

## Chapter 1081: What Are You Doing

Mo Zhengyu drove Ye Xiaotao to the cafe.

Ye Xiaotao wanted to open the car door and get out, but Mo Zhengyu said, "Xiaotao, let me go in with you."

Ye Xiaotao shook her head. "It's ok, senior Mo. Thank you. You can go back."

Mo Zhengyu wanted to say something, but Ye Xiaotao had already opened the car door and walked out. In the coffee shop.

Ye Xiaotao spotted Bai Lingyun immediately. Bai Lingyun sat by the window. She was wearing a black lace dress, which outlined her slender and tall curves. She had a capable and seductive aura around her.

Was this Leng Hao's type in the past?

Ye Xiaotao and Bai Lingyun were not the same kind of girl at all.

Ye Xiaotao walked over and sat across from Bai Lingyun. The waiter brought over two cups of coffee.

"Miss Ye," Bai Lingyun stirred the coffee with a spoon and smiled. "What would you like to talk about?"

Ye Xiaotao frowned. "Miss Bai, let's get straight to the point. I had an accident at school today. Was it your doing?"

Bai Lingyun raised an eyebrow and glanced at Ye Xiaotao from head to toe. "Miss Ye, what are you talking about?"

"Ha," Ye Xiaotao sneered, "Miss Bai, are you afraid to admit what you've done? I was hit by a tricycle at school this morning, and the doctor rushed over immediately. Then, the news of my pregnancy was exposed. Now, I've been suspended from school. Are you happy now?"

Bai Lingyun took a sip of coffee in satisfaction. "Miss Ye, you should be thanking me."

"Is that so?"

"Isn't that so? You're married to Leng Hao, and I'm making your news public. You don't plan to hide your marriage forever, do you? Speaking of which, it's strange that not only did Leng Hao not reveal your identity to the public, he even let you go to school freely."

"That's because I asked him to do that!"

"Oh." Bai Lingyun replied with a drawl. She brushed her long hair behind her ear, "Leng Hao and I dated for nearly four years. When I graduated, I wanted to go abroad to further my studies, but he refused. He was a possessive person and wanted me to give up everything to stay by his side and be Mrs. Leng in

peace. Later on, I started to interact with other men. He couldn't stand it and became jealous. He quarreled with me frequently... but I see now that he's changed..."

Ye Xiaotao's hands on her knees were clenched into fists. Leng Hao was like that... with Bai Lingyun?

He had never objected to Ye Xiaotao going to school.

Ye Xiaotao had always thought that he was respecting her, tolerating her, and doting on her. But now that she heard Bai Lingyun's story, Ye Xiaotao felt very uncomfortable.

On one hand, women did not want their men to control them. On the other hand, they wanted their man to possess them because it was an expression of love.

Was Leng Hao really possessive of Bai Lingyun and became jealous?

"Miss Bai, you seem to be very proud of Leng Hao's past feelings for you."

Bai Lingyun froze. "Are you jealous?"

Ye Xiaotao slowly shook her head. "If it were me, I would never show it off or take pride in it."

"Ha, that's because you don't have it."

Ye Xiaotao parted her red lips but didn't say anything. Maybe Bai Lingyun was right.

She touched her belly with her small hand, "The tricycle hit me today. If I hadn't dodged in time, the baby in my belly might be gone. Miss Bai, if Leng Hao knows that you tampered with his baby, what do you think he will do?"

"Are you trying to intimidate me?" Bai Lingyun smiled fearlessly, "Go and tell him. See if he believes you."

"He will believe me."

Bai Lingyun's smile became brighter, "Miss Ye, then let's make a bet. Let's see which one of us Leng Hao chooses to believe. My relationship with Leng Hao is deep to the bones. The ten years we spent together, the love we accumulated for each other. What do you have with him? A one-night stand and a forced marriage under the oppression of your father. Do you think that just because you are pregnant with his child, that you're somehow more precious? Ye Xiaotao, let me tell you. You and that child are nothing compared to me!"

Ye Xiaotao looked at the woman in front of her and felt a bone-chilling chill. "I'm married to him. No matter what happened in the past, he's in love with me now."

"Love? Ha, haha," Bai Lingyun seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world, "Ye Xiaotao, stop lying to yourself. The person Leng Hao loves is me, and you're just a sl\*t who climbed into his bed and stuck to him. The child in you is not worthy to come into this world. He will be cursed. I curse him to be born prematurely!"

Ye Xiaotao was so angry that her entire body was trembling. No mother could tolerate their child being slandered and cursed. How could this woman be so vicious?

“Shut up!” Ye Xiaotao picked up the coffee cup and splash it all on Bai Lingyun’s face.

“Ah!” Bai Lingyun screamed and quickly stood up. She covered her face in embarrassment.

“Xiaotao”, Mo Zhengyu rushed over. He looked at Ye Xiaotao with concern. “Are you okay?”

Ye Xiaotao’s face was very pale. She held her bulging abdomen. I’m sorry, Little Xiaotao. Mommy made you suffer. Please don’t listen to her.

“I’m fine...” Ye Xiaotao shook her head.

“Xiaotao, you don’t look well. Let me get you home.”

“No need...”

Ye Xiaotao wanted to refuse, but someone said in a low and unpleasant voice, “What are you doing?”

Ye Xiaotao quickly looked up. Leng Hao was here.

“Honey, I...” Ye Xiaotao’s eyes lit up. She was very sad and hurt today. But after seeing Leng Hao, she felt like she had found a safe haven. She wanted to throw herself into his arms.

“Hao!” Bai Lingyun quickly rushed to Leng Hao’s side and threw herself into his arms. She sobbed sadly, “Hao, I don’t know what I did wrong. Miss Ye treated me like this...”

Leng Hao looked down at Bai Lingyun, who was leaning against his chest. Her face and clothes were stained with coffee. She looked miserable. He raised his head and looked at Ye Xiaotao, who was in front of him.

“What’s going on?” He asked in a low voice.

The light in Ye Xiaotao’s eyes extinguished when Bai Lingyun stole Leng Hao’s embrace from her. She met Leng Hao’s handsome eyes and said, “She cursed our child!”

“You’re talking nonsense!” Bai Lingyun retorted immediately. She looked at Leng Hao with teary eyes, “She suddenly called me today and said she wanted to see me. Then, she warned me not to get close to you or to contact you. Otherwise, she would ask her father to find a few men to rape me and make me die a horrible death. I was so angry, so I retorted back. Then, she splashed coffee on me...”

“Bai Lingyun, you’re lying!”

### **Chapter 1082: Don’t Anger Me**

“Hao, you know me. The child is innocent. I would never curse your child. Miss Ye, on the other hand, lied previously to you about a stomachache so that you would stay with her. She always uses the child as an excuse.” Bai Lingyun looked at Leng Hao with teary eyes.

Leng Hao’s gaze was deep and cold. He pursed his thin lips and looked at Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao’s heart ached. Last time, she did lie and say that her stomach hurt. But it was because she was really afraid that Leng Hao would stay with Bai Lingyun instead. Ye Xiaotao wanted to keep Leng Hao by her side.

Now that she thought about it, she felt very guilty. How could she lie saying that her stomach hurt?

