

Chapter 961: What Do You Want

“Producer, may I ask where Liu Chengcheng is?” Bai Qi asked directly.

“Miss Bai, you came back?” The producer had a good impression of Bai Qi. “Are you looking for Liu Chengcheng? She’s not on set right now.”

“No? Then can you tell me her home address?”

The producer chuckled instantly. “Miss Bai, it’ll be too childish to think that Liu Chengcheng would be at home if she’s not on set. You saw General Zhou here earlier, I reckon that the two of them are now in a hotel after their date.”

Bai Qi was so naive to the point where she didn’t understand what the word “hotel” implied. In her heart, she fiercely despised the two people, especially the man.

“Producer, do you know which hotel they are in?”

...

The producer wasn’t sure which hotel it was, but there were only a few five-star hotels nearby. So the producer gave her all the names of the hotel and told her to try her luck.

The hotel wouldn’t reveal any information about the clients, so Bai Qi pretended to be Liu Chengcheng’s assistant. She walked into the hall and asked the front desk anxiously, “Hi, I’m Liu Chengcheng’s assistant. Is Chengcheng staying here? The director added a scene tonight, and her phone can’t be reached. I need to inform her immediately. Can you check for me?”

The receptionist looked at Bai Qi for a second then said, “Wait a moment, I’ll check for you.”

“Okay, thank you.”

The receptionist took out the registration manual and opened it. Bai Qi took a peek casually.

The receptionist quickly closed the manual and nodded, “Yes, Liu Chengcheng is indeed staying in our hotel. But we can’t disclose the room number of our clients and let others in. I can go and inform her on your behalf.”

“Okay, thank you.” Bai Qi thanked her.

“You’re welcome,” The front desk stepped into the elevator.

Bai Qi looked around and made sure that no one took notice of her. Then, she quickly walked to the stairs. She didn’t expect her luck to be so good that Liu Chengcheng was staying in the first hotel she searched. Just now, she saw Liu Chengcheng’s name in the registration manual, the corresponding room number was 1903.

Bai Qi quickened her pace.

When she reached the 19th floor, Bai Qi walked into the corridor. She saw that the door to room 1903 was open, and Liu Chengcheng was talking to the receptionist by the door.

They finished talking soon, and the receptionist turned to leave.

By the time the receptionist had disappeared from Bai Qi's sight, the door to room 1903 had also closed. Bai Qi quickly went up and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Liu Chengcheng's voice sounded inside the room.

Bai Qi tweaked her voice, "Room service."

"Okay, I'm coming."

The door opened and Liu Chengcheng appeared.

Liu Chengcheng was shocked when she saw Bai Qi outside the door. "Why are you here?" Liu Chengcheng wanted to shout, "Security..."

Bai Qi's eyes lit up and she quickly reached out her hand and struck the back of Liu Chengcheng's neck. Liu Chengcheng's vision blurred and fainted on the spot.

Bai Qi jumped into the room. She lowered her eyes and looked at Liu Chengcheng, who had fallen onto the carpet. Bai Qi was planning to negotiate her, but she wanted to call security. Bai Qi had no choice but to knock her out.

It didn't matter, Bai Qi could just negotiate with the man.

Liu Chengcheng had just taken a shower and was wearing a low-cut short dress. It was very revealing. Most importantly, she was wearing a pair of black, silk fish-net stockings to spice up the mood.

Bai Qi had heard people say that many men were very perverted. They liked to change up the games they play in the bedroom. That man was probably the same.

Bai Qi walked forward. The layout and environment of this presidential suite were naturally the best. However, the lighting in the room was strange. Red, yellow, and green lights intersected, appearing very seductive. Bai Qi glanced at the soft bed in the room, she could even imagine the two having sex there if she had been here a bit later.

She felt a chill run down her spine.

Bai Qi heard the sound of running water and looked towards the bathroom. The man was taking a shower.

She thought about what she should say later. Since she was here to ask for a favor, she needed to act nice and not drag the Hall Master down with her.

At this moment, someone said in a deep and masculine voice, "Get the lighter on the nightstand for me."

Lighter?

Bai Qi glanced at the nightstand. There was indeed a lighter there. She bent down and picked up the lighter. Then she walked toward the bathroom.

The bathroom door was left ajar, and a large palm with distinct joints stretched out.

Bai Qi handed the lighter over.

The lighter was in his palm. She wanted to withdraw her hand, but the man's palm moved suddenly, and their hands locked together. Before she knew it, she got pulled into the bathroom.

"It's you?" Zhou Yao looked at the face in front of him and said.

Bai Qi did not expect to be exposed like this. On second thought, it's only natural that with the man's skills, he probably noticed her the moment she entered the room. He asked her for the lighter just to lure her into his trap.

Bai Qi glanced at him, and her expression immediately became unnatural. The sound of water flowing through the frosted glass door continued. A gust of cold air suggests that he was taking a cold shower. At this moment, there was only a towel tied to his waist, so his upper body was naked. It was either shampoo or body wash, but the white foam on his skin had not been rinsed. This white color formed a strong visual contrast with the bronze color of his skin, looking unruly and wild.

His neat short hair was wet, and the ends of his hair were still dripping water. Bai Qi saw how the water droplets fell on his strong forearm and splashed arrogantly into all directions. There were also water droplets that streamed down his chest and into his narrow waist.

Bai Qi did not dare to look further down. She had never seen a man without clothes. Although she had a bad impression of this man, the way he looked made her ears burn.

The philosophy that "by nature, we desire food and sex" was correct. This man was handsome and had a fit body, it's natural for her to blush because of that.

"Let go!" Her wrist was still in his palm.

This was the second time he grabbed her wrist. His palm was rough and covered with a layer of calluses. It looked like a hand that held guns all year round.

Zhou Yao stared at her expressionlessly. His eyes were deep and stern. There was even a hint of laziness from showering, "What do you want?"

Bai Qi almost choked. She stared at the man, who was one head higher than her. "Do you have no idea why I came here? It's all thanks to you!"

Zhou Yao felt her anger and frowned slightly.

The man didn't speak and only stared at her in a manner she couldn't decipher. Bai Qi felt an invisible pressure. This pressure came from the man's shrewdness and overwhelming aura.

He was a sharp man.

However, it bewildered Bai Qi that this man had chosen to be with a woman like Liu Chengcheng.

He remained silent but someone needed to break the deadlock. Bai Qi thought for a moment then said, "I thought we've settled the matter that occurred on set earlier. Perhaps Miss Liu felt that she had been wronged, but there's no need for you to send forces to give my people such a hard time. The Bai's Martial Arts Academy has been there for decades. It's despicable of you to ask the landlord to take back the place."

Chapter 962: Take Off Your Clothes

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up upon hearing her words. He realized what had happened.

"It's me who offended Miss Liu. If you want to take revenge for your girlfriend, then come to me alone. I'll take responsibility for what I did." Bai Qi straightened her back and said.

Zhou Yao looked at her gray eyes then down at her graceful figure. Today, she was wearing a loose white sweater and high-waisted jeans. It was a very typical outfit. But too bad her figure was too alluring that even with ordinary clothes, it made people want to take a few more glances.

Now that he was holding her wrist, her right arm was raised, and the sweater moved up as well. Zhou Yao saw the exposed fair skin around her thin waist.

Zhou Yao swallowed, but his handsome brows furrowed deeper.

"Get out!" He said in a low voice.

"What? I'm not going out! I won't go out until this matter is resolved!" Bai Qi insisted.

"Don't you want to resolve this matter? Wait for me outside. Or, do you want to watch me shower?" He slowly curled his thin lips.

The man's smile was very faint, and his long and narrow black eyes were slightly pulled upwards due to his smile. Although his words were very flirtatious, there wasn't a hint of flirtation in his eyes. However, for some unknown reason, he gave off this feeling that he's a rogue and pervert in Bai Qi's opinion. This man must be bad to the bones.

One could tell from the revealing way Liu Chengcheng dressed.

"Okay, I'll wait for you outside." Bai Qi pulled her hand back forcefully and turned to leave.

Seeing the woman had disappeared from his sight, Zhou Yao frowned. He looked down at the towel around his waist and saw a tent.

He casually pulled off the towel and threw it on the floor. Then, he stepped in the frosted glass door, barefooted.

With a dark expression, he cursed in a low voice, "Shit!"

...

Bai Qi waited outside. A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened and the man appeared.

He did not walk over. Instead, he leaned against the door frame of the bathroom. The man's tall and straight back was slightly arched. He had a cigarette in his mouth and lit it up.

Bai Qi turned around to look at him. His hair was still wet and did not use a towel to dry it. He was wearing a white bathrobe and was swallowing clouds and mist.

His narrow and sharp eyes were faintly discernible among the smoke. Although Bai Qi could not see his eyes clearly, she was sure that his eyes were wandering around her body.

Up and down, unreservedly.

Bai Qi's face turned red, and her gaze instantly turned cold. She berated, "What are you looking at?"

Zhou Yao took a puff of his cigarette and smiled. "A man looking at a woman. What did you think I'm looking at?"

She had seen lewd men before, but someone who matter-of-factly spoke of his lewdness like him was a first. "Lewd! Pervert!"

She cursed.

Zhou Yao's eyes softened, and the corners of his mouth continued to curve upwards. "Your face is very ordinary. The only thing that men are interested in is your... figure."

What did he mean?

Did women exist to be looked at by men?

Bai Qi glanced at Liu Chengcheng, who had fainted on the ground, and sneered, "I knocked out your girlfriend, but you haven't even looked at her since you came out of the shower. You dare to flirt with another woman in front of your girlfriend?"

Only then did Zhou Yao glance at Liu Chengcheng, but his tone was very carefree, "Oh, it seems that I had misunderstood. I thought that you entered my room and knocked out my girlfriend so that you could take her place and offer yourself."

Bai Qi's pupils dilated. She was too embarrassed to defend herself. She didn't know how to combat the man's unruly attacks, so she asked directly, "What exactly do you want? What does it take for you to leave Bai's Martial Arts Dojo alone?"

Zhou Yao casually smoked his cigarette. Then, he walked over in his long legs. His tall figure stopped in front of Bai Qi. He bent down and blew out a mouthful of smoke on her face.

Bai Qi choked twice and flapped her hand to drive away the smoke. This time, her face was completely red, like a cooked prawn.

"B*stard!" She cursed. She wanted to fight him directly. On second thought, it'd be a waste of her effort. Not only can't she beat him, but she also needed to plead with him.

But this man was way too lewd.

“Take off your clothes,” the man said suddenly.

Bai Qi was shocked. She looked at the man in front of her in disbelief. “What did you say?”

Zhou Yao lifted her chin with two fingers. He rubbed his rough fingertips against her chin. Her skin was very nice and tender. “Didn’t you want to talk? Take off your clothes.”

He looked at her in a flirtatious and deep manner.

Bai Qi trembled. She could not accept this condition. “Don’t even think about it!”

Zhou Yao let go of her chin and raised his eyebrows. “Then there’s no need to talk. You can leave now.”

He turned around.

“Hey!” Bai Qi quickly called out to him. She bit her lower lip with her scallop-white teeth so hard that a red mark appeared. She lowered her head and said in a low and submissive tone, “Can you change the condition? I can apologize to Miss Liu or compensate her...”

The man did not speak, and her eyes immediately turned red with anxiety, “You already have a girlfriend, why do you still have to make such an excessive request? I know I’m not pretty, maybe my... figure is good, but there are a lot of people out there who have a better figure than me. All those young models have a D cup, a firm butt, and tender skin. You can play with however many you wish. You have money, power, and authority, why does it have to be me?”

“Because... I just want to see what you look like without clothes,” Zhou Yao said.

Bai Qi didn’t know what to say. She shut her eyes and walked away. “I won’t agree to it!”

When she walked to the door, she heard the man’s deep voice coming from behind. “I’ll be waiting for you.”

...

Bai Qi couldn’t sleep for the whole night. Those people would be here tomorrow morning. The Bai’s Martial Arts Dojo would be no more. She wanted to come up with something, but she had no family or friends in this city. She didn’t know who to ask for help.

She also did not have money. She could not even afford to pay the rent.

She did not want to drag anyone down. The Hall Master had been very kind to her. Bai’s Martial Arts Dojo was her home. She did not want to drag everyone down because of her problems.

But, that man...

She dreamed of that man’s deep and narrow eyes. He looked at her indifferently, as if he could crush her like an ant at any second.

She was a little afraid of him.

Bai Qi got up at five o’clock in the morning. She turned on the light, and the dim yellow light shone down. She looked around the place she rented. It was forty-six square meters with a simple interior, but the environment was not bad.

She walked into the bathroom and stood in front of the sink. She looked into the mirror. Her face was pale.

She suddenly felt that she was a failure.

Chapter 963: She Didn't Know Who She Was

It's a secret to others that her memory was incomplete. As a result, she could not remember many things. She could not remember who she was, where her home was, or anything that had happened in her past.

Her memory began four years ago. When she opened her eyes, she was abandoned in a mountain. Her entire body was in pain, in extreme pain, especially her stomach.

She lifted her clothes to check and saw a long scar on her stomach. It looked like she had undergone some kind of surgery. Someone stitched her up, but the stitching was ugly. The scar looked like a twisted bug crawling.

It was ugly but funny.

She suspected that the doctor who did the stitching held a grudge against her and did it on purpose.

Later, she left the mountain and wanted to make a living. She found that she didn't know anything besides her combat skills. She did wonder if she was the precious daughter of a Mafia family who had never done chores and only knew little martial arts.

There was no way to test her theories because she had no memory. Her life on Earth continued, and that meant she needed money. So she needed to find a job.

However, making money was difficult. She did not know anything. She could not work at a company because she wasn't pretty enough. Therefore, she did not have a share in jobs that paid well. When she found out that she did not even know how to do basic housework such as washing clothes and cooking.. she did feel hopeless.

She didn't know how she was able to live for so long.

After drifting in some other city for two or three years, she accidentally came to this city. She was lucky and entered Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. The Hall Master named her Bai Qi. Although she didn't make a lot of money working at the dojo, it was enough for her to sustain her life. Moreover, the Hall Master and the people in the dojo treated her very well, and she felt warmth.

This was the first time she had felt kindness in four years. She wanted to hold on to it.

However...

Bai Qi dropped her head and slowly lifted her clothes. It had been four years. Her lower abdomen was flat and firm, but the pale pink twisted scar had not disappeared.

It had always been there.

Bai Qi stretched out her slender, fair finger and slowly caressed the scar. She suddenly felt a heartache. It was as if something important had come into her life, but she had lost it...

Bai Qi felt a headache. She reached out and covered her head. These four years, she would have occasional headaches. So she couldn't recall the past.

At this moment, Her phone rang, and she received a call.

"Hello, Hall Master..." she answered the call.

"Hello, Bai Qi, Have you taken care of the matter yet? The sun will rise soon, and we have been trembling all night. Have you settled it? If those people came to chase us out, what should we do?" The Hall Master's worried voice came from the other side.

Bai Qi pursed her lips and said softly, "Hall Master, don't worry. It's... settled."

"Really? That's great..."

Bai Qi hung up the phone.

Holding the phone tightly in her hand, Bai Qi took a deep breath and found a phone number. It was the number she had gotten from the producer yesterday.

She dialed the number.

About ten seconds later, the call went through. The man's deep and masculine voice came through, "Hello..."

If Bai Qi didn't know this person and only heard his voice, perhaps she would be mesmerized. His voice was very nice and sexy.

But this person was a devil!

Bai Qi gripped the phone tightly. "I will do as you say."

The other end was silent for a few seconds. Then, the man laughed and said in a very low voice, "humph..."

Bai Qi's entire body trembled. This laughter was like a tyrant mocking his subjects. She felt deeply humiliated.

She took a deep breath and asked, "Where do I go? The hotel?"

"No need. I'll drive over. I'll contact you then." The man hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone on the other end, Bai Qi wanted to throw her phone on the ground. However, she didn't. She couldn't bear to do so. If she threw it away, she would have to buy another one, a self-torment.

