

## Chapter 1001: You're the Best, Honey

Bai Qi wanted to scold him, but her words stopped abruptly. She looked at the three people by the door in a daze. Zhou Yao was standing before two women. Bai Qi recognized them. They were... Liu Chengcheng and Yang Lin.

Zhou Yao looked were determined. He glanced at Bai Qi, then turned to the two women and ordered in a rude tone, "What are you still standing there for? Say what you need to say clearly."

Liu Chengcheng was already trembling. It was obvious that she had been forcefully dragged over. There were tears on Yang Lin's face. She looked at Zhou Yao with an aggrieved expression...

Bai Qi saw that Yang Lin's aggrieved expression and was already annoyed. She said, "General Zhou, what trick are you playing? Please get rid of them. I don't want to see them or... You!"

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi deeply. He parted his thin lips and his lowered voice was full of energy. There was even a hint of threatening anger in it. "Are you mute? Say it quickly!"

His voice frightened the two women. Liu Chengcheng looked at Bai Qi with a trembling body as she begged for mercy, "Miss... Miss Bai, you've misunderstood me and... General Zhou. Nothing happened between us. We dated twice and booked a room twice. At that time, he only looked at my face and didn't do anything. The second time, I was knocked unconscious by you. The... the erotic lingerie was my idea. I... I wanted to seduce General Zhou. I wanted to sleep with him..."

Zhou Yao frowned, and his eagle-like sharp narrow eyes looked straight at Liu Chengcheng. "And the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo..."

"Yes, yes, and the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. Miss Bai, you've misunderstood. I was too angry. I was the one who called someone to tamper with the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. General Zhou didn't... didn't know..."

"Miss Bai, please let me go. I really have nothing to do with General Zhou. We've only met three times. Then you appeared, and General Zhou never looked for me again. I... I'm innocent..."

Liu Chengcheng wanted to say more, but Zhou Yao gave her a death glare. Liu Chengcheng immediately shut up, and Zhou Yao looked to Yang Lin.

Yang Lin was already heartbroken, and the tears in her eyes flowed out again. She sobbed, "Miss Bai, you've misunderstood me too. I have nothing to do with General Zhou. It's all my... unrequited love for him. He rejected me from the start. Also, I was the one who answered General Zhou's call that time because he lost... the red rope hanging around his neck. He was drenched in the rain for a day and fainted the next day. He was given an IV drip in my infirmary..."

As she said that, Yang Lin looked at Bai Qi. "Miss Bai, is this enough? General Zhou humiliated us just for you. Do you think it's enough?"

Yang Lin turned around and ran away.

Seeing Yang Lin run away, Liu Chengcheng chuckled nervously. "Then... Then I'll be leaving too."

Liu Chengcheng also ran away.

The two of them were the only ones left in the room. Bai Qi didn't say a word. Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds before he took a step forward. His voice was tense. "Can you trust me now?"

Bai Qi glanced at him, then turned around and walked into the kitchen.

"Honey." He quickly reached out his large palm and grabbed her slender wrist. He asked impatiently and helplessly, "What do I have to do for you to trust me?"

Bai Qi shook his hand away forcefully. "I'm not your honey? Go find Han Xuan!"

"Bullsh\*t!" Zhou Yao cursed anxiously. "I only have one wife, and that's you!"

Pa! He threw the marriage certificate in his pocket onto the table in front of her. "Open them and take a look."

Bai Qi's heart raced as she looked at the marriage certificates. Judging from his tone, these belong to him and her?

However, she had seen him and Han Xuan exit the Civil Affairs Bureau with her own eyes. Han Xuan had the marriage certificates in her hands.

"I don't want to see them!"

"You!" Zhou Yao gritted his teeth. He took a step forward and hugged Bai Qi from behind. He opened his mouth and bit her snow-white earlobe. He really wanted to use force, but he couldn't bear to. He sighed softly, "Honey, what do you want me to do with you? I can't spoil you, and I can't hit you."

Bai Qi snorted. "Then leave."

Zhou Yao took a deep breath, then kissed her hard on the cheek. "My goodness, you can't be unreasonable just because I spoil you, Look, You know I can't leave. With my wife here, where else can I go?"

As he spoke, he held her little hand and slowly flipped open the marriage certificate. On the marriage certificate were their names.

Not Han Xuan's.

Bai Qi felt her heart tremble violently. If she said that she did not care about this marriage certificate, it would be a lie. Women cared about status, and so did she.

She was his legal wife.

Zhou Yao hugged her even tighter. "Honey, look carefully. This marriage certificate is ours. The one for Han Xuan was a fake. I won't really marry her. In my heart, you are my only wife."

As he spoke, he turned her around and cupped her little face with his two big palms. He lowered his eyes and kissed her nose, "Also, I didn't lie to you. I've only slept with you. In the past, present, and future. "I admit that I've dated a few women in the past two years, but I'll be honest with you. That's because those women looked like you. For example, that Liu Chengcheng. Her profile is very similar to yours."

"Honey, I accept all your scolding just now. I was too much of a fool. I'm not a good father to Sileng. I'm not a good husband to you. But honey, do you know that I've really missed you these past four years? I've missed you so much that I almost broke down and went crazy."

"Sileng resembles you in many ways. He misses you a lot too. I don't dare to spend much time with him. I'm afraid because I can't comfort him. The two of us can only lick our wounds alone. I look for your shadow in those women. Only in this way can I survive. If I see a shadow that looks like you, I feel satisfied."

"Honey, I know that you've had a hard time these past four years. You need me and Sileng, and we both need you. Without you, we wouldn't be able to live our lives. Please come back to me. From now on, the three of us will never be separated again. We'll make up for the four years that we've lost. Honey, we can be very happy."

Bai Qi felt tears welling up in her eyes. She was touched. In fact, she was really useless. Both in the past and present, she always fell for his gentleness and sweet words.

She pouted her red lips and snorted in dissatisfaction. "Who knows if you're just lying to me? You colluded with those two women. Even this marriage certificate is fake..."

"Honey," Zhou Yao quickly interrupted her. "I swear, I swear on my life. If I lied, then I'll..."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Bai Qi quickly covered his mouth with her small hands.

Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips, and he snorted, "You're the best, honey!"

## **Chapter 1002: Bai Qi is Zhiyuan**

Bai Qi punched him with her small fist.

Zhou Yao pulled back his arm and hugged her even tighter. He leaned over and kissed her red lips.

"Don't..." Bai Qi avoided him.

"What's wrong?" Zhou Yao asked in a hoarse voice.

Bai Qi used her slender index finger to draw circles on his chest. "What if I can't recover my previous appearance? Will you... think that I'm not good-looking?"

She asked sullenly.

"Silly." Zhou Yao closed his eyes and kissed her red lips, "Aren't you still charming me with your current face? Why do I not have feelings for those women, but can't control myself every time I see you? Cutiepie, do you know how much you've tortured me? I want you but also fear you."

What he said was true. He had asked her to take off her clothes as soon as they met. The night in the kitchen was the same. He was so rude that he wanted to eat her up. Every time, he would call her name, but when she said that she was not Leng Zhiyuan, he would walk away gloomily...

At that time, he was indeed unpredictable, like a pervert and a devil.

Bai Qi's heart softened. She reached out her hands and hugged his neck.

Her initiative move made Zhou Yao's whole body tremble. Then, his narrow eyes overflowed with unspeakable joy. This kind of joy was like recovering from a loss. He kissed her red lips with force.

Bai Qi grunted and her legs went soft.

Zhou Yao indulged in the sweetness in her mouth. He hugged her slender waist and half pushed and half carried her into the room.

Bai Qi still had a bit of rationality. She struggled in his arms. "Zhou Yao, no. Sileng will be back soon.."

"It's okay. There's still some time. I'll be quick..." He buried himself in her neck.

She didn't believe him. His quick will last for at least half an hour. Every time they've finished, she felt like her whole body was falling apart. She wouldn't have any strength left.

She reached out her small hand and pressed down on his big palm that was moving on her body. She shook her head firmly and said, "No, we can't..."

Zhou Yao really couldn't help it. They had been separated for four years. He had pent up for four years. He hadn't had enough even after doing it twice last night. Now that Sileng was absent, he wanted it very much.

However, her attitude was firm. He looked at the watch on his wrist, and it was indeed too late. He buried himself in her pink neck and cursed softly, unwilling to let go.

Bai Qi pushed his heavy body, but she could not move him. In this narrow space, she could feel that his body becoming restless because of her. His chaotic breathing scattered on her neck. Bai Qi curled the corners of her lips, and she was happy. She reached out her small hand and hugged his robust waist.

The two hugged each other tightly.

After all these years of separation, this hug came too late. They did not want to be separated from each other anymore. From then on, they would hold each other's hands tightly.

The two of them were somewhat reluctant to part. At this time, the doorbell rang. Zhou Sileng had returned.

Bai Qi moved, but the man did not have any intention of letting go. She could only pinch him. "Your son is back."

Zhou Yao frowned and then let go of her.

Bai Qi did not even dare to look at his unsatisfied appearance. Only she knew how wild and unruly he could be in bed. When he's not wearing his military uniform, he was... a beast through and through.

She lowered her eyes and tidied up her clothes before running to the door.

Zhou Yao looked at the woman's graceful figure. Some of her fragrance even remained in his arms. He swallowed then stretched his long legs and walked to the window. Then, he lit a cigarette.

He needed the taste of nicotine to numb himself.

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Zhou Sileng really came over. Mother Zhou held his little hand. He saw Bai Qi and quickly rushed over to hug her leg and rubbed against it. "Bai Qi, I'm back from school. Did you miss me?"

Bai Qi squatted down and rubbed his soft black hair. "Of course I did. I've been thinking about Sileng all this time."

Zhou Sileng immediately beamed with joy. At this moment, he smelled tobacco. He peaked over and saw a tall figure leaning against the window smoking.

"Daddy, why... why are you at Bai Qi's place again?" Zhou Sileng was surprised.

Zhou Yao took a deep breath and casually raised his head and breathe out the smoke. Amidst the smoke, he narrowed his eyes and glanced at his son. "Do I need to report my whereabouts to you?"

Zhou Sileng glanced at him and then looked at Bai Qi. "Bai Qi, why is my daddy always at your place? He's here day and night."

Bai Qi's face immediately turned a little red. She awkwardly averted her gaze. "Your daddy is here to... do business. Sileng, are you hungry? I'll cook."

Bai Qi quickly went into the kitchen. She was afraid that little Sileng would ask something that she would not be able to answer.

Seeing that Bai Qi had left, Zhou Sileng carried his big schoolbag and came to Zhou Yao's side. He was too small, not even to his daddy's knee. He tried his best to raise his head and asked innocently, "Daddy, what business are you doing at Bai Qi's?"

What business?

Zhou Yao swallowed again. He poked the little guy's head with the hand that was holding the cigarette. Then he smiled wickedly and said, "What business? Ha, the business between a man and woman, you know?"

The more Zhou Sileng listened, the more confused he became. He turned to look at Mother Zhou and said, "Grandma, what is daddy talking about? What does man and woman..."

“Sileng!” Mother Zhou quickly went forward and covered his little mouth. Mother Zhou’s face was red, and she glared at the man who was smoking. In front of the child, he did not know how to restrain himself at all. It was simply... a sin.

Mother Zhou said perfunctorily, “It’s just business. Sileng, kids don’t need to understand adult matters.”

“Oh, then I’ll go find Bai Qi.” Zhou Sileng ran into the kitchen.

The little guy left, and Mother Zhou looked at Zhou Yao. He was an adult now, and there were some things that she can’t talk about, but there were also some things that she had to ask.

“Zhou Yao, what’s going on between you and Ms. Bai? Did You... stay over at Ms. Bai’s place? I shouldn’t interfere with what you do outside the house, and even if I did, you wouldn’t listen. However, Ms. Bai is a good girl, so don’t mess with her...”

Then, Mother Zhou sighed. “Ms. Bai is very devoted to Sileng, and Sileng also likes Ms. Bai very much. This has been the happiest time for Sileng. If Zhiyuan was still here...”

“Mom,” Zhou Yao interrupted, “Bai Qi is Zhiyuan.”

Ms. Zhou was shocked. “Wh... what? What are you... saying?”

Zhou Yao put out the cigarette in his hand. “Zhiyuan is back. She is the current Bai Qi. She is Sileng’s mother and my wife. We will never be separated again.”

Mother Zhou was confused. The person who died four years ago had resurrected?

That’s unbelievable!

Zhou Yao did not say anything else. He lifted his feet and walked to the kitchen. Mother Zhou was looking at him from behind. The man’s tall body was leaning against the door frame. He was looking at the mother and son in the kitchen with gentle eyes.

### **Chapter 1003: You Can’t Touch Bai Qi**

Mother Zhou froze in shock. She looked at the three people in the kitchen. It was a family of three, daddy, mommy, and Sileng.

Bai Qi’s face was completely different from Zhiyuan’s. Mother Zhou still needed some time to digest the news, but she had always felt that Bai Qi was strange. Bai Qi was so good to Sileng, and Sileng also liked Bai Qi. There seemed to be an invisible bond between them, and Zhou Yao was also strange to Bai Qi. There was an indescribable ambiguity between the two of them...

Now Mother Zhou knew the reason. This was fate.

Mother Zhou felt extremely gratified and excited. It was good that Zhiyuan could come back. This pair of father and son could finally live a normal life. These years, this pair of father and son missed her like crazy.

Whether it was the former Zhiyuan or the current Bai Qi, Mother Zhou liked both of them. She didn’t have a daughter herself, so she really treated her like her own daughter.

Mother Zhou walked forward. She wanted to talk to Bai Qi, but Zhou Yao stopped her. “Mom, you should go back first.”

“But...” Mother Zhou looked at the mother and son in the kitchen.

“Mom, there are some things that haven’t been resolved yet. I will change her face back. Don’t worry about these things...”

“Okay.” Mother Zhou nodded. She finally felt relieved. She looked at Zhou Yao and sighed, “My son, Zhiyuan suffered a lot with you. She risked her life to give birth to a son for you. You have to treat her well in the future. This house is too small. It’s not realistic for you guys to live here all the time. You have to solve the problem as soon as possible and bring Zhiyuan home.”

“I know.” Zhou Yao nodded.

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Mother Zhou left, and the family of three sat at the dining table to eat.

Bai Qi picked out the fish brain from the fish head and placed it in Zhou Sileng’s bowl. “Sileng, you have to nourish your brain more. That way, you’ll be smarter when you study.”

Zhou Sileng ate the fish brain. “Okay, I’ll eat whatever Bai Qi wants me to eat.”

Zhou Yao looked at his son’s beaming expression and frowned. Then, he kicked Bai Qi under the table. His meaning was very clear — what do I eat then?

Bai Qi glared at him. How old was he? Did he think that he was still a child and needed someone to pick the food for him?

She ignored him.

But the man kicked her again under the table.

Bai Qi was speechless.

She reached out her chopsticks to remove the fish eyes and put them in his bowl.

Only then was the man satisfied. He raised his straight eyebrows and elegantly ate the fish eyes.

This time, Zhou Sileng couldn’t take it anymore. Bai Qi was his woman, so it was natural for her to pick the food for him. But why did she still help his father as well?

“Daddy, don’t you have hands? Why do you want Bai Qi to get your food for you?”

Zhou Yao’s face darkened when he heard that. Was this little b\*stard trying to compete with him for attention?

His thin lips twitched. He wanted to scold him.

But at this time, Bai Qi spoke, "Sileng, hurry up and eat. Don't talk with food in your mouth."

"Oh, okay, then I won't talk." Zhou Sileng vowed to keep up his image as an obedient child. He wanted to win over Bai Qi.

No one could snatch Bai Qi away from him!

Little Sileng lowered her head and ate. Bai Qi immediately raised her head and glared at the man in front of her. Her meaning was very clear — don't be mean to your son, speak properly!

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and replied silently — he was the one who provoked me first!

Bai Qi was both angry and amused. This man was getting worse and worse. He was actually bickering with his son.

She lowered her eyes and continued eating.

When Zhou Yao saw that she was ignoring him, he hooked her slender legs with his feet under the table and clamped them tightly.