Bai Lingyun was still in Leng Hao's arms. And he had no intention of pushing her away. Ye Xiaotao was very unhappy about how the two are standing in front of her. She really wanted to go up and separate the two of them.

"I didn't. She's lying!" Ye Xiaotao straightened her slender back and explained logically, "This morning, I was hit by a tricycle at school. Then the doctor rushed over to check my condition. That's when news of my pregnancy was made public. Then, the principal told me... that I'm temporarily suspended..."

The tip of Ye Xiaotao's nose turned red as she spoke. She clutched the clothes in front of her stomach tightly in her small fists. "All of this was her doing. She set me up. I asked to talk with her. She called me a sl\*t and even cursed our child..."

"That's true, I can testify to everything that happened at school." Mo Zhengyu glanced at Bai Lingyun and then looked at Leng Hao, "I don't know what they talked about in the coffee shop, but I believe in Xiaotao. Since Xiaotao splashed coffee on her, she must have deserved it!"

"You!" Bai Lingyun wanted to refute, but she quickly thought of something else and said, "Who are you? What is your relationship with Ye Xiaotao? Why do you trust her so unconditionally?"

Ye Xiaotao knew that Bai Lingyun had set another trap for her to fall into. Bai Lingyun wanted to slander her and senior Mo to change the topic. This woman's level of deceit was uncanny.

"He is my senior!" Ye Xiaotao replied righteously.

"Oh, so he is your senior. Seeing that you two are so close, I would think that you two are in a relationship."

Ye Xiaotao frowned.

"Enough!" Leng Hao said.

Bai Lingyun knew Leng Hao. He was angry now because what she had just said crossed his line. Bai Lingyun deliberately wanted to ache Leng Hao's heart.

"Hao..."

Leng Hao pushed Bai Lingyun away. "Ah Chen will drive you back."

Bai Lingyun froze. She was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood. Leng Hao made her leave?

"Miss Bai, this way please," Ah Chen stepped forward and said politely.

"Hao, I..." Bai Lingyun wanted to talk to him, but the man's gaze was on Ye Xiaotao.

Bai Lingyun's eyes flashed with deep jealousy. Since when did she lose all of his attention?

Bai Lingyun did not believe it. She was unwilling to accept it. They had been together for a whole decade.

“Come here!” Leng Hao said in a low and unhappy voice. He slowly extended his right hand to Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao’s nose became even redder. She walked forward.

“Xiaotao!” Mo Zhengyu grabbed her delicate arm. He looked at Leng Hao worriedly. “Xiaotao fell today, and she doesn’t look well. As her husband, you have to believe and protect her. Don’t make her suffer.”

Leng Hao immediately frowned and emitted a dangerous aura. He strode forward and held Ye Xiaotao’s soft little hand, then pulled her into his arms with force.

He glanced at Mo Zhengyu and said, “You’d better not touch her, she’s mine. There will be no next time!”

Leng Hao held Ye Xiaotao’s hand and walked away.

Mo Zhengyu, who was left on the spot, had a melancholic look on his face. From the moment Ye Xiaotao called Leng Hao “Honey,” he knew that Ye Xiaotao belonged to someone else now. The bright moon in his heart belonged to someone else now.

Bai Lingyun was also frozen on the spot. Leng Hao did not look at her a second time. She watched as the two left the cafe while digging her nails deep into her palms.

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The two of them got into the Lincoln. Leng Hao sat in the driver’s seat. He leaned over to fasten Ye Xiaotao’s seatbelt.

Ye Xiaotao looked at his focused expression. Although his expression was unpleasant, her heart felt warm. “Honey,” She shook his sleeve, “Honey, do you believe me? I’m telling the truth. Two days ago, I received a weird text message. All the text said was “I’m back...” It was clearly an intimidation message from Bai Lingyun. Right after that, I got into an accident...”

“Bai Lingyun has been in T City for half a month,” Leng Hao suddenly said.

What?

Ye Xiaotao’s heart dropped. Oh no, she had fallen into Bai Lingyun’s trap.

This Bai Lingyun was so scheming. This time, Leng Hao would probably doubt Ye Xiaotao’s words.

Leng Hao fastened the seatbelt for her and started the car. With two hands on the steering wheel, he drove the Lincoln steadily and quickly.

“But she really did curse our child. She even said that she wanted to take you back...”

Leng Hao glanced at her. “I’ve known her for ten years. She’s very arrogant. She would not say those things.”

“People change. How do you explain what happened to me at school today?”

“I’ll look into it.” Leng Hao curled his thin lips. “Ye Xiaotao, you can’t be so willful in the future.”

Willful?

His words injured Ye Xiaotao deeply. She knew that he believed Bai Lingyun’s words over hers. Perhaps he didn’t think that Ye Xiaotao had bad intentions. But he did think that she was a willful daughter from a rich family.

Ye Xiaotao felt disappointed. Congratulations, Bai Lingyun. You had won the bet.

Leng Hao believed in Bai Lingyun.

It was useless to say anything anymore. Ye Xiaotao simply turned her head and looked out the window.

At this moment, her phone rang. It was a call from one of her friends.

“Hello..” Ye Xiaotao answered the phone.

“Hello, Xiaotao. There were too many people there, so it wasn’t convenient for us to ask. What the h\*ll is going on with you? Tell us honestly, is the father of your child senior Mo? Wow, when did you two roll together?”

Because the inside of the car was very quiet, Ye Xiaotao’s friend’s voice resonated in the car. When Ye Xiaotao noticed that, she wanted to smash her phone.

“What are you guys talking about? That’s it, I’m hanging up!” Ye Xiaotao hung up the phone.

She put the phone back into her pocket and peeked at Leng Hao’s expression. He was expressionless, but his facial features were tightly taut.

“Honey, let me explain...”

“You don’t need to explain. Stay away from that Mo Zhengyu in the future. Don’t anger me, okay?” Leng Hao narrowed his eyes at her.

Ye Xiaotao was annoyed by his strange tone. “And you stay far away from that Bai Lingyun. Otherwise, I will be angry too.”

### **Chapter 1083: Watch A Movie**

Leng Hao’s expression immediately darkened. “Ye Xiaotao, are you going to talk to me like that?”

Ye Xiaotao. didn’t know what to say.

She huffed angrily and ignored him.

This was the first time the two of them fought since they were married. She found it difficult to communicate with him concerning Bai Lingyun. He believed Bai Lingyun’s words over hers. His relationship with Bai Lingyun was not cleared up, but he wouldn’t even listen to Ye Xiaotao’s explanations concerning her relationship with Mo Zhengyu. He might as well pronounce judgment on her without any evidence.

Ye Xiaotao was very disappointed.

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After returning to the villa, Ye Xiaotao went upstairs by herself and entered her room. Then, she went to bed.

The maid asked in surprise, "Young madam... young master, did something happen to the young madam?"

Leng Hao frowned when he saw what the girl did. "Call the doctor."

The doctor arrived quickly and gave Ye Xiaotao a physical check-up. "Young master Leng, Mrs. Leng's health is fine and the fetus is normal. However, I can see that Mrs. Leng's emotions are very fluctuating. Pregnant women should not be agitated."

"Mmm." Leng Hao nodded.

The maid saw the doctor leave.

Leng Hao closed the door and walked to the bed. He took out the medical kit and held the girl's hand.