Bai Qi raised her head and looked into the mirror. Her mood suddenly brightened up. Indeed, she wasn't pretty, and she wasn't young either. She was about twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old. She wasn't as young as Liu Chengcheng, who was twenty years old. Moreover, she wasn't sure if she was a virgin or not, probably not.

What was there for her to be pretentious about?

The matter will be over in a blink of an eye. It'll be as if she'd been bit by a dog.

Bai Qi originally planned to wrap herself in three layers. On second thought, no matter how tightly she wrapped herself, she still had to take them off. So she gave up and even chose a dress to put on.

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It was an autumn morning, 6:30 am. It was still very early, and there were very few pedestrians on the street. At this time, a cool and shiny car was parked by the side of the road.

The driver's window was rolled down, revealing an extraordinarily handsome face. A well-defined large palm was extended out, and between his index and middle fingers was a cigarette. Zhou Yao squinted his eyes and smoked casually.

Soon, a graceful figure appeared in his line of sight. Bai Qi was here. Today, she was wearing a green chiffon shirt, and a black leather skirt wrapped around her waist.

Zhou Yao's smoking palm froze and was in a trance for a moment. He felt as if the woman he loved the most was walking towards him.

He didn't know if it was because this woman was too similar to her, but ever since he saw her at the production, he was in this illusion.

The passenger door opened, and Bai Qi sat in it expressionlessly.

He didn't speak, and Bai Qi didn't speak either. The air in the car was very cold. Suddenly, the man beside her had finished smoking, and the car window slid up.

The car was completely sealed.

Bai Qi clenched her two small hands, which were on her lap.

Zhou Yao glanced at Bai Qi sideways. Her face was unfamiliar and ordinary, but he was willing to take a few more glances because of her eyes. Her face was pale at the moment. All life had left her face.

His gaze fell on her clenched fists. She was enduring.

"Let's begin," he said indifferently.

Bai Qi began unbuttoning her chiffon shirt slowly. She took off her chiffon shirt, but she was also wearing a vest underneath. She repeatedly reminded herself that it would be over, soon and that she just needed to pretend to be dead. However, when the slightly cold air swept over her body, she still hesitated for a moment.

Was she going to give up on herself like this?

Was there no turning back?

“Regretting?” The man leaned over and Bai Qi felt his weight against her. The clean and refreshing scent of the man, mixed with the smell of tobacco, invaded her senses immediately.

The smell on his body was very strong, pure, and masculine, very invasive. Bai Qi subconsciously wanted to escape, so she moved closer to the passenger window.

“Isn’t it too late to go back on your words now?”

As soon as he said that, his big palm fell on her black leather skirt.

Bai Qi was shocked, and then her legs felt cold. Her black leather skirt was lifted.

She quickly shut her eyes. She kept comforting herself, saying, “It’ll be over soon, it’ll be over soon.”

Chapter 964: Have You Ever Truly Loved Someone

Bai Qi kept trying to hypnotize herself. But when the man’s rough palm touched her leg, her whole body trembled.

She immediately pressed her small hand on his large palm and stopped him.

Zhou Yao stopped. He looked at the woman beside him. Her long eyelashes were trembling violently, and her stubborn and forbearing brows were very pale, showing a hint of frailty.

“Look at me,” he said in a low voice.

Bai Qi refused.

Zhou Yao lifted her chin with his two slender fingers. She fought back, so he applied more strength and turned her face around with force.

The two of them were a little closer to each other, and his healthy masculine scent invaded her brain again. She slapped his large palm repeatedly, trying to make him let go.

This action angered the man. Zhou Yao frowned and pinched her chin. He said disapprovingly, “I’ll say it again. Open your eyes and look at me, or get out of my car!”

The pain on her chin made Bai Qi’s teeth tremble. She did not doubt that if she did not open her eyes, he would make her leave, or even kick her out. The man in front of her was simply a devil with a vicious aura.

Bai Qi opened her eyes and glared at him.

Zhou Yao looked at her beautiful gray eyes. He stared at her eyes ruthlessly but deeply. He shook off the small hand that was on his large palm, which was on her lap. He began to move his hand freely on her lap.

Her skin was warm and smooth, like premium mutton cream. At this moment, Zhou Yao did not know if it was because it been too long since he had touched a woman, but the feeling in his palm was similar to what Leng Zhiyuan felt like four years ago. He swallowed, and his usually steady breathing also became heavier.

Lowering his eyes, he looked at her legs. Her legs were long and straight. Perhaps because of shame, she tightly clenched her legs to prevent him from seeing too much.

However, in the eyes of the man, this was seductively alluring.

He lifted the black leather skirt a little higher and glanced at her pantie.

Black lace, the taste of a mature woman.

Bai Qi could not stand it. This man was playing with her without saying a word. His actions were neither fast nor slow, both obscene and perverted, making her feel deeply ashamed.

At this moment, a slender finger grazed her inner thigh. The man's voice, apart from being a little hoarse, was extremely cold, "Separate!"

Bai Qi subconsciously folded her legs. She shook her head, "No!"

Zhou Yao's gaze darkened immediately as he looked at her.

Bai Qi felt her scalp tingle. She admitted that she was no match for this man. The aura around him was overwhelming and oppressive. Just a look from him was like a mountain bearing down on her.

This was the powerful aura formed from extraordinary life experience and status. In front of him, she was as insignificant as an ant.

"Hurry up and do whatever it is that you wanted to do. There's no need to humiliate me like this!" Bai Qi gritted her teeth and said coldly.

Zhou Yao looked at her deeply. When he saw the fear in her eyes, his cold and stern features softened for a moment. "Separate! How else can I withdraw my hand?"

Only then did Bai Qi realize that she had clenched her legs too tightly. His slender index finger was caught between her legs.

As if she had been electrocuted, she quickly parted her legs. And then, she pulled down the black leather skirt that had been pushed to her waist. She regretted, she regretted not wrapping herself in three layers.

Her face was very hot, and she knew that her little face was red.

She did not know why she would turn red during such a difficult time, just from this man's flirtatious words.

Zhou Yao glanced at Bai Qi's blushing face, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer. She acted like some chaste and virtuous woman, but her body still betrayed her.

This woman was no different from Liu Chengcheng and the others. He only needed to glance at them to make them fall head over heels for him. When they were alone, those women wished they could take off their clothes and ride on him.

Zhou Yao looked down and saw that she was wearing a white vest. Under the vest was the nice curving of her chest. Her lower abdomen was very flat, and there was no excessive fat at all.

He frowned and felt a fire burning in his body. He straightened his strong back and slowly hooked his finger on her vest strap.

He pulled the strap down.

Bai Qi closed her eyes with force and quickly covered herself with her slender arms. She shook her head uncontrollably and said, "I can't... Don't..."

Zhou Yao's hand didn't stop. "Don't challenge my patience anymore!"

He had no intention of stopping. Bai Qi knew that if he wanted to do it by force, there's no way she could fight back. She had already boarded the devil's car. But... but if she was going to live with this humiliation, then what point was there to her four years of persistence?

She just wanted to live an honest and free life.

"No!" She raised her head and looked at him bravely. Her eyes were filled with despair and sadness. "Have you ever loved someone? Have you ever truly loved a woman?"

Zhou Yao was shocked.

"If you truly loved someone, how could you do such a thing to another woman? Don't you feel even a little bit of guilt? Don't you think that you're betraying her?"

This was Bai Qi's last shot. She gambled that the man had once loved someone. Then, she saw the man's handsome face instantly turn gloomy, like a raging storm.

"Out!" He growled.

Bai Qi was shocked, but this "out" was her amnesty order. She quickly took her clothes and got out of the car. She had no time to care for how she looked. She only wanted to escape from the devil.

As soon as she got out of the car, whoosh, the man had already stepped on the gas. The black car moved like a missile.

Bai Qi looked at the arrogant but beautiful rear end of the car and wished she could kick it. It seemed that this man had suffered quite a shock. He could crash into his death at this speed.

Bai Qi put on her clothes.

But she quickly remembered something. Oh no, she didn't ask the devil about Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. Although she didn't take off her clothes completely, he had seen a bit of her. He wouldn't go back on his word, right?

Bai Qi rushed to Bai's Martial Arts Dojo, trembling with fear. To her delight, the Hall Master told her that the matter had been resolved.

As she thanked the heavens, that cold and handsome face appeared in her mind again. Although it was a bit perverted and a bit dastard, she still had to thank him for letting her go.

Bai Qi felt that her life had returned to the light. Later, the producer sent someone to give back the pay she deserved. Without a delay, she took the money and paid the rent she owed. She lamented that there were still a lot of good people in this world.

In the blink of an eye, it was late autumn. Bai Qi was off duty that weekend, so she went shopping alone.

As she walked on the street, she saw a milk tea shop. Many young girls were waiting in line outside. It looked like milk tea was delicious. She had never drunk such a thing, so she wanted to try it.

Chapter 965: My Daddy's Single

Bai Qi also wanted to drink milk tea, so she got in line.

Soon, it was her turn. The owner asked her what flavor she wanted to drink. She glanced at the flyer and said, "Original."

"Okay."

She paid, and the owner handed the milk tea to her. Bai Qi took the milk tea and went her way. She poked the straw in and was about to take a sip when she sensitively noticed someone's gaze.

She glanced sideways and saw a little boy standing not far away, staring at her.

The little boy looked very exquisite and beautiful. He wore a white plaid shirt and a pair of denim overalls. It was obvious that he was from a wealthy family and had a good upbringing.

The little boy had a pair of big, amber eyes. It was unknown whether his father was a mixed-blood or his mother. The little boy was staring at the milk tea in her hand with curiosity.

For some reason, Bai Qi suddenly felt as if her heart had been punched. After a short period of pain, her heart melted at the sight of the cute little boy.

"Do you want to drink this?" Bai Qi raised the milk tea in her hand.

Zhou Sileng glanced at Bai Qi and said with shining eyes, "Can I?"

"Yeah," Bai Qi nodded and handed the milk tea to him. "I just bought it. I haven't drunk it yet."

Zhou Sileng immediately ran forward and reached out his two small hands to take the milk tea. He had never drunk it before because both his grandma and daddy refused to let him drink it, saying that it wasn't nutritious.

“Auntie, I’m gonna drink it then. I won’t drink it for free. My daddy will be here to pick me up soon. When he arrives, I’ll ask daddy to get you one. I don’t have any money on me.”

Looking at Zhou Sileng’s peachy little face, Bai Qi gave a gentle smile. “It’s okay. You can drink it.”

Zhou Sileng drank several mouthfuls.

It was so delicious.

There seemed to be something else in the milk tea. Zhou Sileng looked into the bottom of the cup as he chewed. There were little tapioca balls.

“Auntie...” Zhou Sileng lifted his head, but Bai Qi was nowhere to be found.

Zhou Sileng quickly looked around. He found that Bai Qi had not gone too far. She stopped in front of a shop, and the owner of that shop handed her a tanghulu.

Bai Qi took the tanghulu and noticed someone’s burning gaze fixed on her again.

She looked down and saw that the little boy had already stopped beside her leg. He was looking at the tanghulu in her hand with lit-up eyes.

The corners of Bai Qi’s lips curled up. “Sir, one more tanghulu.”

“Alrighty.”

The owner handed another tanghulu to Bai Qi, and Bai Qi passed it to Zhou Sileng. “Take it and eat.”

“Hehe, how can I do that?” Although he said that, Zhou Sileng quickly took it. “Auntie, do you like tanghulu as well? I like them too. I see that our tastes are very similar.”

Zhou Sileng took a bite of the tanghulu. He was eating with good manners, showing his good upbringing. However, some red candy juice still got on his lips.

Bai Qi took out a piece of tissue to clean the corner of his mouth. “Little guy, where are your parents? It’s very dangerous for you to wander outside alone like this.”

“My daddy went to take care of something and will be here soon. I know there are a lot of bad guys outside. I usually don’t talk to them or eat the things they give me. However, Auntie is a very beautiful, gentle, and kind person, so I made an exception.”

This was the first time someone called her beautiful. Even though it was from a little boy, Bai Qi must admit that it did make her happy. “Then I must thank you.”

She smiled and tossed the tissue in her hand into the trash can by the side of the road, then sat on the bench by the side of the road.

Zhou sileng quickly sat next to her. He ate one tanghulu and turned his head to look at Bai Qi. Bai Qi was also eating her tanghulu, leaving a teeth mark on the candy as she bit with her white teeth. Her eating style was delicate.

Zhou Sileng had seen many beautiful women. Those women liked to peek at his daddy, and his daddy also liked to pick up girls. His daddy didn’t have time for Zhou Sileng.

He had secretly thought about picking up girls he liked in the future as well. If his father did not give him love, he would then search for love himself.

However, it had been four years and no woman had caught his eye. Today was different. When Bai Qi appeared in front of him with a cup of milk tea, his eyes lit up.

He liked Bai Qi and fell in love at first sight. It all felt so natural. He felt as if spring was coming.

“Auntie, what’s your name? Where do you live? What do you do? Umm, and do you have a boyfriend?” Zhou Sileng asked.

Bai Qi froze for a moment and then let out a laugh. “Little guy, are you doing a background check?”

“Hehe,” Zhou Sileng felt that he had been too presumptuous and impatient. This would scare her. He scratched his little head and lied, “My daddy is single. I want to introduce Auntie to my daddy.”

“Little guy, don’t you... have a mommy?”

“Umm, my mommy passed away when I was born.”

That’s sad. Bai Qi’s heart softened. She wanted to hug the little boy to give him some comfort, but her phone rang and a call came in.

“Little guy, it’s too noisy here for a phone call. Auntie is going to that corner to pick up the phone. Don’t wander around. Wait here for your daddy, understand?”

“Uh-huh, Auntie. Don’t worry.”

Bai Qi held her phone and walked away.

Zhou Sileng swung his legs and continued eating his tanghulu. He thought the day felt very cozy. Then, he heard a low voice, “Zhou Sileng.”

Zhou Sileng’s pleasant mood immediately vanished. He climbed down from the bench and looked at the man in front of him. “Daddy.”

Zhou Yao glanced at his two small hands. He held milk tea in his left hand and a tanghulu in his right hand. The man quickly frowned and asked unhappily, “Is it tasty?”

“Yeah!” Zhou Sileng quickly held the milk tea and tanghulu closer to his chest. He looked at his daddy warily. He was saying not to throw them away with his gestures.

Zhou Yao glanced at his son’s little face, then looked at the halfway done tanghulu. His cold and stern facial features softened. “Let’s go home.”

“Oh.” Zhou Yao’s response caught Zhou Sileng by surprise. Since when was daddy so easy to talk to? If it was any other time, Daddy would have asked him to throw these things away.

He trotted behind his daddy. Daddy’s steps were so much wider that it took Zhou Sileng a lot of effort to keep up. He raised his little head and looked at his daddy’s back. It was handsome and straight. If he was not a soldier, it would not be so strong-looking and good-looking. Daddy was tall too, he could only see

the back of Daddy's neatly trimmed head when he held his neck all the way back, making it sore. It was very fierce. He was afraid just by looking at it.

"Ah," Zhou Sileng quickly called out, "Daddy, Wait a minute. I have to wait for an auntie."

"Which auntie?" The man in front asked without turning his head.

"A very beautiful and gentle auntie. The auntie who gave me the milk tea and tanghulu. I . . . I haven't said goodbye to her yet."

Chapter 966: A Gentle Tyrant

Zhou Yao did not stop in his track. The black car was parked by the roadside. He clicked the car key in his right hand, then opened the driver's door and got into the car. He glanced at the little guy who looked back every three steps and said impatiently, "You can wait by yourself. I'm going back."

He started the car.

"Daddy!" Zhou Sileng's eyes widened from anger. Did Daddy want to leave him here? That's outrageous! Daddy actually threatened him like this?