Bai Qi's ears turned red. This man!

Only then was Zhou Yao satisfied. He slowly continued eating.

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After they had eaten, Zhou Sileng was at a loss again. His big amber eyes kept glancing at Zhou Yao. Why was daddy still here?

Zhou Sileng didn't plan to ask his daddy because... he was afraid of being threatened again. This time, he changed his tactics. If the enemy didn't make a move, he wouldn't make a move either.

Bai Qi came out of the kitchen after washing the dishes. She went to hold Zhou Sileng's little hand. "Sileng, let's go. Let's take a shower and go to bed early."

"Okay." Zhou Sileng hopped into the room with Bai Qi.

Bai Qi used some hot water and helped him bathe. Then, Zhou Sileng put on his pajamas and got under the blanket. Bai Qi lay next to him and told him a story.

Zhou Sileng was so happy. Life was so wonderful without a third wheel.

But at this time, the door was pushed open with a creaking sound. A tall and handsome figure appeared in his sight. Zhou Yao came in.

The man stood by the bed with one hand in his pocket. He glanced at his son, then fixed his gaze on Bai Qi's face. "Do you have pajamas for me?"

He wanted to stay here for the night.

Sensing Zhou Sileng's gaze on her face, Bai Qi felt very uncomfortable. She answered carelessly, "No..."

She didn't have any men's clothes here.

Zhou Yao didn't say anything else. He turned around and walked straight to the bathroom.

"Daddy," Zhou Sileng couldn't help but stand up and shout, "Are you going to sleep here tonight? But the sofa outside is very cold..."

"Isn't there a bed here?" Zhou Yao didn't even turn his head.

"But, but there's only one bed..."

"It's ok. I can squeeze in." Zhou Yao entered the bathroom.

Zhou Sileng became depressed. He did not know what was going on. He was sleeping on the same bed as his woman, and now his father wanted to squeeze in.

This... was into ok, right?

"Bai Qi, my father is really too annoying. Don't worry, I will chase him away later..." Zhou Sileng paused for a moment, then said tactfully, "Even if I can't chase him away, I won't let him touch you. I'll protect you."

Children spoke without fear, but Bai Qi's ears were burning. She became even more embarrassed.

"Sileng, let me continue to tell you a story..."

The story continued for a while, and soon the bathroom door opened. It was winter, and he took a cold shower. As soon as the door opened, the scent of the cold air mixed with the shampoo fragrance could be smelled.

Bai Qi had her head lowered, but the man's aura could not be ignored. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that he was only wearing a black shirt and only had two buttons fastened...

"Daddy, you sleep beside me!" Zhou Sileng quickly patted the bed beside him.

Zhou Yao did not say anything. He obediently slept beside his son.

Bai Qi stuffed both of Sileng's small hands back into the blanket and said softly, "Sileng, don't catch a cold."

"I know." Zhou Sileng looked at his father warily. "Daddy, let's make a deal. You can sleep here, but you can't touch Bai Qi."

#### **Chapter 1004: Why Are Things So Complicated Nowadays**

Hearing his son warning him not to touch his woman in such a serious manner, Zhou Yao slowly shifted his gaze.

At this moment, he was lazily leaning against the headboard of the bed. The black shirt was loose on his body. There were only two fastened buttons on the shirt, faintly revealing his bronze-colored muscular chest and the Adonis belt near his waist. The bed was too small, so his two long legs could not stretch out straight, so they were bent. However, he only wore a pair of shorts. The sharp outline of the bulge in the shorts was obvious.

Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes and looked at his son. His hair was still wet and he looked lazy. "What did you say? I'm not allowed to... touch her. If... I touch her, so what?"

He stretched out his long arm and touched Bai Qi's face.

Zhou Sileng turned his head and saw his daddy touching his woman's face. He immediately turned his head and said angrily, "Daddy, you're too annoying!"

Bai Qi didn't expect the touch either. With her son around, she quickly reached out and tried to push his big palm away. But he acted first. When he removed his palm, he "accidentally" touched her chest with his fingertips.

Bai Qi's entire face was burning.

Zhou Yao stretched out his arm. His own son said that he was annoying. He curled the corner of his lips and snorted, then said lazily, "So what?"

Zhou Sileng didn't know what to say.

This father and son pair were getting more and more heated. Bai Qi quickly opened her mouth and hugged Zhou Sileng tightly in her arms. Then she coaxed, "Sileng, your daddy is fooling around with you... It's getting late. Go to sleep quickly."

Zhou Sileng was very sad. No, he had to talk with his daddy tomorrow.

Bai Qi's embrace was soft and fragrant. Zhou Sileng found a very comfortable position and curled himself into a ball. He was a bit sleepy, "Bai Qi, ignore my annoying daddy. You can continue to tell me stories."

"Okay." Bai Qi hugged him with one hand and picked up the fairytale book with the other. She continued to tell stories.

The light in the room was dim yellow. At this moment, the little guy in her arms was greatly satisfied. The woman's voice was soft and pleasant as she told the story. When the light hit her face, even that layer of fine fur was stained with a layer of honey light. Zhou Yao looked at her and felt as if there was a feather constantly brushing his heart.

He leaned over and used his right hand to hold her little face and kissed her red lips.

Bai Qi was still telling her story when she was suddenly attacked by him. She hurriedly pushed him away. Little Sileng was still in her arms. How could he...

Zhou Yao was also afraid of little Sileng. He was not asleep yet. He felt little Sileng move and quickly returned to his original position.

"Bai Qi, why aren't you reading anymore?"

“Oh, I’m... thirsty...”

Zhou Sileng was drowsy and was about to fall asleep. He pouted his lips and said, “Bai Qi, don’t read anymore if you’re thirsty. I’m going to sleep.”

“Okay, good night.” Bai Qi touched his soft black hair.

Zhou Sileng fell asleep very quickly. Zhou Yao glanced at his son, then he moved his big palm in Bai Qi’s hair and held the back of her head. He closed his eyes and kissed her red lips.

Bai Qi trembled and quickly dodged. “No... Sileng is here...”

“If you say one more word, I’ll throw this little b\*stard out!” Zhou Yao threatened her in a hoarse voice.

What was he saying?

“How can you say that, Zhou Yao? He’s your son!” He reached in his tongue while she was speaking. She refused and pushed him out with her little tongue.

Zhou Yao tried to hook her tongue a few times, but she slipped away. He suspected that she did it on purpose. She played this kind of trick to arouse him every time.

His whole body tensed up. He furrowed his straight eyebrows and said impatiently, “Why are things so complicated nowadays?”

He kissed her pink neck, and his big palm went for her clothes. However, he could only feel little Sileng’s warm little body. This little guy was deeply afraid that his daddy would snatch Bai Qi away, so he hugged Bai Qi tightly even in his sleep.

Zhou Yao’s breathing gradually became heavier. It would be a lie to say that the fun was not ruined. In the past, when he was with her, he could do whatever he wanted.

Now that there’s this little guy, he realized that in the future, he would have to be sneaky when doing such things. He would not be able to enjoy himself to the fullest.

Zhou Yao retracted his hand and then went to unbutton her shirt. Once he undid it, he buried his head in it...

Bai Qi’s entire body tensed up. She bit her lower lip tightly with her pearly white teeth to prevent herself from crying out loud. Her two small hands pulled at his wet short hair, and she wanted to push him away.

But how could Zhou Yao surrender?

Bai Qi almost cried from the pain. She lowered her eyes and took a look. He was buried in her chest, his son’s little head was below him. Both men were on her body.

She felt like she was taking care of two children.

This feeling was very shameful. She quickly reached out and grabbed his ear.

Zhou Yao frowned and raised his head.

His pair of bright narrow eyes stared at her. Bai Qi's small hand was still on his ear. She withdrew her hand at lightning speed. At this moment, she heard his low and hoarse voice, "Go to the living room."

Bai Qi shook her head like a rattle drum.

Zhou Yao licked his dry lips. "Then go to the bathroom. Don't scream. I'll be gentle..."

Bai Qi was even more unwilling.

Zhou Yao was not asking for her permission. He had to do it tonight. He straightened up and reached out to push away Xiao Sileng's little hand that was tightly wrapped around Bai Qi's waist.

Zhou Sileng was asleep, so when Zhou Yao pushed away his little hand, he let go. Zhou Yao was delighted and wanted to carry Bai Qi up. But at this moment, he felt a pain in his arm, and teeth marks appeared.

It turned out that Zhou Sileng had bitten his daddy.

Zhou Yao's face darkened, and he wished he could slap Zhou Sileng's butt.

Bai Qi saw that Zhou Yao was at a disadvantage. After all, no one had been able to make him suffer like this in the past few years. Bai Qi could not help but laugh, but she knew that he was in a bad mood, so she did not provoke him. She covered her mouth with her hand.

Zhou Sileng also giggled in his sleep because he had a beautiful dream. He bit that annoying daddy.

Daddy had been pressing down on him like a mountain. Today, he finally fought back. Yes, to vent his anger!

Zhou Sileng secretly laughed twice before turning away. He continued to hug Bai Qi as he slept.

This time, Zhou Yao's face darkened completely.

Bai Qi didn't want to express her opinion at this time. She reached out to turn off the lights in the room and leaned over to kiss little Sileng. Good job, my son!

She hugged little Sileng as she slept.

Zhou Yao was speechless.

### **Chapter 1005: Know Who She Belongs To**

The next morning, Zhou Sileng woke up. He sat up and stretched comfortably. He had a good sleep last night.

"Bai Qi, where are you?"

Bai Qi poked her head out of the bathroom and waved the toothbrush in her hand. "Sileng, I'm here. Hurry up and put on your clothes. It's time for school."

"Okay." Zhou Sileng quickly got dressed.

The two of them washed up and left the room. At this time, Zhou Sileng thought of someone. "Bai Qi, where's my daddy? Why don't I see him?"

“He... got up very early.”

“Really? Bai Qi, I’ll tell you a secret. Last night, I had a dream. In the dream, I actually bit daddy.” Zhou Sileng said excitedly.

Bai Qi didn’t respond immediately.

“Sileng, good job” She could only say this.

At this time, the door opened and the cold wind blew in. It was Zhou Yao, who had gone out for a morning run. He was wearing a white vest and black casual pants. His breathing was regular even after an hour and a half of morning run, but he was covered in sweat. The sweat dripped from his forehead to his arms and bounced away quickly.

His figure made people dizzy.

Bai Qi was a little shy but happy. He had satisfied all her expectations of a man. He was her type. He was handsome, stern, and tough. She was stubborn, but he was the only one who could conquer her in this life. At night, she hugged his waist and panted as if she was dying under him...

Bai Qi’s face turned pink.

“Daddy, why are you back? I thought you weren’t coming back. Don’t you have a home? Why do you always stay here...” Seeing his father in the early morning really made Zhou Sileng feel uncomfortable.

Of course, he didn’t remember how he wished his daddy could spend more time with him in the past. He only knew that now that he had Bai Qi, he didn’t want to see his daddy at any time.

Zhou Yao walked into the house with his long legs. He took off his wet white vest and threw it on Zhou Sileng’s face. The man’s deep voice sounded, “You asking for a beating?”

Zhou Sileng’s face was covered by his father’s white vest. “Ah...” he quickly reached out his small hand to pull the vest away.

Zhou Yao came to Bai Qi’s side and handed her the paper bag in his hand. “I bought breakfast. The porridge in the kitchen is ready. Get ready for breakfast.”

“Oh,” Bai Qi replied. In fact, she was quite embarrassed. She had almost always woken up at the same time as little Sileng. She was getting lazier and lazier.

When she lowered her head, she felt a big, rough hand holding her little face. Zhou Yao kissed her red lips with force.

Bai Qi’s body went soft. He smelled of sweat and a very strong masculine scent. These two smells instantly invaded her brain.

Before she could react, Zhou Yao had already let go of her. He went into the room to take a shower.

Bai Qi's face was so red that it was about to bleed.

...

Zhou Sileng took a lot of effort to pull the white vest off his head. Bai Qi was preparing breakfast in the kitchen while he sat on the sofa in the living room, waiting for daddy.

He needed to have a serious conversation with his daddy.

The door opened quickly and Zhou Yao walked out. He was wearing a gray shirt and black pants. He had just taken a shower and looked refreshed. He looked younger than before.

"Daddy, come over here. I have something to tell you." At this moment, little Sileng's voice sounded.

Zhou Yao glanced at his son. His son was sitting very upright and even patted on the sofa beside him. It was clear at a glance that his son wanted to talk.

He couldn't help but curl his lips. The two of them were in sync, and he also wanted to talk.

Zhou Yao sat over. The man's long and proud legs were elegantly folded together. He glanced sideways at his son and moved his thin lips. "What did you want to say?"

"Daddy, what I want to say is that I like Bai Qi. Bai Qi is my woman, and I met her first. Lately, I have been keenly aware that daddy has been in too much contact with Bai Qi. You are here to freeload and sleep, seriously disturbing my private time with Bai Qi. I hope that daddy can be more self-aware in the future..."

"Humph," Zhou Yao laughed. He narrowed his eyes and carefully thought about the words "be more self-aware." Who exactly was the one who needed to be more self-aware?

"Daddy, I know you like to pick up girls, and I have never objected to you picking up girls. I know life's not easy for a single middle-aged man like you. I hope you can be happy, but I hope daddy won't ruin my happiness. Bai Qi is my happiness now."

"Are you done?" After Zhou Sileng finished speaking, Zhou Yao asked.

Zhou Sileng was stunned.

At this moment, Bai Qi came out from the kitchen with bowls and chopsticks. "It's time for breakfast..."

Zhou Yao looked at his son and then at Bai Qi. His deep and masculine voice slowly sounded, "Zhou Sileng, know who that woman is. She's your mommy, understand?"

Zhou Sileng was speechless.

Bai Qi was also speechless.

...

Outside the kindergarten, Bai Qi watched Zhou Sileng being led away by the teacher. It was different from before. Zhou Sileng did not smile or wave at her. The usually cheerful Zhou Sileng seemed to have changed into a different person, lonely and sad. Bai Qi even saw two teardrops hanging on Zhou Sileng's face.

As soon as she thought of her son crying, Bai Qi's heart tightened.

At this moment, the sound of a car horn sounded behind her. The man in the car could not wait any longer and urged her.

Bai Qi was very angry. She turned around and got into the passenger seat.

"Zhou Yao, you are really too much. Didn't I tell you to give Sileng some time? I will hint at him and let him slowly accept it. But now you have told Sileng all of a sudden. How can Sileng accept it?"

Zhou Yao stepped on the accelerator and drove. The morning sunlight shone through the car window and reflected on his handsome face. It was alluring and charming. He opened his mouth and said, "Sileng is a boy. He is not as fragile as you think. He will accept it."

She did not know what the little guy was thinking. The little guy was thinking of her as his woman. If this continued, his son would fight with him for her favor. How would he live his life?

It was better to be in short-term pain than to be in long-term pain. His son could handle this much pain. His son would come around to it. A woman may be gone, but a mother came along, he would accept it soon.

Bai Qi did not agree with his approach at all. She believed that he thought raising a son was as easy as raising a monkey.

She said seriously, "Zhou Yao, I want to have a good talk with you. There's a problem with your way of educating your son."

Zhou Yao stepped on the brakes and slowly stopped the car. He turned off the engine and reached out his two big palms to hug Bai Qi. He hugged her and sat her on his lap. He pushed the driver's seat back a little. One of his big palms was around her slim waist and one of his strong arms was holding the back of her head, "Sure, what do you want to talk about? I'll give you time. I'll listen."

### **Chapter 1006: I've Refrain For a Whole Night**

Bai Qi really wanted to seriously discuss the issue of Sileng's education with Zhou Yao, but now that she was sitting on his lap, this posture...

"Zhou Yao, don't make a scene. Let me talk to you about serious matters!" She wanted to get down from his lap.

However, Zhou Yao refused to let her. His big palm forcefully and tyrannically wrapped around her slender waist. He raised his eyebrows and chuckled softly, "Say what you want to say. I'll listen."