Ye Xiaotao was still angry, so she shook away his hand.

But she couldn't shake him off. Her soft little hand was wrapped in a warm and wide palm. She turned to look angrily and saw Leng Hao sitting beside her, cleaning the wound on her hand with a cotton ball.

The man's face looked gentle and focused under the light. Ye Xiaotao's heart softened immediately. She shouldn't have argued with him.

If there was a problem, then they should resolve it. If she was angry with him now, it was equivalent to pushing him to Bai Lingyun. Bai Lingyun's trick would see to fruition that way.

"Honey..." She called him and admitted her mistake. "I'm sorry."

Leng Hao looked up at her without saying a word.

"I really don't have anything to do with senior Mo. I rejected him a long time ago. Today was just a coincidence. I also told him that I'm married."

Leng Hao's handsome eyebrows became much gentler. He used alcohol to clean her wound. "Does it hurt?"

"Honey," Ye Xiaotao hugged his arm. She pouted her little pink lips, "But, you and Bai Lingyun's relationship is also problematic. Let's not talk about what happened today. Don't you realize that Bai Lingyun is itching to make a move on you? She still calls you Hao. She still throws herself into your arms. She still looks at you with such affectionate eyes. Does she even realize that I am your wife? Can you consider my feelings and stay away from her?"

Leng Hao tied a beautiful knot with the white gauze and placed the medical kit on the nightstand. He held her shoulder, and she lied on his lap. Looking at her pitiful and adorable eyes, Leng Hao pinched her face, "Are you jealous?"

"Yes!" Ye Xiaotao nodded. "I'm very, very jealous. My husband can only be mine!"

Leng Hao raised his eyebrows and was in a good mood. He stroked her stomach gently with his hand. "Bai Lingyun and I are a thing of the past. Don't think too much about it. I know where to draw the line."

"But..."

Leng Hao pressed his thumb on her pink lips. He rubbed her cherry-like beautiful lips with his rough fingertip, preventing her from speaking.

Ye Xiaotao admitted that she had no backbone. Her whole body went soft when he treated her like that.

She held his big palm in her hand. Blushing, she said softly, "Honey, I can't go to school anymore..."

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips, "Then don't go. The lunar new year is in a month, and then it's winter break. You're already five months into the pregnancy, you can't go to school after the winter break anyway. Besides, what if an accident happens to you again? So you should rest at home."

Ye Xiaotao wanted to say that her accident was caused by Bai Lingyun, but on second thought, Leng Hao would probably dismiss her accusations again. Ye Xiaotao didn't want to fight.

"Oh." She nodded.

"Are you hungry? What do you want to eat for dinner?" Leng Hao leaned over and kissed her face.

"I want to eat... noodles..."

"Okay, I'll tell the maid." He motioned to get up.

"Hey, honey!" Ye Xiaotao hooked his neck. "Honey, since I'm not going to school anymore, let's go to... watch a movie tomorrow."

Leng Hao caressed her hair lovingly. "A movie?"

"Yeah, we've been together for so long, but we haven't even gone on a movie date. How about this, I'll book two movie tickets tomorrow, and you'll give me two hours of your time." Ye Xiaotao kissed his handsome face. She said coquettishly, "Honey, come on~"

Leng Hao smiled. "Okay."

"Then it's a deal. We'll meet at the entrance of the movie theater."

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The next day.

Ye Xiaotao booked two movie tickets for 4:30 pm. She was afraid that Leng Hao would be busy with work, so she specially booked a time slot that's later in the day.



In the afternoon, she picked out a white high-necked woolen sweater from her closet. She put on a light yellow silk pleated skirt and let her jet-black hair down. She braided a little lace in the front of her bangs and looked at her sweet and charming self in the mirror. She spun around a few times in satisfaction.

What shoes should she wear?

Ye Xiaotao thought of the pair of crystal shoes that he had given her for Christmas. Although the shoes were too big and did not fit, she liked them very much. It was the first and only present that he had given her.

Ye Xiaotao took out the crystal shoes and put them on. Then, she took out a light yellow Korean coat and went out.

The maids' eyes lit up when they saw Ye Xiaotao. "Young madam, is today a special day? You're dressed so beautifully."

Ye Xiaotao's eyes curved into a smile. "Today is... a secret."

The maids covered their mouths and laughed. "Young madam, you're acting so mysterious. We know that you're going out on a date with the young master."

Ye Xiaotao smiled and waved her little hand. "You've guessed correctly. I'm heading out."

"Young madam, stay safe."

...

At the movie theater.

Ye Xiaotao first picked up the tickets and then bought a big bag of popcorn. Smelling the sweet smell of the popcorn, she really wanted to try one. But she held back. She wanted Leng Hao to try the delicious treat first.

Ye Xiaotao waited in the hall. She took out her phone and texted Leng Hao, "Honey, I'm already at the cinema. The movie starts at 4:30. Don't forget about our date."

Ye Xiaotao waited with great anticipation after sending the text.

At this time, all the eyes in the hall were on her. A girl pinched her boyfriend and said, "What are you looking at? So what if she's more beautiful than a fairy? You'd better behave yourself!"

"Little Hui, how would I dare? In my eyes, you're the most beautiful person. Haha..."

#### **Chapter 1084: I Can't Make It**

Ye Xiaotao looked at the couple sitting next to her. The girlfriend pinched her boyfriend's ear while glaring at Ye Xiaotao fiercely. Although the boyfriend comforted his girlfriend with sweet words, he peeked at Ye Xiaotao lustfully.

Ye Xiaotao was speechless. What kind of bad luck was this?

Was it wrong to be beautiful?

Ye Xiaotao didn't want to let this ruin her good mood. Not only was this boyfriend staring at her, but many men in the hall were also peeking in her direction. Ye Xiaotao stood up and sat in an inconspicuous corner.

She waited for Leng Hao wholeheartedly.

...

In the office.

Leng Hao received a text from Ye Xiaotao. He smiled and put down the pen in his hand. To make it to their date at the movie theater, he canceled all his schedules.

He motioned to get up.

At this moment, there was a knock on his door. Ah Chen came in. "Young master..."

"How's the investigation of the incident at school yesterday?"

"It's done. The old man riding the tricycle and the doctor in the infirmary both said that the accident was not planned. I've investigated Miss Bai's activity in the past half a month. There's nothing strange. So far, there's no evidence to prove that the accident has anything to do with Miss Bai."

Leng Hao nodded. "I see."

He left the office.

Then the phone in his pocket rang. It was a call.

"Hello..." he answered the call. The person on the other end said a few words. Leng Hao's expression turned grave. "... Okay, I'll be there soon."

"Young master, what's wrong?"

"There's a problem with Su Hao's construction site. We need to rush over immediately."

"But young master, don't you have a date with the young madam? Su Hao is in the suburbs. You don't have time for a round trip."

"I'll call her..."

...

Ye Xiaotao's phone rang. When she saw that it was a call from Leng Hao, she immediately picked it up with a smile. "Hello, honey, are you here?"

"Xiaotao, there's an emergency on my end. I can't make it. Cancel the movie." Leng Hao said in a deep voice.

The smile on Ye Xiaotao's face quickly disappeared. "... oh, I see..."

