This was the mother of Zhou Sileng’s imagination. His mommy was the best in this world. If mommy was here, Daddy would not punish him, because Mommy would protect him.

He did not have a mother around since he could remember, but he had a mommy in his heart.

He loved his mommy.

...

One day went by quickly and kindergarten was over. Zhou Sileng was walking towards the exit when a group of children gathered behind him. They were gossiping constantly...

“Zhou Sileng, Where’s your daddy? School is over now. So your daddy should be here to pick you up, right? We all want to meet your General Daddy.”

“Yeah, Zhou Sileng. Today is your first day. Your daddy and mommy will be here, right? We can’t wait to meet them since they are so handsome and great.”

Zhou sileng ignored them and walked out of the gate.

A black car parked by the road. Mother Zhou ran over from afar. She hugged Zhou Sileng and kissed him twice. “Sileng, You’re dismissed? How’s school? Did anybody bully you?”

“No.” Zhou sileng shook his head.

“That’s good. Let’s go home.” Mother Zhou held Zhou Sileng’s small hand.

Then, Zhou Sileng heard the disappointed voices behind him. The kids were gossiping...

“Is that Zhou Sileng’s grandmother? Why aren’t his father and mother here?”

“We all had our father and mother pick us up on our first day here. This is an important day that is worth commemorating, so parents must participate. But Zhou Sileng only has his grandmother. Could it be that his father and mother don’t love him?”

Zhou Sileng got into the car, and Mother Zhou sat beside him. “Sileng, what do you want for dinner? I can ask Auntie Ni to...”

“Grandma, Where’s daddy? It’s my first day at kindergarten today. Why didn’t he come?”

Zhou Sileng carried a big blue school bag on his back. He was still a child, so his feet couldn't reach the ground when he sat in the backseat. He casually folded his snow-white ankles together while looking at Mother Zhou with his amber clear eyes in seriousness.

Mother Zhou was stunned, then she smiled and said, "Sileng, daddy is very busy. He is a soldier."

"Humph," Zhou Sileng pouted his little pink lips and snorted. He looked out of the window unhappily, "You guys always say that, but he is also my daddy apart from being a soldier! I haven't seen him for almost three months. He didn't come on my first day of kindergarten. I think he has forgotten about me."

"Sileng, you can't say that. You're your daddy's only son. Daddy really loves you."

Zhou Sileng didn't say anything. He didn't believe it. He couldn't feel one bit of his father's love.

"Sileng, your daddy really do love you. You were born prematurely at only eight and a half months. At that time, you were in an incubator at the hospital. Your daddy guarded outside the incubator day and night. He leaned against the window to watch you. He didn't even dare to blink. He was afraid that if he blinked, you would end up like..."

Mother Zhou recalled the past and her expression was sorrowful. "Two months later, you were released. However, your body was still weak, and you would often catch a cold or have a fever. Your daddy didn't go to the military base for more than half a year. He stayed at home to take care of you. He didn't let us touch you, and would feed you milk, and changed your diapers personally. Sometimes, when you have a high fever at night, your daddy would hold you all night long to comfort you. He didn't sleep at all..."

"During that period of time, your father didn't talk to anyone. He was a soldier with rough hands and had no experience in raising children. Sometimes, when I stood outside the door, I could see how clumsy he was. Especially when you were crying at the top of your lungs, it made him fell on edge. If you smiled at him, he would smile back..."

"Sileng, you are all that your father has. All these years, he has been both a father and a mother, raising you. Perhaps he doesn't know how to communicate well, but there is one thing that you must not doubt. You are his lifeline!"

Zhou Sileng watched the passing scenery outside the window. He parted his lips and said, "Grandma, you have said these words countless times. You bend my ear. At that time, I was young, so I don't remember. Now that I can remember, he no longer spends time with me."

"That's because..." Mother Zhou looked at the small red bracelet on Zhou Sileng's right wrist.

It had been four years, and this small bracelet made of red yarn looked as good as new. The small bells on it always made a crisp and melodious sound. This had become Zhou Sileng's exclusive note.

"Because what?" Zhou Sileng turned to look at Mother Zhou. "Grandma, what kind of person is my mommy?"

"Your mommy..." Mother Zhou's instantly teared up. She covered her mouth with her hand, but hot tears were already flowing down her cheeks.

Zhou Sileng gave up. Ever since he could remember, no matter who he asked the question to, his great grandfather, grandfather, or grandmother, everyone reacted like so. The topic was too heavy for discussion.

He wanted to ask daddy, but his grandmother wouldn't let him. His mommy had already become a forbidden topic for the entire family. They couldn't touch the topic because it would hurt for days.

Zhou Sileng lowered his eyes and looked at the small bracelet on his wrist. His mood gradually improved. This was a gift from his mommy. Mommy had always been by his side, she never left.

...

Zhou Sileng's kindergarten life was very peaceful. Until one day...

Chapter 951: Don't Badmouth My Daddy

One afternoon, when kindergarten was about to end, Zhou Sileng packed his bag and headed out. Then, he saw three or four boys gathered in the corridor in front of him. They were holding a newspaper in their hands and discussing with excitement...

"Look, there's Zhou Sileng's daddy in this newspaper. I've seen his daddy's photo in Zhou Sileng's file. This is his daddy for sure."

"Wow, his daddy is so tall, but there's only a side profile. I can't see his face clearly. Eh, who's the woman next to Zhou Sileng's daddy?"

"You don't know? I heard from my mommy that this woman is a rising star of the entertainment industry, Liu Chengcheng."

"Star of the entertainment industry, Liu Chengcheng? Is this Zhou Sileng's mommy?"

"No way! This woman hasn't even married yet."

"Oh my! Then why is Zhou Sileng's daddy walking with Liu Chengcheng? Where is Zhou Sileng's mommy? Oh, I know! Zhou Sileng's daddy is having an affair. No wonder he doesn't come to the kindergarten, and we also don't see Zhou Sileng's mommy."

"Let me tell you, my mommy said that this Liu Chengcheng was originally a C-list actress and not popular at all. But one day, she was suddenly adopted by a mysterious heavy hitter. Then she replaced an A-list celebrity and successfully became the female lead of a drama. I guess this heavy hitter must be Zhou Sileng's daddy. His daddy has a mistress outside."

"Oh my! Zhou Sileng bluffed so much about his father. I didn't expect him to be this kind of person. I feel bad for his mommy. No one loves her."

Although the kids sighed, they were actually smiling and laughing. Ever since Zhou Sileng entered this kindergarten, all the girls had been attracted by him. The gossiping kids were jealous.

Now that they had something on Zhou Sileng, they had to laugh at him to their heart's content.

"What are you saying behind my back?" Zhou Sileng said.

The kids turned around and saw that Zhou Sileng had clenched his hands into fists. He was staring at them coldly.

"Zhou Sileng, right on time. We are not saying bad things about you. We are telling the truth. Is the person in the newspaper your daddy?" One of the kids showed Zhou Sileng the newspaper.

Zhou Sileng took a look. The headline of the entertainment was his daddy. His daddy was walking with a pretty woman. That woman was holding his daddy's arm intimately and was even talking flirtatiously in his ear.

"Zhou Sileng, this proves that we're not talking nonsense. Your daddy doesn't have time to pick you up from school, but he does have time for a mistress. Your daddy doesn't even love you!"

"That's right. You said that your mommy is the most beautiful and gentle woman. In my opinion, your mommy must be an ugly freak. Otherwise, why would your daddy like another woman instead of her?"

"Zhou Sileng, I feel sorry for you. Haha..."

The kids put their hands on their waists and laughed at him to their heart's content.

Zhou Sileng's little face turned cold. He quickly rushed forward and knocked down the little kid at the front with a punch. "Shut up! My daddy isn't that kind of person. Don't speak ill of my daddy, and don't speak ill of my mommy!"

Although he didn't have a good impression of his daddy, it didn't affect his love for his daddy. He also loved his mommy. He absolutely wouldn't allow anyone to badmouth them!

"Zhou Sileng, how dare you hit us? Let's attack together!" The four little kids surrounded him.

The war continued for more than ten minutes before the kindergarten teacher rushed over. "What are you guys doing? Stop it!"

...

Zhou Sileng and the four children stood in the corridor, against the wall. The teacher said angrily, "I've always taught you to help each other and get along with each other. But instead, you guys fought in public. This time, I have to see your parents."

The teacher took out her phone and called the parents of the four children one by one. Then, the teacher asked Zhou Sileng, "Zhou Sileng, what's your grandmother's phone number?"

Zhou Sileng had physical injuries, but he straightened his back and said, "Ms., my grandmother is not home today, so there's no need to call her."

"What's your father's phone number then?"

Zhou Sileng didn't say anything.

The other children chimed in gloatingly, “Ms., you don’t need to call his father. His father doesn’t want him anymore, so he won’t come.”