The back of Bai Qi's ears were a little red. She could only say, "Don't be so mean to Sileng in the future. Sileng is still young. We have to teach him slowly and patiently. You'll scare him if you're so mean."

"Then what should I do? Hold him in my arms and coax him?" As he said that, Zhou Yao straightened up and buried his head in Bai Qi's soft chest and rubbed against it.

Am I going to die?

Bai Qi's little face turned red. She clenched her little fists and punched him twice. "Zhou Yao, let me talk to you about serious matters. Can you not... do this?"

"Honey, what did I do? Huh?" Zhou Yao held her slender waist and let her perky buttocks rub against his sturdy thighs a few times. His behavior was very vile.

"Zhou Yao! If you keep doing this, I'll get angry!"

She was talking with him very seriously about her son's education, but his attitude was obviously dismissive. He was so lewd that after the rubbing, she could a change of his certain body part.

Seeing that the woman was really going to get angry, Zhou Yao raised his head to look at her. The man's narrow eyes were deep and bright, "My way of education is wrong. In that case, I'll leave Sileng to you to educate in the future. In these few years, I've been both a father and a mother. You know that my temper is not good and it's hard to change. Now, I'll leave all the responsibility to you."

Bai Qi was extremely angry. "You gave Sileng to me to teach as soon as I came back. Then what are you going to do in the future?"

Zhou Yao immediately narrowed his eyes. The corners of the man's slender eyes were all hooked upwards because of the smile on his face. His flirtatious and charming expression was obvious, "Me? Do...you."

"You!" Bai Qi was so angry that she punched his shoulder.

Zhou Yao buried himself in her pink neck and sniffed the fragrance on her hair. He muttered to himself in a good mood, "Honey, do you want to see how many little brats I can make with you?"

What was he talking about?

Bai Qi did not expect that this very serious conversation of hers would be changed beyond recognition by him. He teased her until her face turned red. As expected of an experienced pervert.

"Go away!" She was really angry, so her face turned cold.

Zhou Yao was aware of her mood. He put his big palm on the back of her head and kissed her red lips. He smiled and coaxed her, "I know, I know. I'll remember what you said. My way of educating Sileng is not right. How about this? I'll do whatever you say in the future. I'll listen to you."

Bai Qi's expression gradually softened. She looked at the man's handsome face and muttered, "That's more like it."

"Humph," Zhou Yao laughed. He leaned back into the seat and pressed the woman against his chest. He kissed the woman's snow-white earlobe and said hoarsely, "Honey, I want."

What did he want? Bai Qi knew what he was thinking. "No, we're in a car. People will see us." She struggled to get up.

Zhou Yao grabbed the back of her head and pressed his lips against hers. He kissed her as she struggled. She was in his arms and could not escape. "Honey, there's no one outside."

Bai Qi looked out of the car window. This man had already parked the car in a remote alley. There was not even a shadow there.

"Zhou Yao, you've been planning this all along! You're an army general and you don't think about serious matters and only think about this kind of matter. How shameless of you? When you go to the battlefield one day, your legs will go soft!" Bai Qi scolded him with a red face.

Zhou Yao reached out and touched her small face. The woman's skin was fair and supple, like silk in his palm. "Don't worry about my legs going weak. You know my stamina the best. I can still do you for two hours when I come back from the battlefield..."

"Hey!" Why did he say everything? He had no bottom line. Bai Qi quickly covered his mouth with her small hand.

Zhou Yao raised his handsome eyebrows, and his whole body tensed up. He leaned over to her ear and said half coquettishly, "Honey, come on. Touch me. I can't wait anymore. Can you bear to suffocate me like this to death?"

Bai Qi could not resist his coaxing. In this matter, he had always been a man of his word. If he wanted it, he had to have it. Sometimes, his physical strength was so good that it was astonishing. If she did not give in to him several times a night, he would not be in his right state for the next day. The bump on his pants would be obvious and wouldn't go away.

He walked on the streets like that, and the number of people staring was in great numbers. The girls nowadays were all bold and proactive. They would look at what they should and should not look at. Bai Qi did not want him to be taken advantage of by others.

Bai Qi reached out two small hands and hugged his neck. She closed her eyes and kissed his thin lips. She would give it to him if he wanted it. After all... she wanted it too.

She took the initiative and naively traced his sexy lips, then leaned in to deepen the kiss...

In just a few seconds, the man who couldn't stand it anymore and had already grabbed her slender waist and pressed her under him. There wasn't enough space in the car, so the man touched her a few times and went to unbuckle his belt...

Bai Qi punched him. "You... slow down..."

She had never done it in a car before, so she felt that it was very unsafe and was afraid of being seen by others.

Zhou Yao put one hand on the side of her head, and his eyes were red. He bent down to kiss her and said in a rough and coarse voice, "Later, you will beg me to be faster since we've held it in for the whole night... Honey, you will like it. Your husband's got it big and good..."

Bai Qi quickly closed her eyes. She couldn't listen to his... obscenities.

...

When Bai Qi opened her eyes again, the car had already stopped. She was too tired, so she fell asleep.

"You're awake? The man next to her held the steering wheel with one hand and rubbed her hair with the other hand.

Bai Qi was under his black coat, and her whole body was sore. She didn't need to look to know that her body was full of marks. Today, she was wearing a low-neck shirt. She had begged him for a long time, so he didn't leave any marks on her neck.

She was extremely tired, but the man was in high spirits. Two buttons on his gray shirt were loosened, and there was a black, cold metal belt underneath. There were black trousers, and the trousers were wrinkled, but this did not affect the aura of his masculinity.

Bai Qi glared at him and did not want to pay attention to him.

Zhou Yao smiled warmly, and he leaned over. "Honey, weren't you satisfied just now? It's my fault. Let's continue tonight."

"Go away!" Bai Qi pushed him away.

Zhou Yao hugged her in his arms. He couldn't help but kiss the woman who was quarreling in his arms. The two of them struggled, and in the end, Bai Qi leaned into his arms.

So tired.

Zhou Yao rubbed his defined chin against her smooth forehead. "Honey, can you walk? I need you to meet someone. The High Priest is found."

Bai Qi froze. She raised her head in the man's arms.

### **Chapter 1007: I'm Questioning You, Are You Mute**

In a hidden room, Zhou Yao held Bai Qi's hand and walked in.

There were a few red flame soldiers in the room, and Xiao Zhi was also there. Xiao Zhi saw the two of them and called out respectfully, "General, sister-in-law."

Bai Qi was quite surprised that Xiao Zhi already knew her identity. She glanced at the man beside her. It seemed that he did not hide her identity from anyone.

Bai Qi felt happy in her heart. She nodded at Xiao Zhi.

Zhou Yao looked ahead. A person was sitting on a wooden stool in front of him. He was dressed in a black robe and had a white cloth wrapped around his head. He was the high priest whom she had not seen for four years.

The high priest slowly opened his eyes and bowed to Zhou Yao. "Hello, General Zhou." As he spoke, the high priest looked at Bai Qi and nodded. "Madam, long time no see."

“She’s not some madam. She’s Mrs. Zhou,” Zhou Yao said expressionlessly.

The high priest smiled. “It doesn’t matter what your title is. It’s just a form of address. Mrs. Zhou, long time no see.”

Zhou Yao raised his sword-like eyebrows when he heard this. His thin lips moved. “It seems that the high priest is also a sensible person. Four years ago, when I left the island in a hurry, I really didn’t notice your existence at all.”

“Humph, it’s not too late. With General Zhou’s current status, even if I was at the other end of the world, you would still have captured me.”

Zhou Yao had one hand in his pocket, and his narrow eyes surged with a sharp cold light. “High priest, since I’ve invited you here, do tell me. I hope that you can tell me everything.”

The high priest’s face did not show much fear. “I knew that a day like this was inevitable. In that case, even if General Zhou doesn’t threaten me, I will still spill everything.”

As he spoke, the high priest recalled, “Four years ago, Mrs. Zhou was pregnant on the island, but due to her physical health conditions, she had shown signs of miscarriage at only three months in. Mr. Ye asked me to use medicinal herbs to treat her pregnancy. Then, General Zhou came eight and a half months later, and you snatched her away from Mr. Ye. That night, Mr. Ye sent people to look for Mrs. Zhou. Mr. Ye’s intention was very clear. If Mrs. Zhou did not go with him, the medicinal herbs would not be given to her, and she would give birth prematurely and die. Who would have thought that Mrs. Zhou would rather die than return to Mr. Ye’s side?”

The high priest slowly turned to look at Bai Qi, “Did you really think that Mr. Ye had given up on you? In fact, Mr. Ye couldn’t bear to do so in the end. Perhaps you didn’t know that there was a life-saving pill in the herbal medicine that you drank. This life-saving pill could protect your heart and pulse at the critical moment of your life. That night, when you gave birth to the child, you seemed to have died but didn’t in fact.”

“Mr. Ye played one last game with General Zhou, betting with his life. You didn’t know that his death was not the end, but the beginning. General Zhou fainted. There was an explosion on the island. No one could find you. In fact, I took you away. Mr. Ye asked me to save your life and let you wander after you’ve been saved.”

The high priest did not need to tell her what happened next. She drifted for four whole years and then reunited with Zhou Yao in T City.

Although so much time had passed, Bai Qi still felt chills when someone brought up the past. Ye Ziyi was the last person she should have in her life.

At this moment, Bai Qi’s small hand was pinched hard. Zhou Yao wrapped hers in his large palm, giving her silent comfort and strength.

Bai Qi curled the corners of her lips. Actually, it was fine now. Everything had passed.

“High priest, don’t you have anything to add?” Zhou Yao asked.

The high priest looked at Bai Qi’s face and shook his head, “I don’t know facial manipulation myself, so there’s nothing I can do. I believe that General Zhou already knows the cause. The one who unties the knot must be the one who tied it in the first place. I believe that you will find Han Xuan very soon.”

Zhou Yao snorted, then he looked at Xiao Zhi. “Let the high priest go back to where he came from.”

The high priest bowed again. “Thank you, General Zhou.”

Zhou Yao held Bai Qi’s little hand and turned to leave.

Just as he took a step, the high priest’s voice sounded from behind. “Mrs. Zhou.”

Bai Qi stopped in her tracks.

“Mrs. Zhou, Mr. Ye has been living an extreme life. He wasn’t happy. Perhaps he was as cold and heartless as ice to everyone in this world, but he was sincere to you. You have repeatedly provoked him, yet he has repeatedly indulged you. To him, you are the only special existence. Those four years of wandering were his punishment for you, but it was also his love for you.”

Did Ye Ziyi really love her?

Perhaps it was as the high priest had said, Ye Ziyi had toyed with all living things his entire life. He had mercilessly crushed people in the world under his feet, but he had shown mercy to her time and time again.

In the end, he still couldn’t bear to take her life.

He loved her.

But should she be grateful?

When Ye Ziyi loved her, did he ever ask her if she needed his love?

She held to her words that she would never forgive him.

Bai Qi was in a daze. At that moment, her small hand hurt and she staggered. The man in front of her pulled her out.

The two of them walked out. Bai Qi quickened her pace and catch his footsteps. She looked up at him. The man’s expression was cold and stern, looking angry.

Bai Qi pulled her small hand back forcefully. She stopped. “Zhou Yao, what’s wrong?”

Zhou Yao stopped in his tracks. His narrow eyes stared intently into her eyes. “Are you touched? Are you unable to forget Ye Ziyi? Do you want to leave a place for Ye Ziyi in your heart?”

Bai Qi was stunned. He had asked three questions in a row. What was he thinking?

Looking at the man’s deep and displeased expression, the corners of Bai Qi’s lips curled up. “Why? Are you jealous?”

In his eyes, her changing of the topic was a tacit agreement. He stretched out his long arm and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his embrace. He opened his mouth and bit her tender little earlobe. He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm questioning you. Are you mute? Answer!"

His words were rude and savage. It was fine if he spoke to Sileng like so. But he was still so unreasonable in front of her.

"What does it have to do with you? Can you control the things in my heart? Ye Ziyi was indeed good to me. If Sileng saw him, he should call him uncle. In fact, without Ye Ziyi, there would be no Sileng. Ye Ziyi..."

Suddenly, her waist was tightened. The man's arm tightened so much that it was like he wanted to strangle her to pieces. "Ye Ziyi, Ye Ziyi, don't you dare say his name again."

Bai Qi surrendered to his threat and snorted twice without saying a word.

At this moment, two red flame soldiers walked out. They were stunned when they saw their general hugging her so tightly. Then, the red flame soldiers looked away and said with a simple and honest smile, "General, sister-in-law!"

The two red flame soldiers quickly ran away.

Bai Qi's face turned red. She didn't know what would happen when his subordinates saw them like this. She wanted to break free from his embrace. "Zhou Yao, let go! Someone saw us!"

### **Chapter 1008: Goodbye, Han Xuan**

Did someone else see them?

"Who saw us?" The man asked.

The two red flame soldiers who had already run a distance ahead did not dare to return. They stood in place in a panic and saluted, "General, we didn't see anything!"

The two red flame soldiers then ran away.

This time, Bai Qi's entire face turned red. She said helplessly in a soft voice, "Why are you like this? Getting jealous over nothing. Your jealousy is even stronger than a woman's."

The man buried his head in her hair and sniffed. He frowned and said in a muffled voice, "Do you think I like to be jealous? If jealousy can be controlled, do you think I like to be acting like a girl?"

The corners of Bai Qi's lips curled up. She relaxed her body and leaned into his embrace. The weather was very good today. The clouds were passing and the weather looks cozy. She felt that her mood also relaxed and was relieved.

Zhou Yao hugged her tightly. He just felt uncomfortable in his heart. Ye Ziyi did not love this world but loved her. He had fought with Ye Ziyi for so long. He did not want Ye Ziyi to die and then be missed by her.

"Honey, completely forget about Ye Ziyi, okay? You are mine. Your heart is mine too. I don't want any other man to have a place in your heart, even if it's the mark of a wild goose!"

“Why are you so possessive?”

“I’m such a person. It’s not like you didn’t know when you were with me back then!”

He thought he had the right to ask for such a thing?

Bai Qi couldn’t help but laugh. She stretched out her two small hands and hugged his two strong arms that were around her slender waist, “Zhou Yao, I know. Ye Ziyi no longer exists. I’m yours, wholly. A person who has already died, all the good and bad things he did to me are forgotten and forgiven. Everything was just like a dream.”

Zhou Yao’s cold facial features immediately softened. The corner of his sexy lips curled up into a happy smile. He kissed Bai Qi’s face hard and said with a smile, “I believe in you! I’ll let you off this time!”

It was daytime here. She didn’t dare to play around with him here. She said angrily, “Alright, we’ve made things clear. Can you let go of me now, General Zhou?”

“No!” Zhou Yao kissed her face again.

Bai Qi smiled. “General Zhou, you seem to be becoming more and more... clingy? Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at if this gets out?” He was on par with little Sileng.

Zhou Yao was in a good mood. He raised his eyebrows. “I’m not afraid of it even if it gets out. I love my wife and clings to my wife. What’s wrong with that? Gossipers can get lost!”

Alright, Bai Qi was helpless. However, she liked how straightforward and domineering he was.

The two of them hugged each other affectionately. At this moment, Xiao Zhi rushed over and said, “General, there’s news.”

Zhou Yao let go of Bai Qi and turned around to look at Xiao Zhi.

“General, sister-in-law. We’ve found Han Xuan...”

...

The military-green jeep stopped. Zhou Yao held Bai Qi’s little hand and helped her jump down from the back seat. The two of them stood in place and looked ahead. This was a mountain, and there was a nunnery in the mountain.

Han Xuan had stayed in this nunnery for the past four years.

The two of them walked into the nunnery hand in hand. One of the meditation rooms was surrounded by the red-flame soldiers. Seeing Zhou Yao, the red-flame soldiers immediately saluted.

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi. “You wait here. I’ll go in to see Han Xuan.”

Bai Qi shook her head. “I’ll go in with you...”

“No need. Han Xuan will only be irritated when she sees you. I’ll go in and talk to her. Don’t worry. I’ll make her change your face back.”