Leng Hao could hear the disappointment in her voice, so he coaxed her gently. "Don't be sad. We'll go on a movie date sometime in the future. I'll try to come home early tonight for you."

Ye Xiaotao forced a smile "Okay, honey. Go back to work. There are plenty of opportunities for us to watch a movie in the future. Love you."

Leng Hao hung up the phone.

Ye Xiaotao put her phone into her pocket. She looked at the popcorn and the two movie tickets in her hand. She looked lonely. To be honest, she was very disappointed.

This was their first movie date. She had been excited all day long and even dressed up beautifully. She didn't expect him to cancel the date.

Ye Xiaotao placed popcorn in her mouth. Mmm, it tasted sweet.

But why did she feel that it wasn't as delicious as she had imagined?

Then, she heard an announcement, "the XXX Movie at 4:30 pm had begun. Please check-in at the gate.

Ye Xiaotao looked at the entrance of the movie hall. She got up slowly and walked to the gate.

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Leng Hao and Ah Chen rushed to Su Hao. The accident at the construction site had been resolved after two and a half hours of negotiations. Leng Hao wanted to rush back home immediately.

His Mrs. Leng was unhappy. He knew it.

"Young master, I'll go get the car."

"Mmm."

Ah Chen went to get the car. Leng Hao looked down at the steel watch on his wrist. At this time, he heard call his name in a surprised tone, "Leng Hao."

Leng Hao turned around and saw eight or nine people in front of him. They were all his university classmates. The one in the front was his mentor, Professor Liu. Beside professor Liu stood... Bai Lingyun.

"Professor Liu..." Leng Hao was very surprised. These people remind ed him of his youthful days at the university.

"Young master Leng, long time no see. What a pleasant surprise to run into you here today."

"Yes, Young master Leng. We came with Professor Liu for a lecture. It's such a coincidence that you're here too."

Everyone surrounded Leng Hao. Someone suggested, "This is a nice surprise. Why don't we have a meal together at a nearby hotel."

Leng Hao didn't answer immediately.

Seeing him like this, Professor Liu asked, "What's the matter, Leng Hao? You don't have time? Forget it, you're all doing well now. No one is willing to spend time with an old man like me..."

"Professor Liu, what are you talking about? Young master Leng, what urgent matters could you possibly have? Isn't it just a meal with Professor Liu? Why are you so hesitant?"

At this time, Bai Lingyun smiled brightly. "Forget it, don't force him. Maybe he really doesn't have time..."

"No, let's have a meal together," Leng Hao said.

...

The group arrived at a nearby five-star hotel and asked for a private room.

The luxurious private room was well-lit, and the dishes on the table were all delicious. There was also a limited edition bottle of wine.

"Come, Let's raise a glass to celebrate our first meal in ten years!"

Leng Hao picked up the wine glass and everyone cheered.

Then, everyone put down their wine glasses. Someone laughed and said, "Young master Leng, Lingyun, what's going on between the two of you? Didn't you say that you were going to have a wedding this year? Why haven't we received an invitation yet? I've already prepared a red envelope for your wedding."

"That's right, young master Leng, Lingyun. Back then, the two of you were the model couple in our school. Back then, your relationship made us all jealous. Now, we've all got kids. But you guys haven't made a move yet."

"You can't say that. Maybe Lingyun is carrying his child. Haha..." Everyone laughed.

Bai Lingyun's face was a little red. She glanced at Leng Hao and felt happy.

It was as if they were university students again. At that time, they were each other's first love. The first date, the first time they held hands, the first kiss... when she thought about it all now, her heart still palpitated.

Later, after graduation, she chose to go abroad. Now, she regretted it. She could only blame herself for being too young at that time. She was attracted by those well-dressed young masters of the upper class. Compared to the sweet words and romantic tenderness of those men, she felt that Leng Hao was like a piece of wood. Her heart began to grow wild and she broke up with him numerous times.

Now that she was no longer young, she had also seen through those young masters who just wanted to play with her and coax her into bed. In the past ten years, she grew to miss how kindly Leng Hao treated her.

Leng Hao was the man that she could entrust her life to.

Although Leng Hao was now married to Ye Xiaotao, Bai Lingyun was not reconciled. She vowed to snatch Leng Hao back.

“Hao!” Bai Lingyun held Leng Hao’s hand in a daze.

Leng Hao glanced at Bai Lingyun. Bai Lingyun’s gaze was just like how it was many years ago. She looked at him with admiration and love, as if she was infatuated by him.

### **Chapter 1085: I’ll Give It To You Now**

Bai Lingyun had always been the alpha type. Who would have guessed that after all these years, she would be so submissive before Leng Hao. She was acting all seductive and soft.

However, it was too late...

Leng Hao slowly withdrew his hand. He looked at everyone and said, “You’ve all misunderstood. I’m married...”

“Leng Hao!” Bai Lingyun screamed and cut him off. She held onto his hand.

The people sitting at the dining table were shocked by Bai Lingyun’s scream. Someone chuckled nervously to lighten up the mood. “Young master Leng, Lingyun, are you guys... fighting?”

“That’s not right. When we were in university, no matter how Lingyun threw a tantrum, young master Leng always gave in to her. Hey, Lingyun, you’re too spoiled. A man like young master Leng, who has both status and power, spoiled you for ten years, you should be satisfied and quit acting up. Do you know how many people are jealous of you?”

“That’s right. Lingyun. If you push young master Leng away, I guarantee that there will be countless women waiting to pounce on young master Leng.”

Bai Lingyun realized that she had lost her composure. She gave an impeccable smile and said, “We’ve been having a little conflict recently. Come on, let’s have a toast.”

“Okay!” Everyone raised their glasses, and the atmosphere became lively again.

Leng Hao showed no expression on his face. He pulled his hand back indifferently and said, “Why are you doing this?”

Bai Lingyun froze. Since the moment he was about to announce his marriage, she had been looking at him with reddened eyes. She was begging Leng Hao to save some face for her.

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips and kept quiet.

...

An hour and a half later, the dinner ended. Other than Professor Liu, the other students were all drunk.

Leng Hao looked at his watch and wanted to go home. At this time, Bai Lingyun stopped him, "Hao, they are all drunk. Are you going to just leave? I can't take care of all of them as a woman. Help me carry them back to their rooms. We reserved rooms upstairs."

Leng Hao frowned but did not refuse. He and Bai Lingyun carried the students upstairs.

As he was placing one of the students on the bed, he vomited all over Leng Hao.

Leng Hao had always been obsessed with cleanliness, so his face darkened immediately.

"Hao, we have another room next door. You can go there and take a shower. Leave the rest to me," Bai Lingyun said kindly.

Leng Hao turned around and left without hesitation.

He really needed to clean up!

Bai Lingyun looked at the man's back as he left, and a determined smile appeared on her face.

...

Leng Hao took a cold shower and then walked out wearing a white bathrobe. He picked up his phone and wanted to call Ah Chen. He needed a clean set of clothes.

As soon as he entered the room, Leng Hao saw a tall and graceful figure on the balcony.

It was Bai Lingyun.

Bai Lingyun took a shower. Her wavy, long hair seductively draped over her shoulders. She was wearing red v neck pajamas. Her back was in plain sight. Her curves were obvious.

Leng Hao glanced at her and averted his gaze. "Why are you here?"