The teacher looked at the children sternly and criticized, “Who taught you to say such things? Children are the parents’ treasures, and so is Zhou Sileng! If anyone dares to say such things in the future, I will definitely punish you severely!”

The other children didn’t dare to speak another word.

The teacher asked again, “Zhou Sileng, what’s your daddy’s phone number?”

Zhou Sileng pouted and then said a series of numbers.

The teacher entered the number and dialed the number.

After two beeps, the call was connected. There was a man’s voice. “Hello...”

“Hello. Is this Zhou Sileng’s father?”

“Oh, no, May I ask who this is? Why are you looking for General Zhou? General Zhou is in an emergency meeting right now, but I will pass on the information regarding the young master to you.”

General Zhou?

Young master?

The teacher was stunned. When Zhou Sileng was admitted to the school through proper procedure. But his family background was not specified. Although on the first day of school, Zhou Sileng had said that his father was the number one general in the army, but she did not take the words of a child to heart.

If he was really the son of a general, he wouldn’t have been so low-keyed.

“I... I.. ” The teacher suddenly stuttered, “I’m a teacher in the kindergarten, Zhou Sileng, the son of General... General Zhou... something happened in the school...”

“Okay, please hold for a moment.”

Then, the teacher heard the sound of the conference room door opening on the other end. The man bowed respectfully and politely, “General...”

“Hello.” A deep and masculine voice suddenly sounded.

The teacher was stunned. This was the first time she had heard such a voice. It was very deep, like a cello playing at night. It was quite pleasant to the ear, but his tone was very cold. There was a fierce coldness in his tone that made people’s hearts tremble.

“He...Hello, I’m Zhou Sileng’s... teacher, Zhou Sileng fought with a few... classmates in school. I...”

The teacher heard sudden heavy breathing from the other end. “I’ll be right over!” The call ended.

...

The parents of the other four children rushed over. Their hearts ached at the sight of their sons’ physical injuries. “Sweetie, who hit you so hard? Does it hurt? Come to mommy, I’ll blow away the pain for you.”

“Sweetie, why did you fight? Was he the one who started the fight? Tell daddy, daddy has your back!”

“Yes, it was him. He started it!” The kids complained one after another.

Chapter 952: If Only My Mommy Was Here

The parents were protective of their children. When they heard their own children complain like this, one parent immediately rolled up his sleeves and glared fiercely at Zhou Sileng. “Hey, little brat. You can’t hit people, do you know that?”

Zhou Sileng stood at the side with his back straightened. Compared to the other children, who received attention and care from their parents, he stood out as a lonely kid. He raised his head and glanced at the parents, then coldly retorted, “Children can not slander other people’s parents behind their backs, do you know that?”

“Hey, you are one rude little brat. Where did you come from, you illegitimate child?” A hot-headed parent immediately walked up to Zhou Sileng.

At this time, a deep and magnetic voice sounded, “Who did you just call an illegitimate child?”

The parent stopped in his track, and everyone turned to look at the man who was walking towards them in the corridor. He was very tall. With the height of 6’2”, everyone had to raise their heads to see his face. He was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, well-tailored clothes that fit a model-like body. It was needless to say how long and straight his legs were, they were drool-worthy.

He had one hand in his pocket and the other hand holding the car key. The sunlight directly shone on him, casting a layer of brilliant light around his exquisite and strong outline. He stood there quietly and scanned the parents’ faces with his sharp eagle-like narrow eyes coldly.

The parents were stunned. They had never seen such a handsome and stylish man. Moreover, his aura was so overwhelming. When his gaze stopped on their faces, it made them feel a chill. They wanted to leave.

Zhou Yao looked at them. He parted his thin lips and repeated, “I’m asking you, who is the illegitimate child?”

This time, he said those words slowly. These parents immediately felt as if Tarzan Mountain was pressing down on them. “I... I... I’m saying that my son is a little bastard...”

“Daddy!” A kid immediately shouted.

“Shut up!” That parent raised his hand and slapped his son.

“Waaaaa,” the kid began crying.

Zhou Yao looked up, his curly lashes as thick as bristles on a brush. As he walked forward with his long legs, those parents moved to the side in fear. His indifferent gaze fell on the little guy who had just arrived beside his legs.

“Zhou Sileng, speak. What’s going on?” He said.

Zhou sileng raised his head and looked at Zhou Yao. Then, he snorted heavily.

Zhou Yao immediately furrowed his sword-like eyebrows. His hard features also darkened a bit. “Speak properly!”

These words made Zhou Sileng’s hair stand on end. He wanted to slap the newspaper in his hand on his daddy’s face, but his daddy was too tall. He gave up. He slapped the newspaper on his daddy’s firm thighs with less confidence than he’d imagined, “Look at what you’ve done!”

Zhou Yao did not take the newspaper, so it fell to the ground. He glanced at it and then pursed his thin lips expressionlessly.

“Let me ask you, is this true?”

Zhou Yao looked at his son. There was a red mark on his pink and fair little face, a scratch mark caused by the other children. His clothes were also in a mess, looking embarrassed. Despite that, he stood upright willfully and confronted his father. His amber eyes were watery, but he was determined not to let his tears fall.

Zhou Yao did not speak.

“Humph, the teacher said that you were in a fight and asked me to do as I see fit. Now, you can do as you see fit. If the fight did happen, you can apologize to them, I’m leaving it to you.”

Zhou Sileng turned around and ran away. He held his large school bag in his arms, and bean-sized tears splashed onto the ground.

Before he could run further, he heard steady footsteps behind him. “Zhou Sileng, what kind of attitude is this? Stop right there!”

Zhou Sileng wiped away his tears. He ran faster and faster. “I’m not your soldier. Why should I listen to your orders? You’re not my daddy either. My daddy does not act like you.”

“Zhou Sileng, do you hear yourself? Don’t you dare say that again!”

“What’s there to be afraid of? You’re not my daddy!”

As soon as he finished speaking, A hand with strong, long fingers grabbed Zhou Sileng’s collar from the back. The man lifted him with ease, and Zhou Sileng was suspended in mid-air. Pa! Pa! He got two slaps on his buttocks.

“How dare you talk back to me!”

This time, Zhou Sileng cried even louder. He hugged his school bag tightly in his arms and cried loudly, “Waaaa, Waaaa, You must have picked me up from the streets. I must not be your biological child, you tyrant... Waaaa...”

The passing parents and the security guard by the gate all turned their heads to Zhou Sileng's direction when they heard the heart-wrenching cry. They saw a handsome man with a straight face holding a little boy by the feet, and the little boy's swinging arms.

There was an extremely imposing jeep parked by the side of the road. The back door opened and the man stuffed the little boy into the jeep. Then, the jeep sped away.

The passers-by, whose faces were covered in dust, said, "D*mn, who's that person? How arrogant. The license plate of that car is unusual. He can drive around T city freely."

The children who fought were also stunned. "Wow, so that's Zhou Sileng's daddy. He's really tall, really strong, and really handsome. So what Zhou Sileng said was all true..." The kids looked at their parents with disdain as they said that.

The dads quickly gave their sons a kick. "Look at the trouble you've caused me. I almost got myself into trouble. Look at the license plate. That man is at least a division commander. Stay away from Zhou Sileng the next time you see him!"

...

In the jeep.

Zhou Yao looked at the little guy in the backseat through the rearview mirror. Zhou Sileng was crying very sadly. He hugged the big bag in his arms like a stray cat.

"Zhou Sileng, aren't you ashamed? I only hit you twice, yet you're crying like a baby."

Zhou Sileng took a piece of tissue and wiped his eyes and nose. "I'm not ashamed. You're the one who should be ashamed! They said that you have a mistress outside!"

Zhou Yao's gaze turned sharp and he reprimanded, "Do you even know what a mistress is?"

"Oh, that's right. You don't have a mistress. Because mommy died a long time ago. You have the freedom to remarry!" Zhou Sileng glared at Zhou Yao stubbornly.

Zhou Yao's eyes quickly turned red. His two big palms on the steering wheel instantly clenched tighter. Four years had passed, but he still couldn't bare to hear such words. This would instantly make him feel the pain of thousands of arrows piercing through his heart.

Zhou Sileng was still twitching. He felt that his life was so miserable, "Grandma always said that you were... very busy. So busy that you can't even come on my first day of kindergarten. And what were you busy doing? You... you were busy picking up girls. You don't... care about me at all. You don't... love me at all. All you do is... hit me. I'm definitely not your biological child. You just... bullied me because I don't have mommy around. If only my mommy was here. She would definitely be... the most gentle and amazing mommy in the world. She would... protect me..."

Chapter 953: I don't think she hurts at all

Mommy...

Mommy...