Han Xuan would be agitated when she saw her, but Han Xuan would not be agitated when she saw him? Han Xuan’s stubborn love for him had probably turned into extreme hatred now.

Han Xuan would not easily change her face back. She would definitely make things difficult for him.

“But...”

“No buts...” Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and reached out to stroke her hair. “I’ll listen to you at home in the future, but you need to listen to me outside of the home.”

Zhou Yao spread his long legs and entered the meditation room.

Bai Qi wanted to call him, but once he’d made up his mind, it’d be hard to change. Forget it. Han Xuan had a history with him, so let him deal with it himself.

...

In the meditation room.

Han Xuan sat in a wheelchair. She tied up her hair and wore a nun hat. She was wearing a plain-colored nun’s outfit. In the past four years, she had become much gloomier, as if she had not seen the sun for a long time.

Zhou Yao walked in and looked at Han Xuan in the wheelchair with his hands in his pockets.

Han Xuan also looked at him. Her eyes were filled with deep hatred. She smiled and said, “The sun has risen from the west today. General Zhou actually came to see me. What a rare guest. Haha.”

Zhou Yao looked calm and said, “Han Xuan, I didn’t expect that we would come to this.”

Han Xuan immediately stopped laughing. Her gloomy eyes coiled around Zhou Yao like a poisonous snake. “You didn’t expect it? Zhou Yao, it was you who forced us into this desperate situation!”

Zhou Yao frowned. “It wasn’t me who forced us into a desperate situation. It was you. It was your greed and selfishness.”

“Humph, what’s the point of saying all this now? Zhou Yao, I hate you. I hate Leng Zhiyuan. Every time I think of you in the past four years, I feel a knife twisting in my heart. I pray day and night for Buddha to punish you. I want you two to be separate for eternity!”

Zhou Yao raised his head to look at the Buddha statue in front of him. The man’s tall and straight back stood upright like a pine tree. He slowly said, “Buddha has a wise eye. The world contains right and wrong. I, Zhou Yao, have a clear conscience. I joined the army at the age of 16. Now, it has been 16 years. My hands are stained with blood, but I kill people who should be killed. I carry that faith and am ready to sacrifice for the country at any time. I am a man of the Zhou family. I have stood tall and upright all my life. However, what I, Zhou Yao, want in my life is nothing more than that woman and a family. If Buddha is truly merciful, we will never be separated again for the rest of our lives. And your prayers are destined to not be fulfilled.”

Han Xuan was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She looked at the man's handsome silhouette that was as gentle as water. It had been four years, and he was still the same. Just like that year in Yunnan when he had scolded that woman in a low voice, he still doted her.

Time could not take away a single bit of his love.

Han Xuan was thinking to herself that if he was willing to treat her like this... no, if he was willing to even look her in the eye, perhaps they would not have gotten to this. He knew that all she wanted in her life was just him.

However, no one fulfilled her wish.

He gave all of his love to that woman, and she could only envy in the dark corner.

"Enough, Zhou Yao. You're not here to show your love in front of Buddha, are you? Tell me, what are you doing here?"

Zhou Yao looked at Han Xuan. "Why are you beating around the bush? I'm already here."

"Ha, Haha." Han Xuan raised her head and laughed exaggeratedly. Tears even came out. "General Zhou, don't you love Leng Zhiyuan so much? Then why do you care so much about what face she has, whether she'd become prettier or ugly?"

### **Chapter 1009: I Want You**

Zhou Yao shook his head, "She is my wife. From the moment we fell in love, we shared all the variables and risks in the future. So, I love whatever face she has. However, she cares. Women love beauty. She wants to change back to her old face, so I want her to change back to her old face."

He meant that he came here because Leng Zhiyuan wanted to change back to her old face. He loved what she loved.

Han Xuan clenched her fists tightly. She gritted her teeth and said, "If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have changed her face on that island four years ago. I should have sent her straight to hell. However, Ye Ziyi couldn't bear it. He refused. He refused to take her life!"

Zhou Yao raised his sword-like eyebrows but didn't say anything.

Han Xuan continued, "Four years ago, you rejected me so cruelly. You cut all ties with me. You sent people to take me to the plane. You sent me away. However, I was discovered by Ye Ziyi. He arrested me. When he confronted you with a gun, he whispered something in my ear before he died. He said that half an hour later..."

"At that time, I didn't understand what he meant at all. You shot Ye Ziyi and abandoned me. At that time, I collapsed on the ground and gave up all my hopes. Your soldiers even arrested me. When I was completely disheartened, I suddenly heard the sound of an explosion. The island exploded. Everything was very chaotic. I took the opportunity to escape. Only then did I know that Leng Zhiyuan gave birth to a son for you and died. You fainted..."

"I was very happy. I was so happy. Leng Zhiyuan was dead. She's finally dead. I made you experience the feeling of living a life worse than death. But at this moment, the high priest appeared. He brought me to

a place, and I saw Leng Zhiyuan. She's not dead yet. The high priest conveyed Ye Ziyi's wish. Ye Ziyi asked me to change Leng Zhiyuan's face. When I took the needle, I really wanted to end her life with that needle. But the high priest was watching. I didn't dare."

"I really hate her so much. Why did Leng Zhiyuan receive Ye Ziyi's love and care even though she had you? Why didn't she die? Later, I concluded. I will change her face and make her wander in a world you don't know about, while you were wandering and suffering in a place where she was absent. Isn't that better?"

Zhou Yao listened calmly. In fact, he had already guessed it all, so Han Xuan's words did not surprise him.

Looking at Han Xuan's face that was twisted with hatred, Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds before he said, "What does it take for you to change her face back?"

"Ha, Haha," Han Xuan Laughed. He finally got to the point. "General Zhou, can't you guess what I want? I... want you..."

Zhou Yao did not even frown. "Are you sure? Han Xuan, you can actually ask for something more practical..."

"Something more practical? I don't want anything else! General Zhou, I want you. You don't like me, right? You don't want to touch me. Do you want to be with Leng Zhiyuan for the rest of your life? I won't let you get what you want. I want to be a thorn between the two of you. I want you to pay the price!"

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips. Then, he moved his body and reached out to move a wooden chair over. He sat on it and said, "Okay, go ahead."

Han Xuan was stunned. She did not expect him to agree so readily. He actually agreed?

Zhou Yao looked at her and slowly raised the corners of his lips. He smiled ambiguously and said, "Didn't you want me? Now that I agree, why are you hesitating? Are you afraid?"

Han Xuan snorted coldly. "I fear nothing? Now that you have a favor to ask of me, what tricks can you play?"

As she spoke, Han Xuan pushed the wheelchair over.

When she came to the man's side, Han Xuan looked at his handsome face. It had been four years since they last met. He was even more handsome and strong than before. There were many types of men. He was probably a classic in the military. He was valiant and handsome, with a nice body.

At this moment, his sitting posture was very casual. His two long legs stretched forward naturally and lazily. He did not fold his legs or his ankles. This sitting posture made it difficult to ignore his crotch. He looked somewhat unrestrained.

Han Xuan's eyes gradually revealed an infatuation. She had loved this man for many years. No matter how much she hated him in her heart, she was still mesmerized by him.

Her already numb heart began to recover. Smelling the strong and healthy masculine scent on his body, she slowly extended her hand and touched his well-defined side profile.

She wanted him!

If she could share another night with him, she could die with no regret.

However, she did not touch him because Zhou Yao turned his head to avoid her.

Han Xuan's hand froze in mid-air, and her expression changed. "Why? Are you going back on your word?"

Zhou Yao did not answer. His big palm came to his waist and then took out a gun.

"Humph," Han Xuan immediately laughed. "General Zhou, do you want to kill me or do you want to threaten me? It's useless, I'm not afraid of death..."

"Han Xuan, do you care about anything now?" Zhou Yao asked.

Han Xuan was stunned.

Zhou Yao looked at her, his narrow eyes were sharp and cold, "Han Xuan, have you truly loved your brother?"

"Zhou Yao, what do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing much. I just want to bet that you still have some sincerity for your brother," Zhou Yao said as he put the gun in his hand to his heart, "Han Xuan, guess what the consequences will be if you attack the army general with a gun."

Han Xuan's chest started to rise and fall. She understood.

He wanted to frame her. With his current status, the higher-ups would definitely investigate her and her family history. Her brother was a revolutionary martyr.

"Han Xuan, with this shot, you won't be able to escape. All the information about the Han family will be revealed. I will release information about your relationship with Ye Ziyi one after another. This time, your brother Han Hong will be the first to bear the brunt. He's a revolutionary martyr. He sacrificed himself in his best years. The only thing he has left is that honor. Once you are convicted of your relationship with Scorpion, your brother's honor as a martyr will be revoked. He might even be suspected of being an accomplice..."

"Zhou Yao, how dare you!" Han Xuan's face turned pale as she glared at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao shrugged and did not speak.

"Zhou Yao, how could you do this to my brother? Don't forget that my brother sacrificed himself for you. You know that the only thing he has left is that honor. That honor was exchanged with his life and blood. How could you defile him like this? Are you worthy of him?"

Zhou Yao had no expression on his face as he spoke indifferently, “Han Xuan, you’re the one who let him down, and you’re also the one who defiled him. Now that I’m giving you a choice, don’t judge me from the moral high ground. You can protect your brother. Choose, I believe that your brother is watching as well.”

### **Chapter 1010: Welcome Home, Honey**

Han Xuan’s heart was stabbed. She and her brother were orphans since childhood. Both of their parents died. Her brother was very good to her. He was her brother and also her father. Her brother gave her the best things in the world. Later, she fell in love with Zhou Yao, but Zhou Yao was heartless to her. The only warmth she had in the past four years was those warm memories of her brother.

Her brother was the only weakness in her heart. Unfortunately, her brother had died too early. The honor of that revolutionary martyr was earned with his blood and life. How could she bear to tarnish it?

She was filled with hatred. Why did Zhou Yao use her brother to threaten her?

“Han Xuan, have you thought it through? I’ll give you three seconds. I want to hear your answer.”

“One...”

“Two...”

“Three...”

“Wait!” Han Xuan said with red eyes.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. He stood up and put the gun back into his waist. He opened the door.

...

Bai Qi had been waiting outside. Time was passing by. Her heart was tormented. Han Xuan had gone crazy. She was afraid that Han Xuan would ask him to do something crazy.

At this moment, the door opened with a creaking sound. Zhou Yao stood by the door with his long legs and was looking at her with a face full of affection.

“Zhou Yao, how are things?” She ran forward.

Zhou Yao reached out and grabbed her slim waist and pulled her into his arms. He turned his body and Bai Qi looked into the meditation room...

The door of the meditation room closed again. Only Bai Qi and Han Xuan were left in the room.

Han Xuan grabbed the handle of the wheelchair tightly. She glared at Bai Qi with hatred and roared, “Leng Zhiyuan, why don’t you just die? It’s all your fault that I’m like this. You ruined me!”

Bai Qi's eyes were cold. She sneered, "Han Xuan, you're not dead yet, how can I die before you?"

"You!"

"Han Xuan, you're still blaming others even though you've come this far. You haven't reflected on yourself at all. Zhou Yao and I don't owe you anything. It's you who ruined yourself!"

Tears welled up in Han Xuan's eyes, but she didn't shed any tears. What else could she say now? She said coldly, "Sit down."

Bai Qi sat on the wooden stool.

Han Xuan took out a small medical box and opened it. There were many needles in it. She picked out a long, thin needle and placed it on the back of Bai Qi's neck. She smiled sinisterly and said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll ruin your face?"

"No. Because you don't dare!"

Since Han Xuan had already agreed to change her face back for her, it meant that Zhou Yao had something on Han Xuan. So, Han Xuan wouldn't go against Zhou Yao.

Han Xuan stuck the needle in and laughed mockingly and self-deprecatingly, "Yes, I definitely don't dare now. Zhou Yao used my brother's glory to threaten me. Leng Zhiyuan, you won. You won so thoroughly. Now, Zhou Yao doesn't even care about my brother's sacrifice because of you. He would do anything for you."

Bai Qi was still quite surprised. Did he use Han Hong's glory to threaten Han Xuan?

Thinking about it, Han Hong was probably Han Xuan's only weakness.

However, she knew what Han Hong meant to him. It was also because of Han Hong that he tolerated Han Xuan time after time. But now, did he not care for Han Hong anymore?

At this moment, Han Xuan's voice sounded again. "I was wrong. I only thought of ruining your face now. If I had known four years ago, I wouldn't have just made your face ordinary. I should have made you extremely ugly!"

Bai Qi smiled. She looked at herself in the mirror in front of her, "Han Xuan, four years ago, you thought that Zhou Yao would not love me if you made my face ordinary. Now, four years later, you are thinking that Zhou Yao would not love me if you made my face ugly. Actually, when I met Zhou Yao with this face, he often said that I was ugly, but he..."

He was always being a hooligan to her. He wanted her to take off her clothes, he kissed her eyes, he slapped her butt, and he even forcefully kissed her. He wanted to rape her.

He could not control his feelings for her. No matter how ugly her face was, she would still attract his gaze. His body became restless because of her.

Of course, Bai Qi would not tell Han Xuan about this. This sweetness belonged to her alone. "But we still ended up together. So, what he loves is all of me. No matter how ugly I am, he will still love me."

Han Xuan wanted to laugh. This Leng Zhiyuan was always so confident in front of her.

Leng Zhiyuan had not changed over the years. In Yunnan, she and Zhou Yao were very close, even though Leng Zhiyuan and Zhou Yao had just gotten their fake marriage. But at that time, she was neither servile nor overbearing, she was calm and valiant.

Perhaps Leng Zhiyuan was Zhou Yao's type.

Han Xuan took back the needle and then waved in front of Bai Qi. "It's done."

...

After Han Xuan left, Leng Zhiyuan looked at herself in the mirror. She looked at this exquisite and stunning face and was in a daze for a moment. She had changed back to being Leng Zhiyuan.

At this moment, a big palm pressed on her shoulder. Leng Zhiyuan looked through the mirror and saw Zhou Yao standing behind her. She met the man's tender and bright eyes.

He was looking at her deeply.

Leng Zhiyuan was a little unfamiliar with this face, and the man's gaze was too hot. She lowered her head.

She felt a rough touch on her delicate face. He used his other hand to caress her small face. Leng Zhiyuan blushed and slapped his palm. "What are you doing?"

Her vision suddenly darkened. The man had already bent down. The large palm on her shoulder slid down and pinched her slender waist suggestively. He relaxed his brows and kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was scared and dodged backward. However, the man was overbearing, and he held her tightly with one of his strong arms. Her delicate body was in his broad chest, and she was so angry that she punched his chest.

Zhou Yao let her punch him. Seeing the blushing on the woman's beautiful face, his eyes became more and more gentle. He sniffed the fragrance on her hair and said in a hoarse voice, "Zhiyuan, let me kiss you."

"Kiss?" She mumbled, "I see that you're as perverted as other men and you like beautiful women. Why haven't I seen you being so passionate in the past...with that face?"

"Humph," Zhou Yao chuckled. He ignored her objections and directly rubbed his face against hers. "Little cutie, how more passionately do you want me to be? Every time I look at your face in the past, I would get hard..."

"Hey, Zhou Yao!" He was being playful again.

Zhou Yao hugged her tightly in a good mood and kissed her hair and fingers. "Of course men are lewd. I admit that I'm also lewd. All I want is to... strip you naked... little cutie, I really f\*ck you until I die..."

Leng Zhiyuan's entire face was so red that it was about to bleed. What was he talking about? He was an army general, and he was even eviler than those ruffians.

"If you keep talking nonsense, I won't talk to you anymore!"

Zhou Yao buried his head in her pink neck. "Hehe." He laughed and then hugged her in his arms. "Welcome back, honey!"

Leng Zhiyuan slowly reached out and hugged his waist. She kissed his cheek sweetly and whispered, "Sweetie..."

### **Chapter 1011: We Must Protect Mommy**

Sweetie...

They had been together for so long, and she rarely called him that. Zhou Yao kissed her from her neck all the way to her earlobe. He whispered in her ear, "Say that again."

Leng Zhiyuan blushed and said, "Sweetie!"

"Good girl! Honey, my body melts when you call me that."