Bai Lingyun turned around. She walked swiftly to the man and handed him a photo album. "Hao, I'm here to give you this."

"What's this?"

Bai Lingyun opened the photo album. It was filled with photos of the two of them during their university days, "That day in Hong Kong, I went back to our college. I found a lot of photos of us in my dorm. Look, this one was taken when you took that business management class with me. This one was taken when we were traveling, and this one... was taken at a lover's hotel..."

Bai Lingyun glanced at Leng Hao shyly as she said that.

Lover's hotel?

Leng Hao vaguely remembered the time when the two of them went out. Later, when they were too tired to go back home, they booked a room at a local hotel. There weren't many rooms available that night, the only room left was a lover's suite. When the two of them walked into the room, they found a sex bed and a lot of props...

At that time, the two of them were as close as glue. She was his first love. When he saw the room, he was naturally aroused. She was a little hesitant. The two of them rolled on the big bed...

She refused to give it to him. The final defense was well guarded, but he did take advantage of her. He even touched her private regions with his hand.

The next morning, the two of them left the hotel. She took one step and her legs went weak. He grabbed her soft waist and asked her what was wrong. She punched him with a red face, and he understood.

He picked her up without saying anything. She hid in his chest and chuckled. They remembered that night fondly for an entire year.

Memories flooded in like a tide. Leng Hao reached out his hand and slowly touched the photos.

Bai Lingyun knew that he was moved. Ten years, 3,650 days and nights. This was a love that touched his bones. How could he forget it just like that?

Ye Xiaotao was just a nobody.

Bai Lingyun looked at Leng Hao with infatuation. The white bathrobe made him look young and handsome. His black hair was wet, and the belt around his waist was loosely tied, revealing his large chest.

"Hao." She pounced on him and hugged him tightly.

The photo album fell on the carpet. Leng Hao came back to his senses and immediately pushed her away. "No!"

Bai Lingyun hugged him tightly and refused to let go. "Hao, yes, I want to give it to you. I want to have a night that belongs only to us. You want me too, don't you? You wanted me ten years ago, and now I'm giving it to you."

Bai Lingyun took off the nightgown on her body as she spoke.

Leng Hao was surprised by her move and swallowed. All the blood in his body rushed to a certain part of his body. It was undeniable that he was aroused.

However, he couldn't do it.

A charming little face flashed through his mind. It was... Ye Xiaotao's face.

He took a step back and turned around to leave.

"Hao." Bai Lingyun chased after him and stood on tiptoe to kiss his thin lips.

Leng Hao subconsciously avoided her kiss. He pushed her, but his hands felt something soft. He frowned and gave in.

Leng Hao held Bai Lingyun's slender waist. The two turned and fell on the soft bed.

...

At the movie theater.

Ye Xiaotao was watching the movie alone. She chose the movie, a romance. But she had no idea what the movie was about.

She kept eating from the popcorn bag. It wasn't tasty at all. The popcorn was cold, but she didn't want to waste it.

Watching a movie and eating popcorn were things that every couple would do.

Ye Xiaotao's mind was a little muddled. At this moment, she felt a hand on her thigh. She looked down and saw a pervert's hand touching her.

She turned around to look. What an unpleasant coincidence. The pervert boyfriend from earlier was sitting next to Ye Xiaotao.

His girlfriend was not around. She probably went to the toilet.

The perverted boyfriend chuckled when he saw Ye Xiaotao look at him. "Pretty girl, did you come alone to watch this kind of movie? Are you lonely? Come on, let me take good care of you."

This kind of movie?

Ye Xiaotao looked up at the screen. A s\*x scene was playing on the screen.

#### **Chapter 1086: Who's the little B \* tch Scolding at**

The extent of this passion-play was quite erotic.

Ye Xiaotao couldn't help but laugh. Actually, she knew that there were passion-plays in this movie. Now that the competition was fierce, those plays were all magnified in movie promos for the sake of publicity.

She originally wanted to watch this scene with Leng Hao.

She felt that it was very ambiguous, flirtatious, and romantic to watch such scene with her beloved man,

However, there was no Leng Hao but only a wretched man by her side.

"Get your dirty hands off me!" Ye Xiaotao said calmly.

"Xiaomei, don't pretend anymore. It's so lonely to be alone. It's your boyfriend who doesn't love you and neglected you. Come, come into brother's arms..."

"Get lost!" Ye Xiaotao suddenly stood up from the chair. She screamed and then sprinkled the popcorn in her hand on the wretched man's face.

All the people watching the movie were shocked. They all looked over and didn't know what had happened.

At this time, the girlfriend rushed over and said, "What happened?"



The perverted man immediately complained, "Xiaohui, you have to believe me. This woman seduced me when you went to the bathroom. I ignored her, and she actually spilled the popcorn all over my face. How despicable!"

The tough girlfriend flew into a rage after hearing that. She immediately scolded at Ye Xiaotao with her arms akimo, "Is what he said true? You little B \* tch, How dare you seduce my man !"

Ye Xiaotao shot a cold glance at the tough woman, "Who are you scolding at little b\*tch?"

"Little b\*tch is scolding at you!"

"Oh." Ye Xiaotao replied in realization.

"Pfft, Haha." Everyone covered their mouths and laughed secretly.

Only then did the tough girlfriend realize that she had been tricked by Ye Xiaotao. Ye Xiaotao was beating around the bush and calling her a little slut.

Ye Xiaotao had no interest in tangling with these two weirdos. She walked away with her skinny legs.

"Don't go! You want to leave after doing something wrong? Look at you, dressing up like a butterfly and coming out to watch this kind of love movie alone. Who would believe you if you were not coming out to seduce men?" The tough girlfriend mocked her from behind.

Ye Xiaotao stopped in her tracks, and there were discussions in the surroundings with everyone was pointing at her. That's right, a beautiful girl like her shouldn't have come out alone.

"Big sister, can you please bring that wretched big brother of yours home, and look at himself in the mirror? is he worthy of my seduction? Have you ever seen a butterfly on top of a pile of shit?" Ye Xiaotao retorted with a smile.

"Ha, Haha..." Everyone burst into laughter.

"You!" The intrepid big sister was so angry that she exploded.

...

Ye Xiaotao walked out of the movie theater and took a breath of the fresh air outside. Instead of taking a taxi, she put on her coat and wiped her small hands into her pockets to walk home.

It was the busy time of the night. There were a lot of pedestrians on the road. Everyone had their partners with their arms around each other's shoulders and kissed each other.

Ye Xiaotao looked down at her own shadow. Being alone seemed really lonely and sad.

At this moment, a car's horn rang, and a sports car stopped beside her. The car window rolled down, showing the cute face of Mo Zhengyu, "Xiaotao, it's so late. Why are you on the road alone? Get in the car, I'll drive you home."

Ye Xiaotao did not stop. She smiled gratefully at Mo Zhengyu, "Senior Mo, thank you. I won't get in the car. It's good for my health to take a walk at night."

Mo zhengyu frowned, "Xiaotao, Where's your husband? Isn't he accompanying you?"

"Oh, my husband is very busy at work. He's a man, under a lot of pressure."

Mo zhengyu, ...

Ye Xiaotao continued to walk on her own path. Mo Zhengyu drove the sports car behind her. She did not look at him again. Mo Zhengyu laughed at himself as she had already rejected him so clearly, why did he still not give up?