The word “mommy” was like a needle that stabbed Zhou Yao’s brain repeatedly. He straightened his back and said with his deep and horse voice, “Stop crying. The Zhou’s do not cry like that?”

Zhou Sileng couldn’t take it anymore. He replied, “I resemble mommy! My mommy definitely cried a lot. You definitely made my mommy cry a lot. You deserve it. My mommy left you!”

The veins on Zhou Yao’s forehead bulged. He took a deep breath and warned with bloodshot eyes, “Zhou Sileng, shut up! If you say one more word to me, I will leave you by the side of the road!”

Zhou Sileng snorted and then kept quiet. From the looks of it, his daddy was not joking. He might really leave him by the side of the road. Zhou Sileng was a wise man who knew when to adapt to circumstances.

...

In the villa.

The maid opened the door and Zhou Sileng walked in. At this time, Mother Zhou rushed over to them. “Little Sileng, did you miss grandma? Let grandma kiss you.”

“Grandma, I thought you won’t be back till tomorrow?”

“I couldn’t rest assured about my little Sileng, so I came back early. How about it? Is my little Sileng pleasantly surprised?” As she spoke, Mother Zhou was stunned. She saw the red mark on Zhou Sileng’s face and immediately asked, “Sileng, what happened to your face? Did you fight with the other kids? This is unacceptable, who hit my precious grandson...”

“Grandma,” Zhou sileng stuffed the bag in his arms to Mother Zhou. “I was the one who started the fight. A group of them came at me but couldn’t even beat me.”

Zhou Sileng shrugged and chuckled lightly.

Then, Mother Zhou realize that his eyes and nose were red. This grandson of hers was usually very lively, polite, and well-behaved. So it was all the more heartbreaking to see him like this: a motherless child keeping everything to himself, burying his sorrows and sufferings in his heart.

Mother Zhou said with love and concern, “Sileng, what happened? Did you... cry, Grandma...”

“No, I’m heading upstairs.” Zhou Sileng took off and went upstairs.

Mother Zhou looked at the little guy’s back and felt both anxiety and heartache, “This...”

At this time, the servant’s voice sounded from behind, “Young Master.”

Mother Zhou turned around and saw that Zhou Yao had returned.

“Zhou Yao, you came back? Did you pick up little Sileng from school? Little Sileng seems low-spirited. It looks like he had cried for a very long time. What happened?”

Zhou Yao raised his head and glanced upstairs. He threw the car keys in his hand on the coffee table and then went upstairs with a straight face. “It’s okay, mom. Don’t think too much about it.”

Both the father and son had gone upstairs. Mother Zhou remained where she was, feeling anxious. She said to the maid, “Go and bring the driver, Uncle Wu, over. I need to know what happened.”

...

In the master bedroom, a handsome and tall figure stood on the balcony. The lights in the room were off, so it was very dark. His figure was shrouded in the faint moonlight, like a pine tree. However, no matter how gentle the moonlight was, it could not melt the cold aura around his body.

He unbuttoned two buttons on his shirt. Suddenly, he frowned. He did not even have the strength to unbutton his whole shirt. His tall body leaned lazily against the balcony. His right hand reached into his trouser pocket to take out a cigarette, but the trouser pocket was empty. He remembered that he had rushed out of a meeting, and smoking was prohibited in the unit.

Turning his head, he watched the scenery in the distance with sleepy eyes. Zhou Sileng’s small face appeared in his mind, and he closed his eyes due to a headache and fatigue.

In the past four years, he had risen step by step. A thirty-two-year-old man was already past the age where he could use force at any time. In these years, he had calmed down all his wildness and sharpness. He thought that his self-control was good enough.

However, it still wasn’t good enough. He still could not control his temper when it came to the little guy.

He became a father at the age of 28. Actually, he really did not have much of a practical concept of the word “father.” In the past, he did not like children. Later on... Later on, because of her, he wanted to have a family with her. He wanted to have children.

However, Zhou Sileng’s arrival saddened Zhou Yao. Zhou Sileng came, but she left. She left him alone...

When Zhou Sileng was young, his health been in critical condition several times. Zhou Yao stayed by his side with fear and trepidation. During that time, Zhou Yao did not dare to close his eyes to sleep. He was afraid that once he closed his eyes, this child would be as far away from him as his... mommy. Negative thoughts occupied his mind sometimes: if anything happened to Zhou Sileng, then he might as well die too.

Zhou Sileng was the only reason Zhou Yao was alive. If the reason disappeared, then what was the point of him staying alive?

Zhou Sileng persevered through it all. In the blink of an eye, he was already four years old. And Zhou Yao was no longer the foolish father who made a mess just to change a diaper. As Zhou Sileng grew older, communication between the two became a major problem.

He could give this child the most exquisite and stress-free life, but Zhou Yao was a man. He could not hug Zhou Sileng and kiss and coax him like a woman. He could not just say to Zhou Sileng “daddy loves

you.” The pain in his heart engulfed him at nights like this. He could not even save himself from sadness, how could he save Zhou Sileng?

Zhou Yao closed his eyes and swallowed hard. That stunning little face appeared in his mind. He smiled indulgently and thought, “You left, but you left behind two men. How heartless!”

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

Zhou Yao did not move, “Come in.”

The door was pushed open. Mother Zhou stood by the door and looked into the dark room. Mother Zhou frowned. The man stood in front of her. His tall figure cast a long shadow under the moonlight, looking lonely and desolate.

Mother Zhou sighed and asked softly, “The new report was true. You got a new girlfriend again. A female star this time?”

Zhou Yao did not speak.

“Zhou Yao, in the past two years, you changed girlfriends faster than others changed their clothes. How many women do you think you’ve dated? If you’re serious, I won’t interfere. You can’t be alone forever, but I think you’re just fooling around. You played around, but are you happy?”

“Mom, you don’t have to worry about me.”

“Do you think I want to interfere? I’ll turn a blind eye to what you do outside, but don’t mess with little Sileng. He’s still young, and his heart is very fragile and sensitive. Don’t hit him. He is stubborn like you. The more you hit him, the more he fights back. You have to be gentler to him. If Zhiyuan was still here, she would be heartbroken to see you hit little Sileng like that.”

Zhou Yao had a straight face until he heard Mother Zhou say “Zhiyuan.” His tall body shivered.

His thin and cold lips slowly curled up. He grinned in the darkness and muttered to himself, “If she was really heartbroken, she would come to find me. But she never appears in my dream. I don’t think she’s heartbroken at all.”

Mother Zhou didn’t hear him clearly, but she didn’t know how to comfort Zhou Yao when it came to Zhiyuan. Zhiyuan was the Zhou family’s pain.

She sighed heavily and closed the door.

Chapter 954: Daddy Misses Mommy Too

It was late at night.

The door was pushed open, and a handsome and tall figure quietly walked into the room. Zhou Yao looked at the child’s bed in the room. There was a small figure curled up under the blanket on the bed.

He walked over with his long legs and reached out to turn on the table lamp on the bed cabinet.

The dim yellow light shone down. Zhou Yao stood by the bed and looked down. Zhou Sileng fell asleep on his side, curling himself up into a shape of a cooked shrimp. There were still tears on his tender little face. In his sleep, he used his left hand to tightly cover the little red bracelet on his right wrist.

It seemed like the little guy wanted to fall asleep because he missed his mommy.

Zhou Yao used his large palm to wipe away the tears on his face. He slowly bent down and kissed Zhou Silang's forehead.

At this moment, Zhou Sileng moved a little. He mumbled in his sleep, "Mommy...Mommy, I miss you so much..."

Zhou Yao froze. His long eyelashes fluttered. Then, he touched the tip of his son's little nose and said softly, "Mmm...Daddy misses your mommy too..."

...

The next morning.

Zhou Sileng felt refreshed. He woke up early and put on his clothes. He went downstairs in a good mood. "Grandma, Aunt Ni, good morning."

Mother Zhou revealed her face from the kitchen. "Little Sileng, why are you up so early today? Grandma was just about to call you. Come and have breakfast."

"I'm here."

Zhou Sileng ran into the dining room. When he saw the man opposite him, he quickly pinched the tip of his pink nose. Who else could it be but his father who was wearing a dark blue shirt and brown trousers?

Zhou Yao raised his head and glanced at his son's broken little face. With a serious look, he said, "Sit down."

Zhou Sileng dared to be angry but did not dare to say anything. He obediently climbed onto the dining chair.

Aunt Ni placed a cup of hot milk beside Zhou Silang's hand. When Zhou Sileng saw Zhou Yao's face, he secretly kicked Mother Zhou's leg under the table.

Grandma, save me!

Mother Zhou knew that Zhou Sileng was asking for help. He did not like to drink milk. Mother Zhou looked at Zhou Yao across her and chuckled, "Aunt Ni, why isn't the milk warm enough today? Please take the freshly squeezed fruit juice and let the young master drink it."

