

## **Beg You All 204**

### **Chapter 204: I'm a homosexuality**

After their conversation, Chu Tian and Li Sisi made their way downstairs from the second floor of the bar. Li Sisi mentioned that there would be a pole dance performance tonight, so they decided to go and watch.

Upon arriving at the bar, Chu Tian grabbed a bottle of fruit juice from the wine rack and began opening it. However, he suddenly noticed something and froze in his actions. His gaze was fixed on someone sitting in the corner of the bar on a car seat.

Song Xiaoya!

She had long black hair tied up in a high ponytail, a slender neck, delicate facial features, and the same glasses as their last meeting. She appeared calm and gentle, sitting there with a bottle of fruit wine on the small table in front of her, jotting something down in her notebook with a pen.

Chu Tian paused for a moment, then grabbed another bottle of fruit juice before approaching her. With a smile, he greeted her, "Hey, my beautiful neighbor."

Song Xiaoya looked up as if just noticing Chu Tian's presence and greeted him with a sweet smile. "Hey, it's you. What a coincidence."

"What a coincidence indeed," Chu Tian chuckled and replied. "Are you here with someone, or are you following me?"

Song Xiaoya put her notebook aside, smiled brightly and gestured for him to sit down. "Oh, no, I'm here alone. Please, have a seat."

Chu Tian sat down and handed the juice to Song Xiaoya, "Please."

"Thank you."

Song Xiaoya smiled brightly and did not refuse.

Chu Tian leaned back and asked playfully, "So, why are you here? Are you here to have fun, or were you really following me?"

"No," Song Xiaoya replied. "I'm a writer. Lately, I've been immersing myself in life experiences and gathering material for a realistic work."

Chu Tian nodded and said, "That's true. I don't need to ask. By the way, Zhou Jiancheng is dead. Did you do it?"

Song Xiaoya smiled and leaned over to Chu Tian's side, saying in a low voice, "This is an order from a higher level. You don't have to worry about it. It has nothing to do with you."

"I know." Chu Tian said, "So, how long do you need to follow me?"

"I don't know either." Song Xiaoya said, "If nothing unexpected happens, I should be following you until I die."

“Uh... a lifetime?” Chu Tian furrowed his brows and said with a smile, “Then you can directly marry me. Anyway, you want to spend the rest of your life with me.”

“It will do.” Song Xiaoya said, “But my role is now a homosexual. You have to straighten me out first.”

Homosexuality?

Chu Tian curled his lips and took a sip of juice, saying, “Being isn’t bad, so no one in the bar will talk to you.”

Song Xiaoya nodded and continued to whisper, “You’d better be careful recently.”

“Oh? What do you mean?” Chu Tian said.

“Do you still remember that Zhang Wei you killed?”

Zhang Wei?

Chu Tian nodded, “I remember. It’s only been a while. How could I forget.”

“He had connections that could bring you trouble,” Song Xiaoya explained. “Zhang Wei worked as a mercenary abroad for many years. Although he returned three years ago, it’s possible that he still has

friends. If they find out about Zhang Wei's death, they might seek revenge and come after you to avenge him."

Forehead...

Chu Tian frowned and said, "So, do you have any news?"

"No news." Song Xiaoya shook her head and said, "But we can't rule out this possibility. If we have any definite information, you will be taken to Beijing. You can't stay in Haicheng."

"It was just a guess?" Chu Tian smiled and said, "I thought there was some accurate information. It scared me, but there's nothing wrong with it. Because I've already checked, Zhang Wei doesn't have any relatives, and he's alone. Also, I didn't find any contact records between him and the outside world. If I don't contact him for three years, it basically doesn't matter, right?"

"I hope so." Song Xiaoya said, "Anyway, I don't want Zhang Wei to cause any trouble. Oh, right. What's your relationship with that Xia Mo?"

"Target." Chu Tian bluntly said, "I plan to make her my wife. She is currently in the process."

Song Xiaoya nodded and said, "She's pretty. She's a goddess and deserves a visit. By the way, when do you plan on writing that firewall software?"

"Why are you so anxious?" Chu Tian said, "I have to think about it. I haven't thought of how to write it yet. Besides, it's still early in the week. Let the old man not worry. I will definitely write it."

“All right then.”

Song Xiaoya didn't say anything more. She picked up the notebook beside her and continued to write in it.

Seeing this, Chu Tian couldn't help saying in a speechless manner, “Is it so difficult to flirt with? I'm also quite handsome. Can you give me some reaction? This is a bar.”

“It can't be helped.” Song Xiaoya said slyly while writing, “Who made me a homosexual now? I'm set up to have no interest in men.”

Chu Tian speechlessly curled his lips and said, “You agents are really impersonal. Alright, I won't disturb your creation.”

After saying this, Chu Tian got up and left.