Leng Zhiyuan didn't want to continue this topic. He was really lewd, but she liked it. He's her lewd General Zhou!

"Enough hugging. We've been here for a while. It's time to go."

"Just a little while longer..."

"But..."

"No buts? If you say one more word, you won't be able to leave this place until an hour later."

"... you're so clingy!"

"I'm clingy! You don't like it?"

Leng Zhiyuan didn't say anything. She secretly curled her lips. She liked it!

When the two were clinging, there was a knock on the door. Xiao Zhi spoke from outside, "General, how should we deal with Han Xuan?"

Zhou Yao slowly released Leng Zhiyuan. He stood up and put one hand in his pocket. "Send her to the sanatorium."

Leng Zhiyuan knew that this was the end of Zhou Yao and Han Xuan's relationship. He cared about Han Hong and did not send Han Xuan to prison. Instead, he sent her to the sanatorium. However, the sanatorium was equivalent to a life sentence.

In the future, Han Xuan would be there alone until the end of her life.

At this time, a large hand with distinct joints reached over. There was also the man's deep laughter. "What are you thinking about? Come, Let's go pick up Sileng from school."

“Mmm!” Leng Zhiyuan stuffed her small hand into his warm palm.

...

At the entrance of the kindergarten.

Zhou Sileng walked out with a large schoolbag on his back. He had been in low spirits all day, so he looked at his toes when he walked.

At this moment, a gentle voice rang in his ear. “Sileng.”

Zhou Sileng looked up and saw two figures standing in front of him. The man was tall and handsome, and the woman...

“Zhou Sileng, your daddy is here to pick you up. Is that your mommy standing next to your daddy? Oh my, she’s so beautiful. It’s the first time I’ve seen such a beautiful mommy.”

“Yeah, Zhou Sileng, your mommy looks like she walked out of a painting. She’s a good match for your daddy...”

Zhou Sileng looked at Leng Zhiyuan’s face in a daze. His friend was right. She was so beautiful, just like the fairy that appeared in his dream.

He had thought about what his mommy looked like countless times. He was sure that his mommy was the most beautiful woman in the world. He was not wrong.

Zhou Sileng walked slowly to the two of them. Leng Zhiyuan immediately squatted down and touched his little head. She smiled warmly and said, “Sileng, school is over.”

Zhou Sileng looked at Leng Zhiyuan’s face and did not answer.

At this time, the man who had his hands in his pockets kicked Sileng’s butt with the tip of his black leather shoes. “Zhou Sileng, your mommy is talking to you. Are you mute?”

Leng Zhiyuan immediately raised her head and glanced at Zhou Yao, meaning — go away!

Zhou Yao frowned, but he obediently stood by the roadside.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Sileng, “Sileng, mommy’s face changed so you thought it was weird, right? Four years ago, when mommy gave birth to you, a lot of things happened. My face changed to Bai Qi’s face, and I lost my memory. Mommy has been wandering outside for a few years, and only regained memory recently.”

Zhou Sileng moved his little pink lips and asked unhappily, “So Bai Qi won’t come back then?”

Leng Zhiyuan asked with a smile, “Do you like Bai Qi?”

“Mmm!” Zhou Sileng nodded vigorously.

“Sileng, I’m Bai Qi and also your mommy. I’ll always be by your side in the future. Besides, don’t you think mommy has become more beautiful now?”

“But, Bai Qi was also very beautiful.”

Leng Zhiyuan pretended to be sad and said, "Then mommy isn't beautiful now?"

Seeing her sad face, Zhou Sileng quickly shook his head and said, "No, you're also very beautiful."

Leng Zhiyuan immediately smiled and kissed Zhou Sileng's face. "Good boy, Sileng. Let's go home."

She held his little hand.

...

The family of three did not take the car. Instead, they strolled on the street hand in hand. Zhou Sileng's eyes lit up when he saw the vendor selling kebabs. He really wanted to eat some.

"Sileng, do you want some? Mommy will buy it for you."

She had bought it for him once before.

"Mmm!" Zhou Sileng nodded.

Leng Zhiyuan went to buy it.

Zhou Yao did not approve of his son eating this kind of junk food, but he looked at the woman's slender back and did not say anything. He looked down at his son's black head and said, "Rascal, be happy. Didn't you always want mommy? Now that your mommy is back, aren't you happy?"

The father and son stood by the roadside and talked. Zhou Sileng looked at his father from the corner of his eyes. "Humph, of course you're happy."

Zhou Yao narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"I was very happy with Bai Qi, and Bai Qi was mine. Mommy is yours. Humph, I clearly met Bai Qi first, and I liked her first, but you benefited from it. You took all the benefits."

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows. This kid was not wrong. He did benefit from it.

"Rascal, don't act up just because you're spoiled."

"You're the one who threw me under the bus!" Zhou Sileng replied.

Zhou Yao didn't know what to say.

"Besides, what does it have to do with you that my mommy spoils me? If you're not convinced, make your mommy spoil you too!" Just like how his woman was snatched away by his daddy, he could only accept it.

According to Zhou Yao's previous temper, he would have slapped his little butt. However, he looked at the back of the woman and said in a low and serious voice, "Zhou Sileng, your mommy suffered a lot to give birth to you and almost lost her life. These four years, she had a hard time living alone outside. She felt even more guilty for not being there for you. If you have a conscience, you should treat your mommy better. You're a little man. In the future, we must protect mommy."

Zhou Sileng didn't say anything. He just looked at Leng Zhiyuan's back.

...

Leng Zhiyuan got the kebabs and handed the paper cup to Zhou Sileng. Zhou Sileng lowered his head and ate.

“Sileng, is it good?” Leng Zhiyuan asked.

“Mmm.” Zhou Sileng nodded and picked a beef ball. “This is spicy.”

“Is it too spicy?” Leng Zhiyuan took the bamboo stick and took a bite of the beef ball.

It was indeed spicy.

Leng Zhiyuan didn't like eating chili. She looked at the man on the left and handed the bamboo stick to him. “It's spicy. You can eat it.”

The man looked at the beef ball on the bamboo stick with a disapproving expression, but he still opened his mouth and ate it from the woman's small hand.

Leng Zhiyuan saw that he did not chew much and swallowed it. It was obvious that he did not want to taste too much of the beef ball. She looked at his protruding Adam's apple rolled. For some reason, she thought that was very sexy.

### **Chapter 1012: Sileng's Gone**

When Leng Zhiyuan looked at him, Zhou Yao happened to glance at her from the side. The tenderness and adoration in the woman's eyes had not been withdrawn in time. He looked at her and raised his sword-like eyebrows.

Leng Zhiyuan blushed and lowered her head when she realized that he'd noticed her staring.

Zhou Yao reached out his hand and wanted to touch her little face.

Leng Zhiyuan saw it from the corner of her eyes, so she quickly moved to the side.

Little Sileng was still present...

Sure enough, Zhou Sileng noticed the two's strange behavior. He raised his head, and he looked at the two adults with great suspicion. “What are you two doing?”

“You want to know?” Zhou Yao replied without batting an eyelid.

Zhou Sileng humphed.

Leng Zhiyuan's face turned even redder. At the same time, she felt that her heart was filled with happiness. This was the life she wanted. The father and son could stay by her side, and the three of them would never be separated again.

...

The three of them returned to Leng Zhiyuan's rented apartment. Leng Zhiyuan held Zhou Sileng's hand and got out of the car. Zhou Yao poked his head out from the driver's window. "You guys go upstairs first. I'll park the car underground."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan held Zhou Sileng's hand and went upstairs.

After they got out of the elevator, Leng Zhiyuan took out her keys from her bag. As she opened the door, she asked, "Sileng, what do you want to eat tonight?"

Zhou Sileng replied, "Whatever."

"Then mommy will decide." Leng Zhiyuan opened the door and walked in. "Sileng, come in, we're home..."

Leng Zhiyuan's voice suddenly stopped. Behind her, Zhou Sileng was nowhere to be seen.

Zhou Sileng was gone!

Her expression changed drastically, and she immediately rushed out of the door. "Sileng, Sileng..."

As soon as she ran out, she bumped into Zhou Yao, who was walking toward her. Zhou Yao held her slender waist with one hand and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Leng Zhiyuan's hands and feet were cold, but her secret agent skills surfaced, and she quickly and clearly said, "Sileng is missing! I was talking to him when I opened the door just now, but after I walked in, Sileng suddenly disappeared."

Zhou Yao's face darkened. "Don't be nervous. Let's go and check the surveillance camera."

...

The security guard of the residential area pulled up the surveillance video. "This is the surveillance video of the underground parking garage. In the video, a man in black carried a child into a van and drove away."

Zhou Yao looked at the child on the man's shoulder. Although the child's face was blocked, he recognized the child at a glance as his son. Little Sileng had been drugged.

He had also parked the car in the garage just now. It seemed that he had brushed past the man in black.

The security guard of the residential area said doubtfully, "This man looks so familiar. Oh, I remember now. This man is the tenant living across from you."

Leng Zhiyuan nodded. That was right. She had entered the house less than ten seconds ago. The person who kidnapped little Sileng in such a short time must be living close to her.

"General, sister-in-law." At this moment, Xiao Zhi ran over, "I have already investigated the tenant. The female tenant said that her husband came back once and was holding a little boy in his arms. She asked her husband about it, but her husband did not say a word. Instead, he left with the little boy in his arms. His behavior was very strange. Later, the female tenant called her husband and asked where he was going. Her husband said that he was working overtime at the company and did not come home at all."

“How is that possible? Don’t tell me there are two people with the same face in this world.” The security guard shook his head.

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan looked at each other. Both of them thought of the same person, Han Xuan.

The husband who came back for the first time was a fake. He was Han Xuan’s assistant in disguise.

Han Xuan had taken little Sileng away!

Xiao Zhi also thought of Han Xuan. He immediately made a phone call. The news came from the sanatorium said that Han Xuan had escaped while people were caught off guard.

Xiao Zhi nodded at Zhou Yao.

Leng Zhiyuan’s face was pale. “What does Han Xuan want to do? She’s crazy now and hates us to death. Where did she take little Sileng? Will she harm little Sileng...”

“Honey.” Zhou Yao reached out his big palm and held her shoulder. He didn’t look panicked. He comforted her calmly, “Don’t worry. Han Xuan is coming for us. She won’t hurt Sileng before we get to her.”

“What should we do now?”

“We wait.”

“But...”

“Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart was tormented. She was so afraid that little Sileng would get hurt. Han Xuan was already a lunatic, but looking at the man’s deep and steady narrow eyes, she felt slightly relieved. At this time, he was her haven, he could give her a sense of security.

That Han Xuan was probably at the end of her rope, so she thought of kidnapping little Sileng. However, didn’t Han Xuan thought about how an amateur kidnapper like her could never win against someone like Zhou Yao?

Once Han Xuan’s hiding place was discovered, her death would come.

At this time, Zhou Yao’s phone rang.

Leng Zhiyuan shivered, and she looked at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao pressed her into his arms and took out his phone with one hand from his pocket. He answered the call. “Hello...”

“Hello, General Zhou.” Han Xuan’s voice came from the other end. “Your son is now in my hands. Huachen Bridge, I’ll be waiting for you two.”

...

Huachen Bridge.

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan rushed over. Han Xuan was sitting in a wheelchair. A man stood behind her. It was the man in black who kidnapped little Sileng.

“General Zhou, Mrs. Zhou, please stop.” Han Xuan waved the controller in her hand. “If you dare to take another step forward, your precious son will die.”

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan quickly stopped. Zhou Yao asked, “Where is my son?”

“Isn’t young master Zhou right over there?” Han Xuan pointed under the bridge.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly looked down. There was a small figure tied to the pole under the bridge. Most of Zhou Sileng’s body was immersed in the cold seawater, leaving only his head above water. His body was covered with explosives.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart suddenly tightened. Her eyes were moist. “Sileng, Sileng, mommy is here.”

Zhou Sileng was already awake. When he heard the cry, he raised his head to look. When he saw Leng Zhiyuan, he smiled weakly. “Mommy...”

This was the first time that little Sileng had called her “mommy.” She had been waiting for a long time. Leng Zhiyuan bit her lower lip to prevent herself from crying. She comforted gently, “Sileng, don’t be afraid. Daddy and mommy will save you. You have to be brave and persevere.”

A wave rushed over and splashed onto Zhou Sileng’s little face. His hands and feet were numb from the cold, but his expression was very brave. He nodded his head hard and said, “Mmm, I’m not afraid. Daddy said that I’m a little man. Daddy and I have to protect mommy from now on.”

Leng Zhiyuan quickly raised her head, but it was useless. The tears in her eyes still burst out.

### **Chapter 1013: How Painful Can It Be When It’s Done By My Wife**

Zhou Yao squeezed her shoulder, then looked at Zhou Sileng and said, “Sileng, you’re doing great.”

At this moment, Han Xuan clapped and said, “How touching. Young master Zhou has been taught well. What a good child.”

“Han Xuan,” Zhou Yao looked at her and said, “Tell me, what do you want?”

“What do I want? Haha,” Han Xuan laughed again as if she had heard a very funny joke. Suddenly, she stopped laughing and said through gritted teeth, “I want your life!”

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

“Han Xuan, you really are stubborn. You have made so many mistakes along the way, but Zhou Yao has forgiven you again and again. He always remembered your brother’s kindness, but you kept pushing his limits. You could have spent the rest of your life in the sanatorium peacefully, but you chose a path of no return!” Leng Zhiyuan said.

Han Xuan snorted coldly, “Mrs. Zhou, I don’t need you to lecture me! You are now a winner in life. Not only do you have Zhou Yao’s love, but you also have a son. Of course, you can laugh at me. A sanatorium? Humph, to put it bluntly, it’s a mental hospital. It’s full of lunatics! Mrs. Zhou, everything you have now belongs to me. You stole my happiness!”

This woman was beyond saving. Leng Zhiyuan had nothing to say.

At this moment, Han Xuan threw a sharp knife at her. "Mrs. Zhou, pick up the knife."

"What do you want?"

"I want you to kill... Zhou Yao!"

Leng Zhiyuan's pupils dilated. She looked at Han Xuan coldly.

"What? You don't want to?" Han Xuan raised the controller in her hand. She clicked her tongue and said regretfully, "If you don't kill Zhou Yao, I can only set off the bomb and send young master Zhou to the underworld."

"You!"

"Mrs. Zhou, stop hesitating. Between your husband and your son, you can only choose one today. I'll give you... three minutes." As she spoke, Han Xuan set off the timer.

The red number on the timer immediately began to count down from three minutes.

Leng Zhiyuan clenched her fists by her side. Han Xuan was mad. How could she choose between the man she loved and her son...

Zhou Yao bent down. He picked up the knife and handed it to Leng Zhiyuan. He curled his lips and said, "Honey, go on, stab me."

"No! I can't do that!" Leng Zhiyuan shook her head.

Zhou Yao held her cold hand and stuffed the knife into her palm. He urged her in a low voice, "Hurry, we're running out of time."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the man's calm narrow eyes.

Zhou Yao nodded.

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes. She raised her hand and stabbed the sharp knife into Zhou Yao's chest.

The sound of the knife stabbing into the muscles was heard, and warm blood splashed on her hand. Leng Zhiyuan's nose turned red, and bean-sized tears fell from her eyes.

"Daddy!" Zhou Sileng's scream came from below.

"Haha, Zhou Yao, you never thought that you would die in the hands of the woman you love, right? I won't let you get what you want. I won't let you be happy together..."

Before Han Xuan could finish her words, her chest felt a pain. She looked down and saw that the sharp knife had already deeply pierced through her heart.

It turned out that while she was celebrating, Leng Zhiyuan had pulled out the sharp knife from Zhou Yao's chest, opened her eyes, and swung the sharp knife directly at Han Xuan. It pierced through Han Xuan's heart at lightning speed.

Han Xuan widened her eyes. She was completely dumbfounded and in disbelief. She looked at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "You..."

The man in black behind Han Xuan did not expect this sudden change. He immediately went to grab the controller in Han Xuan's hand, but Zhou Yao pulled out the gun from his waist and shot at the man's head.