"Yes." Aunt Ni immediately came to the table.

Zhou Sileng felt smug. When Aunt Ni was about to take the milk, he heard the man across him say, "Drink the milk."

Zhou Sileng said, "...the milk is cold."

"Then go and heat it." Zhou Yao lowered his eyes and looked at the watch on his wrist. Then, his pitch-black narrow eyes drifted over Zhou Sileng. "Is three minutes enough?"

Zhou Sileng fell silent.

He looked at Mother Zhou for help.

Mother Zhou glanced at the man who was having a relaxing breakfast, and she shook her head at Zhou Sileng, which meant, "good luck, I can't help you anymore."

Zhou Sileng reluctantly picked up the cup and took a sip. In order to express his dissatisfaction, he snorted.

"If you dare to snort again, you'll drink another cup!"

Zhou Sileng took a deep breath and glared at the man in front of him. He knew his daddy won. He obediently shut his mouth and drank up the milk.

After Mother Zhou finished her breakfast, she asked Zhou Sileng, "Little Sileng, do you want Daddy or Grandma to take you to school today?"

Zhou Sileng looked up at his father. To be honest, his daddy was really handsome. His dark blue shirt was ironed meticulously. He looked strong and stylish with a sharp appearance. His short hair was firm, dark, and charming. He had never seen a man more handsome than his daddy.

Unfortunately, his daddy was a tyrant and devil.

"I want Grandma to send me!" Zhou Sileng insisted.

At this time, the man opposite him raised his head slightly. "I'll send you."

"No, thanks. You can use your car to pick up girls." Zhou Sileng refused firmly.

"I'll send you first, then pick up the girls," Zhou Yao said.

...

A jeep stopped at the entrance of a kindergarten. The back door opened, and Zhou Sileng nimbly jumped out of the car with his schoolbag on his back. He did not turn his head and waved his little hand. "Daddy, see you!"

Zhou Yao rolled down the car window and looked at the little guy's back. This little guy said, "see you," but his behavior clearly said, "never see you again."

Zhou Yao slowly curved the corners of his lips, his eyes soft.

He stepped on the accelerator pedal and drove on the road.

At this time, a melodious ringtone rang. He received a call.

“Hello...” he picked up.

“Hello, General Zhou.” On the line was a sweet female voice. “What are you doing? We haven’t seen each other for a long time, and you didn’t even send me a message.”

Zhou Yao raised his straight eyebrows and gave a half-smile. “Why? Did you miss me?”

“Hey, General Zhou, you’re so annoying! I’m on the set today. General Zhou, are you coming to visit me?”

Zhou Yao looked out the window, and his thin lips moved. He said, “Sure...”

The next second, his words came to an abrupt end. A sharp braking sound rang out, and he stopped the car in an emergency.

Since he jammed on the brakes, the drivers following him braked hard, and a long line was suddenly formed behind his car. There were car horns everywhere urging him to go.

However, Zhou Yao turned a deaf ear to it. His pitch-black eyes stared unblinkingly at the crowd in front of him. He quickly unbuckled his belt, trying to open the driver’s door.

However, his hand froze again.

Among the crowd, where was the person he was thinking of?

It was merely his imagination.

Zhou Yao’s tense muscles relaxed, and his thick and robust back leaned heavily against the chair. He raised his hand to support his forehead, took a deep breath, and the corners of his mouth curled up in self-mockery.

He was delusional again.

She had left. What on earth was he still delusional about?

...

It was at a certain film crew.

Liu Chengcheng was seated comfortably on an armchair, surrounded by a large group of people. Some fanned her, some massaged her legs, and some put on makeup for her. All of them were very attentive.

At this moment, Liu Chengcheng felt a pain in her eyelashes. It turned out that the makeup artist, Xiao Mei, had accidentally pinched her eyes. Liu Chengcheng immediately spilled all the coffee in her cup on Xiao Mei, and then flew into a rage, “What are you doing? Are you hurting me on purpose?”

Xiao Mei was awfully sorry. She quickly bent down and apologized, “I’m sorry, Chengcheng, I didn’t mean to...”

“You’re sorry? If apology works, what are the police used for?” Liu Chengcheng said arrogantly, “I think you did it on purpose. I know I’m popular now, and I have a god-like boyfriend. You’re all jealous of me. Humph, Chengcheng? How dare you call me Chengcheng?”

“I...”

At this time, the producer of the production team rushed in. The producer first scolded Xiao Mei, “Do you have eyes? You hurt our Cheng Cheng!”

As he spoke, the producer gently coaxed Liu Chengcheng, “My darling, I see it’s all her fault. I’ve already scolded her, so please calm down. You will have a scene later...”

Chapter 955: Chapter 955 General Zhou, you’re really bad

As the producer spoke, he secretly gave Xiaomei a look, asking her to take a step back.

Xiaomei quickly retreated to a corner.

“Xiaomei, are you alright?” A colleague handed a tissue to Xiaomei and she sighed softly, “Liu Chengcheng is such a person. She’s been here for half a month and everyone in our production team has been scolded by her. Now that she’s the empress, we have to coax her. No one dares to offend her.”

Xiaomei wiped away her tears. “I’m fine...”

“Sigh, you said that this Liu Chengcheng was originally an unremarkable supporting role. Other than being a little beautiful, she doesn’t have any acting skills at all. But some time ago, she was actually... picked by General Zhou, and then she successfully rose to the top. Look at how arrogant she is now. There’s simply no one else.”

Xiao Mei tugged at her colleague’s sleeve and shook her head. “Forget it. who asked her to be so lucky as to climb up the ladder? Who would dare to offend General Zhou?”

Just as she finished speaking, a series of footsteps sounded. The director’s polite voice rang out. “General Zhou, welcome, welcome. It’s an honor to have you join our small production team!”

Xiao Mei raised her head and saw a handsome and tall figure in front of her. Zhou Yao had arrived.

A custom-made dark blue shirt wrapped around the man’s muscular figure. There was a black leather belt around his waist. He had wide shoulders and narrow hips. His perfect body proportions and his long legs were especially attractive, as his footsteps moved, his brown pants would show ripples. He had the texture of a mature man.

The director led a large group of people to surround Zhou Yao. The 1.9-meter-tall man was like a god worshipped by the crowd. The director was flattering him, but Zhou Yao just raised his head and looked directly at Liu Chengcheng.

Liu Chengcheng quickly ran over. She held Zhou Yao’s arm and said with a sweet smile, “Major General Zhou, you’re here? I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

Zhou Yao looked at Liu Chengcheng and then at the director. “Then we’ll be leaving first.”

The producer rushed forward in a panic. "General Zhou, Cheng Cheng has a scene later..."

"Cough, Cough Cough!" The director quickly interrupted the producer. "General Zhou, Cheng Cheng, it's fine. You guys go on a date. I hope you guys have a good time."

"Thank you, Director." Liu Chengcheng shook her butt and walked away with Zhou Yao in her arms proudly.

..

Once the two of them left, the producer's face turned black, "Director, what should we do after Liu Chengcheng leaves? Usually, Liu Chengcheng's acting skills aren't good enough, so she has to shoot multiple times. When she gets tired from filming, she would ask us to use a double. This is even better. She actually went on a date when she has her own scenes. This, this..."

The director quickly shushed, "Keep Your Voice Down! What else can we do? That's General Zhou!"

The producer was instantly speechless.

The colleagues beside Xiaomei rolled their eyes, "I don't know what General Zhou sees in Liu Chengcheng. Based on General Zhou's background, even a top-tier celebrity in our industry wouldn't be able to get close to him even if he cultivated for 500 years, let alone how many socialites from prestigious families are looking at him. But he just had to pick such a broken vase?"

Xiaomei looked at Zhou Yao's disappearing figure. In fact, she couldn't figure it out either. A man like Zhou Yao was amazing when she saw him for the first time. A girl of her background could only secretly look up at him.

But he chose Liu Chengcheng. It was a surprise and puzzling.

..

Liu Chengcheng held Zhou Yao's muscular arm and walked along the corridor. She looked at the man's exquisite side profile and then asked shyly and sweetly, "General Zhou, I called you just now. Why did you suddenly go silent?"

Zhou Yao did not have any expression on his face. He raised his straight eyebrows and then smiled charmingly. "Because... I saw a woman."

Liu Chengcheng looked at the man's handsome and flawless face and felt that her little darling was running around like a little rabbit. It was not the first time she had seen him, but she was always mesmerized by him.

This man was dressed like a noble Zhou, but it was difficult to hide his unruly nature.

He was very seductive.

"General Zhou, you're so bad! Aren't you afraid that I'll Be Jealous?"

"Jealous? Isn't it normal for a man to take a second look at a beautiful woman on the street?"