"Then you go back alone. I must wait for that auntie!"

Zhou Yao pressed his two big palms on the steering wheel. The man's sharp, narrow eyes casually glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Are you itching for a beating?"

Zhou Sileng backed up in fear. He was still very afraid of Daddy's beatings.

Under the pressure of Daddy's stern and dangerous eyes, Zhou Sileng had no choice but to open the backseat door and climb in. The car started to move. He looked out of the car window to search for Bai Qi, humming as he searched.

Daddy was such a tyrant!

Zhou Yao ignored his son's accusation. He looked at the tanghulu in his son's hand through the rearview mirror. "Is that actually tasty? Why would a boy like to eat tanghulu?"

Zhou Sileng saw his father looking at his tanghulu. He pouted and immediately retorted, "I told you, I'm like my mommy. My mommy definitely loved eating tanghulu in the past!"

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. His deep eyes gradually brimmed with an unconcealable tenderness. Yes, she did love eating tanghulu.

Zhou Sileng could not calm his anger. It was unusual for him to fall in love with a woman at first sight. He was just looking forward to his spring when his daddy came and ruined his plan. He did not even know her name.

In the vast sea of people, where should he even start his search?

“Daddy, you are so brutal. All you know is to beat me. I wonder how my mommy fell in love with you.”
Zhou Sileng said coldly and angrily.

Zhou Yao was in a good mood. He raised his straight eyebrows. “I am very... gentle to your mommy. Every time we disagree... I buy her tanghulu.”

What?

Zhou Sileng’s mouth was wide open. He seemed to have heard some fantasy. Would a man like his daddy buy tanghulu for a woman?

A gentle tyrant?

“Daddy, I see.”

“What?”

“I’m definitely not your biological child! Otherwise, why would you treat my mommy so well but for me so poorly? Tell me honestly, my mommy is still alive, right? I am another man’s child. She didn’t want you or me anymore and eloped with that other man. Poor me. I want to find my real daddy...” Zhou Sileng’s imagination ran wild, and he chattered non-stop.

At this moment, a sharp gaze swept over him. “Zhou Sileng, if you dare to talk nonsense again, believe it or not, I will throw you out right now!”

A threat!

All he did was threaten people.

Zhou Sileng snorted and obediently stopped talking. Anyway, it didn’t matter anymore. He already had the woman he liked. He didn’t lack love anymore.

...

Zhou Sileng spent that month in frustration because there was no news of Bai Qi. He had never met Bai Qi again.

That late autumn was especially cold. On the first day of winter, Zhou Sileng felt that his life had also entered a cold winter.

Where was that woman?

Bai Qi was currently taking the bus. She was going to XXX kindergarten to perform martial arts for the children. Actually, thinking about it, she liked children quite a lot. Perhaps it was because of the beautiful little boy she met at the corner of the street two months ago. It was too bad that the boy had already left when she returned after her call.

That boy was very clever. She wasn’t worried that he would be in danger. His father probably picked him up.

Bai Qi did feel a little sad.

When she arrived at the kindergarten, the principal warmly welcomed her, "Is this Miss Bai from Bai's Martial Arts Dojo? Hello, the children at our school are very interested in martial arts, so I invited you to perform a few sets of martial arts for them to see. The children are waiting in the hall. Let's head over now."

"Okay."

The principal brought Bai Qi into the hall. Many children had already gathered there, so she boldly introduced herself. "Hello, everyone. My name is Bai Qi. I'm here to perform martial arts for you today..."

Before she could finish, a crisp and exciting childish voice said. "Auntie!"

Bai Qi looked up and saw the little boy she had met at the corner of the street. She said happily, "It's you, little guy."

Zhou Sileng felt very blessed. He had met Bai Qi again just when he was sinking in despair. He wanted to laugh out loud, hahaha. This was fate!

Because they were in class, the two of them couldn't chat. Bai Qi performed a few sets of martial arts professionally. The little kids were all amazed and clapped loudly.

Zhou Sileng looked at Bai Qi's heroic posture from below the stage. He felt that his taste was too good. He had chosen such an outstanding woman!

Seeing the other kids were looking at Bai Qi with great admiration, Zhou Sileng felt a wave of pride in his heart. He met her first, so she's his.

...

After class, Bai Qi bid farewell to the principal. At this time, Zhou Sileng rushed forward and shouted, "Bai Qi!"

Bai Qi turned around and saw that the little guy with the big school bag was already standing by her leg.

The corners of her lips curled up, and she said with a soft smile, "Zhou Sileng the little guy?"

"You know my name?"

"Mmm, I checked the attendance sheet just now and remembered it."

"Bai Qi must also like him. Otherwise, why did she only remember his name amongst that many kids." Zhou Sileng thought to himself. That's great. What do people call this?

Their love was mutual!

"Hehe, then you can call me Sileng from now on. I'll call you Bai Qi, okay?"

Bai Qi nodded. "Okay, you can call me whatever you like."

After school, Mother Zhou came to pick up Zhou Sileng. She waited outside the gate for quite a while. The other kids had all come out except for her grandson. She was anxious, so she went inside the school to look for him.

Walking along the corridor, Mother Zhou saw Zhou Sileng talking happily with a woman.

Mother Zhou saw the woman's exquisite figure and was shocked. She said in a trembling voice, "Zhiyuan?"

Bai Qi turned around when she heard the voice. She saw Mother Zhou looking at her with teary eyes. She was stunned. "Auntie, are you talking to me?"

Mother Zhou looked at Bai Qi's unfamiliar face and slowly came back to her senses. Disappointment filled her eyes. She raised her head to suppress the tears in her eyes. Mother Zhou said kindly, "I'm sorry, I mistook you for someone else."

"Grandma." At this moment, Zhou Sileng tugged the corner of Mother Zhou's clothes. "Let me introduce you. This is Bai Qi. Bai Qi, this is my grandma."

When Mother Zhou heard Zhou Sileng call her by her name, she quickly corrected him, "Sileng, you can't be so rude. How can you call this lady by her name? You have to call her auntie."

Chapter 967: My Daddy Hits Me Often

Zhou Sileng refused. He furrowed his brows. "I don't want to call her auntie. I want to call her Bai Qi, Bai Qi!" Zhou Sileng winked at Bai Qi mischievously.

Bai Qi's heart was like a feather gently gliding across the surface of the lake. She gently patted Zhou Sileng's head. "Auntie, it's alright. It's just a form of address."

"You naughty brat." Mother Zhou tapped Zhou Sileng's nose lovingly. Then she looked at Bai Qi. "Miss Bai, are you going back now? We're going back too. I'll get the driver to send you back."

"No need, Auntie..."

"Bai Qi, don't go!" Zhou Sileng quickly hugged Bai Qi's leg. He thought for a moment and quickly said, "Bai Qi, tomorrow is the weekend. I'm very interested in the martial arts you performed. Can you teach me at my house?"

"Umm..." Bai Qi hesitated.

"Bai Qi, I'll get my dad to pay you. You're working anyway. It's better to teach me than to teach others. When I learned martial arts, those kids in school won't dare to bully me anymore." Zhou Sileng raised his little fist as he spoke.

"Sileng, there are kids who bully you in school?" Bai Qi asked gently.

"Mmm, they bully me because I don't have a mommy." Zhou Sileng looked sad.

Bai Qi felt as if her heart was being squeezed tightly by a large palm. Every breath she took was painful. She looked at Zhou Sileng with love and compassion. How sad is it for a kid to lose his mother...

“Sileng, I can teach you some self-defense skills this weekend. But...” Bai Qi asked for Mother Zhou’s permission, “Auntie, is it ok to teach at your house?”

Mother Zhou saw right through Zhou Sileng’s little tricks. If he wanted to learn martial arts, his daddy would be a readily available teacher. Only he had the honor of asking his daddy to teach him, step by step, but he had never wanted to learn.

Now that he wanted to learn, it’s with this Ms. Bai before them. Mother Zhou knew that Zhou Sileng liked this Ms. Bai.

What bullying in school? Last time, he took down four kids all by himself. He didn’t suffer any loss at all. Nobody dared to cross him anymore. He’s only trying to gain sympathy.

Clever little brat.

Mother Zhou’s heart ached. Zhou Sileng had lacked motherly love since he was young, and his personality was more or less like his parents. He was very cold and did not get close to the kids at school. Now that there’s a teacher that he liked, how could Mother Zhou bear to reject him?

Mother Zhou looked at Bai Qi’s beautiful gray eyes. This woman’s eyes, and figure were all too similar to... Zhiyuan. If it was not for this unfamiliar face, Mother Zhou would almost have an illusion.

She also had a natural favorable impression of Bai Qi.

“Ms. Bai, it’s ok to teach at my house. Sileng is the only child, and he usually doesn’t have anyone to play with. You can teach him defense skills on the weekends, and we’ll pay you. You can stay over at our house. Everyone in the house is occupied with work, and his father rarely comes back, so you can feel at home.” Mother Zhou said kindly.

Only then did Bai Qi relaxed. Zhou Sileng didn’t have a mommy, and he seemed to have said that his father was single. It would be very inappropriate if she were to suddenly move in. Now that Mother Zhou had said that the father wouldn’t come back, she felt at ease.

“Bai Qi, let’s go!” Zhou Sileng held Bai Qi’s hand and ran forward. He was scared that she would go back on her word.

Mother Zhou called out from behind, “Sileng, be careful. Don’t make Ms. Bai fall.”

...

Bai Qi entered the villa. This villa was of European style. The decoration was modest and tasteful. It felt homey and cozy. Moreover, there was plenty of light inside, and felt very warm.

Mother Zhou and Zhou Sileng treated her with warmth. Especially Zhou Sileng, who followed her around like a puppy. The servants here were also very friendly, and they were like a family.

Bai Qi liked the atmosphere here very much. She had been wandering alone for the past four years and was used to being lonely. Now, she suddenly felt that it was good to have a home.

After dinner, Zhou Sileng pulled Bai Qi into his room. “Bai Qi, this is my room. You can take a look around.”

“Okay.” Bai Qi nodded.

At this time, Mother Zhou also wanted to enter the room. Zhou Sileng quickly pushed her out.

“Grandma, you go out. You have the night off. Go accompany Grandpa. I want to be alone with Bai Qi for a while.”

“That won’t work Sileng. Grandma still needs to help you shower.”

“Auntie, it’s alright. I can help Sileng take a bath.” Bai Qi said with a smile.

Mother Zhou really couldn’t do anything about this grandson of hers. “Ms. Bai, I’ll have to trouble you with it then. Your room is all ready. It’s just next door. If you need help, call the servants. I’ll go back to the old residence and will be back tomorrow.”

“Alright.”

Mother Zhou left.

Bai Qi closed the door and looked at Zhou Sileng. “Sileng, let’s go take a bath then.”

...

In the bathroom, Zhou Sileng stood under the shower. Bai Qi was washing his hair. “Sileng, close your eyes or the foam will get into them.”

Zhou Sileng closed his eyes satisfyingly. He felt Bai Qi’s soft fingers run through his short hair. She was being very gentle. He suddenly understood why daddy liked to pick up girls. It was because it felt good to have a woman!

After they finished washing the hair, Zhou Sileng pushed Bai Qi out of the glass door. He shyly covered his shorts with his hands and said, “Bai Qi, don’t look.”

Bai Qi found it funny. This little kid could already tell that males and females were different.

“Ok, but be careful. The floor is slippery. Don’t fall.”

“It’s okay. It doesn’t hurt even if I fall because I’m used to it. My daddy said that I’m a little man. So even if I bleed, I can’t cry. If I suffer a little pain, I only need one word: endurance!”

Bai Qi frowned as she heard those words. She looked at the little guy behind the frosted glass door. He was only four years old and have already learned about endurance. Wasn’t his daddy being a little too harsh? Wouldn’t his heart ache?

“Sileng, is your daddy very strict with you?”

“My daddy is a tyrant. He often spanks my butt.”

“What?” Bai Qi was shocked. Then she said seriously, “Sileng, adults cannot spank children. We can try to communicate. Your daddy’s way of teaching is a little extreme. I’ll talk to him when I get the chance.”

“Really? But Bai Qi, you shouldn’t waste your time. My father won’t listen to you. He’s a soldier!”

A soldier?

That cold and handsome face appeared in Bai Qi's mind. When on set, she seemed to have heard people call him general or something. He was also a soldier and a high-rank one.

Why did the quality of soldiers drop so much today? That devil simply put shame to the word "Soldier." She quickly pushed away the handsome face in her mind and prayed to the heavens to never see him again.

"Bai Qi, do you dislike anyone?"

"Yeah. I met a man a while ago. He has a girlfriend. I offended his girlfriend, and he... he..." Bai Qi could say no more.

"He what?" Zhou Sileng stuck out his little head. "Tell me, I'll get my dad to teach him a lesson."

Chapter 968: Sileng, Is That Your Daddy?

Teach him a lesson?

Bai Qi didn't dare to think any more of it. That man was a man of power, and her only wish was to stay away from him.

"Sileng, you don't have to worry about adult problems. I've already dealt with that person, but I still want to thank you." Bai Qi curled her lips.

Zhou Sileng thought that Bai Qi's smile was so beautiful. It couldn't be any more beautiful. Her eyes were really beautiful.

"Sileng, are you done? Don't catch a cold. Come, let me help you."

"No!" Zhou Sileng immediately refused. He timidly covered himself with a towel. "Bai Qi, don't look at my... pee-pee."

Pee-pee?

Bai Qi almost burst into laughter. She walked forward and pushed open the glass door. "Sileng, don't worry. You're still a child. No one will look at your pee-pee. Because... it's too small."

"What?" Zhou Sileng wailed. Did the woman he liked just loathed him?

He cupped his hand and splashed a handful of water onto Bai Qi. "Bai Qi, you're underestimating me. I'm going to punish you."

Bai Qi was caught off guard, so the water splashed onto her. She squeezed a bit of body wash onto his body lovingly and smiled as she massaged it all over him. "Alrighty, Sileng. How dare you splash water on me. I've caught you now."

Zhou Sileng writhed in between her soft palms, and the two of them laughed as they fooled around. "Bai Qi, do you want to see big pee-pee then? My dad is very big. I saw it last time when we peed together."

Bai Qi was stunned. A child would say anything, but she was an adult. The image of an enormous object suddenly appeared in her mind...

She couldn't help but spit at herself. What was she thinking about?

She carried Zhou Sileng under the showerhead and asked him to rinse off the lather. Bai Qi said perfunctorily, "I don't want to see it."

"Why not?"

"What if... your daddy isn't big enough..."

Bai Qi was just casually saying that. But as soon as she finished speaking, she keenly felt a gaze fall on her. There was an additional person in the room.

Who was it?

She quickly turned her head to look.

When she turned around, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

She had prayed in her heart countless times to keep that person away from her. The worst devil in her opinion, the person who had once made her tremble in fear, was right in front of her.

Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao had returned. He had just returned from the army. He was carrying a briefcase in his right hand and had his left hand in his pocket. Because he had heard a commotion in this room, he came over to take a look. He was wearing a black shirt, black trousers, and a well-tailored black suit, looking handsome and tall. He had loosened two buttons on his shirt and was staring at Bai Qi with an indifferent gaze.

Bai Qi's mind went blank immediately. She felt as if the heavens had played a joke on her, to have met the devil here.

At this moment, Zhou Sileng poked his little head out. "Daddy, why are you back?"

Daddy?

Bai Qi was mind blown.

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi's wet clothes, then he looked at Zhou Sileng. His handsome straight brows furrowed as he said, "Am I not welcomed?"

His son sounded like Zhou Yao wasn't welcomed.

"Hehe, no way. I just feel like Daddy has been coming back so frequently recently." As he said that, Zhou Sileng pointed at Bai Qi boldly and proudly. "Bai Qi, my martial arts teacher."

Zhou Yao didn't have any expression on his face. His features were stern and rigid. Martial arts teacher?