Han Xuan and the man in black fell to the ground and died.

After dealing with the two people in such a quick and clean manner, Leng Zhiyuan quickly reached out to cover Zhou Yao's bleeding wound. She sobbed with tears, "Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Zhou Yao reached out to wipe the tears from her face. "It's just a superficial wound. How painful can it be when it's done by my wife?"

Leng Zhiyuan burst into laughter. He was in the mood to joke at this time, but the wound should not be deep. She stabbed it for Han Xuan to see so that she would let down her guard.

Zhou Yao let go of her and urged, "You stay here. I'll go and get our son. I'll be back soon."

After saying that, the man jumped into the sea with a perfect posture.

The red flaming soldiers had rushed over by then. Leng Zhiyuan walked up and picked up the timer on the ground. There was still a minute left.

She looked at Han Xuan who died with her eyes open. She had no sympathy for this woman. She would not have died if she did not seek death. She was also stupid enough to challenge Leng Zhiyuan and Zhou Yao.

The two of them were not to be provoked!

...

Zhou Yao swam to Zhou Sileng's side. He reached out to feel the explosives on his body. There were a few wires on the explosives, and he carefully touched the source of the wires...

Zhou Sileng looked at his father. The shirt on his father's chest was wet with fresh blood, and the fresh blood even flowed into the seawater and quickly spread. The little guy cried loudly, and as he sobbed, he asked, "Daddy, will you die?"

This little guy had not cried when he was kidnapped this whole time. Now that he saw that Zhou Yao was bleeding, he could not help but cry. Zhou Yao raised his head and looked at him, "Isn't it better if daddy dies? This way, no one will snatch mommy away from you... In any case, you don't even love daddy."

"That's not it." Zhou Sileng was very sad and sorrowful as he reflected, "I was wrong. As long as daddy... doesn't die, I won't... fight for mommy against you anymore. Mommy is yours. Daddy, I love You, I love you very much..."

No matter how hard Zhou Yao's heart was, it was melted by the little guy's confession. He kissed the little guy and said gently, "Sileng, daddy loves you too."

"Mmm, I know..."

Zhou Sileng really understood his father's love. He always thought that his daddy did not love him, but today, his daddy was willing to die for him. His daddy loved him.

"Sileng..." at this time, Leng Zhiyuan had swum over. She reached out and hugged Zhou Sileng. She lowered her eyes and kissed his forehead. "Don't be afraid, we can go home soon."

"Mommy." Zhou Sileng jumped into Leng Zhiyuan's arms. He cried pitifully and coquettishly, "Where have you been all these years? I missed you so much... all the other children have a mommy, but I don't... have a mommy, I love you too..."

Leng Zhiyuan hugged little Sileng tightly and nodded with tears in her eyes. "I'm sorry, Sileng. Mommy came late... Mommy loves you too..."

Zhou Yao looked at the mother and son hugging each other and frowned. "Why did you come?"

#### **Chapter 1014: Ye Xiaotao**

Hearing the man's reproachful words, Leng Zhiyuan looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Who said I can't come over?"

Zhou Yao pulled a red wire with his fingers. Looking at the woman's red eyes and the crystal-clear water droplets accumulated in them, he couldn't help but soften his voice. "It's very dangerous here..."

Of course, she knew that it was very dangerous here. The explosives were still tied to Sileng's body. He was ready to pull the wire...

If he pulled the wrong string, the explosives would explode.

He told her to wait for him on the bridge. He didn't want her to be in danger. However, Zhou Yao and her son were here. If anything happened to them, she didn't want to live anymore.

Leng Zhiyuan reached out a small hand and hugged his neck. She sobbed and kissed his cold and hard face. "Sweetie, don't chase me away. You said that our family would never be separated again. I can't live without you two..."

Zhou Sileng also reached out and grabbed the man's shirt. He wanted to imitate mommy and kiss daddy's face, but unfortunately, he was too short and only kissed daddy's beard, "Daddy, don't scold Mommy. I want to be with you two..."

Zhou Yao's determined facial features immediately softened. He reached out his long arm and held the mother and son tightly in his arms. He kissed his son's face and kissed the woman's beautiful hair.

"Okay, I'll pull it out..."

“Mmm!” Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes and nodded.

Zhou Yao pulled out the red wire in his finger..

It didn't explode.

He pulled the right one!

Leng Zhiyuan was so happy that she cried. She hugged Zhou Yao's neck tightly and kissed his face.

“Sweetie, I knew you were the best.”

“Yes, daddy is the best!”

Zhou Yao revealed a loving smile. He spread his arms and pulled the mother and son into his arms.

...

Zhou Yao was hospitalized for three days. Although it was a superficial injury, his wound was infected.

Leng Zhiyuan stayed with him in the hospital for three days.

It was the weekend, and Zhou Sileng did not go to school. Leng Zhiyuan held his little hand and brought him into the shopping mall. The little guy lowered his eyes and seriously looked at the KFC flyer in his hand, “Mommy, I want hamburgers, french fries, and cola... Umm, can I have the Orleans grilled wings as well?”

Leng Zhiyuan lovingly touched his little head, “Of course you can.”

“But mommy, don't tell daddy, because daddy doesn't allow me to eat these things.”

“Mmm, okay, mommy promises you.”

Zhou Sileng was very satisfied. Many of his classmates had gone to KFC and even brought this little flyer to school. He also wanted to taste it because other kids had their mommy bring them there.

Now that he also had a mommy, mommy also brought him.

He felt very happy.

The two of them walked into the KFC. Leng Zhiyuan went to order food and then placed all the delicious food on the table. The little guy almost drooled. Leng Zhiyuan smiled and said, “Go ahead and eat.”

“Thank you, mommy.” Zhou Sileng did not stand on ceremony. He took a piece of Orleans roasted wing and took a bite. It was delicious.

“Sileng, you eat here. Mommy will get you a straw to drink coke.”

“Mmm!” Zhou Sileng's little mouth was full. He did not have time to talk.

Leng Zhiyuan walked to the counter.

She wanted to get a straw, but at this time, she saw the door of the KFC from the corner of her eyes. Her attention was immediately attracted by a young and beautiful figure.

Leng Zhiyuan looked sideways and saw a girl appeared outside the window of the KFC. It was... Ye Xiaotao.

It was Ye Xiaotao, whom she hadn't seen for four years.

Ye Xiaotao was 24 years old this year, the most beautiful age for a girl. Today, she wore a cute bun on her head. She was wearing a pink white lamb double-breasted Korean coat, light-colored tight-fitting jeans, and a pair of black riding boots with tassels on her feet, her outfit was looked youthfully sweet. As she walked, she attracted everyone's attention.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly walked out and called out, "Xiaotao."

Ye Xiaotao turned her head. When she saw Leng Zhiyuan clearly, she immediately revealed a sweet and pleasantly surprised smile. "Sister Leng, what a coincidence. Why are you here?"

Ye Xiaotao had grown up a little. She had already passed the age where she would cling to her whenever she saw her. Leng Zhiyuan looked at her tender little face. Her smooth white skin was like peeled egg white, full of collagen. The girl's facial features became more and more delicate. No matter what she and Leng Hao had experienced, there was always a kind of vigorous vitality in her body.

Leng Zhiyuan had always thought that she was a flower bud pampered in a greenhouse. In fact, she was not. There was a kind of girl who lived herself into a flower bud. No matter the wind and rain, she would never lose the beauty of her youth.

"Xiaotao, long time no see. Today, I'm here to eat KFC with my son."

"Your son? Sister Leng, where is your son?" Ye Xiaotao looked around the shop window with her big, beautiful eyes.

"There." Leng Zhiyuan pointed.

Ye Xiaotao's eyes lit up. "Wow, Sister Leng, your son is so beautiful. His facial features are like General Zhou, and his eyes are like yours. He is the perfect combination of the two of you..."

"Xiaotao..." Leng Zhiyuan called out hesitantly.

"Huh?" Ye Xiaotao's gaze was still fixed on Zhou Sileng.

"You and my big brother... I heard that your child... is gone..."

The smile on Ye Xiaotao's lips froze for a moment, but it quickly returned to normal. She looked at Leng Zhiyuan and nodded. "Yes, gone."

The girl even maintained a faint smile. There wasn't a trace of sadness in her eyes, but the more she did so, the more Leng Zhiyuan knew how serious the girl's heart was broken.

This girl probably hadn't recovered from her injuries in the past four years.

She had only hidden the bloody wound, and she didn't want anyone to see it.

Ye Xiaotao obviously didn't want to talk about the past, including... Leng Hao, so Leng Zhiyuan tactfully changed the topic. "Xiaotao, I heard that you went to Paris to study. When did you come back?"

"I just came back a few days ago. I haven't finished my studies in Paris. I came back to China to prepare for my first art exhibition in the mainland."

"Xiaotao, you have an art exhibition?"

"Yes." Ye Xiaotao smiled brightly. "Two years ago, I had my first art exhibition in Paris."

Leng Zhiyuan didn't know what to say. She remembered that this girl loved to paint. She also said that her dream was to have her own art exhibition. Now she had succeeded at such a young age.

She had really lived her life well. She was the chief daughter of the Ye family. She was beautiful and talented. She was enjoying her free time.

What about her big brother, Leng Hao?

A 34-year-old man, single. What was he thinking about?

At this time, a notification bell rang. Ye Xiaotao had received a WeChat message. She took out her phone and took a look. Then, she smiled at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Sister Leng, I have to go. My friend is waiting for me downstairs."

#### **Chapter 1015: Why a Diamond Ring**

Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "Alright, go ahead."

Ye Xiaotao waved the phone in her hand. "Sister Leng, let's call each other. Let's have tea together when we're free."

"Okay."

Ye Xiaotao turned around and went down the stairs.

The girl's figure soon disappeared. Leng Zhiyuan took a few steps forward and looked down from the floor-to-ceiling window of the shopping mall. There was a red Ferrari parked downstairs. A young and handsome man opened the passenger door of the car in a gentlemanly manner. Ye Xiaotao bent down and sat in it. The Ferrari soon drove away...

"Mommy." At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan's skirt was pulled by a small hand. Zhou Sileng came to find his mommy. "Mommy, what are you looking at?"

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at her son. She smiled sadly and said, "Looking at your aunt..."

"Aunt? is aunt uncle's wife? But uncle doesn't have a wife."

"Yes, uncle and aunt separated very early..." as she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan patted Zhou Sileng on the head. "Sileng, do you like uncle?"

"Of course." Zhou Sileng nodded vigorously. "Uncle will bring me a lot of toys from Hong Kong. Sometimes, my uncle will fly here to visit me. Uncle will take me out for a feast. Uncle is very good to me."

"Yes, Chinese New Year is in a month. Mommy will call uncle and ask him to come to our house for the New Year, okay?"

"Yay! I haven't seen my uncle for a long time. I miss uncle so much." Zhou Sileng danced with joy.

Leng Zhiyuan showed a gratified smile.

...

The two of them went straight to the hospital after leaving the shopping mall. Walking in the corridor of the hospital, Leng Zhiyuan saw two familiar faces, old master Zhou and father Zhou...

"Grandpa, great-grandpa, why are you here?" Zhou Sileng quickly rushed forward.

Old master Zhou bent down and pinched Zhou Sileng's little face. "My dear grandson, did you miss great-grandpa?"

"Great-grandpa, don't keep pinching my face. I'll drool." Zhou Sileng hid behind father Zhou.

Father Zhou hugged Zhou Sileng in his arms and said lovingly, "Dad, Sileng is right. It's your fault. You have to correct it."

"Okay, okay. Great-grandfather has learned from his mistakes. I'll definitely change next time."

"That's more like it." Zhou Sileng snorted.

Old Master Zhou raised his head and looked at Leng Zhiyuan. The old man's hand that was holding the cane was trembling slightly. "I heard from Sileng's grandmother that you're back. I still can't believe it... Zhiyuan, you're really back..."

Leng Zhiyuan walked forward and called out, "Grandfather, father..."

Grandfather Zhou and father Zhou both responded. The old man's eyes were red. He nodded repeatedly. "It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back... Zhiyuan, the Zhou family hasn't felt like a home in the four years that you've been away... Child, you've suffered..."

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. "Grandfather, it was nothing..."

"Alright. That's more like the Zhou family's good daughter-in-law!" Grandfather Zhou praised.

Father Zhou chuckled, "Dad, Zhiyuan, let the past be the past. We have to move on. Although Zhou Yao is a bit of a rascal, he truly loves you. Zhiyuan, if he dares to treat you badly in the future, we will not let him slide."

"Grandpa, dad, thank you."

At this moment, Zhou Sileng spoke, "Great grandpa, grandpa, don't worry. I will supervise daddy. If daddy dares to make mommy cry, I will... bite him!"

Zhou Sileng imitated the tiger's appearance and opened his mouth and fingers.

Everyone was amused by his cute appearance.

...

In the ward.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed the door open and entered. The room was warm and comfortable. Zhou Yao was lying on the bed, sleeping.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the man's long legs that were curled up when he slept. He was too tall and the bed was not big enough, so his legs had to suffer.

After looking at the man's handsome face, Leng Zhiyuan put the Thermos cup on the bedside cabinet and walked to the window.

It was snowing outside.

It was the first snow of the winter this year.

Leng Zhiyuan opened the window a little bit and stretched out her small fair hand, holding two snowflakes.

The snowflakes were crystal clear, but they melted in her palm...

"What are you doing?" At this time, two strong arms suddenly wrapped around her soft waist, and the man directly carried her up from behind.

With both feet off the ground, Leng Zhiyuan quickly reached out and slapped his palm. This man was really annoying. He was awake when she came in, but he pretended to be asleep, and now he was scaring people.

She said coquettishly, "Let go of me! You still have injuries on your body."

"My injuries have healed long ago." Zhou Yao put the woman down as he spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and touched his injured chest worriedly. "Are you really healed?"

Zhou Yao directly wrapped his warm palm around her small hand. "If you don't believe me, just reach in and touch it. Feel free to touch it!" He stuffed her small hand into his hospital gown.

Leng Zhiyuan's delicate fingertips suddenly felt his bulky muscles. Her small face blushed and she immediately withdrew her hand. "You're lewd!"

"Don't move!" Zhou Yao held her small hand. "Weren't your hands cold from playing with snow just now? I'll warm them for you." He closed the window.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart was filled with happiness. He wasn't lewd all the time. Sometimes, he was also very considerate.

Zhou Yao looked down at the woman's small face. She was probably shy. Her long eyelashes, which were like the wings of a butterfly, fluttered shyly a few times. Her skin was as fair as snow, her facial features were stunning and beautiful, and her red lips were even more delicate and alluring.

He liked to see his woman acting like so. The little wild cat that had retracted all its sharp claws and obediently nestles in his arms. It made his heart itch even more.

He grabbed her slender waist and lifted her. Then, he walked directly to the bed.

"What are you doing, General Zhou? Can't we just talk like normal? Don't use your hands when you can use your mouth."

Zhou Yao placed her on the bed. He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "I like to use my hands!"

"You!" Leng Zhiyuan clenched her right fist and punched him.

However, her small fist was wrapped in his palm. He slowly opened her small palm. Then, Leng Zhiyuan felt a cold sensation on her ring finger. Something was put onto her ring finger.

Leng Zhiyuan looked down and saw that it was a platinum diamond ring.

It had a simple and generous design, and the diamonds on it were shining brightly.

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. Why did he suddenly give her... a diamond ring?

She raised her head to look at him. Zhou Yao's bright and narrow eyes were also staring at her deeply. The man's chiseled handsome figure was immersed in warmth and tenderness, and his eyes were full of her.

Being stared at so passionately by him, Leng Zhiyuan's ears were burning. "Why a diamond ring all of a sudden?"

### **Chapter 1016: Marry Me**

Zhou Yao leaned over and kissed her snow-white earlobe. "Why? You don't like it?"

He deliberately lowered his voice, his masculine voice kept drilling into her eardrums. Leng Zhiyuan's shoulders trembled, and she said, "Who knows if this diamond ring is the one you gave to those women in the past..."

Before she could finish, she felt a pain in her earlobe. It turned out that he had bitten her. "Don't bring up this topic again!"