Liu Chengcheng knew that this man was a magnet. There were many women who missed him. She was smart enough not to make things difficult for herself, so she immediately changed the topic, "General Zhou, you really came at a bad time. I skipped work for no reason. This time, many people in the production crew will be jealous of me."

Zhou Yao slowly pulled back his muscular arm. He stopped and turned to look at Liu Chengcheng. "Isn't this what you want, Huh?"

Liu Chengcheng froze. She looked into the man's eyes. Although he was smiling, his expression was very dull. A glimmer of light flashed from the bottom of his eyes and fixed on her face. Liu Chengcheng felt that a mirror reflected all of her little thoughts.

Liu Chengcheng felt inexplicably embarrassed. She wanted to explain dryly, "I..."

Zhou Yao directly interrupted her, "Go in!"

What?

Liu Chengcheng followed his gaze, puzzled. He saw that his gaze was fixed on the female bathroom beside her.

"General Zhou, do you want to be here?" Liu Chengcheng's heart instantly sped up. She wanted to reject him, but she still hesitated. "I don't want it. Why are you in such a hurry? Don't tell me... You have some special hobby?"

He was so anxious. He wanted to be here with her... that.

Zhou Yao took in all the expressions of the woman. The corner of his mouth was a little playful and a little lazy. "What are you thinking about?" As he said that, he reached out two fingers and held Liu Chengcheng's chin. "Go in and remove your makeup."

Liu Chengcheng was shocked. "Remove your makeup?"

He didn't want to do that with her?

"Why do I have to remove my makeup? I had someone put on this makeup for two hours. It's very exquisite and beautiful. It was specially made to welcome you. General Zhou, don't you like it?"

Zhou Yao seriously looked at her face. There was not a trace of emotion in his deep voice. "Yes, I don't like it. Remember, Next Time I Come, you will have no makeup on. Your appearance has made me... lose my appetite."

He softly spat out the last five words.

Liu Chengcheng's face turned pale. How could he say such things about her? He was so mean and ruthless.

"I don't want to..." Liu Chengcheng wanted to act coquettishly.

Zhou Yao didn't say anything. He just calmly and indifferently glanced at Liu Chengcheng. His handsome straight eyebrows slightly furrowed. He said, "I'm not patient. If you don't want to play, then don't play."

He turned around and was about to leave.

“General Zhou, don’t go. I’ll remove my makeup. I’ll go in and remove my makeup right now. Don’t be angry. I know I’m Wrong!” Liu Chengcheng didn’t say anything and directly pushed open the bathroom door and ran in.

She was deeply afraid that if she was one step slower, Zhou Yao would leave.

..

Ten minutes later, Liu Chengcheng ran out. She took a glance and saw that Zhou Yao was standing by the French window in front of her. His tall and straight body was so eye-catching no matter where he was.

Chapter 956: No Man Could Fall Asleep

Liu Chengcheng had stars in her eyes as she quickly ran forward. “General Zhou, I’m ready.”

Zhou Yao had his hands in his pockets when he turned to look at her. He carefully looked at her modest face and revealed a soft smile. “Good girl.”

Liu Chengcheng’s heart melted. Although he was unpredictable at times and every minor action of hers might make him unhappy, he would occasionally reveal a soft smile to her like now. Every time it happened, she would fall head over heels for him.

“General Zhou, let’s go,” Liu Chengcheng held his muscular arm.

“Okay, where do you want to go today?”

Liu Chengcheng stretched out her small hand and said aggrievedly, “Two days ago, I saw a female star wearing a diamond bracelet. It’s so beautiful, but I don’t have one.”

“Then let’s go buy one now.”

...

In the jewelry store.

Liu Chengcheng stood in front of the counter and looked down. There were all kinds of diamond jewelry under the counter, shining so brightly that she couldn’t wait to make them hers.

The salesperson took out a diamond bracelet. “Miss, this is the most popular style bracelet of the year. It was designed by a French master himself. It’s the representative piece of our store. It’s just that... the price is quite high.”

Liu Chengcheng glanced at the eight-digit price tag.

She was worried that the bracelet would be cheap. The more expensive it was, the more satisfied she would be. She turned to look at Zhou Yao and pretended to be timid as she said, "General Zhou, this bracelet is so pretty. But it's so expensive."

Zhou Yao's expression was very gentle. "I'll take it."

Liu Chengcheng was waiting for him to say that. She looked at the salesperson with great pride and said, "Pack it for me please."

"Yes, Miss." The salesperson glanced at the man sitting on the high chair. His facial features were handsome and sculpture-like. His aura was strong and humble. His legs were very long. When his two long legs stretched lazily forward, the brown trousers were forced into cropped pants, exposing his slender ankles.

The salesperson had been in the shop for more than ten years and was used to seeing all kinds of fat heavy hitters bringing their young mistresses to buy jewelry. It was rare to see such an excellent man spend money so generously. She didn't know what kind of luck this woman had.

The salesperson looked at Liu Chengcheng with envy.

Liu Chengcheng noticed the salesperson's gaze and became more and more satisfied. She continued to look into the counter and said in a sweet voice, "General Zhou, this earring is also very pretty."

Zhou Yao looked at the side of Liu Chengcheng's face. It was fair and beautiful. He was a little absent-minded, and his deep eyes became softer. "Buy whatever you lay your eyes on, as long as you like it."

"Really?" Liu Chengcheng immediately danced with joy. She circled around the counter. "This, this, and this... Pack them for me."

The salesperson walked over and smiled. "Miss, your boyfriend treats you so well."

"Of course!" Liu Chengcheng looked towards Zhou Yao.

She saw the man staring at her side profile. His attention did not seem to be on her person. He was only infatuated with her side profile.

It was as if he was looking at another person through her.

Liu Chengcheng did not mind. This is how dating was, each taking what they needed from the other. It doesn't matter what he saw in her, as long as she got what she wanted, it would be fine.

...

After leaving the jewelry store, Liu Chengcheng went shopping at the mall. She chose a few expensive clothes and shoes. Zhou Yao held all kinds of bags in his hand.

Along the way, Liu Chengcheng received the envious gazes of all the women in the mall. A man like Zhou Yao would attract people's attention all the time if they were in public. Liu Chengcheng's vanity was greatly satisfied.

"Ouch!" She suddenly cried out.

“What’s wrong?”

“I think I sprained my ankle.”

“Then sit down first. I’ll take a look.”

“Mmm,” Liu Chengcheng nodded vigorously and sat down on the bench.

Zhou Yao, who was about 6’2”, knelt on one knee in front of her. He personally helped her take off her high heels, then gently held her jade-like feet and massaged them. “Are you feeling better?”

The man who was used to holding guns had very rough palms. Liu Chengcheng felt that her ankles were itchy and weak. This famous chief of T City, a man whom many prestigious families were eager to marry, was now squatting in front of her and massaging her feet. She immediately felt as good as if she was crowned Queen of England.

The girls passing by looked at her with envy. Liu Chengcheng felt that her life was very complete.

...

At seven o’clock in the evening, the two of them walked out of a diner. Liu Chengcheng hugged Zhou Yao’s muscular arm and asked, “General Zhou, where are we going next?”

Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes, and his wild side gave out. “What do you think?”

“I think... I’m going home. My parents banned me from spending the night outside.” Liu Chengcheng pretended to be an obedient girl.

“Humph,” Zhou Yao chuckled. He leaned over and whispered into Liu Chengcheng’s ear, “I think your parents are too old fashioned. A... coquettish girl like you can keep a man up all night.”

Liu Chengcheng was shocked. She didn’t expect the man to be so bold and explicit. She looked up at him. He looked the same, dressed in a shirt and trousers, with those handsome brows. However, there was a hint of frivolity in his eyes as he sized up her figure.

Liu Chengcheng’s entire face was red. Under his gaze, she felt like she was naked.

“You’re so mean!” She punched him.

...

In the hotel, the presidential suite.

Liu Chengcheng walked out after taking a shower. She took a look and saw that Zhou Yao was standing on the balcony.

He took a shower in the other bathroom. He wore a black bathrobe. The bathrobe belt around his waist was loosely tied, revealing a large bronze chest. His wet short hair draped on his forehead, water was dripping from the ends of his hair. He was bending over with a cigarette in his mouth, trying to light the cigarette with his two big hands around the lighter.

The lights in the room were dim yellow, and he was standing in the spotlight, amidst the clouds and mist.

Liu Chengcheng's gaze moved up and down the man's tall and upright body. After taking off his facade clothes, he looked as strong and dangerous as a lurking wolf. She looked at his V-shaped apollo's belt with infatuation. It was as if an electric current had passed through her entire body. All women would fall for such a man, tough when dressed, lewd when striped.

Even if he did not give her money, she was willing to sleep with him.

Compared to those beer-belly big shots in the entertainment industry or the immature young blood, he could really excite a woman's hormones at any moment.