He glanced at Bai Qi again, then he left in his long legs.

...

The man disappeared, but Bai Qi couldn't come back to her senses for a long time. She looked at Zhou Sileng in shock. "Sileng, that's... your daddy?"

"Yes, that's my daddy Zhou Yao. The number one general in the army. Everyone calls him General Zhou." Zhou Sileng was very proud of him in that regard.

General Zhou?

Yes, that was what those people on set called him that day.

Goodness gracious, how could there be such a coincidence? That devil was Zhou Sileng's daddy?

What should she do? What should she do? Bai Qi felt her ears burning. When did he come back? Did he hear what she and Sileng said? Just now, Sileng seemed to have said that his father's pee-pee was very big. She even added that perhaps his father's pee-pee was not big enough.

She wanted to slap herself twice. What happened to stay silent?

"Bai Qi, why is your face so red?"

"It's nothing, I just feel a little hot..."

"Is it hot? But Bai Qi, your clothes are all wet."

Wet?

Bai Qi looked down. Her brain instantly exploded. She was wearing a white shirt. But it was all wet, especially her chest area. Even she could see the bra she wore inside, red lace...

No wonder he glanced at her. His gaze wandered around her chest...

She exposed herself like this in front of him.

Bai Qi began feeling under the weather.

...

Bai Qi carried Zhou Sileng to bed after they had finished showering. Bai Qi wanted to help him put on his clothes, but Zhou Sileng refused. "Bai Qi, your clothes are wet. you'll be cold. I can put on my clothes. Go back to your room and take a shower. I'll see you later."

Bai Qi was very dispirited. She nodded. "Okay, I'll go shower first. Hurry up and put on your clothes."

After leaving Zhou Sileng's room, Bai Qi came to a guest room.

She couldn't sit still. No, she couldn't stay here. She had to find an excuse and tell Zhou Sileng later. She wanted to leave.

Zhou Sileng's father was him. She knew his skills. If Zhou Sileng wanted to learn martial arts, she had no place of becoming his teacher. In front of that devil, she was like a clown.

She's well aware of that.

When Sileng introduced her as the martial arts teacher, that man glanced at her. The contempt in his eyes was clear. It was obvious that he did not like her at all.

She did not need any more humiliation.

At this time, she felt a chill on her upper body. She immediately sneezed and was about to catch a cold.

Bai Qi immediately turned around and walked to the bathroom. She wanted to at least take a shower first.

After taking a shower with a heavy heart, Bai Qi walked out of the glass door. She dried her body with a towel. When she thought of Zhou Sileng's tender and cute little face, she still couldn't bear to part with him.

She liked the little guy very much. She had planned to stay with him for a while, but she couldn't anymore.

Bai Qi placed the towel on the sink and reached out to get her pajamas. However, they weren't there.

She suddenly realized a big problem. She did not have clothes to change into!

What should she do?

She glanced at the soaked white shirt. She definitely could not wear that. Wearing that would be the same as wearing nothing. So, what could she wear?

She lowered her eyes and looked at her fair body. She couldn't just go naked, right?

At this moment, the door was pushed open and the little guy ran in excitedly. "Bai Qi, are you done washing?"

Bai Qi felt as if she had seen her savior when she saw Zhou Sileng. "Sileng."

Chapter 969: I'll Borrow a Shirt From Daddy

"Bai Qi!" Zhou Sileng hopped to the bathroom door. "Bai Qi, why don't you come out? Are you done?"

"Yes, I'm done showering." Bai Qi nodded. "But there's one problem. I don't have clothes to change into. Sileng, can you get me some clean female clothes?"

"Female clothes? But Bai Qi, there is no woman in this house. My father has never brought any woman home."

Bai Qi was stunned. That devil never brought a woman home?

To be honest, she didn't believe it. That devil was sleeping with a woman like Liu Chengcheng. Liu Chengcheng wore such revealing clothes in the hotel. She didn't dare to think further about his fetishes.

She believed that he was mean and a jerk.

But when Bai Qi looked at Zhou Sileng's small face, she thought that no matter how bad that devil was, he still loved his son. Maybe that's why he never brought those random women home.

He still had a conscience!

“Sileng, don’t Grandma and Auntie Ni live here? Can you borrow something from them?”

“It’s already late at night. Grandma and Auntie Ni already left...” Zhou Sileng’s eyes lit up as he said that. “I got it, Bai Qi! Wait here. I’ll ask Daddy to lend you a shirt.”

“Sileng!”

Zhou Sileng ignored her screams and ran away.

Bai Qi was going crazy. She would rather be naked than borrow clothes from that devil. He would probably think that it was her who asked Sileng to borrow it. Now she could never explain herself.

Five minutes later, Zhou Sileng returned with a black shirt in his hand. “Bai Qi, this is for you. My daddy gave it to me. It’s new, never worn before.”

At this point, Bai Qi could only reach out her hand to take it. The black shirt was indeed new. The tag on it had not been removed.

The corner of her mouth twitched. “Sileng, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Zhou Sileng was very happy.

Bai Qi stood in front of the sink and put on the black shirt. The man’s shirt was wide and large, going all the way to her knees. Her skin was soft and fair, and this black shirt made her skin look somewhat fragrant.

Bai Qi felt uncomfortable. Although the shirt was new, it seemed to give off the man’s scent.

That day in the car, the scent of his body was so invasive. The strong scent of the man’s masculinity was mixed with the faint smell of tobacco. It was... nice...

Thinking of this, Bai Qi quickly shook her head. What was she thinking about?

She felt that her ears were burning.

...

Bai Qi put on the cloth and walked out of the bathroom. Zhou Sileng was sitting on her bed.

“Sileng, it’s getting late. You should go to bed. A good kid sleeps early and rises early.”

Zhou Sileng took out a fairy tale book. “Bai Qi read me a story.”

Bai Qi’s heart melted. He was a child and needed to listen to a story before going to bed.

She sat on the bed and pat Zhou Sileng’s little head. “Sileng, I need to talk to you about something...”

“What a coincidence. Bai Qi, there’s also something I’d like to talk with you about. Where are we going tomorrow? You’re going to teach me some self-defense techniques. I’m so excited just thinking about it. We can spend two days together...”

Zhou Sileng was chirping like a happy little bird. Bai Qi’s words were stuck in her throat. She wanted to leave, but how could she say it out loud?

“Bai Qi, I never had kids to play with. Only Grandma accompanied me. I’m very lonely. I raised a little rabbit once. It was very cute, but when I woke up the next day, the little rabbit was gone...” Zhou Sileng looked at Bai Qi sorrowfully as he spoke, “Bai Qi, you won’t suddenly disappear like that little rabbit, right?”

Bai Qi’s heart ached and softened. She shook her head. “I won’t...”

She really couldn’t bring herself to say it. Forget about tonight, She would tell him tomorrow morning.

Anyway, it was already late at night. If she stayed in her room, she definitely wouldn’t bump into that devil.

“Sileng, is your daddy... not going to stay with you?”

“No! Based on what I could remember, daddy rarely comes home. He didn’t even send me off on my first day of kindergarten. He only cared about picking up girls outside. My classmates all laughed at me when they found out, and they even bullied me!” Zhou Sileng said indignantly.

Zhou Sileng had his plans. If he made himself look pitiful, then Bai Qi would sympathize with him more. Only then would their relationship be able to develop smoothly and sustainably.

Bai Qi’s impression of Zhou Yao worsened. As a father, he only cared about picking up girls and not accompanying his son. He even hit his son whenever he felt like it. He was a very incompetent father.

Meanwhile, Zhou Yao sneezed twice in the master bedroom. He frowned. Was someone talking behind his back?

Bai Qi stroked Zhou Sileng’s little face as her heart ached for him. She felt so sorry for the little guy. He lost his mommy since he was young and did not even feel his father’s love. He was very lonely.

“Sileng, What... what kind of person was your mommy?”

“I don’t know.” Zhou sileng shook his head. “Grandma and daddy won’t tell me. This is the only thing that mommy left for me...”

Zhou Sileng jiggled his little hand, and the bells gave off a crisp and melodious sound.

Bai Qi’s pupils dilated. She stared blankly at the red bracelet on Zhou Sileng’s wrist...

Images flashed through her mind. It seemed like... she had once sat on a small bed. Her stomach hurt, but her hands were quickly attaching bells to a bracelet...

Bai Qi tried very hard to grab hold of the small fragments of memories, but she couldn’t. Her head hurt very much.

“Hiss,” She furrowed her brows tightly and covered her head with her hand.

Zhou Sileng was shocked. He quickly jumped up from the bed. “Bai Qi, what’s wrong? Do you have a headache?”

Bai Qi’s face turned a little pale. She retracted her hand and stretched the corners of her mouth. “Sileng, don’t worry. I’m fine.”

“Really?”

“Mmm.”

Zhou Sileng was a little kid and very easy to coax. He picked up the storybook and stuffed it into Bai Qi’s hands. “Bai Qi read me a story then.”

“Sure, lie down and lie down under the blanket. Don’t catch a cold, I’ll read you a story.”

Zhou Sileng obediently lied down under the blanket while Bai Qi sat beside him. The lamp on the nightstand gave off a soft and yellowish light. Bai Qi told him a story in a soft and gentle voice.

Zhou Sileng fell asleep when the first story ended.

Bai Qi put away the storybook and stretched out her slender fingers to touch his little face. This little guy fell asleep on her bed. He must have been tired.

Bai Qi got off the bed and gently carried Zhou Sileng in her arms. Then she carried him to his room.

...

Bai Qi wanted to put him in his bed, but Zhou Sileng’s two small hands clenched tightly onto the collar of her shirt. The little guy murmured, “Bai Qi, don’t go...”

Chapter 970: Sileng’s Dad, Don’t Yell at Sileng

The corners of Bai Qi’s lips curled up, revealing a soft smile. “Little fool, I won’t leave, I promise...”

Zhou Sileng heard the promise in his sleep and slowly let go of Bai Qi’s shirt.

Bai Qi placed him under the blanket, and the little guy quickly curled up into a ball. Only his little head was visible, and he slept peacefully and with satisfaction.

Bai Qi looked at him lovingly for a while longer, then stood up to leave.

However, when she turned around, she saw a tall and handsome man standing by the door.

Zhou Yao had just showered, and he was wearing a pair of navy blue pajamas when he stood by the door. At this moment, his deep and narrow eyes wandered on her body gloomily.

Bai Qi had encountered him several times, and this gaze of his was very similar to the one he had in the car the other day. There was a trace of... a dangerous flame in his eyes...

Bai Qi’s ears burned. Only then did she remember that she had been bending over this whole time with her buttocks facing the door...

The shirt was up to her thigh. So when she bent over, the shirt would climb up. It didn't cover her well. She did not know how long he had been looking, or how much he had seen.

Bai Qi's little face had a mixed complexion of white and red. She was ashamed and angry. Even if she had accidentally exposed herself, he should not have stood behind her and watched without saying a word.

What a pervert!

She clenched her hands tightly by her sides. She took a deep breath and wanted to say, "Sileng's dad..."

Just when she opened her mouth, the man by the door gave her a deep look, turned around, and left.

Did he just leave?

Bai Qi wanted to vomit blood. Who exactly was he?

.....

The next morning.

Bai Qi could not sleep all night. She could not get Zhou Yao's face off of her mind. His gaze was either dark, ruthless, or unbridled as he watched her. She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. It was not until dawn that she finally closed her eyes. And when the morning sun rays shone through curtains, she opened her eyes.

She did not like to sleep in. It seemed to be a habit from the past.

To be honest, she was curious about her profession in the past.

She went to the bathroom and cleaned up herself simply. Bai Qi took off the black shirt and changed into her clothes. She had washed her clothes last night, and they had dried a long time ago.

She left her room when she'd finished. At this time, a little guy pounced on her and hugged her leg.

"Good morning, Bai Qi."

Bai Qi looked down at Zhou Sileng. "Good morning, Sileng."

"Good, of course, I'm good. Bai Qi, I didn't have a dream last night. I slept well. Let's go downstairs and have breakfast now." Zhou Sileng grabbed Bai Qi's hand.

"Sileng," Bai Qi quickly stopped him. "There's something I want to tell you. Sileng, something happened at the Martial Arts Dojo. I might have to go back. I can't stay with you."

The smile on Zhou Sileng's small face suddenly froze. "Bai Qi, are you kidding me? You promised to stay with me for two days. I don't care. You can't go."

Bai Qi tried to communicate with him, "Sileng, this is an emergency. I have to go back..."

"I don't care. Bai Qi, you're not allowed to leave!" Zhou Sileng held Bai Qi's hand tightly. He kept repeating these two sentences until his eyes turned red.

The sudden news in the morning made Zhou Sileng feel disheartened. It was as if he was living in a land that switched between spring and winter. He was about to cry.

"Sileng..."

Then, a deep and masculine voice said, "What are you fighting about this early in the morning?"

Bai Qi turned her head and saw Zhou Yao walking out of the master bedroom.

Today, he was wearing a white shirt with a classic dark blue plaid business vest and a pair of black suit pants. He walked over with steady and strong footsteps while fastening the silver buttons on his wrist.

Bai Qi had to admit that this man was very handsome. He could casually make a pose and it would outcompete any male models on the runway. He did have the means to flirt.

Zhou Sileng held onto Bai Qi tightly and refused to let go. When his daddy came, he snorted at him because his anger had peaked. Bai Qi was perfectly fine last night. But when his daddy came back, Bai Qi wanted to leave. He couldn't help but suspect that his daddy was the one who's making Bai Qi leave.

Zhou Yao stood still with one hand in his pocket. When he saw his son acting like so, his face immediately darkened. "Zhou Sileng!"

Bai Qi quickly pulled Zhou Sileng behind her. She bravely met the man's eyes. "Sileng's dad, don't yell at Sileng. It's because of me."

The woman before him was protecting Sileng as if he's her son. Zhou Yao looked at her as if to say, "Okay, go on."

Bai Qi felt her scalp tighten. The man's eagle-like sharp gaze felt as if it could pierce right through her. His overwhelming aura was making her breathless.

Thinking about it, it was amusing. She wasn't his soldier and didn't owe him money. She shouldn't have to fear him.

"Sileng's dad, this is what happened. Something happened at the Martial Arts Dojo, and I need to rush back. However, I promised to teach Sileng martial arts over the weekend. When Sileng heard that I was leaving, he didn't want me to leave." Bai Qi tried her best to straighten her back, her clear voice was extremely smooth.

Zhou Yao looked at the defensive woman in front of him and the little guy hiding behind her. Someone had the little guy's back, so he wasn't scared of Zhou Yao anymore. He stuck out his tongue at Zhou Yao and made silly faces.

Zhou Yao's handsome eyebrows moved. He could not describe the feeling in his heart at this moment. It was as if... it was warm and full.

He parted his long legs and went downstairs. "Ms. Bai, you can stay here. I won't be home on the weekends."

“Wow!” Zhou Sileng was laughing and jumping around. “Bai Qi, did you hear that? My dad will be leaving soon. You don’t have to be afraid of him. You can stay with me for the weekend.”

The little guy begged.

Bai Qi was still quite surprised that the devil said that. Since he wasn’t going to be home, Bai Qi lowered her eyes, looked at Zhou Sileng, and said hesitantly, “Then I... will stay.”

“That’s great! Hooray! Hooray! Bai Qi, come, let’s go eat breakfast.” Zhou Sileng dragged Bai Qi downstairs.

....

In the dining room.

Zhou Yao sat on one side while Bai Qi and Zhou Sileng sat on the other side.

Bai Qi found it difficult to swallow her food with the man sitting across from her. She felt restrained and awkward.

Zhou Sileng didn’t notice the subtle atmosphere at all. He even thought that the milk he usually despised was delicious. “Daddy, are you going on a business trip? For how long?”