Leng Zhiyuan got angry. She pushed him away with force. "B\*stard, you did something wrong, and you forbade me from bringing it up... Ugh!"

Zhou Yao blocked her red lips fiercely with his.

Leng Zhiyuan couldn't talk. He came in forcefully and domineeringly and entangled with her tongue. The two small hands that were originally pressed against his chest could only slowly clasp the fabric near his chest...

Zhou Yao kissed her for a while and then let go of her. The man teased her by licking the liquid on his lips in front of her, suggesting that he still wanted more.

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless.

“Honey, don’t mention the past anymore. I admit that it’s my fault. I didn’t give them a diamond ring. I didn’t give it to any woman. I only give rings to my wife. This diamond ring is custom-made. Do you like it?”

He coaxed her with a soft voice, and Leng Zhiyuan felt much better. She didn’t know if he had found the way to make her obedient: giving her a piece of candy after he’d made her angry.

He was playing tricks, but she sure liked the diamond ring.

Leng Zhiyuan looked down at the diamond ring on her ring finger and nodded. “Mmm, I like it.”

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and was in a good mood. He stretched out his muscular arm and pulled her into his embrace. He said in a low voice, “Honey, this wedding ring came late. One more thing, marry me?”

Leng Zhiyuan felt sweet like honey in her heart. She nodded vigorously. “Mmm!”

“Ha...” Zhou Yao rubbed his thin lips against her smooth forehead. She had agreed to it herself, and he had also tied her up with the diamond ring. From now on, she would belong to him completely.

“Just now, I heard my father and Sileng’s voice outside. What did you talk about?” He asked as he kissed her face.

“We said bad things about you.”

“What bad things?”

“Grandfather and father said that if you dare to bully me in the future, they won’t let you slide so easily. My son also said that if you make me cry in the future, he will turn into a tiger and bite you.”

“Sure.” Zhou Yao reached out two fingers and held the woman’s small jaw. He fondly caressed her soft and smooth skin. “Darling, my whole family is on your side. It seems that I don’t have any place in their hearts at all.”

Leng Zhiyuan smelled his healthy body odor and her face began to turn red. She pouted her red lips and snorted, “You were the one who played around.”

Zhou Yao’s eyes darkened. He lowered his head and pecked at her seductive red lips. He said hoarsely, “You don’t like me fooling around? Fine, I promise, in the future, I will only make you cry on bed.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s small face immediately burned up. What was he saying?

She struggled to push him away.

However, the man refused to let her go. He kissed her and took off the white jacket on her body. Then, he pulled her onto the bed.

Leng Zhiyuan finally realized what he was trying to do. She asked, "What are you doing?"

As soon as she said that, she realized that her voice was charming and seductive. She did not sound like she was questioning or rejecting him. She sounded like she was seducing him.

Zhou Yao pressed her down. He grabbed her chest then lifted her winter skirt. The man's eyes were a little red. He cursed under his breath and said, "I've been holding back for a few days and you showed up in front of me dressed like this. Let me have a good meal!"

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely angry. She pinched the muscles on his arm, then snorted and turned her head away.

She did not feel that she had dressed inappropriately today. There were three layers of winter clothing so none of her skin was showing. She wondered where his lust came from.

Zhou Yao did not think so. In the past, she wore very conservative clothes. She usually wore plain clothes, not to mention dresses. But now, she was wearing vibrant-colored clothes. Today, she wore a white lace shirt, a dark red winter skirt, and a white jacket.

She had a good figure and a pretty face. He was full of vigor. Seeing her wriggling in the skirt made his brain go crazy. All he wanted was to lift up her skirt to see what she was wearing underneath.

Seeing that the woman was angry, Zhou Yao's big palm ran through her hair and held the back of her head. He pressed her face into his arms. His hot and chaotic breath scattered on her skin. He said in a hoarse voice, "Don't be angry, babe. Just a little bit..."

Leng Zhiyuan was in pain. Before she could recover, the bed started creaking.

She was so angry. He couldn't wait at all?

She opened her mouth and bit his shoulder hard.

Zhou Yao immediately hissed. Of course, it was not painful. He pinched her cheek with two fingers and forced her to let go. "Don't bite! I haven't touched you in a long time. Don't irritate me."

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful eyes were filled with seduction. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Serves you right! You only need three minutes!"

Zhou Yao could not see her chattering face. It made him want to eat her up. "You can bite me if you want, but bite something else..."

He kissed her red lips and then fed his long tongue into her mouth.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was so hot that she felt like she was on fire. At this moment, she heard two knocks. Then, the doorknob of the ward was turned, and Mother Zhou's voice was heard, "Zhou Yao, Zhiyuan..."

Leng Zhiyuan froze. She quickly pushed away the man on top of her, "Mom is here!"

The man's forehead was full of sweat, and veins were clearly visible on his arms. Hearing this, he frowned, obviously unhappy, but he refused to stop.

The hospital bed was still moving. There was almost no sound insulation in this place. Leng Zhiyuan's heart was in her throat. Mother Zhou was outside, so she could definitely hear it.

"Zhou Yao!" She glared at him, then used her slender legs to clamp his muscular waist.

Zhou Yao took a deep breath. He almost couldn't help it. Looking at her charming appearance, his frown deepened. He glanced at her turbid eyes and pinched her buttocks.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to kick him down.

Mother Zhou's voice was still ringing, "Huh, why is the door locked? Zhou Yao, Zhiyuan, are you inside..."

Leng Zhiyuan stared at Zhou Yao with her whole body tensed up, which meant — I'm really angry!

Zhou Yao frowned, raised his head, and said loudly and impatiently, "Mom, what kind of life-or-death problem bring you here? Let me sleep."

The voice outside the door suddenly stopped.

Only Zhou Sileng's childish voice could be heard, "Grandma, Why is daddy sleeping when it's still bright outside? My mommy is still inside... Umm!"

Mother Zhou covered Zhou Sileng's little mouth.

### **Chapter 1017: You Fed Our Son**

Leng Zhiyuan could clearly hear Mother Zhou covering little Sileng's mouth. Little Sileng seemed to be very confused and was still stammering as he asked, "Grandma... grandma, my mommy and... daddy... What are they doing..."

"Shh! No more questions. Let's hurry up and leave!" Mother Zhou carried Zhou Sileng away.

Therefore, the place became quiet, but she was in a bad mood.

Mother Zhou must have known what they were doing in the ward. He was still recovering, and it's still morning. It was fine with him, but Mother Zhou must have thought that she was the one who seduced him. How could she face Mother Zhou in the future?

"It's all your fault!" Leng Zhiyuan wanted to kick him off her body.

However, the man didn't move at all. He said impatiently in a hoarse voice, "It's so troublesome to do something. Be quiet for a little bit!"

He pulled the blanket over the two of them...

Leng Zhiyuan's consciousness blurred again, but she remembered something important and quickly pushed him away. "Hey, Zhou Yao, we don't have any protection... No..."

Zhou Yao frowned. "It's too late..."

He leaned on her shoulder.

Leng Zhiyuan was so angry that she pulled his ear and scolded him, "You did it on purpose!"

"I didn't."

"Quibble! Usually, you can wait up to an hour..."

"I haven't touched you in a long time. I can't control myself."

Leng Zhiyuan's little face was burning. Some strands of her hair were wrapped around her cheeks and neck because of sweat. She pouted her red and swollen lips, "No, I don't want to get pregnant now... I'll go to the pharmacy to buy some birth control pills later..."

Before she could finish her words, the man on her body propped himself up from her pink neck. His eyes were still very red, and there was still a burning passion in his eyes. There was only one button left in his blue and white hospital gown, and his muscular chest and perfect Adonis belt could be seen at a glance, they were fatally sexy.

"Don't take meds," he ordered unhappily.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted, "But I don't want to get pregnant. I want to spend more time with Sileng..."

"And so you have the heart to kill Sileng's younger brother or sister?"

"I..." Leng Zhiyuan was at a loss for words. She frowned. There were plenty of women who take birth control pills. It was nothing strange, but when he said it, it sounded like she was planning something heinous.

"It's not like we can't afford to raise another child."

"But..."

Zhou Yao leaned over and kissed her beautiful little nose. Then, he coaxed her gently, "Honey, be good. Let's have another child. This time, with doctor Zhou around, there won't be any more danger. I wasn't by your side when you were pregnant with Sileng. This time, I want to make up for my regret. Besides, if we have another child, Sileng won't be alone in the future."

Leng Zhiyuan's arguments were countered. She reached out her small hand and hugged the man's neck. "It's not that I don't want to have another child, I just... I'm not ready..."

"Humph," Zhou Yao chuckled and hugged her tightly. "You don't need to be ready, because this time, I'm fully prepared."

...

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. Chinese New Year was approaching. It was New Year's Eve tonight.

The whole family gathered in the Zhou family mansion. In the living room, Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou were playing chess. Zhou Yao and Zhou Sileng were playing on the lawn outside while Leng Zhiyuan and Mother Zhou were in the kitchen.

"Mom, is this how you make glutinous rice balls?" Leng Zhiyuan handed a round glutinous rice ball to Mother Zhou.

Mother Zhou was rolling the dough. She looked at it and praised, "Yes, Zhiyuan. That is how you make them. You did a good job."

Leng Zhiyuan smiled and made a few more.

"Young madam, I'll cook the glutinous rice balls that you made first. It's cold today, and the young master is playing outside. You can feed him some first," the cook said with a smile.

"Sure." Leng Zhiyuan nodded.

A bowl of glutinous rice balls was soon ready. Leng Zhiyuan carried the small bowl out of the door.

Today, the lawn was decorated with lanterns. Red lanterns hung everywhere. Tonight, the moonlight was also bright and clear. There was a small table on the lawn. Zhou Yao was bending over to teach Zhou Sileng how to shoot.

"Sileng, the glutinous rice balls are ready. Mommy will feed you some."

Zhou Sileng was playing with the gun in his hand. "Mommy, I'll eat them later. I want to shoot first. I hit eight out of ten shots just now. Daddy said I can hit all of them."

Leng Zhiyuan hadn't thought about what her son might do in the future. Her son had control over his own life, so she had no right to interfere. However, seeing that he liked shooting so much and was so talented, she didn't have any objections.

The Zhou family was a military and political family. The men of the Zhou family were born to live on the battlefield.

Leng Zhiyuan squatted down. "Sileng, we can shoot later. Mommy made the glutinous rice ball personally. If you don't eat it now, it will get cold soon."

"Okay then." Zhou Sileng put the gun on the table and took a bite of the glutinous rice balls from Leng Zhiyuan's hand.

"Is it delicious?"

"Mmm." Zhou Sileng nodded vigorously. "It's delicious. It's sesame filling. Mommy can make anything delicious."

Leng Zhiyuan smiled sweetly. Her son was sweet-tongued and had a high EQ. He was not like his father at all.

“If it’s delicious, then eat some more.”

Zhou Sileng did not want to eat anymore after finishing six glutinous rice balls. He turned around and continued to play with his gun.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at the remaining glutinous rice balls in the bowl. There were so many left. Who was going to eat them? Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Yao who was standing at the side.

The man was standing by the table with his long legs. He lowered his eyes and played with the bullets on the table.

Leng Zhiyuan walked over and handed him a small bowl. “Here you go.”

Zhou Yao looked up at the small bowl in her hand and then at his son beside his legs. He continued playing with the bullets, meaning that he would not eat the leftovers from his son.

Leng Zhiyuan kicked him. “Zhou Yao!”

Zhou Yao turned his head to look at her again. He saw her beautiful and watery gray eyes staring at him half-coquettishly. He raised his eyebrows and put down the bullets in his hand.

He didn’t say anything but gave her a look.

Leng Zhiyuan understood that he wanted her to feed him.

“How old are you?”

Zhou Yao put his hands in his trouser pockets. He was wearing a black V-neck sweater and black casual pants today. His body was as tall and straight as a pine tree on a cold night. Hearing the woman’s question, he moved his thin lips and answered seriously, “I’m 32. I’ll be 33 after the New Year.”

Leng Zhiyuan was speechless.

Seeing her shyness and unwillingness, Zhou Yao frowned slightly. “Why are you so reluctant? You fed our son, so I want to be fed too.”

He had the nerve to say it out loud. Why would a man like him compete with his son for her attention?

He even did it with a righteous air.

Leng Zhiyuan was helpless. She picked up the small spoon and fed him.

The man became obedient. He obediently ate the remaining glutinous rice balls that Zhou Sileng couldn’t finish from her hand.

### **Chapter 1018: Uncle Is Here**

As Zhou Yao was eating the last glutinous rice ball, Mother Zhou ran out. “Zhiyuan, you...”

Mother Zhou’s words came to an abrupt end because she saw her daughter-in-law feeding her son. Mother Zhou was at a loss for words.

She didn’t know whether to leave or not.

“Mom.” Leng Zhiyuan quickly withdrew her hand. She was also a little embarrassed. “What do you need?”

“Grandma!” At this moment, Zhou Sileng pounced over and hugged Mother Zhou’s thigh. He raised his fair little face and said in a crisp voice, “Grandma, daddy is such a kid. Mommy fed me glutinous rice balls, and daddy also wants mommy to feed him.”

“Hh, haha...” Mother Zhou looked at her grandson and smiled awkwardly. She kept mumbling to herself, “Just get used to it, just get used to it...”

Leng Zhiyuan didn’t know what to say.

As one of the parties involved, Zhou Yao’s expression did not change at all. He was very calm. He glanced at his son and said unhappily, “Zhou Sileng!”

Zhou Sileng quickly hid behind Mother Zhou’s leg. He did not look at Zhou Yao but directly looked at Leng Zhiyuan. He pouted and said aggrievedly, “Mommy, daddy is scolding me. Sileng is so sad...”

Leng Zhiyuan could not bear to see her son’s sad expression. She reached out and tugged at Zhou Yao’s sleeve.

Zhou Yao was speechless.

Zhou Sileng became very happy. He finally understood that everyone had their weakness. Mommy was daddy’s weakness, and mommy was also his biggest support!

From then on, his world blossomed.

Just as Zhou Sileng was rejoicing, a bright light shone from afar. A luxurious black car slowly approached the lawn in front of him.

The driver’s door opened, and a tall and upright figure walked out.

Mother Zhou was delighted. “Sileng, it’s your uncle!”

“Uncle!” Zhou Sileng’s eyes lit up. He immediately bolted forward like a wild horse.

Leng Hao had arrived. Today, the man was wearing a black coat, a clean white shirt, a tie, and a navy blue vest. His handsome, mixed-race-like face was immersed in the cold night dew, cold and clear.

He held a gift in his right hand. When Zhou Sileng rushed towards him, he squatted down on one knee and caught Little Sileng. There was a trace of warmth on the man’s cold face. He reached out and touched little Sileng’s soft black hair, his eyes were filled with love for this little nephew. “Sileng, you’ve grown a little taller.”

“Of course!” Zhou Sileng was very proud. “My daddy and uncle are both so tall. I’ll be at least six feet tall when I grow up.”

“Mmm.” Leng Hao nodded. He gave the gift to little Sileng. “Sileng, the transformer you mentioned to uncle last time, it’s a limited edition.”

“Wow!” Zhou Sileng cheered immediately. “Uncle, I just mentioned it casually. How did you get it?”

At this moment, Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan walked over. Zhou Yao curled his lips and smiled. “Big brother, you’ll spoil him like this.”

Zhou Sileng quickly hugged the gift in his arms. He made a face at his daddy and retorted, “Then why aren’t you worried that mommy might spoil you?”

“Sileng!” Leng Zhiyuan gave little Sileng a look of disapproval. What was going on? He shouldn’t be talking about such a matter in public.

“Big brother!” Leng Zhiyuan hadn’t seen her big brother for four years. She looked at Leng Hao with a very soft smile.

Leng Hao looked at his sister. A woman’s happiness could be seen in her eyes. Leng Hao nodded in relief. “Zhiyuan, it’s good that you’re back.”

“Yes.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded. “Big brother, where’s dad? Why didn’t you bring dad over for the New Years’?”