Liu Chengcheng recalled his family background: Zhou's family of T City, his grandfather was a general of his generation, the mayor of a city. But Zhou Yao did not hide under a big tree to enjoy the shade. Instead, he became the number one general of the army at the age of 32. The blood on the battlefield settled in his rough and big hands. His status and life experience had shaped him into a calm and humble man.

He is such a man: unswerving, mature, and strong.

Chapter 957: Shall We Meet Tonight?

Liu Chengcheng seemed to have been bewitched. Compared to the jewelry and diamonds that she chose, the man was more favorable.

She took a step forward and came to the man's side. She laid her hands on the man's wide shoulders and said coquettishly, "General Zhou."

She stood on tiptoe to kiss the man on the cheek.

But Zhou Yao moved away before she could kiss him.

"What are you doing?"

The man's masculine tone was ice cold.

Liu Chengcheng opened her eyes and saw Zhou Yao's narrow eyes fixed on her face. His expression was unwelcoming, and his eyes were as cold as the autumn night air.

Liu Chengcheng was shocked. Every time the man looked at her like this, she felt scared and tense. She stuttered, "I, I..."

Zhou Yao looked down and glanced at her body. "Don't you understand the rules of the game?"

Liu Chengcheng's pretty little face had a mixed complexion of red and white. She understood. He had defined their relationship clearly. He gave money, she gave... herself.

The person who sold herself was unworthy of touching the buyer's body.

The sweet taste of success Liu Chengcheng felt in her heart disappeared without a trace. But she was still very excited, very thrilled. It didn't matter what he wanted as long as he was with her.

She peeked at the bathrobe on the man's body. The front of the bathrobe was loose, and the man's muscular eight-packs were faintly discernible. Her face turned red, then she took off her nightgown.

She wasn't wearing anything inside the gown, and she stood on the wool carpet in her fair, small feet.

She knew how attractive she looked at the moment. In the past, when a famous director wanted to cast couch her, she took off her clothes like so before that director. The famous director's eyes lit up and promised her many things.

But she later changed her mind because the director was more than sixty years old. His appearance disgusted her.

She was only twenty years old this year. Her young and youthful body was her capital.

"General Zhou," she called shyly, and then slowly squatted down. She knelt in front of the man and untie the belt on his waist with her fair, small hands. "I will make you feel comfortable."

The belt was untied and the man's black shorts were revealed. She moved her hand while leaning her head in...

At this moment, a large palm pressed against her forehead. The man pushed her away.

Liu Chengcheng was shocked. He didn't want it? All men wanted this.

She raised her head and looked at the man. Zhou Yao was looking down at her. His eyes were cold and his thin lips parted. He ordered, "Put on your clothes."

Liu Chengcheng didn't know what he wanted anymore. Didn't this type of thing required the removal of clothes?

"General Zhou, you..."

"Go lie on the bed," the man ordered coldly.

A smile quickly appeared on Liu Chengcheng's face. So he wanted to do it on the bed.

"Okay." Liu Chengcheng put on her pajamas and laid on the soft bed obediently.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that the man on the balcony finished the cigarette in his hand without any rush. Then, he put out the cigarette butt in the ashtray and walked over.

Liu Chengcheng closed her eyes in anticipation.

The large bed beside her sunk in. Zhou Yao laid down and looked at Liu Chengcheng's side profile seriously and attentively. This side profile slowly overlapped with the side profile in the depths of his memory. Although it was only thirty to forty percent similar, it was enough for recollection purposes during a sleepless night.

He raised his right arm, then extended his slender index finger and slowly traced Liu Chengcheng's face. His low and mellow voice was soft as if he was afraid he'd wake up the darling in her sleep. "Sleep well."

So when the man's words came, Liu Chengcheng, who was filled with anticipation, felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

What, what, what did he say? Did he ask her to sleep?

What the hell?

He had spent so much money on her. Now that she had come with him to the hotel, one step away from doing that, yet he did nothing and only asked her to go to sleep.

Liu Chengcheng could not help but wonder if this man... didn't have the ability to do it.

...

The next morning, Liu Chengcheng got up. She wore the new dress they bought yesterday, and her mood brightened up. What happened last night was too bad.

But she was sure of one thing, that Zhou Yao is capable of doing that.

Because this morning, she peeked at his lower body. Men would normally have reactions in the morning, it's natural. Zhou Yao was no different. There was a bulge in his black shorts, a big and terrifying outline.

For a man with Zhou Yao's physique, you didn't need to think twice about his size down there. He must be the patient kind because if he wanted to, he could ravish a woman.

Just thinking about it made Liu Chengcheng drool.

It didn't matter. Just because last night didn't work out doesn't mean she's out of chances.

After tidying up, Liu Chengcheng swirled around in front of the mirror with satisfaction. Then, she took her bag and went out. Zhou Yao had left way before her.

When she arrived at the hall, she immediately spotted Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao was wearing a navy blue v-neck thin sweater and black trousers. He was leaning lazily against the wall and smoking. He had one hand in his pocket and the other, which had an expensive watch around the wrist, holding the cigarette.

He seemed to have been smoking a lot recently.

"General Zhou, I'm here." Liu Chengcheng stepped forward.

Zhou Yao finished the last puff of his cigarette. Then, he raised his head and blew out the smoke. He put out the cigarette butt and glanced at her. "Then let's go."

He walked out of the door with his long legs.

Liu Chengcheng was a little disappointed. She dressed so beautifully, why didn't he look at her properly?

The hotel waiter drove the black luxury sedan over, and Liu Chengcheng got in the passenger seat. Zhou Yao stepped on the gas, and the car went around the flower pond and drove onto the street.

"General Zhou, where are we going today?" She asked.

Zhou Yao's eyes were looking straight ahead. The morning sun shone through his short hair, gilding his handsome figure. He said with a dull expression, "I have a meeting today."

"Okay, then you can drive me back to set. And about tonight, shall we meet?" Liu Chengcheng was looking forward to it.

Zhou Yao looked at her. He reached out his slender index finger and carelessly lifted her chin. The playful nature of the man was evident.

"General Zhou!" Liu Chengcheng was mesmerized by his charming and flirtatious actions.

"About tonight... we'll see. Your breasts aren't big enough, and your butt isn't firm enough. Your waist is too thick, and your body isn't flexible enough. I can't even get it up when I look at you." He smiled.

Liu Chengcheng was shocked. She looked at Zhou Yao. The man had already withdrawn his hand and was driving lazily.

Liu Chengcheng didn't know what to say. She had not spent much time with this man. Yesterday was only their second date, but he had an unpredictable nature. And his mood swings faster than the speed of light.

If he wanted to, he could treat her with sweet and unyielding gentleness. He only needed to gently move his fingers, then even a dirty and explicit word could make her heart flustered. However, he was like this most of the time, distancing others to thousands of miles away with that indifferent expression. From time to time, he would also make her feel humiliated and shamed with a few words.

Chapter 958: Bai Qi

What kind of person was his true self?

Liu Chengcheng couldn't see through him.

At this moment, there was a sharp braking sound and the car came to a halt. It caught Liu Chengcheng by surprise. Bang! Her head crashed into the windshield in front of her.

"Ah!" She screamed out of fear.

Zhou Yao, who was beside her, had already gotten out of the car. Liu Chengcheng looked up and saw that Zhou Yao's handsome and tall figure had already crossed the road. When he crossed the road, several cars had to stop out of fear. The car owners rolled down the window and cursed — who are you..., crossing the road like this is simply courting death. Do you want to die?

Liu Chengcheng saw Zhou Yao ran into an alley. What was he going to do? Liu Chengcheng quickly got out of the car and chased after him.

Walking in the alley, she saw that Zhou Yao stood around the corner.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and licked his dry, thin lips. When he spoke, his voice was completely hoarse and trembled. "Is it... you?"

His black eyes were filled with gentleness and sadness, "Is it... you? I saw you again just now. I saw you... enter this alley and then turn around the corner and disappear... Yesterday, when I sent... our son to

kindergarten, I saw you too. You... stood among a sea of people. But when I . . . was about to search for you, you disappeared again..."

"Is it you? Honey..."

After four years, when he called out "Honey" again, his heart still felt as if it's being torn in half. Who said that time was the best medicine for healing wounds? Bullsh*t!

His wounds did not heal at all. He was still in pain, even more than four years ago.

The man's built back was a little hunched. He reached out his right hand and slowly caressed the wall, "Honey, it's you, right? I can't be mistaken. I've been... waiting for you. You're finally... came back. Are you... playing hide and seek with me? Good, very good. I like this game very much... Stand still and wait for me... Wait for me to catch you..."

Just now, he saw a figure from the car. It was Leng Zhiyuan's. It looked just like her. She had once spent so many nights lying in his arms. He could not be mistaken.

It was quiet in the alley. He did not get any response.