He just wanted to look at her more.

At this moment, Mo Zhengyu noticed that she was wearing a pair of crystal shoes that did not fit her feet. It kept falling off while walking, "Xiaotao, your shoes don't seem to fit your feet."

"En, as long as I like it."

"But, it is very tiring to wear like this..."

"You're not me. How do you know that I'm tired?"

Mo zhengyu pursed his thin lips. At this moment, Ye Xiaotao turned around and walked to a shop by the roadside. She bought a "torn pancake" and a cup of milk tea.

She was hungry.

Ignoring Mo Zhengyu behind her, Ye Xiaotao chewed on the pancake as she walked. Her cherry-like mouth was bright and her cheeks were full. At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang. It was a call from her.

Ye Xiaotao's eyes lit up. Was It Leng Hao?

She quickly took it out to look, but to her disappointment, It was not Leng Hao, but her little friend.

"Hello..."she picked up.

"Hello, Xiaotao, you're really going to die. You're actually married. The child in your belly is young master Leng's!" Her little friend's high-pitched scream came through.

Ye Xiaotao's put her action of drinking the milk tea into a haul, "How did you know?"

"Didn't you go online today? The Internet went crazy, saying that you get this baby by sleeping with young master Leng for one night. Now, you, young master Leng, and Bai Lingyun's matters have all been laid bare. Everyone says that young master Leng and Bai Lingyun are going to be engaged, but you forced young master Leng in the Hong Kong Hotel, and then your daddy used some unspeakable means to have Leng Hao marry you. Everyone is saying that you're the third party!"

Ye Xiaotao's long eyelashes fluttered, and her friend was still yelling, "Hey, hello, Xiaotao, what's going on..." She didn't say anything back and directly hung up the phone.

Putting her phone into her pocket, she quietly finished the pancake and the milk tea. She arrived at the villa after walking for two more blocks.

...

In the villa, a servant came up to her, “Young madam, you’re back? Eh, why didn’t young master come back with you?”

Ye Xiaotao knew that Leng Hao hadn’t come back yet. She smiled and said, “He’s working overtime today.”

“Young master has been quite busy with work recently. It’s okay. There will be plenty of opportunities for dates in the future.” The servant said with a smile.

“Okay, I’m going upstairs.”

“Young madam, you haven’t had dinner yet, right...”

“I have eaten already.”

Ye Xiaotao went to the bedroom and closed the door. She sat on the bed and held the thin notebook on her lap. She opened the internet page.

Just as her friends had said, the internet was in an uproar, especially the Tianya thread, which was very hot.

Ye Xiaotao went in to take a look. Inside, it was full of people scolding her —

First Floor: Oh My God, I didn’t expect Ye Xiaotao to be this kind of woman. She’s usually lively and pure, but I didn’t expect her to climb into a man’s bed and force someone like that. How horny is she?

Second Floor: We were deceived by her appearance. She’s especially lascivious in her bones.

Third Floor: This kind of woman is too detestable. Master Leng and Bai Lingyun have been in love for ten years. She asked her father to break them up through improper means. She firmly became Mrs. Leng now. She’s simply a slut, a bitch, and a scheming bitch.

### **Chapter 1087: You Also Want Me, Don’t You**

Ye Xiaotao scrolled down. There were already more than 100,000 threads under her. The netizens’ scolding words were getting more and more unpleasant.

She registered a username and typed a line of words — Perhaps, Ye Xiaotao and Young Master Leng are in love now...

The moment this post was posted, the netizens’ replies came in a few seconds —

First Floor: what the F\*ck, Ye Xiaotao is a third party, how much is her love worth?

Second Floor: if she is in love with young master Leng, then Bai Lingyun and young master Leng have never been in love before?

Third Floor: a woman like Ye Xiaotao is not worthy of any love! .....

Ye Xiaotao had expected this kind of denunciation. She quickly skimmed through the replies, but one of them made her eyes freeze — with such a mother, what kind of child could Ye Xiaotao give birth to?

Ye Xiaotao's face was pale. She looked down at her bulging belly and replied — don't involve the child in adults' matters. The child is innocent !!!

Her message was quickly added to the comments, which caused the netizens to have different opinions this time —

That's right, don't mention the child. The child can't choose his mother.

I just feel sad for the child. With a mother like this, the child is destined to be unable to raise his head.

In short, I really have no feelings for this child...

Ye Xiaotao shut the laptop with a slap sound. Forget it, she didn't want to read anymore.

she would only be drowned in the spitting if she kept seeing them.

No one would help her.

Ye Xiaotao laid on the bed and thought a lot. That night in Hong Kong was indeed because she was willful. She originally wanted to sleep with senior Mo Zhengyu, but she slept with Leng Hao by mistake...

If it wasn't Leng Hao, but a married man, then did she deserve to die?

Even though she had never thought of hurting others, she had indeed made a mistake. If it weren't for her, Leng Hao and Bai Lingyun would have been married by now, right?

Ye Xiaotao felt muddle-headed. She reached out and touched her lower abdomen. However, she was sorry for Little Xiaotao. It was mommy's own mistake, but now it had implicated you to be cursed with mommy together.

Thinking of Little Xiaotao, the tip of Ye Xiaotao's nose turned red, and two lines of tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes. It was guilt, heartache, and perhaps even a little... grievance.

She missed Leng Hao very much now. She wanted him to be by her side during such a difficult time.

Ye Xiaotao picked up her phone. She wanted to give him a call.

However, she put the phone back. Forget it. He was very busy over there, so it was better not to disturb him.

Ye Xiaotao touched her belly a few times and felt Little Xiaotao swimming happily in her belly like a little fish. She slowly smiled. Fortunately, she still had Little Xiaotao to accompany her.

This way, she wouldn't be alone.

...

In the hotel room.

Leng Hao felt very hot on his body, his throat felt like charcoal rolling inside, and the blood in his body was boiling, as if he was going to explode if he couldn't let it out from somewhere.

"Hao, take me." Bai Lingyun's eyes were seductive as she tugged at Leng Hao's belt.

Leng Hao's eyes were bloodshot as he bit on her shoulder. His large palm slid down and separated her legs.

Bai Lingyun could not stand such stimulation and immediately screamed.

This scream caused Leng Hao to suddenly open his eyes. He supported his arms as he looked at the woman beneath him. The layers of fog in front of him had dispersed, and he could see Bai Lingyun's face clearly.

It was as if a basin of cold water had fallen from the top of his head. He felt a chill in his heart, "Why is it you?"

He quickly got off the bed, picked up the robe on the carpet, and put it on.

Seeing that the man had left, Bai Lingyun's charming eyes quickly became clear. Her hands were clenched into fists, as if she could pinch her nails into her palms. She was just one step away.

He said, why is it you..

Who was he thinking about just now?

Bai Lingyun could not care more right now. She got off the bed and hugged Leng Hao's waist. "Hao, don't leave me. You want me too. Admit It..."

"I didn't!" Leng Hao pushed her away.

Bai Lingyun fell to the ground with an "Ah". She looked at Leng Hao with tears in her eyes. She deliberately made a seductive pose as she was naked,

Leng Hao looked at the marks on her body. They were all made by him. Damn it, what did he do just now?