Leng Hao was expressionless. “Dad hasn’t been well recently and has been undergoing rehabilitation, so it’s not convenient for him to come over. Dad is very happy to know that you’re back safely. After the New Year, you two can go back to Hong Kong to visit dad. Dad misses you very much.”

“Yes!” Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes were red.

“Big brother, don’t worry. I’ll bring Zhiyuan and Sileng back to Hong Kong to visit father.” Zhou Yao reached out and hugged Leng Zhiyuan’s shoulder, giving her silent comfort and strength.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the man beside her. This man was chosen by her father for her. Her father’s judgment was right.

At this moment, Mother Zhou smiled and said, “Sileng’s uncle, let’s go inside and talk. Don’t stand outside. Dinner is ready. Let’s have a reunion dinner together.”

“Okay.” Everyone entered the house together.

Zhou Yao and Leng Hao walked in front. The two men were discussing business. Leng Zhiyuan held Zhou Sileng’s hand and walked behind them. “Mommy...” Zhou Sileng tugged Leng Zhiyuan’s hand.

Leng Zhiyuan looked down. “Sileng, what’s wrong?”

Zhou Sileng whispered mysteriously, “Mommy, I’ll tell you a secret.”

“Okay, what secret?” Leng Zhiyuan was very interested.

“Grandpa doesn’t talk to uncle.”

Leng Zhiyuan paused for a moment, then she smiled and said, “I see. Sileng, adult affairs are very complicated. You can’t tell others.”

"I know. I didn't even tell daddy. I only told mommy."

Leng Zhiyuan kissed her son. "Good boy."

...

The family sat at the dining table and had a reunion dinner. The dining table was filled with delicious food and wine. Old Master Zhou poured wine for Leng Hao personally. "Sileng's uncle, this is a treasured brand of red wine, have a taste."

"Old Master, there's no need. I have to drive later."

"Sileng's uncle, it's New Year's Eve today. You don't have to go back. There are plenty of rooms at home. Come, let's drink some," Old Master Zhou said enthusiastically.

Leng Hao didn't refuse anymore. Old Master Zhou poured him some wine and everyone at the table raised their glass together.

Grandpa Zhou's face was flushed. He drank his wine in one go. Mother Zhou couldn't help but advise him, "Dad, pace yourself."

"I'm happy today. I'm really really happy. It's been four years since our family got together properly. In the past, when Zhiyuan wasn't around, this family wasn't lively at all..."

"Dad, have you drunk too much wine. Tonight is the reunion. Don't bring up the past again," Father Zhou stopped him with a smile.

Old Master Zhou slammed the table. "That's right, I apologize. Those things are in the past. From now on, our family will be happy and we'll be together in peace."

"Yes!"

Zhou Yao took a sip of red wine. His left hand under the table held Leng Zhiyuan's small hand and squeezed it.

Leng Zhiyuan felt very happy in her heart. She held his rough palm. Yes, they would never be separated again.

Zhou Sileng sat next to his uncle. His uncle knew what he liked to eat, so he put a lot of food into Sileng's bowl. Zhou Sileng ate a little and then remembered something. He said, "Uncle, mommy and I saw auntie a month ago."

## **Chapter 1019: Wating for Her**

Auntie...

When Leng Hao heard that word, his right hand that was holding the chopsticks froze.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly raised her head and looked at her son. "Sileng, hurry up and eat. Eat more food." She kept blinking at her son, meaning — say no more.

Zhou Sileng let out a cry. He knew that he had said something he shouldn't have, so he quickly lowered his head and ate.

Father Zhou and Mother Zhou knew a little about the situation, but Old Master Zhou didn't. He quickly added, "Sileng's uncle, Sileng's reminder is right. Why didn't you bring Sileng's aunt along? It's the New Year, and you're alone."

Father Zhou quickly kicked Old Master Zhou under the table.

Compared to the small actions of this family, Leng Hao was very calm. He said indifferently, "We're divorced."

"Oh." Old Master Zhou answered first and then quickly said, "What? Sileng's uncle, you're divorced?"

Father Zhou kicked him under the table. Old Master Zhou also realized that he shouldn't talk about this topic. He chuckled and said, "It's okay. If a pair isn't suitable, they can't be forced to stay together for the rest of their lives. It's okay to get a divorce. There are many good girls out there. I'll definitely keep an eye out for you. If I spot any, I'll introduce them to you."

As he spoke, Old Master Zhou suddenly hesitated, "Sileng's uncle, if... you guys are divorced. What about your child? I forgot to ask. Your son or daughter should be older than our Sileng, right... this family will be much livelier with one more child around..."

"Dad!" Father Zhou quickly stood up. He picked up a small bowl and scooped a bowl of soup for Old Master Zhou. "Dad, I think you're drunk. Let's talk less and drink more soup!"

Father Zhou asked him to talk less. His meaning was too obvious. Old Master Zhou didn't understand. He took the soup and took a sip. He kept muttering in his heart, what did I say wrong?

Leng Hao's expression didn't change. He picked up the red wine and drank it all in one go.

"Big brother!" Leng Zhiyuan looked at her big brother with concern.

Leng Hao didn't say anything. He reached out to take the red wine bottle.

At this time, a soft little hand held his palm. Zhou Sileng frowned and said, "Uncle, don't drink so much wine."

Leng Hao looked at the little guy's big, shining eyes. His expression was absent-minded for a moment. Soon, he withdrew his hand and said, "Okay, uncle won't drink anymore."

...

After dinner, Leng Zhiyuan found Leng Hao on the lawn outside. Leng Hao was standing outside, enjoying the wind. He had one hand in his pocket and held a cigarette between his fingers with the other hand.

In front of him was the French window of the mansion. Tonight was the reunion, and there were two flower-cutouts taped on the French window. He exhaled a puff of smoke and looked at the beautiful flowers behind the smoke.

Leng Zhiyuan walked over and said, "Big brother."

"Yes?" Leng Hao didn't move.

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly didn't know what to say. Some people didn't need to be comforted because any comfort would be sprinkling salt on their wound.

The two were silent. Leng Hao quietly finished half of his cigarette. His hand in the pocket twitched. He asked hoarsely, "Have you seen... her?"

"Mmm." Leng Zhiyuan nodded. "A month ago, we saw her at the Fulin Mall. Xiaotao came back to hold her art exhibition in the mainland. Big brother, Xiaotao... is doing very well."

Leng Hao was stunned, then he chuckled softly.

It was a mocking laugh.

But Leng Zhiyuan knew that he was only mocking himself.

"Big brother, how come you and Xiao tao... Xiaotao's child... is gone?"

Leng Zhiyuan didn't get an answer. Leng Hao finished smoking. He didn't answer. He turned around and put out the cigarette butt in the trash can. Then he walked to the car.

"Brother, are you leaving?"

"Yes, I'm going back." Leng Hao waved his hand without turning his head.

"But big brother, you're drunk, you can't drive..."

Before she could finish, Leng Hao got into the car and drove away.

Leng Zhiyuan said nothing more.

...

The street on New Year's Eve was abnormally quiet. There were almost no pedestrians or cars. At this time of the year, most people were gathered at home. Leng Hao drove the luxury car on the road. The neon lights of the city reflected on his handsome face through the window, his facial features were as cold as ice.

Suddenly, a sharp braking sound was heard. The luxury car stopped. Leng Hao frowned and quickly turned the car around. The luxury car sped in the opposite direction.

Half an hour later, the luxury car slowly stopped. The driver's window slid down. Leng Hao turned his head to look at the shopping mall next to him, Fulin Mall...

He did not drink much, and it was red wine. He was not drunk, but he felt drunk inside.

A man like him had never celebrated New Year's Eve before. Hong Kong people did not celebrate the Chinese New Year. However, he had done it once. Now, memories played in his head like a movie. That night, there were firecrackers and red candles. That girl was drunk and lying on the bed, whispering softly. He did not know what had gotten into him, he could not help but kiss her. It was as if she had just eaten a milky pill. Her mouth was fragrant.

However, the scene turned to the hospital. Many people in white coats were walking. In the end, the door of the operating room was pushed open. Someone told him that it was a boy, seven months old...

Leng Hao pressed both of his hands on the steering wheel tightly. He frowned in pain and buried his face in his palms.

...

In the Zhou family mansion.

Leng Zhiyuan leaned on the fence in the courtyard and looked out. Zhou Sileng was setting off firecrackers with her great-grandparents. There were many stars in the distant sky, twinkling.

At this moment, two strong arms wrapped around her slim waist from behind. She was hugged into a warm and broad chest, and her face was kissed. "What are you thinking about?"

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. "Nothing..."

"Thinking about big brother?" Zhou Yao hugged her tightly.

Leng Zhiyuan frowned, "It's their relationship. We are just outsiders. It's useless to worry. I just feel... It's a pity because Xiaotao is a good girl. She can pass her happiness to the people around her, just like a little angel... And, her child..."

"Honey, if the child is gone, it means there's no fate. They haven't let go of it after all these years. That can only mean that they haven't let go of their love. Big brother knows what he wants."

"Mmm." Leng Zhiyuan nodded. Big brother was not young anymore. Did he stay single because he wanted to stay single, or was he waiting for her?

Big brother was waiting for that person to turn around.

Leng Zhiyuan adjusted her emotions and turned to look at the man behind her. "Sweetie, do you want Sileng to become a soldier?"

Zhou Yao rested his chin on her shoulder and rubbed it. "The men of the Zhou family are indomitable. It's best if Sileng wants to be a soldier. If he's not interested, I won't force him."

### **Chapter 1020: Fireworks Are Nothing Compare to You**

Hearing his words, Leng Zhiyuan was relieved. She was afraid that he would force his thoughts on little Sileng. Although little Sileng was their son, little Sileng was also an independent individual. He would have his own life in the future, as parents, they could only educate and not make decisions.

At this moment, fireworks exploded in the sky. Leng Zhiyuan looked up and saw colorful fireworks falling from the sky like a waterfall of meteors.

“So beautiful!” She couldn’t help but sigh.

“Is it beautiful?” Zhou Yao lowered his eyes and looked at her beautiful face that was immersed in the fireworks. He pulled back his arms and held her tightly. “In my eyes, fireworks are nothing compare to you.”

These were probably the most touching and loving words that he had ever said. Leng Zhiyuan felt happy in her heart. She turned her head and kissed the handsome face of the man. “Sweetie, let’s watch the fireworks together every year from now on.”

Zhou Yao held her little hand and interlocked his fingers with hers. “Yes, I promise!” He kissed her red lips.

But before he could kiss her, Zhou Sileng’s childish laughter rang out. “Ah, my eyes. Daddy and mommy are doing something shameful again.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked sideways and saw Zhou Sileng holding the small fireworks with one hand and covering his eyes with the other hand tightly. He was mocking them.

At this moment, Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou were standing around the bonfire. When they heard Zhou Sileng’s words, they immediately looked at the two adults. After all, they were elders. The two of them coughed and turned their heads, only Mother Zhou rushed over to cover Zhou Sileng’s mouth. “Sileng, you’re talking nonsense again!”

Again...

Leng Zhiyuan was sensitive to the frequent use of the word “Again”. She couldn’t help but feel embarrassed. In fact, she didn’t do anything. It was the man behind her...

“Honey, let’s go back to our room.” The man behind her was calm. He leaned over and whispered into her ear.

Leng Zhiyuan’s little face immediately turned red. After being with him for so long, she naturally understood his lewd suggestion.

She hesitated for a moment and evaded his gaze. “Why are you going back to the room now? It’s still early. I still have to prepare new clothes and a lucky red envelope for Sileng. We still have to wait for the clock to struck midnight...”

Looking at the two streaks of redness on the woman’s face, which were like delicate roses, he swallowed and nudged her perky buttocks. “You know why.”

He already had a very strong physiological reaction. Leng Zhiyuan quickly shrank forward when he nudged her.

However, Zhou Yao locked her in his arms domineeringly. "Let's go back to our room first. We'll come out later. We won't delay anything..." He half dragged her into the house.

He needed to wait for the clock to struck midnight, so he couldn't sleep. However, it was impossible for him not to touch her, so he had to get that done first.

Leng Zhiyuan was embarrassed and anxious. Everyone was here. He was pulling her and people could see that. If they went into the room, everyone would know what they're up to.

She was extremely embarrassed...

"Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan scolded him. Suddenly, she frowned and covered her chest with a small hand. She bent down and made a puking sound.

Seeing that she was not feeling well, Zhou Yao let go of her immediately. He patted her slender back with his big palm. He frowned and asked nervously, "What's wrong? What's wrong? Did I hug you too tightly just now?"

She had left him four years ago, so he was very afraid when he saw that she was not feeling well.

"Nothing, I just... want to throw up..." before she could finish, Leng Zhiyuan made another puking sound.

She felt very uncomfortable, and her stomach acid kept rising to her throat. She was even tearing up.

"Honey, I'll take you to the doctor." Zhou Yao said no more and immediately carried her in his arms.

"Don't hug me, I might throw up on you later."

"If you want to throw up, just throw up."

Zhou Yao carried Leng Zhiyuan inside. At this time, Old Master Zhou, Father Zhou, and Mother Zhou all ran over. Old Master Zhou asked with concern, "Zhiyuan, what's wrong?"

"Yeah, Zhiyuan. If you're not feeling well, you should see a doctor immediately."

Leng Zhiyuan hugged Zhou Yao's neck with one small hand and pressed her chest with the other. "I'm fine. I think I've eaten something bad and I want to throw up..."

"Want to throw up?" Mother Zhou was puzzled and then said happily, "Zhiyuan, are you... pregnant again?"

Pregnant?

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked.

At this time, Zhou Sileng grabbed Mother Zhou's trouser leg. He raised his little head and asked, "Grandma, what do you mean by pregnant?"

Mother Zhou stroked Zhou Sileng's little head and said with a smile, "Sileng, you're going to have a little brother or sister."

"Really? That's great!" Zhou Sileng cheered.

Leng Zhiyuan's mind was a mess. She didn't know if she was pregnant again. During this period of time, he had been asking for it a lot. The two of them hadn't taken any protective measures. Half a month ago, she had started drinking the traditional Chinese medicine that doctor Zhou had prescribed for her body to help her get pregnant, it was indeed possible for her to be pregnant.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head and looked at Zhou Yao. She saw the man's narrow eyes looking at her with bright and expectant eyes...

He was very happy.

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head, afraid that the greater his expectations, the greater his disappointment. "I'm not sure... I didn't have such a big reaction when I was pregnant with Sileng in the past..."

Old Master Zhou quickly said, "What are we standing here for? It's easy to handle this matter. Hurry up and bring Zhiyuan inside. We'll find out after we have her checked-up by the doctor."

"That's right, that's right. The reaction to having a girl or a boy is different. Maybe Zhiyuan is pregnant with a little princess," Father Zhou said happily.

Of course, Mother Zhou was the happiest one. She was going to be a grandmother again, "Our Zhou family has been a one-child family. We haven't had a daughter yet. It would be even better if Zhiyuan gave birth to a little princess. In the future, these men will dote on her... I didn't expect Zhiyuan to be pregnant so soon. She sure is doing her best. This time, I have to prepare well..."

...

The family happily sent her into the room. Everyone then frantically called for a doctor. The doctor came very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan was indeed pregnant. She was four weeks pregnant.

Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou saw the doctor out. Leng Zhiyuan could hear the happy laughter of the father and son on the bed. They gave the doctor a big red envelope. Mother Zhou even arranged for the servants to cook some nutritious porridge for her.

Leng Zhiyuan touched her flat belly. She did not expect that her pregnancy would cause such a huge commotion.

Four weeks...

So she got pregnant a month ago. That time in the hospital bed, perhaps mother Zhou was right. It was indeed easy for her to get pregnant. When she gave birth to this child, she would have to be careful.

At this time, a large and warm palm was placed on her small hand. "Are you happy?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head and saw Zhou Yao sitting on the bed, looking at her with tender eyes. Not counting the miscarriage, this was their second child, his blood and bone.

This feeling was very strange. The seedlings that he had planted had taken root and sprouted in her stomach. At this moment, she was like a luminous pearl that he held in his palm carefully, afraid that he might drop it.