However, his handsome features were immersed in great joy. He slowly moved his feet, turned around, opened his arms, and pounced forward. He closed his eyes. "Honey, I've caught you!"

However, his arms were empty.

Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes. Where was the person in his arms? Where was the person in front of him?

Everything was his illusion!

He became like a stature that completely froze on the spot.

The emptiness in his eyes spread to his heart at the speed of light. In the past four years, his heart became empty. His soul had long been riddled with holes.

Every day spent waiting was an additional day of disappointment. When would this life of a wandering ghost finally end?

Liu Chengcheng remained where she was standing in shock. She watched as the man in front of her remained in that same posture for a long time. His posture looked amusing. There was clearly no one in his arms, yet he was hugging them very tightly.

Was he... going crazy?

...

Bai Qi took a few turns and left the alley. She looked down at her watch and frowned. Oh no, she was going to be late.

The Hall Master had sent her to be the martial arts director for a film crew, but she was held up by something. If she was to show up late, the Hall Master would definitely scold her.

She sped up and ran to the main street, then extended her arm to hail a taxi.

“Sir, go to the XXX film crew. Hurry up.”

The film crew.

Bai Qi rushed in and asked an actor, “Do you know where the producer is?”

“Oh, he’s over there.” The actor pointed in a direction.

“Thank you.” Bai Qi ran to the producer and politely bowed. “Hello, my name is Bai Qi. I was sent by Bai’s martial arts academy to be your martial arts director. I’m sorry that I’m two minutes late.”

The producer looked up at Bai Qi. She had very ordinary facial features but was somewhat delicate. This face would definitely be lost in a crowd of people. However, the producer still took a few more glances because the woman had a pair of clear gray eyes that were full of exotic charm. Although it’s a shame that those eyes were on such a face, they did increase her charm.

“It’s ok. It’s only for two minutes.” The producer sighed after saying that. “Anyway, our female lead hasn’t arrived yet. I don’t know if she will even show up.”

The female lead hasn’t arrived yet?

Bai Qi raised her head and looked around.

“Director, producer, I’m back.” Liu Chengcheng cat-walked over with a prideful expression.

The producer quickly went up to her. “Aiyo, my goodness. You’re finally back. I’ve been waiting for forever. Hurry up and get ready. We’re ready to shoot your scene. It’s a fight scene.”

“A fight scene?” Liu Chengcheng became displeased instantly. “Then let the stunt double do it. With my delicate skin, what if I get hurt?”

“This scene requires a front shot of your face. We can’t use a stuntman. You won’t get injured, so don’t worry. Look, this is the martial arts director I hired for you. She knows kung fu, don’t underestimate her skills.” The producer pointed at Bai Qi.

Liu Chengcheng glanced at Bai Qi. Aside from those somewhat appealing eyes, she was an ordinary woman. Actually... Liu Chengcheng examined Bai Qi’s figure from top to bottom. Bai Qi’s figure was really f*cking good. Her breasts were neither big nor small. They were well-developed. Her figure was alluring. Her butt was firm and round, and her waist was thin as a willow branch. Perhaps because she practiced martial arts all year round, her body was fit and flexible.

Liu Chengcheng was about to vomit blood. She had just been humiliated by Zhou Yao, and now the heavens were also not on her side. With a woman who was the perfect representation of Zhou Yao’s type, was she hallucinating?

Liu Chengcheng was crazy jealous. She gave Bai Qi a very unfriendly “humph”.

Bai Qi kept her cool. She had a cold personality and wouldn’t get angry because of some irrelevant people.

The producer urged, “Alright, my goodness. Hurry up and get your makeup fixed. We’ve been waiting for the whole day, hurry up!”

...

After Liu Chengcheng was all fixed up, she started the test run. The producer explained in detail, “So you need to swing your sword like this. The movements need to look experienced and cool. Spread your legs as far apart as possible.”

“Got it,” Liu Chengcheng snorted unwillingly. She made a pose with the sword casually.

The producer shook his head repeatedly. He looked at Bai Qi. “Miss Bai, I’ll leave Chengcheng to you.”

“Okay,” Bai Qi nodded.

“Miss Liu, your entire body needs to lean forward as you swing the sword.” Bai Qi reached out and pressed down Liu Chengcheng’s back.

“Ouch, it hurts, it hurts! Be gentle!” Liu Chengcheng quickly shouted. She glanced at Bai Qi with disdain and hostility. “You are a weapon-wielding person. You have no idea how delicate my body is. Don’t injure me.”

Chapter 959: This Woman Bullied Me

“Besides, isn’t it just a fight scene? Why so serious? I can just wing it.” Liu Chengcheng dismissively waved her small hand.

The producer heard her at the side and sighed. The other actors and staff members were also speechless. How did such an incompetent, arrogant, and disrespectful person become the female lead?

However, no one dared to express their anger. They can’t help the fact that General Zhou liked Liu Chengcheng and supported her.

Bai Qi glanced at Liu Chengcheng. “I’m sorry. Indeed, I don’t understand how delicate your body is. I’m just doing my job...” as she said that, she pressed down Liu Chengcheng’s back.

“Ah!” With a scream, Liu Chengcheng’s body lowered quite a bit. This time, the position of the sword was correct, and the overall posture looked more professional. But Bai Qi was not satisfied. “And the leg, part them as much as possible!”

Bai Qi stretched out her right leg and lifted Liu Chengcheng’s right leg. Liu Chengcheng’s leg extended backward immediately. Crack! Liu Chengcheng’s bones stuck.

“Ah! It hurts! Let go!” This posture challenged Liu Chengcheng’s limits. Her face became pale, and she screamed.

Bai Qi was very calm. "Miss Liu, remember this pain. Repeat this late. If you can't do it well, I'll teach you again." Bai Qi retracted her leg.

Bang! Liu Chengcheng lost her balance and fell to the ground.

"Pfff..." everyone on set secretly giggled when they saw Liu Chengcheng in such a pitying state. They looked at Bai Qi with admiration. How bold of this martial arts coach to have dealt with Liu Chengcheng so neatly.

Mmm-hmm, it felt good.

Liu Chengcheng's whole face turned blue when she saw how everyone gloated. She glared fiercely at Bai Qi, only to find that Bai Qi only glanced at her with contempt.

Liu Chengcheng could only suppress her anger. The woman was a martial artist. Liu Chengcheng can't afford to mess with her.

...

In the afternoon, Liu Chengcheng finally finished shooting the fight scene. The producer was quite satisfied, but her entire body seemed to have fallen apart. She dropped onto the armchair, exhausted.

She looked at Bai Qi with resentment.

Ding! She received a text message.

It was from Zhou Yao. The text was concise, "I'm coming."

Liu Chengcheng's eyes lit up. Her supporter was finally coming. It was time for revenge.

She stood up and walked towards Bai Qi. Bai Qi was saying goodbye to the producer. The producer counted a stack of hundred dollar bills and handed them to her. It was her pay for the day.

Liu Chengcheng sneered, "Ouch!" She bumped into Bai Qi on purpose.

However, she failed. Bai Qi dodged to the side, and Liu Chengcheng missed. She staggered a few steps forward and crashed her stomach into the table before her.

That hurt!

At this time, a clear and pleasing voice came from behind. "Miss Liu, are you okay? If not, then I can only say one thing to you. If you don't seek death, you won't die."

"Pfff..." the people on set giggled again.

Liu Chengcheng had completely lost it. Today, she had suffered many losses from this Bai Qi. How could she endure it all? She turned around angrily and saw that Bai Qi stood upright while she was in such a pitiful state.

She quickly rushed forward and raised her hand to slap Bai Qi's face. "You made me fall on purpose. Today, I will teach you a good lesson!"

Bai Qi reached out and easily grabbed Liu Chengcheng's hand. She frowned slightly and said in an indifferent tone, "I've seen many shrews, but none of them dare to act atrociously before me."

Everyone present could not help but give Bai Qi a thumbs up. This woman was so domineering.

Liu Chengcheng wanted to say something, but she soon saw a handsome and tall figure not far before her. Zhou Yao had arrived!

...

Liu Chengcheng's eyes sparkled and quickly squeezed out two drops of tears. She screamed, "Don't hit me! Ah, don't hit my face!"

She was shouting for Zhou Yao to hear. She knew that Zhou Yao cared about her face the most. He had gazed at her face for a long time last night.

Bai Qi didn't know what this woman was up to this time. She moved her hand to get rid of Liu Chengcheng.

However, at this moment, a strong wind blew past her. Someone was coming towards her. Bai Qi instantly became alert. The person moved way too fast, like a cheetah that accumulated endless power. His overwhelming aura had arrived before his person. It was very dangerous.

She let go of Liu Chengcheng, turned around, and extended her hand towards the man. She wanted to strike first to gain the upper hand!