Zhou Yao was casually cutting a piece of steak. He raised his eyes and looked at Zhou Sileng. “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing, nothing. Hehe, I suddenly remembered that the teacher taught us that our parents are very busy with work and are busy earning money to support the family. At times like that, we should not disturb our parents. So, daddy, go on as many business trips as you need, and don’t worry about me.”

Zhou Sileng omitted a sentence, “Daddy, it’d be best if you go on a business trip for a year and a half before coming back.”

Zhou Yao looked right through his son but didn’t say anything.

“Bai Qi” Zhou Sileng suddenly remembered something. “Who was that person you disliked? You can tell my daddy, and he’ll take care of him for you.”

Chapter 971: What Did That Man Do to You

Hearing Zhou Sileng’s words, Bai Qi’s heartbeat quickened. She quickly turned her head and kept winking at Zhou Sileng, meaning “don’t say it!”

“Bai Qi, what’s wrong with your eyes? Are you not feeling well?” Zhou Sileng asked innocently.

Bai Qi was left speechless.

“Haha, I’m fine...”

“Mmm. Bai Qi, you haven’t answered my question yet. Who was the person you said you hated the most last night?” Zhou Sileng looked at the man across from him as he talked. “Daddy, there was a man who bullied Bai Qi because Bai Qi offended that man’s girlfriend. Then that man, he...he...”

Zhou Sileng returned his gaze on Bai Qi. "Bai Qi, he what? You didn't tell me last night. It's fine. Now that my daddy is here, you can say it boldly."

Bai Qi was suffering. She was on the verge of crying. This little Sileng really hit the nail on its head when it came to topics off for discussion. It's because he didn't know that it was his daddy who bullied her.

This was awkward.

Then, a deep and masculine voice said. "What did that man do to you?"

Bai Qi jerked her chin up and saw that the man opposite her was also looking at her. His look was indifferent, but there was a faint smile hanging on his face.

Bai Qi felt her scalp go numb. For some reason, his smile made her feel terrified. It was like a cat had caught a mouse, but the cat didn't eat it but played with the mouse first.

"Heh, heh heh..." Bai Qi faked a chuckle. "Nothing. We... shook hands and made peace."

Zhou Yao finally withdrew his gaze. He put down his knife and fork and drank a mouthful of milk with incomparable elegance.

Bai Qi's breathing ragged because he'd frightened her. However, she peeked up at him and saw him sitting by the window. The brilliant morning sunlight outside the window shone on his handsome face like a layer of wax. It was deep and charming.

Bai Qi lowered her head quickly. She felt that the back of her ears was burning.

What was she doing? Why was she peeking at that devil?

It wasn't like she had never seen a good-looking man before. She shouldn't be... peeking. Though, indeed, she had never seen a man more beautiful than him.

"Bai Qi, since you've made peace with that annoying man, then we can drop the matter. In the future, if anyone dares to bully you again, you tell me, and I'll tell my daddy. My daddy will definitely have your back." Zhou Sileng babbled.

Bai Qi was really afraid that this little guy would say something embarrassing again. She quietly kicked Zhou Sileng under the table.

However, Zhou Sileng did not seem to have any reaction and continued.

Bai Qi couldn't believe it. She stretched out her leg to kick Zhou Sileng again.

However, she quickly retracted her extended leg. The man opposite her stood up straight and said with a stern expression, "Zhou Sileng, be good when I'm not home!"

"Got it, Daddy," Zhou Sileng was in a good mood and answered right away.

Zhou Yao left.

The man completely disappeared from the villa. Bai Qi had yet to recover from her shock. Her entire face was flushed red, so red that it looked like blood was about to drip out. Did... did she kick the wrong person just now?

Did she kick that devil?

...

Zhou Yao did not return for two days in a row. Bai Qi's alert and awkward mood relaxed. She played with Zhou Sileng and felt very, very happy.

However, happy times always fly by. In the blink of an eye, it was already Sunday afternoon.

Bai Qi held Zhou Sileng's little hand and played on the lawn outside. Mother Zhou and the two maids took out a long jump rope. "Ms. Bai, let's play jump rope together."

"Jump rope? I don't know how to play." Bai Qi waved her hand.

"Ms. Bai, this is very fun and easy to learn. Come, I'll show you." Mother Zhou had the two maids swing the long rope. She went up and nimbly jumped through.

Mother Zhou's memory went back to four years ago. At that time... Zhiyuan was still there. She had once played jump rope on the lawn like this. That was the happiest time for the entire family.

During these four years of Zhiyuan's absence, the entire Zhou family became deserted. Zhou Yao insisted on moving out with Little Sileng and moved into this villa. Little Sileng grew up day by day without the love of a mother. As for Zhou Yao, other than the badges on his shoulder, he led a wasted life.

Mother Zhou's eyes were a little teary, but this time, she didn't want to cry. She was happy. For some reason, when she was with Bai Qi, she felt as if she was with Zhiyuan, very happy.

"Ms. Bai, come join us." Mother Zhou quickly pushed Bai Qi over.

Seeing the rope swung over, Bai Qi yelped and jumped. Then she jumped through a second time, a third time... She had never played jump rope before. This was the first time based on her memory. But her movements were experienced, she wondered if she had played jump rope before.

"Bai Qi, I'm joining too." Zhou Sileng also hopped in.

Mother Zhou reminded lovingly from aside, "Be careful, Sileng!"

"Grandma, I know!" Zhou Sileng was in front of Bai Qi, jumping in harmony with her.

Mother Zhou smiled and clapped her hands. "You guys jump, I'll count for you. See if you can do a hundred jumps... One, two, three..."

At this moment, a luxurious black car stopped at the garage on the lawn. The door of the driver's seat opened, and a handsome and tall figure came out.

Zhou Yao had returned.

He held a document in one hand and the car keys in the other hand as he walked towards the villa's main entrance.

He stopped after a few steps.

He heard laughter coming from the other side. His mother was happily clapping her hands and counting. His tiny, little son and that woman were playing jump rope together. It was afternoon and the sun was setting in the west. The gorgeous and warm sun rays sprinkled all over their bodies...

Zhou Yao's tensed muscles relaxed, and his cold and stern face gradually softened. In the past four years, his mother had never smiled like this before. He knew that his son had been very lonely. He knew the grief of this family, but he couldn't be of any help.

But now, they were so happy. His gaze fell on that woman named Bai Qi. He could only see her from the side, and her soft, black hair covered half of her face. Her figure overlapped with Leng Zhiyuan's in the depths of his heart.

Zhou Sileng was sweating profusely. When Mother Zhou counted to eighty, he couldn't hold on any longer. He stopped and said, "Bai Qi, I can't do it anymore. I'm so tired..."

Bai Qi also stopped. She stretched out her sleeve to wipe off the sweat from Zhou Sileng's forehead. "It's okay. Sileng did very well. We did eighty jumps this time. Next time, if we work harder and improve a little, we can do a hundred jumps."

After receiving Bai Qi's praise and encouragement, Zhou Sileng pounced over and hugged her leg. "Really? As long as Bai Qi thinks well of me, I'll definitely be able to do it!"

Chapter 972: Zhiyuan

"Haha, my little Sileng did great, and so did Ms. Bai..." Mother Zhou became more fond of Bai Qi. At this moment, she saw a person out of the corner of her eyes and said, "Zhou Yao, you're back?"

Bai Qi quickly turned around and saw Zhou Yao standing right on the other side. He was back!

He was looking at her. She didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that his gaze was intense and passionate.

She felt uncomfortable and looked away.

...

Zhou Yao had returned, so Bai Qi became uneasy again. After they had dinner together, Bai Qi wanted to leave first, but Zhou Sileng tightly hugged her leg.

"Bai Qi, stay with me one more night. I'm going to school tomorrow. Let's leave together."

Every time the little guy whined at her, Bai Qi's heart would soften. She nodded hesitantly, "Alright... Then we'll shower first. Tonight, we have to go to bed early."

"Mmm, Alright." Zhou Sileng nodded obediently.

Both walked towards Zhou Sileng's room. They passed by the study room on the way. The door was left open, so Bai Qi glanced inside and saw the man sitting on a leather chair. He was smoking a cigarette with his left hand, and writing on a document with a fountain pen in his right.

She didn't know if it was because of the contents of the document that made him frown or because of the cigarette. But she could see that his handsome eyebrows were tightly furrowed. His narrow eyes squinted.

Bai Qi felt a punch on her heart. She quickly looked away.

After helping Zhou Sileng with his shower and reading him a story, Zhou Sileng quickly fell asleep. Bai Qi came out of the room. She felt thirsty, so she went downstairs to get some water.

It was evening, and everyone was resting. There was only a dim yellow light in the living room. Bai Qi tiptoed to the dining room to get some water, but the teapot was empty.

She took the cup and walked into the kitchen. There was hot water in the kitchen. She poured herself a cup and turned around.

But she bumped right into someone as she turned.

The hot water in the cup splashed all over the person's shirt. Bai Qi apologized immediately, "I'm sorry, I didn't notice you were here. The water is very hot..."

She tried to wipe his shirt with her hand.

Something felt strange as she wiped the person's shirt. She looked up and saw the handsome and cold face. It was Zhou Yao.

Bai Qi quickly retracted her hand as if she was electrocuted. She glanced at his shirt and saw that his chest was wet. And the little red dot on his right chest was vaguely visible.

"I'm sorry..." she apologized again. "Why didn't you make a sound when you were walking? I didn't know there was someone..."

The man in front of her didn't say anything.

The atmosphere was awkward again. He didn't speak, but his tall and handsome body felt pressuring. She felt nervous and her breathing was irregular. They stood very close to each other. The light in the kitchen wasn't turned on. For the two single people to be standing like so in the dark seemed inexplicably... seductive.

"I'll be leaving first..." She moved her feet to leave.

She just wanted to get out of there as soon as possible.

She stopped after one step because a large palm had grabbed her thin wrist.

Her heart jumped, and she quickly pulled her hand back. "What are you doing? Let go!"

The man didn't let go, and his rough palm gently caressed her wrist.

His actions were suggestive. They were both adults, so she didn't believe that he did it unintentionally. His palm was covered with a thick layer of cocoon, and the caressing gave her goose-bumps. She struggled even harder, "Sileng's daddy, let go!"

At this moment, Zhou Yao exerted some force and pulled her right into his arms.

The man's face was hidden in the darkness, but his narrow eyes were very bright. The passion in his eyes appeared particularly dangerous but sexy. "You called me Sileng's dad and tried to seduce me. Isn't it exciting, huh?"

Bai Qi's ears quickly heated up. "What are you talking about? I didn't... seduce you..."

"Are you playing hard to get again? I'm not buying it. You should take off your clothes while I'm still interested." His big palm caressed her slender waist and moved downward.

"I don't understand what you're saying. Hurry up and let go, or I'll scream!"

She didn't know what he wanted to do, but she was very afraid. That time in the car gave her PTSD. She couldn't fight him. And when it came to power, he had a hundred ways to make her compromise. She was no match for him.

She could only blame herself for being so stupid. Why would she send herself here to be bullied by him? She was so stupid. She thought that since she was Sileng's teacher, he would not do such a thing to her again.

Moreover, she was not beautiful. He had so many women. Why wouldn't he let her off?

She could only bet that he would not dare to be impudent in his own house.

If she really cried out loud, it would embarrass them both. He couldn't gain anything from that.

The woman struggled in his arms, and their clothes made a rustling sound when they rubbed against each other. That was simply intolerable to the man's ears. He took a step forward and pressed her down on the ice-cold countertop. His large palm continued moving downward.

"Scream, it's best if you call everyone over. A female teacher and the male owner of this villa messing around, let's see what everyone will think?" His dirty and evil voice sounded very arrogant. It was obvious that he had nothing to fear.

"You!" This man was simply shameless to the point of making people's hair stand on end.

He overpowered her, and Bai Qi could not break free. Her two small, fair hands pushed against his chest, only to find that his chest was like an iron wall that could not be moved. Her entire body tensed up. She could clearly feel his two big palms moving on her body.

Today, she was wearing more clothes than usual. She wore a small cotton-padded jacket outside, a vest inside, and a close-fitting tank top. She had stuffed the tanktop inside her jeans, so he felt a barrier as

his large palm tried to reach in. He roughly and impatiently undid the buttons of her jeans and pulled them down. Then, he grabbed her buttocks.

PA! PA! PA! He slapped her three times.

Bai Qi felt so much pain. Her buttocks were burning. She could tell that there were three red marks on them without even looking. He didn't hold back.

She gripped his muscular arms tightly with her two small hands. Her slender body was as stiff as a rock. She did not dare to move away. Afraid that he would hit her again, she leaned into his embrace and cursed softly, "Pervert!"

If he was not a pervert, then what was he?

Zhou Yao refused to let go because he hadn't had enough. He pinched her buttocks with force, lifted his head, and swallowed hard several times. The blood that had been dormant for four years was boiling at this moment, and all the cells in his body were screaming. He found it unbearable.

He lowered his eyes and kissed the woman's eyes. He blinked several times before closing them forcefully. He murmured hoarsely, "Zhiyuan..."

Chapter 973: Wake Up, I'm Not Her

Zhou Yao kissed her eyes. His thin lips kissed her eyes again and again with tenderness and indulgence. His passionate love and longing for Leng Zhiyuan were completely awakened by this woman called Bai Qi this evening.

In the past few years, he had gone out with many women. They all somewhat resembled Leng Zhiyuan. That Liu Chengcheng's side profile was very similar. He knew what kind of person Liu Chengcheng was, but it didn't matter. He just needed to see her side profile.

His heart had become hallow over the past four years. No one knew how much pain he was in. When she left him in a world full of strangers, he was devastated.

He looked for her shadow in those women like a lunatic. Then again, sometimes he felt as if he'd lost all interest. He wanted to intoxicate himself, but he knew better than anyone else Zhiyuan was irreplaceable.

No one could ever replace her.

In this wasted and drunken game, he began to feel bored. But then he met Bai Qi. For some reason, he could always find Zhiyuan's shadow on her.

This feeling was very real, so real that he had lost control and couldn't resist. His body reacted violently like the time at the hotel.

Two days ago, she appeared at his house again. She helped Sileng shower and her chest was all wet. Later that night, when she hugged Sileng as he slept and bent over his bed, he'd seen quite a bit of her.

He wanted to do this to her then.

He gave her a few hard slaps, pinched her, and scratched her to make her feel the pain.

She called him a pervert. Humph. He admitted that he was indeed a pervert.

Zhiyuan had left him for many, many years.

Once his memories were awakened, Zhou Yao became unusually manic and passionate. "Zhiyuan, don't move. Let me kiss you. I miss you so much... honey, I miss you so much..."

He kissed her eyes then moved his lips along her cheek to her collarbone. His other large palm tugged at her blouse.

Bai Qi shivered. This man was possessed. He took her for another woman. She pushed him and hit him with all her might, but his body was strong and built, like a lion. She couldn't do anything to him.

He kissed her collarbone crazily, one could say it was violent. She could even feel his teeth biting her skin. He seemed to want to swallow her up.

She turned her head to avoid his breath. Tonight, the smell of tobacco on his body was strong, in addition to his masculine scent. She grabbed his short hair with her two small hands and pushed him away forcefully.

"Zhou Yao, don't you feel guilty toward Leng Zhiyuan when you do this?"

As soon as she said that, the man on her body trembled.

Bai Qi knew that she had guessed correctly. He kept calling her "Zhiyuan." Zhou sileng, Zhou Sileng. The meaning of this name was actually very simple: Zhou-si(misses)-leng.

Leng Zhiyuan.

"Zhou Yao, look carefully. I am Bai Qi, not Leng Zhiyuan. I don't know which part of me resembles Leng Zhiyuan, but you have mistaken me for her. Are you worthy of her? So what if I slept with you? Will Leng Zhiyuan come back? Other than the comfort you get from your body, what else could you obtain?"

"Zhou Yao, wake up. I am not her!"

The atmosphere in the kitchen fell silent. It was as if a bucket of cold water had suddenly put out the fire. The atmosphere was extremely cold.