Seeing her deliberately revealing her sexy look, Leng Hao still felt that his mouth was dry. He pursed his thin lips and left immediately.

"Hao!" Bai Lingyun saw him leaving like this. She panicked and wanted to chase after him, but the door was closed with a bang.

Leng Hao had really left.

Bai Lingyun was so angry that she almost vomited blood and her eyes were filled with malice. Just wait and see!

..

Achen received a call and quickly rushed to the hotel. He saw Leng Hao in the corridor of the hotel lobby, leaning against the wall in a nightgown.

His furrowed brows were messy and irritated.

“Young master, here are the clothes you asked for.” Achen handed the bag over. He had never seen Leng Hao like this, so he asked tentatively, “Young master, what happened?”

Leng Hao exhaled a puff of smoke and put out half of his cigarette in the trash can. “You stay with me tonight. Don’t talk nonsense in front of madam, understand?”

Achen was shocked, and then he immediately understood, “Yes.”

...

Leng Hao rushed back to the villa. It was already early in the morning, and all the servants in the villa had gone to bed. He changed his shoes at the entrance and went straight to the master bedroom on the second floor.

When he pushed open the bedroom door, there was a dim yellow light in the room. The light shone brightly on the soft bed, and a small figure was curled up in the quilt.

Leng Hao’s heart calmed down after seeing this scene. He walked to the side of the bed and looked down at the girl who was already sound asleep.

She wrapped herself up tightly, leaving only her small head out. Her breathing was light, and Leng Hao could almost smell her sweet breath...

However, she did not seem to be sleeping well, she had something in mind as her delicate eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

Leng Hao’s heart was so soft that it was a mess. He bent down and kissed her forehead.

When his lips touched her soft skin, Leng Hao’s waist and abdomen stiffened, and an electric current rushed through his body that was thousands of times stronger than it was at the hotel room earlier.

He wanted her.

It had been a long time since the last Christmas. He had not touched her since then. He had wanted her for a long time.

Leng Hao closed his handsome eyelashes and kissed her down along her nose, covering her little pink mouth.

Ye Xiaotao did not sleep well. She kept having dreams. She dreamed that she was running in a barren field and got lost. Then, for some reason, she tripped herself and a big rock fell on her body.

She felt that she couldn’t breathe.

“Ugh...” She opened her eyes in horror.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Leng Hao’s handsome face was magnified in her sight. Her mind went blank for a few seconds that she forgot to react.

“What’s Wrong?” Leng Hao propped himself up and looked at her with dark, hot and nervous expression, “Did you have a nightmare?”

“Hubby, are you back?” Ye Xiaotao came back to her senses and immediately reached out her two small hands to hug his neck tightly.

### **Chapter 1088: You Know Who I Saw**

He was back. Ye Xiaotao’s heart was relieved like a small boat drifting in the sea that suddenly found a harbor.

“Hubby, I miss you so much. It’s so good to have you back.” Ye Xiaotao hugged his neck and buried her little head in his neck, gently and intimately rubbing against it.

That feeling came again. Leng Hao felt like his crotch was about to explode, but his muscles and bones were soft because of her coquettish act which had made him have no strength at all.

He frowned and thought of the scene in the hotel room, and felt extremely guilty and apologetic, “I’ll be with you more in the future.”

“Really?” Ye Xiaotao’s eyes lit up. She raised her body and took the initiative to kiss him.

No matter what kind of misunderstanding, slander, and abuse she received, at least she didn’t regret it. She didn’t regret marrying Leng Hao and then falling in love with him.

She wanted to be with him forever.

Her kiss made Leng Hao’s breath quicken. His wide palm touched her soft waist and pulled her hard. The two of them changed their positions. He leaned against the headboard and hugged her to sit on his lap.

His large palm held the back of her head. He closed his eyes and deepened the kiss.

Ye Xiaotao felt that something was wrong with him. Her leg was poked by something hard and hot. His breathing was unstable and very muddy. Soon, her lips and tongue were numb from being sucked by him.

She looked at him timidly. Did He... want her?

With this thought in mind, he had already let go of her small mouth. His kiss slid to her shoulder, and his large palm reached into her loose pajamas..

Ye Xiaotao’s entire body tensed up. She called out in a low voice, “Hubby...”

Leng Hao opened his eyes, with a layer of blood in his eyes. He had the tip of the nose rub against her little face, and muttered in a hoarse voice, “Wifey, I want it.”

This “Wifey” made Ye Xiaotao felt sweet. He rarely called her “Wifey.” Every time he called her, she could have any resistance.

“Hubby, I can’t...”

She really couldn’t. These two days, she was in a terrible mood. She couldn’t do that kind of thing with him. Maybe it was because of the mother and son connection that Little Xiaotao was also quite active.

Leng Hao’s mouth was dry. He frowned after hearing her refusal, “Okay, I’ll endure it... I’m going to take a cold shower...”

He wanted to get up.

“Hey, Hubby!” Ye Xiaotao quickly held him down. She smiled weakly and said, “I can’t, but I can... compensate you in other ways.”

Leng Hao’s eyes lit up. He reached out and pinched her delicate little face, “Tell me, What other ways?” As he spoke, he held her little hand tightly, “Your five fingers?”

Ye Xiaotao hugged his neck and whispered in his ear, “I want to eat... the lollipops...”

Leng Hao took a deep breath and quickly turned over to hold her down, “Don’t lie to me, okay?”

...

The next morning, Ye Xiaotao slept until she naturally woke up. When she opened her eyes, the sun had already penetrated through the layers of curtains and reached her butt. It was already eight o’clock.

Why did she wake up so late? If this continued, she would turn into a little lazy pig.

Ye Xiaotao stretched and wanted to get up, but only then did she realize that there was a muscular arm on her slender waist. She was still in a broad and warm embrace.

Oh, she remembered now. He came back very late last night, and then she and he...

And then and then...

In short, the two of them spent a long time before they went to bed.

Did he not get up yet?

He would usually wake up very early, around five or six o’clock. This was the first time he slept until the sun shone on his butt.

Ye Xiaotao turned around gently and looked at Leng Hao’s handsome face sweetly.

He was still sleeping. The man in the morning had lost his usual elegance and appeared warm and handsome. Ye Xiaotao put her small hand out, slowly and infatuatedly touched his deep facial features, two straight eyebrows, high nose bridge, and then... lips...

At this time, her little finger was suddenly grabbed by a big hand. Leng Hao opened his eyes and directly bit her fingertip.

“Ah!” Ye Xiaotao was shocked, “Okay, you’re pretending to be asleep!”



She pouted her pink lips and scolded him.

Leng Hao turned over and pressed himself on top of her. Because he had just woken up, his voice was lazy, hoarse, and very sexy, "I was woken up by a kitten Meow Meow Meow..."

"Who, who made the sound Meow Meow Meow?" Ye Xiaotao's little face was flushed and shy as she hid in his arms.

Leng Hao was in a good mood. He kissed her face hard, "Let me know when you want it. I'll serve you like you did last night."

Serve her like... last night?

Ye Xiaotao suddenly imagined some scenes that were inappropriate for children. Oh, she was going to die. Her face was so red that it was about to bleed. How could he say such a thing?