However, a black shadow flashed in front of her eyes and a large, rough palm grabbed her wrist. The man used a bit of force, and she instantly felt her wrist go numb.

She then stretched out her leg to kick the man. Unfortunately, the man's leg was longer, faster, and more forceful than hers. He easily countered her attack.

Both of them then took a few steps back. Bang! Bai Qi crashed into the wall behind her. He did not show any mercy to her. She immediately frowned in pain.

Her wrist was still in the rough palm of that man. She glared coldly at the man in front of her. "Let go!"

The moment she raised her head, Zhou Yao's pitch-black pupils dilated. He saw the woman's beautiful gray eyes, they were the same as the pair of eyes in the depths of his memory.

Bai Qi saw that the man's gaze deeply fixated on her eyes, so she was somewhat shocked and in a daze. She thought it was strange that the man who had just taken her down as fast as lightning had now frozen in place.

"What do you want?" She asked directly.

Zhou Yao looked at the small face in front of him. It was an unfamiliar and ordinary face. It wasn't even pretty. Compared to Leng Zhiyuan's stunning facial features, it was like heaven and earth. However, her eyes were so beautiful... And her cold and stubborn gaze at the moment resembled that of Leng

Zhiyuan's the first time they met, many years ago. The two of them had a fierce fight on the lawn, and Zhiyuan looked at him just like that.

Zhou Yao was a little absent-minded. It was as if something deep in his heart was about to burst out. He slowly reached out his hand to touch her eyes.

However, he did not manage to touch them because Bai Qi lifted her knees against his crotch right when he raised his hand.

But she was against Zhou Yao! There was no way she could have ambushed him. He let go of his large palm and took two steps back.

Bai Qi looked at him coldly and started to leave.

At this moment, Liu Chengcheng shouted, "Don't leave!" She ran to Zhou Yao's side and grabbed his muscular arm. She acted coquettishly and said, "General Zhou, this woman bullied me. She wanted to hit me and my face."

She wanted Zhou Yao to teach this woman a lesson. But nothing happened for a minute. The man beside her did not speak for a long time.

Liu Chengcheng turned to look at Zhou Yao, only to see that the man's hands were in his pockets, and his gaze was on Bai Qi. She knew that Zhou Yao's gaze was on Bai Qi's seductive and alluring figure, his gaze was too... intense.

Liu Chengcheng's heart suddenly itched with hatred. Bai Qi only had an ordinary face, but her figure was one that seduced men.

Chapter 960: Offended Some Heavy Hitter

Liu Chengcheng felt a sense of crisis. During the fight between the two of them, she had felt that Zhou Yao was acting strange. Because with Zhou Yao's skills, he could have easily taken down that woman. If he did not let go, Bai Qi would not be able to break free. But he let Bai Qi escape. Could it be that his abnormality was due to Bai Qi's good figure?

From her knowledge, Zhou Yao was not a lecherous man.

There were too many women with good figures and nice faces in this world. He typically did not take notice of any woman, but his reactions seemed quite different in Bai Qi's case.

Bai Qi heard Liu Chengcheng whinings. She raised her head and took a good look at the man Liu Chengcheng held onto. This man should be Liu Chengcheng's supporter.

He looked very handsome, Bai Qi gave an objective evaluation in her heart. His skills were good too. He seemed to have been trained at a proper facility. She was no match for him.

However, no good man would fall for Liu Chengcheng. Bai Qi did not have a good impression of Zhou Yao at all.

"Miss Liu, what do you want? Did I hit you, or are you just making false accusations? There are many witnesses here. I believe that anyone who is not blind saw what happened."

Bai Qi glanced at Zhou Yao as she spoke. Her message was clear. If he was not blind and not blinded, he could ask anyone and they would tell him that she did not hit Liu Chengcheng.

Zhou Yao stared deeply into Bai Qi's gray eyes. He raised his straight eyebrows but said nothing.

Liu Chengcheng knew that if Zhou Yao did not express his stance now, it meant that he would never express his stance. She quickly looked at the producer, "Producer, this woman actually provoked me publicly. I'm the female lead of this drama, and it was you who chose me for this role. Now that she'd provoked me, she'd indirectly provoked you. There's no need to pay her for today!"

Liu Chengcheng glanced at the stack of money in the producer's hand.

"You!" Speaking of compensation, a trace of disappointment flashed across Bai Qi's cold eyes.

Liu Chengcheng knew that Bai Qi needed money. She proudly raised her chin and said arrogantly, "Miss Bai, I'm giving you a chance now. If you apologize to me and admit you're in the wrong, I'll let the producer give you the money."

So she wanted to act domineering? So she thought she was justified? Now, Liu Chengcheng was going to use the money to get her back.

Bai Qi glanced at the producer. The producer's expression was very troubled. It was obvious that he didn't want to offend Liu Chengcheng. Bai Qi curled the corners of her lips coldly. She understood. She looked at Liu Chengcheng and said in a clear voice, "Miss Liu, the money is the reward for my work. It belongs to me. You're not asking the producer to give me my money. Instead, I'm asking the producer to give my money to you. Consider it tuition money, use it to learn how to act like a human being!"

Bai Qi turned around and left.

Liu Chengcheng was so angry that she almost vomited blood. That woman!

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi's fading figure. She walked with valiant energy. That round butt was not moving deliberately, but it just so eye-catching. Any man who saw it would have some kind of dirty thoughts. It wasn't just the woman's eyes, but her figure and the aura of her fading figure were all very similar to the woman he loved.

Why were there two people who were alike in this world?

Zhou Yao glanced at the stack of money in the producer's hand. It was not much, somewhere around \$200. Did she need money?

Liu Chengcheng saw that Zhou Yao's gaze remained on the woman. She gritted her teeth in hatred but tried her best to smile brightly. "General Zhou, I'm going to the washroom."

Zhou Yao pulled his arm back and stepped forward. "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Seeing that he'd left her without hesitation, Liu Chengcheng clenched her bag tightly. As she walked to the washroom, she took out her phone from her bag. "Hello, Brother Hu, it's me... Bai Qi from the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo, give her some trouble..."

...

Bai's Martial Arts Dojo.

Bai Qi walked in and handed a stack of hundred dollar bills to the Hall Master. "Hall Master, this is my pay for today."

The Hall Master was in his fifties and was very amiable. "Bai Qi, you're back? Did you have a good day?"

"Yes, I did."

"That's good." The Hall Master took the stack of bills and counted them. Then, he took out five and handed them to Bai Qi. "This is your reward for today."

Bai Qi revealed a soft smile. "Thank you, Hall Master."

She took the money. Now was not the time to be polite. She did not have much money to begin with. The stack of money came out of her own pocket. She had originally planned to pay the rent with it.

Now that the rent money was gone, she needed to work even harder to earn money. Otherwise, she would be chased out by the landlady.

"There's no need to thank me. Those who enter the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo are family. Let's go eat."

"Okay."

Bai Qi followed the Hall Master outside. At this moment, a person rushed in. "Hall Master, something bad has happened."

The Hall Master stopped in his tracks and immediately asked, "What happened? Tell me slowly."

"Hall Master, a group of people came over just now and said that they want to take back the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo space. He's not renting it to us anymore."

"What? But our rental contract hasn't expired yet..."

"Hall Master, I told them the same thing. But those people said that they don't care. We have to move out first thing in the morning, or else they'll come and destroy our dojo..."

"This is outrageous! Where are they? I'll go and reason with them right now. We live in a society with legal laws and system..." the Hall Master was going to head out.

"Hall Master, don't go. Those people look very arrogant and very snobbish. They almost fought with our people just now. They have no fear. If they really make a big deal out of this, we'll be the ones at a disadvantage. After all, we're only commoners."

Bai Qi quickly went forward. She thought for a moment and said, "Hall Master, Xiao Fu is right. Those people probably have nothing to fear. We need to stay calm."

“How can I stay calm? It’s not realistic to move out tomorrow. There are so many disciples in our hall. I’ve been here for decades. I’m already used to it...” the Hall Master sighed.

Bai Qi frowned and looked at Xiao Fu. “Did those people say anything else? Why would they cause trouble for no reason? There must be a reason.”

Xiao Fu scratched his head. “Those people said that someone in our dojo offended a certain heavy hitter. This is our punishment!”

Offended a certain heavy hitter?

Bai Qi’s heart skipped a beat. She was certain that this was the working of Liu Chengcheng and that man!

She didn’t expect them to be such despicable and shameless people!

“Hall Master, Xiao Fu, something happened to me on set today. I offended that big star, Liu Chengcheng. They’re coming for me.”

“What?” The Hall Master was shocked.

Bai Qi quickly comforted him, “Hall Master, don’t worry. I’ll take responsibility for my own actions. I’ll go find them now!”

...

Bai Qi rushed to the set. They were shooting a night scene. Bai Qi found the producer.