Suddenly, the man loosened his grip on her.

Bai Qi lifted her head to look at him in the dark. The man was also staring at her coldly and viciously. There was still some desire in his eyes, but more than that, it was hatred towards her.

She gave him a heavy blow. She was the first person in the past four years to tell him that Leng Zhiyuan would never come back.

Zhou Yao turned around and left.

...

Bai Qi was immediately relieved after the man had left. She pushed against the countertop with her small, fair hands and breathed heavily.

That was close.

She tidied up the messy clothes on her body, then quickly ran upstairs to her room. She was afraid that others would see her, but she was even more afraid that he would come back.

After entering the room, she immediately walked into the bathroom and took off all her clothes. She stood under the showerhead and took a hot shower.

His scent still lingered on her body, which made her heart palpitate. She looked down and saw that her collarbone was full of hickeys and bite marks.

She rubbed her skin with force, trying to wipe away all the marks he left on her body. She hugged herself tightly with her slender arms and rinsed herself over and over again.

Suddenly, she remembered his hoarse, painful, and obsessed mumble, "Zhiyuan... my wife..."

Was that woman the person he loved?

Would a man like him love a woman so deeply?

Bai Qi felt her legs go soft, and a strange feeling slowly expanded inside her. She felt a little heartache and a little comforted...

She quickly organized her emotions. She realized that she had become overly curious about him. He was a very dangerous man, and fickle too. She would leave tomorrow, and she did not want to have any more interactions with him.

...

The next morning.

When Bai Qi came out of her room, Zhou Sileng pounced on her as usual and hugged her leg. Bai Qi stroked Zhou Sileng's small head. She really liked this little friend of hers, but unfortunately, he had a devil daddy.

Zhou Yao came out of the master bedroom as well. He wore a black coat, and his handsome features were even colder and sterner than usual. The three of them bumped into each other in the corridor. He did not even look at the two people. Instead, he turned around and went down the stairs.

Zhou Sileng was surprised. He whispered suspiciously, "Bai Qi, what's wrong with my dad? He's so cold today. His entire body seems to be covered in frost. Who angered him? That person is too bold."

Bai Qi could only laugh awkwardly.

Mother Zhou entered the dining room. The four of them ate breakfast together. No one spoke at the dining table. Even the servants had sensed that their male host was in a bad mood today, so no one dared to even breathe loudly.

After they'd finished breakfast, Mother Zhou said, "Sileng, I'll send you off today. I'll send you to school. I'll get the driver to send Ms. Bai away after you."

Bai Qi liked the proposal.

"No, Grandma. I want daddy to send me off today. Daddy, aren't you going to your unit? You can give me and Ms. Bai a ride," Zhou Sileng said while looking at his daddy with his big, amber eyes.

Bai Qi was stunned. Why was Sileng so close to his daddy today?

Zhou Sileng had his own considerations. Now that he had found his woman, his life became extremely comfortable. However, daddy was still alone and looked pitiful. Naturally, he had to care more about daddy.

He actually loved daddy very much.

In the past four years, he and daddy had been relying on each other.

Mother Zhou happily agreed with Zhou Sileng's idea. Only by spending more time together could this father and son pair deepen their relationship. "Alright then, Zhou Yao, you can drive Sileng and Ms. Bai."

Mother Zhou made the decision.

Bai Qi was speechless.

Chapter 974: What Does Picking Up Girls Have to Do With Hair Growth

The three of them got in the car. Zhou Yao drove while Bai Qi and Zhou Sileng sat in the back.

The thing that Bai Qi wanted to do the most right now was to turn herself into a mute. After what happened last night, that man's face was so gloomy a storm might occur. Since she could not afford to offend him, she could always avoid him and hide. So she tried her best to minimize her presence.

Zhou Sileng didn't understand what was happening between the adults. He believed he's in spring, so he had to see through with this caring-for-the-Old-man thing.

So only Zhou Sileng's crisp and childish voice broke the silence.

"Daddy, where did you go on a business trip two days ago? Did you encounter anything interesting? Tell me about it..."

"Daddy, have you changed girlfriends recently? Is it still the same female celebrity from last time? To be honest, your taste is really not good enough. Hurry up and change to a good one."

"Daddy, will you pick me up later..."

Zhou Sileng was chattering non-stop. Then, a low and unhappy voice said, "You seemed to have stopped growing. From tomorrow onwards, drink two cups of milk."

What?

He was someone who couldn't even finish one cup of milk. Now, his daddy wanted him to drink two?

Zhou Sileng's concern for the elderly ended beautifully then and there. He looked at the back of his father's head with extreme resentment and snorted, "You punish me for your own unhappiness. I think you must have failed to pick up girls recently!"

Zhou Yao, who was in the driver's seat, raised his head and gave Zhou Sileng a look through the rearview mirror.

Zhou Sileng was so scared that he shrank back and quickly hid in Bai Qi's arms.

Bai Qi hugged Zhou Sileng in her arms. She also didn't dare to look at that devil. She hugged Zhou Sileng tightly and both of them shrank towards the car window.

"Bai Qi, can you give me your phone number? This way, I can call and text you when I miss you."

"Sure." Bai Qi took out a pen from her bag. Zhou Sileng handed her a small card and Bai Qi wrote down her contact information. "Sileng, you're welcome to contact me anytime."

"Bai Qi, you're the best!" Zhou Sileng hugged Bai Qi's waist. Then, he looked up and saw Bai Qi's beautiful neck. "Bai Qi, your neck seems to be red with a bite mark. Let me see, did someone bite you?"

"No! Sileng, you misjudged."

To cover the bite mark on her neck, Bai Qi pulled up her collar and wrapped it tightly around her neck. She didn't expect Zhou Sileng to see it.

She quickly pulled up her collar to prevent Zhou Sileng from seeing the mark.

"Bai Qi, I saw it. There's something red around your neck..."

Bai Qi felt awkward. The devil was sitting right in front of her, so she panicked and lied, "I got bit in the neck by accident..."

"Bitten? By a puppy?" Zhou Sileng asked innocently.

A puppy?

Bai Qi was between laughter and tears. She nodded her head randomly. "Mmm... Something...like that."

As soon as she said that, she felt a dark gaze cast over from the front. She didn't raise her head. She just straightened her beautiful back as much as she could!

"Daddy, send me to kindergarten first. After I get off the car, you can send Bai Qi home."

Bai Qi quickly waved her hand. "There's no need. You should take me home first."

She had no intention of being alone with this man.

"Bai Qi, I'll go to kindergarten first. Then daddy will send you home," Zhou Sileng insisted. Then, he raised his head to look at the man in the front. "Daddy, am I right?"

The man in front gave no reaction.

Zhou Sileng didn't know what to say.

The car soon stopped at Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. Bai Qi heaved a sigh of relief. He ended up sending her home first. He seemed to want to keep his distance from her from today onwards. That's good.

Bai Qi got out of the car. "Sileng, I'm leaving."

"Bai Qi, wait." Zhou Sileng quickly stopped her. "Daddy, we made a deal in advance. Bai Qi will teach me for two days. We'll pay the wages. Where's daddy's wallet? Quick, get the money."

Bai Qi did not expect that the little guy remembered the salary thing. She stood beside the car and shook her head. "Sileng, I told you I don't need to be paid. I spent two very happy days with you. It'll be for free."

"How can this be? How can we let Bai Qi lose money?"

"I..."

At this moment, the dark window of the passenger seat slowly slid down, and a large, well-defined palm extended out. There was a stack of hundred dollar bills in between the man's slender fingers.

Zhou Yao handed the money to her.

Bai Qi quickly rejected, saying. "It's okay. I said I don't want a salary..."

At this moment, Zhou Yao slowly turned his head. He stared at her with his eagle-like sharp eyes. Though she was standing and he was sitting, his gaze gave her a condescending feeling. He was like a noble giving money to a commoner.

Bai Qi furrowed her beautiful brows. She refused firmly, "There's no need..."

Before she could finish speaking, the man let go of the money, and the bills scattered onto the floor.

"You..."

Whoosh! The black luxurious car before her shot out like an arrow, leaving Bai Qi's face covered in dust.

Bai Qi looked at the beautiful and arrogant rear end of the car and almost vomited blood. What kind of person was he? Little Sileng was right. He looked like he had failed to pick up a girl. Oh no, it was the black face of a man whose desires went unsatisfied.

She looked down at the scattered bills on the floor. There were at least five hundred dollars. It would be a loss if she didn't pick them up, so she bent down and picked up bills one by one.

Zhou Yao!

She cursed that man in her heart several hundred times.

He drove so fast, she wondered if it frightened little Sileng.

...

Xiao Sileng crashed into the back seat heavily. He was so scared that he quickly covered his head with his two small hands. "Daddy, why are you driving so fast? You didn't even warn me. I haven't said goodbye to Bai Qi yet."

Zhou Yao's facial features were gloomy and stern. He did not look at the little guy. He parted his thin lips and said, "Bai Qi, Bai Qi, you're like her little dog."

"Daddy, how can you say that?" Zhou Sileng quickly protested, but he smiled sweetly again. "Daddy, don't you think that Bai Qi is especially gentle and beautiful?"

"I don't."

"Tsk, you don't have good taste. Daddy, Bai Qi's eyes are gray, and mine is amber. Do you think that we look like..."

"Mother and son?"

Zhou Sileng rolled his eyes. "Couple, like a couple okay? We're a match made in heaven."

Zhou Yao raised his straight eyebrows. He glanced at Zhou Sileng through the rearview mirror. "Trying to pick up girls? Have you grown hair down there?"

Zhou Sileng was puzzled. "What does picking up girls have to do with hair growth?"

Chapter 975: Immature Little Thing

What does picking up girls have to do with hair growth?

How should he answer this question?

The corners of Zhou Yao's lips slowly curved upwards. When the 32-year-old mature man was to smile sincerely, the corners of his long and narrow eyes would curve upwards. The wrinkles on his face looked sexy and charming. "Only when you have long hair will you have a big pee-pee. Women all like long hair."

That was his reply.

Zhou Sileng still did not understand. He blinked his big, innocent eyes. This little guy had no idea that his father was actually wild and unrestrained.

"Anyway daddy, I like Bai Qi very much. I think Bai Qi is the most beautiful woman in the world. Mmm... she is as beautiful as my Mommy!" Zhou Sileng didn't forget about his mommy.

"Humph," the man chuckled and said out of the blue, "She's nothing compare to your mommy."

"Daddy, don't badmouth Bai Qi! I finally understand why Bai Qi doesn't like you and seemed to be afraid of you. You'd better be nice to Bai Qi. I better not see you bully her in private, or else... or else I'll hate you," Zhou Sileng said with his hands on his small waist.

Bully her in private?

Zhou Yao recalled what happened in the kitchen last night. Can that be considered bullying?

The man glanced at his son through the rearview mirror and cursed in a low and flirtatious voice, "Immature little thing"

...

Bai Qi's life returned to normal. One day, when she was at the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo, the Hall Master ran over happily all of sudden and said, "Bai Qi, I have good news for you."

"Hall Master, what's the good news?"

"Our city organized an experiential event. All the martial arts dojos that meet the standards can send two outstanding martial artists to the military base to experience the army life for two days."

"To the military?"

"That's right, Bai Qi. This opportunity is not only a recognition of the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo, but it's also a good opportunity to gain experience. I've decided to send you and Bai Bo."

"Bai Bo?" Bai Qi said, surprised. "Senior brother is back?"

Bai Bo was the Hall Master's only son. He had loved martial arts since he was young. Bai Bo went out to gain experience at the age of 20 and established many branches of the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo all over the country. He was young and promising.

Two years ago, Bai Qi was still wandering around. One day, by chance, she met Bai Bo. Bai Bo was very good to her. He treated her the best over the past four years. Because Bai Bo had to go on business trips outside the city, the two of them didn't spend much time together. To let her get better care, Bai Bo sent her to T City and Master Bai's side.

In short, Bai Bo was a very important person in her life.

"Yeah, Bai Bo had stabilized his work outside T City, so he took the plane back last night." Master Bai's eyes were full of pride. He looked towards the door and smiled. "Speaking of the devil."

Bai Qi quickly turned to look. A tall and mighty figure appeared by the door. Bai Bo had arrived.

Bai Bo had thick eyebrows and big eyes. It was obvious that he was born to become a martial artist. He took a few steps forward and looked at Bai Qi with a smile. "Bai Qi, long time no see. How have you been?"

"Mmm, very good." Bai Qi nodded and revealed a soft smile.

At this moment, Master Bai chuckled. "Alright, it's getting late. The car is already waiting outside for you. Hurry up and head to the military base. You can chat in the car."

...

Bai Qi packed two pieces of clothing. When she came out of her room, Bai Bo was already waiting by the car. Seeing her, Bai Bo opened the backseat door and took the bag from her hand. "Get in first."

Bai Qi got into the car. Bai Bo put her luggage in the trunk and got into the car as well. He said to the driver, "Go ahead."

As the car started to move, Bai Bo said, "Bai Qi, are you used to living here? Every time I call dad, I would ask about you. Dad said that you work hard and diligently. I'm happy for you."

"Senior brother, I'm doing great. The Hall Master has taken good care of me. Thank you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be where I am today," Bai Qi said sincerely.

"No need to thank me, Bai Qi. All is well if you're well."

"Mmm, Senior brother. Do you plan to stay this time?"

"I don't plan to leave for the time being." Bai Bo gave Bai Qi a meaningful look as he said that. "I'm already in my thirties. Dad kept urging me to come back and get married. I think that I'm at that age. It's time for me to find a good girl and start a family."

Bai Bo's gaze was sincere, modest, and passionate. Bai Qi's heart skipped a beat. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't aware of Bai Bo's feelings for her. In this vast sea of people, how could one person be good to another for no reason? Bai Bo took care of her because he liked her.

However, she didn't know if she liked Bai Bo in that sense.

It seemed that she had never fallen for anyone before.

Bai Qi laugh awkwardly and avoided his gaze.

There was sadness in Bai Bo's eyes. He dropped the topic and patted his own shoulder. "It's a long drive, we won't arrive until the afternoon. Come, lean on my shoulder, and take a nap."

"Okay." Bai Qi didn't act pretentious. She gently leaned on Bai Bo's shoulder and closed her eyes.

She knew that Bai Bo was a very good man. If she were to be with him, she would definitely be very happy. She would have a warm home and Master Bai would treat her very well.

She needed to think about it.

...

At five o'clock in the afternoon, the car stopped outside the troop gate. Bai Qi got out of the car. She looked at the two majestic lion statues by the gate and suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity. She felt as if she had been here before.

Some enthusiastic soldiers came to welcome them. Bai Bo elbowed Bai Qi. "Bai Qi, what are you daydreaming about? Let's go."

Bai Qi came back to her senses and followed Bai Bo into the military base.

To be honest, she didn't want to come to the army. She deeply disliked the word "Army" because that devil was the general of an army. She did not know if he was here or if she would run into him.

She didn't want to come, but she was too embarrassed to reject the Master's good intentions.

"I shall make the best of it since I'm here already," Bai Qi sighed.

There were a total of five martial arts academies that came to the army. There were a total of ten people. The unit had arranged accommodations accordingly. Everyone ate dinner together and then went back to their rooms to rest.

They would rest early tonight and start experiencing military life tomorrow morning.

Bai Qi stayed in a room. The room was not big, but it was clean and tidy. She did not think about anything, went back to her room, turned off the lights, and slept early.

The next morning.

Bai Qi woke up very early. After she washed up, she opened the door. The other martial arts masters were all there. Bai Bo came forward and said, "Bai Qi, you're up? Let's go and have breakfast. I've been waiting."

"Mmm," Bai Qi nodded and the group walked towards the cafeteria.

Although they had dinner at the military base last night, they ate in the reception room. This morning, they had to go to the cafeteria to eat. For a moment, everyone was lost. "Where's the cafeteria?"

Chapter 976: Are We That Alike

Bai Qi looked up and pointed ahead, "Turn left two more times, then go straight for another 200 meters."

As soon as she said that, the others looked over at her. "Bai Qi, have you been here before? Why do you know the place so well?"

"Hmm," Bai Bo was also surprised.

Bai Qi was stunned. She didn't know why she knew this place so well. On second thought, she didn't have any memories of this place in her mind. Yet, she seemed to be very familiar with this place.

This seemed to be a very important place.

"Forget it. Since Bai Qi can't remember, let's drop it. Come on, the military upholds punctuality. We can't be late on our first day," Bai Bo said.

...

When they got to the cafeteria and had breakfast, a person walked over with steady footsteps. "Hello, everyone. My name is Xiao Zhi. I will be your instructor for the next two days. I hope we can get along well."

Xiao Zhi came. In four years, Zhou Yao had become a general, and Xiao Zhi became an instructor.

The other martial artists all saluted in a dignified manner. "Hello, instructor!"

“Hello, everyone.” Xiao Zhi scanned each of their faces in a friendly manner, then he fixed his gaze on Bai Qi.

Bai Qi didn’t understand why the instructor looked at her with such disbelief. She touched her face and asked, “Instructor, is there a bug on my face?”

Xiao Zhi quickly came back to his senses. “Oh, no...” he looked down at the attendance sheet in his hand. Then he returned his attention to Bai Qi and said with a smile, “Bai Qi, is it? Hello.”

“Hello, instructor.”

After the greeting, Xiao Zhi gave everyone a tour around the military base. It was the martial artists’ first time in the army, so they surveyed the place excitedly. Bai Qi was in the back of the group.

“Bai Qi, you don’t seem to have much interest in this place.” Xiao Zhi said as he made his way to Bai Qi.

Bai Qi’s lips parted. “That’s no it...”

At this moment, she heard a commotion coming from afar. She looked up and saw four special forces soldiers with guns running out quickly. Two stylish jeeps stopped, and the back seat doors opened. A handsome and upright figure appeared in her field of vision.

Bai Qi froze. It was... Zhou Yao.

However, Zhou Yao looked very different today. He wore a fitting military uniform and was sonorous and tall. Under the sunlight, the three-dimensional profile of his face was suffused with a cold aura. The three-star and one-tassel epaulets on his shoulders were shining.

When he got out of the jeep, the four special forces soldiers with guns immediately saluted him with a standard military salute. He strode forward without looking sideways, and the few more people who later got out of the car quickly followed behind him. Wherever he went, the soldiers whom he passed stopped to salute him. Even the battalion that was training in the distance saluted him as they ran, “Greetings, General!”

Bai Qi finally understood why she was so afraid of this man. His aura was too terrifying. It was the rich experience honed through life and death battles. Even if he wasn’t in his military uniform, she could still feel his sharp, deathly aura. He was an extremely dangerous person, but at that moment, he also was admirable and respectable.

Bai Qi was between laughter and tears. He really showed up at this military base. Under the vast heaven, they seemed to always bump into each other.

Was it the fate of two nemeses?

Xiao Zhi stood where he was and saluted with incomparable respect. Xiao Zhi introduced after Zhou Yao had walked away, “Bai Qi, that’s General Zhou, a military legend.”

“Oh, really?” Bai Qi smiled perfunctorily.

If this was her first time meeting that man, she might have admired and looked up to him. But she had already had too many bad memories of him. His private life was a mess, dating a woman like Liu Chengcheng. And he tampered with the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo and even... forced her...

The memory of that night in the kitchen was still vivid in her mind. He was rude like a beast, very... perverted...

Bai Qi's expression was a little unnatural. It could only be said that the man was not what he seemed.

"Bai Qi, you really look like someone I knew. Do you know who that person is?"

"Who?"

"The general's wife."

Wife?

These two words hammered her heart heavily. Wife, General Zhou's wife...

His painful and hoarse whisper during that night rang in her ear. He was calling... his wife...

Bai Qi was a little confused. She knew that she looked like someone. Otherwise, based on her appearance, that man would definitely not look at her twice. His taste and appetite were very peculiar. When he was with Liu Chengcheng, he was acting somewhat perfunctory. It was as if he couldn't care less about women, and was very contemptuous of women.

"Is it... Leng Zhiyuan?"

"Do you know the wife of our general?" Xiao Zhi was surprised.

Bai Qi quickly shook her head and smiled awkwardly. "No, I've only heard of her... Are we that alike? In what ways?"

"You can say that. Other than your face, you and our sister-in-law have very similar eyes, figure, and temperament. I was stunned when we were in the cafeteria just now because I've never seen such similar people in the world. However, your faces are completely different. This kind of extreme difference... feels very strange."

Was that so?

Bai Qi didn't know because she had never met Leng Zhiyuan.

"Is General Zhou's relationship with his wife good?"

"Yes, general and sister-in-law are the two most loving couple I've ever seen."

"Really?" Bai Qi didn't believe it. If he really loved his wife so much, why would he engage in sexual promiscuity in the four years that his wife's gone?

The best way to test a relationship was time. Most men were like that. They couldn't stand loneliness, he was the same.

Xiao Zhi didn't know what Bai Qi was thinking. He recalled some memories of the past, "The one that left the deepest impression on me was when sister-in-law was imprisoned in the military jail because of some problems. Chief Yang didn't allow the general to visit her, and even made the general draw a clear line between himself and sister-in-law. You know, soldiers are like that. Our record must be spotless. At that time, the general jumped up from the hospital bed. He tore off the badge on his shoulders and gave it to Chief Yang and said "Can I visit her now?"

When Bai Qi heard this, she stopped in her tracks and many images flashed through her mind.

"Then, then how did Leng Zhiyuan die?" Bai Qi asked the question that she was most concerned about.

Xiao Zhi's expression was very grave. That day four years ago was a painful memory for all. "Sister-in-law gave birth prematurely at eight and a half months. I was also there. I saw sister-in-law go through metrorrhagia with my own eyes. The island lacked advanced medical instruments. The white bed sheet was soaked red with... fresh blood. The general rushed over, and sister-in-law asked... the general to perform a C-section on her to get young master Sileng out..."

Xiao Zhi was a little choked up. He could not bear to recall that scene any further. It hurt every time he tried to recall that memory, "There was no anesthetic available at that time. The general... cut sister-in-law's stomach... and more blood came out. Young master Sileng... came out, but sister-in-law... was bleeding non-stop..."

Chapter 977: The Past

Xiao Zhi drowned in the painful memories. When he calmed down, he realized that Bai Qi had stopped walking. He turned around and said, "Bai Qi, what's wrong? Your face is so pale."

Bai Qi felt her hands and feet turn cold. She clenched the clothes in front of her lower abdomen tightly with her hand. Was it a C-section? Was it a cut on the stomach? Did it leave a crooked scar that looked like a crawling bug?

Bai Qi wanted to laugh, but she couldn't. She felt that her face was stiff. "Where's... her body? Is it buried?"

She heard her own voice tremble.

Xiao Zhi shook his head and said in a low voice, "Soon after sister-in-law closed her eyes that day, the general fainted. In fact, a lot of things happened later, but the general is not aware of them."

Xiao Zhi looked at Bai Qi. He didn't want to say what had happened later.

Bai Qi nodded and looked down at her shoes. "Is it... that Leng Zhiyuan's body went missing? You were afraid... that General Zhou would go crazy, so... you kept it from him?"

"Bai Qi, how do you know?" Xiao Zhi was shocked. Very few people knew about this, and he was sure that those people would never spill.

Bai Qi did not answer. She pursed her lips. Xiao Sileng was four years old. Leng Zhiyuan had passed away four years ago. She had no memories of the past except what had happened in the past four years.

She was uncertain. She just felt that all of this was very... strange.

Xiao Zhi could not tell Bai Qi that she wasn't exactly right. Leng Zhiyuan's body didn't go missing, but... was destroyed by an explosion.

Four years ago, after Zhou Yao fainted, everyone gathered outside. Zhou Dayuan had arrived. At that time, young master Sileng's entire body was blue, and he was out of oxygen. Doctor Zhou took young master Sileng and brought him to the plane for emergency treatment. It was at this time that the explosion happened inside the building. The place where the explosion occurred blew up the room where Leng Zhiyuan was at.

When he rushed over, the area was already in ruins. The war that year was too intense. There were many corpses. When he and everyone dug up the ruins, they found many mutilated corpses. They could not tell who was who.

This was horrifying news for everyone present. Zhou Yao fainted, and Leng Zhiyuan's corpse was destroyed. This was like a problem that might cause the sky to collapse. Everyone knew that if Zhou Yao found out about it, he would definitely go crazy.

What was worse was that the explosion made a hole in the island, and ice-cold seawater rapidly surged up. The island was sinking. The Security Bureau and the government immediately issued an evacuation order.

The ruins quickly submerged, and they couldn't do anything about it. Human strength was nothing compared to the power of nature, and they were disheartened.

Everyone knew that Leng Zhiyuan's body could not be recovered.

This had become a fact. To reduce casualties, they had to evacuate. Xiao Zhi called Old Master Zhou and explained the situation. Old Master Zhou picked up Zhou Yao from the airport in T City.

Zhou Yao finally woke from a coma after an entire week. After he woke up, he searched for Leng Zhiyuan frantically. However, Old Master Zhou told him that Leng Zhiyuan had already been buried.

There was an additional tombstone in the cemetery of the Zhou family.

Xiao Zhi went to the cemetery of the Zhou family once. It was when Zhou Yao had just woken up. After he woke up, he ran home. He knelt in front of the tombstone and dug the soil with his hands. Old Master Zhou did not allow anyone to go near, so everyone just watched him dig the soil like a madman until his hands were dripping blood.

Old Master Zhou knew that Zhou Yao could not accept it. The tombstone was empty. Old Master Zhou believed that Zhou Yao would soon come back to his sense. Old Master Zhou did not believe that he would dare to open the coffin or be willing to open the coffin.

After a while, Zhou Yao stopped because he heard little Sileng's cry. Zhou Dayuan sent a notice of critical health condition, that little Sileng might not make it.

Little Sileng was the only keepsake Leng Zhiyuan left for him.

Little Sileng was his blood and flesh. He had become a father.

Later on, even after all these years had passed, everyone clearly remembered how the tall man held a handful of soil, and how he cried in front of the tombstone.

Little Sileng needed Zhou Yao's care. In the first two years, Little Sileng was in critical health condition many times. Zhou Yao never took his eye off of little Sileng. Then the tough little guy finally made it.

For the past four years, the two of them had been relying on each other.

Xiao Zhi sighed and stopped the recollection. He turned to look at Bai Qi. The woman's face was pale like chalk. She slowly covered her head with her hands.

"Bai Qi, what's wrong? Do you have a headache?" Xiao Zhi immediately asked, concerned.

Bai Qi shook her head. She did have a headache. In the past four years, she could not think too hard about the past. Whenever she tried to recall the past, she would have a terrible headache.

She felt that someone had placed a tightening curse on her head. This curse made her unable to recall the past. She tried very hard to break this curse, but the headache was unbearable.

At this moment, Bai Bo ran over. "Bai Qi, why are you and the instructor left behind? Everyone had gathered in the front. General Zhou is about to make his appearance."

Xiao Zhi smiled and said, "Then let's hurry up and catch up."

"Okay, Bai Qi, let's go." Bai Bo held Bai Qi's cold little hand.

Bai Qi didn't want to go. She consciously rejected Zhou Yao but was subconsciously attracted to him at the same time. Although she didn't want to admit it, her face would blush and her heart would race whenever she saw him.

She felt that there was something about him that deeply attracted her.

...

Bai Qi was pulled to a training area. Many people had gathered there, and the area was densely packed. Bai Qi did not dare to go forward, so she stepped back a little.

People made a big circle in the middle of the field, and Zhou Yao stood in the middle of the circle. He looked like the moon surrounded by stars. At this time, a martial artist said excitedly, "General Zhou's very famous. But lately, I rarely have the chance to see General Zhou show off his skills. I have a plea. Can General Zhou exchange a few moves with me? Let me see General Zhou's superb skills."

"Yeah, yeah. General Zhou, do it!" Everyone echoed excitedly.

Bai Qi looked around and saw many young and beautiful girls gathered in front of her. They were all held their hands together and looked at Zhou Yao with great admiration.

Bai Qi despised that man in her heart. He was too ostentatious!

Zhou Yao glanced at the martial artist, then nodded with a gentle expression. "Okay."

The martial artist was glad. He immediately threw off his coat and walked to the middle of the circle.

Zhou Yao slowly lifted his hand. His well-defined large palm undid the green military uniform on his body, revealing the white vest underneath.

The man's figure was awesome, to the point of being explosive. His tanned skin tone, build muscles that bulged like a barrier, well-defined form, fitted white vest stuffed behind his black belt, and apollo's belt from his abdomen all made people nosebleed when they saw them.

Chapter 978: You Better Behave Your Hands

When Zhou Yao threw away his military uniform to the side, the crowd screamed.

"Wow, General Zhou's figure is really, really amazing. It's a hundred times better than what we had imagined!" Two female soldiers whispered beside Bai Qi.

Bai Qi raised her head and looked at the man's figure. It wasn't her first time seeing his figure, but every time she saw it, it would give her a strong visual impact.

A man with such a high status and such a handsome face would naturally be popular in the army. Looking at the excited expressions of these girls, one could tell that they had been worshipping that man in secret. Especially the cold, hard, and abstinent aura he had when he was in his military uniform would make countless girls dream about him.

Bai Qi felt her heart ache and felt uncomfortable.

"General Zhou, let's begin." The martial artist made a polite bow.

Zhou Yao politely nodded his head and said in a low voice, "Let's begin."

The two of them began their match. Bai Qi had seen the martial artist's moves. He was from the Shaolin Temple and had won the grand prize in various competitions in the city. His skills were extraordinary, but after only a few exchanges with Zhou Yao, he was thrown onto the ground by an over the shoulder pass.

Zhou Yao had easily taken care of this martial artist in just two minutes.

The crowd exploded once again. The girls' screams became even louder. "General Zhou, you're amazing! You're amazing!"

Zhou Yao ignored the crowd's enthusiasm. He bent down and extended his hand to the martial artist on the ground in a friendly manner. "You have a lot of room for improvement."

The martial artist did not show any dispirited expression. He reached out and grabbed Zhou Yao's big palm before jumping up from the ground. He bowed once again and looked at Zhou Yao with great admiration. "General Zhou, you are better than what I'd heard. I admit defeat!"

Zhou Yao nodded.

At this time, the beautiful female soldiers who gathered at the front all shouted, "General, we haven't seen you fight for almost four years. It's rare for you to come out today. Show us some more so that we can learn from them."

"That's right, general. Why don't you... do some pull-ups for us to see? What do you say?"

"Yeah!" Everyone echoed, and the atmosphere was lively.

Zhou Yao was expressionless. He pursed his thin lips and walked to the side of the two horizontal bars. The man nimbly jumped, and his two big palms grabbed the horizontal bar and moved at ease.

The screams of the girls almost pierced through Bai Qi's eardrums.

Bai Qi covered her ears. She looked at the bulging muscles on the man's body because of the horizontal bars exercise. His eight-pack could be seen from under his vest, and his two muscular arms were bulging. It was obvious that he was very strong.

What could one learn from watching someone do pull-ups? The female soldiers asked him to do this exercise only because they wanted to see more of him. Bai Qi's gaze moved from the young and beautiful female soldiers' faces to Zhou Yao's face. He had to know what the female soldiers were up to, so he must have done this on purpose.

He wouldn't want to hook up with these female soldiers, right?

Then it would be too easy. All he needed to do was move his finger!

Bai Qi furrowed her beautiful brows and couldn't help but snort coldly. She felt more and more uncomfortable as if little bugs were crawling on her heart. It was very torturous.

She didn't know what was wrong with her.

Zhou Yao finished his pull-ups, but the female soldiers were still not satisfied. They screamed, "General, we've seen your skills, but that is what the male soldiers do. Recently, the female soldiers have been learning emergency first aid. General, can you give us a demonstration?"

"Yes, General. Let's assume a situation. If someone falls into the water and you helped her out, how are you going to save her? You're the doctor, you can choose any one of us girls to help with the demonstration."

"General, I can do it!"

"Me too!"

Bai Qi thought that the female soldiers had finally gotten to the point. Who wouldn't know how to give first aid to a person who fell into the water? First, they had to press their hands on the other person's chest to force out the water from their lungs. Then, they had to do mouth-to-mouth resuscitation...

To put it bluntly, these female soldiers wanted Zhou Yao to touch their chest and kiss them.

How could the female soldiers be so bold and straightforward now?

Bai Qi couldn't stand it anymore. She turned around and wanted to leave.

At this time, a deep and masculine voice rang in her ear, "Okay... I want her to help me."

Then, Bai Qi saw that all the people around her had spread out, leaving a path in the middle. Now, everyone's eyes were focused on her.

Bai Qi stopped. She didn't know what had happened.

At this time, a martial artist said happily, "Bai Qi, General Zhou is calling your name."

What?

Bai Qi turned around and saw Zhou Yao standing at the front of the crowd. His narrow eyes were on her.

Bai Qi didn't know what to do.

Seeing that the woman was standing still, Zhou Yao put his hands in his pockets and raised his eyebrows. His eyes were filled with mockery. He parted his thin lips and said with a smirk, "What are you waiting for?"

"That's right, Bai Qi. General Zhou is calling for you," a few martial artists whispered in her ear. "Look, there are so many female soldiers here, and General Zhou picked you. This is our honor. Go up and give it your best. Bring glory to us all."

The martial artists all gave her a push forward.

Bai Qi understood, Zhou Yao must have done this on purpose. He knew that she avoided him like he's a viper, so he insisted on calling her name. On this occasion, he knew that she couldn't refuse him.

This man was not only a big pervert, but he was also extremely narrow-minded. He was good at holding grudges. The reason why he wanted to make fun of her was none other than the fact that she did not let him get his way that night in the kitchen.

"F*ck!" Bai Qi cursed.

...

Someone brought over a soft cushion, and Bai Qi unwillingly laid on it. Zhou Yao knelt on one knee and said slowly, "When the person is out of the water, we first need to push out the water from her lungs."

As he spoke, Zhou Yao stretched out his large palms and pushed down her chest.

Bai Qi's entire body tensed up. She glared fiercely at the man before her eyes. "General Zhou, there are so many people here. You'd better behave yourself!"

Zhou Yao looked at the vigilance in the woman's eyes and said in a low, dozy voice, "Aren't you too self-absorbed? There are so many women here. If I want to feel some boobs, can you even make it on my list?"

As he said that, he glanced at her unusually full breasts as a result of her posture. “There are many women here who are bigger than you.”

Bai Qi was speechless. She knew it. This man looked well-dressed on the surface and stood among the female soldiers as if he didn’t like anyone. However, he secretly surveyed all the women’s breasts and even made comparisons.

Shameless!

Zhou Yao ignored her anger. He held his hand together and placed then on her chest. He pressed down hard several times and explained the process.

All of Bai Qi’s attention was on his palms. She did not even hear what he was saying clearly. His hands were very well-behaved and did not touch places that should not be touched. Bai Qi’s tensed nerves gradually relaxed.

Chapter 979: His Wife Must Have Been Beautiful

“Alright, we need to force the water out like this,” Zhou Yao said as he retracted his hand.

Bai Qi thanked the heavens. She could leave now, right?

“But some people who drown might lose consciousness temporarily. Under such circumstances, we should adopt another method, artificial respiration,” Zhou Yao continued.

Artificial respiration?

These words shocked Bai Qi. He wasn’t planning on... doing mouth-to-mouth with her, right?

The people around them were murmuring. Bai Qi didn’t need to look up to know that many jealous and unkind gazes were fixed on her. She understood what the female soldiers were thinking. She wasn’t pretty, she wasn’t a comrade, yet she had taken advantage of their hard work. This would make anyone feel uncomfortable.

As Bai Qi’s thoughts ran wild, a shadow acted over her and the man’s head was already closing in on her.

“What are you doing? Don’t tell me you really want to... do mouth-to-mouth.”

“Why are you so nervous? Relax.” Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes and said in a lazy and unruly tone.

Bai Qi wanted to kick him. How could he act so lewd like it was nothing?

He gradually leaned in, and his handsome and stern face got closer and closer. Bai Q gripped the soft cushion tightly with her two small hands, and her heartbeat raced.

The back of her ears burned up. She smelled the masculine scent coming from the man. At this moment, she suddenly felt that his body scent smelled very familiar.

A spark ignited in her mind, and instantly, a scene appeared in her mind. It was on the lawn of a hospital, and the two of them were fighting fiercely. Then, this man suddenly pulled her into his arms and kissed her fiercely. She'd never been kissed like that. He forcefully stuck his tongue of fire into her mouth.

He even praised her saying, "You taste good."

Bai Qi felt a headache. She frowned and turned her pale face away.

Zhou Yao did not intend to really kiss her. He just wanted to tease her. That night in the kitchen, she brought him back to reality. She was right. So what if he was looking for Leng Zhiyuan's shadow from another woman? His Zhiyuan would never come back!

He woke up from his fantasies and did not intend to fool around anymore. However, when he saw her again today, either standing in the back or staring at him like this, he felt tempted. When he first met Leng Zhiyuan in the past, he was also tempted like so.

Not only did her eyes and figure resembled Leng Zhiyuan's, but she also had a certain temperament that attracted him like a magnetic field. He could always find a familiar shadow on her, and he could not shift his gaze away.

Seeing her pale face, which looked like she was in pain, Zhou Yao's eyes focused. His big palm beside her clenched, and he asked, "What's wrong?"

He was shocked by what he had just asked. What's wrong with him?

Bai Qi did not speak. She slowly turned her head to look at him. Her gaze fell on the red rope necklace hanging around his neck. She had long noticed that he was wearing this red rope.

She did not know who had chosen this red rope for him, but it suited him very well.

She slowly lifted her hand and touched the red rope around his neck.

He grabbed her wrist before she could lay her hand on the necklace.

The man was very strong. It was obvious that the red rope around his neck was off-limits. It was like the gun on a soldier's waist. It was a big taboo. Her wrist hurt a lot as if it was about to be crushed by his hand.

She raised her head and hit his narrow eyes. He stared at her gloomily, and she felt like she was about to be swallowed up by his vicious gaze.

The atmosphere between the two instantly became very oppressive. At this moment, a soldier ran over and whispered into his ear, "General..."

After the small soldier finished speaking, Zhou Yao released her wrist. He gave her a deep look before standing up and striding away.

...

As soon as Zhou Yao left, the crowd gradually dispersed. Bai Qi sat up, and Bai Bo ran over and pulled her up by her arms. "Bai Qi, are you okay? You don't look well."

Xiao Zhi also walked over. "Yeah, Bai Qi. What's wrong?"

Bai Qi shook her head, "I'm fine..." Then, Bai Qi asked Xiao Zhi, "Do you have a photo of General Zhou's wife? I want to take a look."

Xiao Zhi was stunned. He obviously didn't expect her to say that. Xiao Zhi shook his head regretfully. "I don't have a photo of sister-in-law, but the general does. However, the general won't show it to anyone."

"The photo is in the red rope necklace on his neck?"

Xiao Zhi was surprised. "Bai Qi, how do you know? You seem to be very familiar with our general's affairs."

Bai Qi pursed her lips and did not answer his question, "His wife must be very beautiful..."

"Mmm, sister-in-law is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen! Sister-in-law's facial features are exquisite and stunning. Sister-in-law and the general stand together as a beautiful couple. They are a perfect match," Xiao Zhi said proudly.

Exquisite and stunning. What a beautiful face that should be...

Bai Qi touched her ordinary and typical face. She didn't know why, but she should have been used to looking at her face. But it felt unfamiliar at the moment.

...

Two days passed by quickly. Bai Qi didn't meet Zhou Yao again, which was very normal. He was a general, not someone an ordinary person like her could meet just because she wanted to.

After dinner, the army held a farewell party for them. They would leave early the next morning.

Bai Qi went back to her room. She couldn't sleep, so she went out for a walk.

It was already winter, and the winter at the military base was especially bleak. Bai Qi hugged herself tightly to stay warm. At this time, she heard a sound in front of her.

She quickly hid behind a large tree.

She carefully poked her head out and looked ahead. Two people were standing in front of her. One was handsome and tall, while the other was petite and dainty. Bai Qi immediately recognized the man. He was Zhou Yao. A very beautiful and artistic girl stood opposite of him. Bai Qi also recognized her, it was Chief Yang's only daughter, Yang Lin.

Yang Lin looked at Zhou Yao shyly and reservedly. "General Zhou, you should have noticed my feelings for you, right? Today, I mustered up the courage to confess my feelings for you. I like you!"

Bai Qi was stunned. Did she just witness a confession?

Zhou Yao stood upright with his hands in his pockets. He looked at Yang Lin and did not say anything. He did not have much of an expression on his face, so no one knew what he was thinking.

“General Zhou, I really like you. I want to date you. I want to date you on the premise of marriage. I think that I’m qualified and worthy of you. You have young master Sileng. He can’t live forever without a mommy. In the future, I will take care of young master sileng as my own child. I will be a good wife and mother. We will build a complete and warm family together.”

Bai Qi’s pupils dilated. Although Zhou Yao had mistresses outside, he had no intention of getting married again. Was he now looking for a stepmother for Little Sileng?

Chapter 980: She Suddenly Burst Into Tears

Bai Qi had never thought that Zhou Yao would want a stepmother for little Sileng!

Little Sileng’s tender and cute little face appeared in her mind. Bai Qi suddenly felt as if a piece of her heart had been torn out. It hurt so much.

Then, Zhou Yao said in an indifferent tone, “My answer is the same as before.”

The same as before?

What kind of answer was that?

Bai Qi was going crazy. She really wanted to know his answer. He had indeed answered, but she could not understand it at all. It appeared that this wasn’t their first time discussing such a matter.

Just how many women had he hooked up with outside?

“Come out.” The voice said.

Bai Qi looked up in a hurry and saw that Zhou Yao had already turned his body in her direction. Even though she hid behind many branches, she could still feel his sharp gaze on her body.

He knew that she was hiding here.

Bai Qi felt awkward. She had no choice but to show herself.

Yang Lin had already run away. Bai Qi caught a glimpse of Yang Lin from her side. Yang Lin seemed to be covering her mouth as she ran away crying.

Did he reject her?

So what if he rejected her? With his ostentatious way of living, many women just want to pounce on him. Little Sileng would one day end up having a stepmother.

Zhou Yao looked at the woman standing in front of him. He slowly raised the corners of his lips and sneered, “Ms. Bai, why were you standing there? Were you eavesdropping?”

“No, I’m just passing by!” Bai Qi replied confidently.

“Humph,” Zhou Yao chuckled.

His laughter made her hair stand on end. What was there to laugh about?

“Let me ask you, do you really plan to find a stepmother for Sileng?” Bai Qi asked stiffly.

The smile on Zhou Yao’s face widened. He glanced at her from top to bottom, his voice cold and indifferent, “Do I need to report to you? Who are you?”

His words had always been concise and harsh. Bai Qi’s little face instantly turned red and white. That’s true. Who was she in their life to ask such a question?

The teacher?

Bai Qi felt that she was overly concerned about Sileng. What right did she have to interfere with Sileng’s family affairs? Even if Sileng really got a stepmother, she did not have the right to say a single word.

But...

Bai Qi’s voice softened, and she tugged the corner of her clothes with two small hands. “But being a stepmother is not that easy. There are many news reports of stepmothers abusing children now. This is not a rare occurrence... That Yang Lin’s background is indeed very good. She has a pretty face and a good temperament. If you marry her, you will definitely be able to rise to a higher rank in the military. But... Yang Lin is so young. You guys will definitely have children in the future. Sileng’s is very fragile. He has always thought that... you don’t love him enough. If you really remarry, he will definitely be very very sad...”

Bai Qi didn’t know what she was talking about. But the thought of Sileng having a stepmother, and even younger sisters or brothers made her heart ache like its being torn into pieces.

“General Zhou, do consider the matter seriously...”

Bai Qi wanted to say more, but when she lifted her head, the man was there no more. He had already turned around and left.

He looked down on her. She could tell from the way he looked at her. Now that she was weighing in on his private life, of course, he’d be impatient and would want to leave.

However, Bai Qi’s heart became empty. Her eyes felt very hot. She could not explain this sudden urge to cry. Her heart felt sore and painful. She felt very sad and wronged.

Bai Qi looked up and walked forward.

After walking a distance, she suddenly felt something under her feet. She looked down and saw a red rope necklace lying quietly on the cobblestone floor.

Bai Qi recognized it immediately. It was what Zhou Yao had been wearing this whole time.

She slowly bent down to pick it up.

The necklace was still warm, it was from his body temperature. He probably dropped it just now. This was an important personal item of his, so she should return it to him immediately. But...

Her fair fingers gently caressed the red rope, then she touched the small embroidered brocade bag pendant. A voice in her heart kept saying, "Bai Qi, open it and take a look. Take just one look, take a look at how beautiful his wife is... Take a look at the legendary Leng Zhiyuan."

She opened the small brocade bag.

There was a small photo in the small brocade bag. There were two people in the photo, a man and a woman. The Zhou Yao from four years ago was young, handsome, and serious. There was not a trace of a smile on his face. The woman beside him was really beautiful. Her facial features were exquisite and stunning. She made a silly peace sign with her hand and leaned her small head over to Zhou Yao's side.

She smiled very brightly. Her eyes were filled with the sweetness and happiness of being doted on.

Bai Qi looked at the sticker in a daze. Suddenly, a drop of boiling tear fell on Leng Zhiyuan's face in the photo. She suddenly burst into tears.

...

A few drops of light rain suddenly fell from the sky, and then the rain got heavier and heavier. Bai Qi walked on the cobblestone path in a daze. At this time, a group of soldiers rushed over, and one of them bumped right into her.

It was Xiao Zhi. Xiao Zhi apologized in a panic, "Sorry, I bumped into you... Oh? Bai Qi, it's you. It's raining now. Why are you in the rain? Go back quickly."

Bai Qi saw that the soldiers seemed to be looking for something anxiously. She asked, "What are you looking for?"

"We're looking for a red rope necklace. The necklace that the general always wore is missing. Sister-in-law gave it to him. The general is going crazy from anxiety."

"Oh, really?" Bai Qi smiled.

"Bai Qi, what's wrong? You look weird."

"Nothing..." Bai Qi shook her head and walked away.

Xiao Zhi looked at Bai Qi's back, feeling confused.

Then, a soldier came forward and asked, "Instructor, what are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at Bai Qi. But the Bai Qi I see feels like someone I know..."

"Who?"

Xiao Zhi did not answer. He felt that the current Bai Qi was very much like sister-in-law. But perhaps it was just his illusion that Bai Qi's figure was so much like sister-in-law's.

"Let's hurry up and find the necklace. We don't want to waste any more time."

...

Bai Qi did not know where she was going. Her face was pale as she circled the military base. She saw many soldiers along the way. Zhou Yao was looking for the necklace and had probably used the entire team.

She walked to a large tree and saw many people in front of her. Xiao Zhi held a black umbrella for the man in front of him, "General, the rain is getting heavier. Take the umbrella, or you'll catch a cold. The necklace has to be somewhere in the military base. Don't worry, as long as it's here, we'll find it no matter what.

Zhou Yao's military uniform was all wet. His hard, jet-black short hair was lying on his forehead due to the rain. At this moment, he no longer looked as fierce as he usually did. Instead, he looked somewhat disheveled.