"Okay, okay. I'm not joking anymore. It's eight o'clock now. You have to get up."

If they didn't get up now, the two of them would never get up.

Leng Hao rubbed her hair and turned over to get down. He then started to put on his clothes.

"Hubby, I'm going to have a prenatal checkup today. Come with me. Little Xiaotao is moving very actively now. Besides, you don't seem to have heard Little Xiaotao's heartbeat yet, the heartbeat is very strong..." Speaking of Little Xiaotao, Ye Xiaotao's face was covered with a soft halo.

Leng Hao looked back at her, "Why Little Xiaotao and not Little Xiaohao?"

"Well, I like to call it Little Xiaotao. Hubby, are you going to fight with me over this?" Ye Xiaotao blinked her big bright eyes and looked at him.

Alright, Leng Hao surrendered. He smiled dotingly, "Okay, I'll go with you to the prenatal checkup today. I'll go to the company to arrange things first, and then I'll go to the hospital to look for you."

"Okay, okay."

...

In the hospital.

Ye Xiaotao had registered and was waiting in line. There were still ten people in front of her, and it would take about half an hour. Leng Hao had not arrived yet.

At this moment, a series of ringtones rang. Leng Hao's phone call came.

"Hello, Hubby..."

"Hello, Xiaotao, I'll be there in about forty to fifty minutes. If I'm late, go in and see the doctor first. Don't leave, I'll come and look for you," Leng Hao said from the other end.

Was he going to be late again?

"Oh, okay." Ye Xiaotao hung up the phone.

She sat on the chair in the corridor and waited. After a while, her phone rang again. This time it was from Senior Mo Zhengyu.

Ye Xiaotao hesitated whether to answer it or not. Leng Hao didn't like senior Mo, and for Senior Mo's sake, she really should keep her distance, so she didn't answer it.

However, the phone kept ringing and it felt like if she didn't pick up, the other end would keep calling. Ye Xiaotao had no choice but to pick up the phone, "Hello, Senior Mo..."

"Hello, Xiaotao, I'm at the airport now. I'm going abroad to study today."

"Really? Senior Mo, you've always been the best. I wish you a successful return." Ye Xiaotao said sincerely.

"Thank you, Xiaotao. One more thing, do you know who I saw at the airport?"

### **Chapter 1089: Scalding Tears**

Ye Xiaotao didn't care and just asked casually, "Who did you see?"

"Xiaotao, where's your husband?" Mo Zhengyu suddenly asked.

"Oh, he's busy. He's been quite busy recently..." Ye Xiaotao was telling the truth, but she immediately realized something, "Senior Mo, why are you asking... about this?"

"Xiaotao, I saw your husband at the airport with seven or eight other people, including... Bai Lingyun." The matter between them had been viral for the past two days. Although Mo Zhengyu didn't ask, he knew about Bai Lingyun.

Ye Xiaotao froze that she forgot to speak.

"Xiaotao, you don't believe me? Okay then." Mo zhengyu directly hung up the phone.

Ye Xiaotao stared blankly at the black screen of her phone. At this moment, there was a "Ding" sound and Mo Zhengyu sent her a short video.

Should she watch it?

After hesitating for a few seconds, Ye Xiaotao opened the video.

The video was indeed taken at the airport. Leng Hao and Bai Lingyun were both there. There were seven or eight people beside them, including a spirited old man, and Leng Hao and Bai Lingyun were sending them off.

The atmosphere there was very good. The seven or eight people looked at Bai Lingyun and then looked at Leng Hao with an ambiguous attitude, "Alright, you two don't have to send us off. We'll meet again in Hong Kong. Lingyun, you're not young anymore. Stop throwing tantrums and treat Leng Hao well."

“That’s right. You two are the model couple from the university days. We’re still waiting for your wedding party.”

Just by a glance, Ye Xiaotao could tell that these people were Leng Hao’s university classmates. That old man was probably his teacher. Those classmates were making fun of them, and Bai Lingyun stole a sweet and shy glance at Leng Hao while Leng Hao’s back was facing the camera, so Ye Xiaotao couldn’t see the expression on his face clearly.

It was so lively over there.

After the video ended, Ye Xiaotao held the phone tightly in her hand. The words of those classmates echoed clearly in her ears, which had made her brain buzzed.

She could understand that he was busy sending off his old classmates with Bai Lingyun. For the time being, she could also understand that he was still in such close contact with Bai Lingyun, but what she didn’t understand was why didn’t he tell those classmates that he was already married to her, Ye Xiaotao?

Why did he still let those classmates continue to misunderstand like this?

No matter what the reason was, she was sure that he still had compassion for Bai Lingyun.

That’s right, ten years of love..

Ye Xiaotao’s eyes were filled with confusion.

At this moment, her phone rang again and another video came over. This time, it was an unknown number.

Ye Xiaotao’s instinct told her that this was a message from Bai Lingyun.

This time, she did not hesitate at all and directly opened the video.

The moment she opened it, there were two figures entwined on a luxurious bed. The man’s muscular bronze color and the woman’s fair skin formed a sharp visual impact. It was... Leng Hao and Bai Lingyun.

Ye Xiaotao’s pupils shrank. Her first reaction was that this video must be fake. It was impossible for Leng Hao to have sex with Bai Lingyun!

She calmly played the video five times in a row, and she did not believe in it. She definitely would be able to find some flaws in it.

But there were no flaw.

She was just deceiving herself.

She had been with Leng Hao for half a year. She had just done that with him last night. Every inch of his muscles and every look of him when he was arose had once made her infatuated, so she would not mistake him for the wrong person.

In fact, from the moment she saw this video, she knew that the man was Leng Hao!

Ye Xiaotao's face turned pale. She suddenly did not know what to do. Her heart was constantly being stabbed by a sharp knife, and the pain was penetrating into her heart.

At this moment, the door of the ultrasound room opened. A pregnant woman walked out with a big belly. The pregnant woman's husband immediately went up to support his wife. "How is it? is the baby normal?"

The pregnant woman looked at her husband sweetly, "It's normal. Don't make me so nervous every time. I'm almost infected by you."

The husband gently touched the pregnant woman's big belly, "How can I not be nervous? This is our first baby..."

The couple left in a loving manner.

"Number 68, is number 68 here?" At this moment, an ultrasound doctor called out.

Number 68?

Ye Xiaotao looked down at the number plate in her hand. Number 68...

She didn't move.

"Is number 68 not here? is number 68 here? Then number 69 it is." ...

The pregnant woman with number 69 walked in happily.

Ye Xiaotao sat on the chair in a daze. She clenched her right hand into a fist and placed it by her mouth to bite until a bloody mark appeared on it. There was a rolling liquid rushing out from her eyes. She used her two small hands to cover her face, allowing the scalding tears to flow between her fingers.

There were many people waiting outside the ultrasound room. Everyone curiously looked at the girl who covered her face with her hands. They did not know what she was doing, but some attentive people noticed that her shoulders were trembling, as if she was crying...

Everyone's eyes fell on her bulging belly. A very young pregnant woman looked very pitiful now, as if she had been abandoned by the whole world.

Everyone was filled with sympathy and pity.

...

Leng Hao rushed to the hospital. He went straight to the ultrasound room. They had agreed on the phone that she would wait for him outside the ultrasound room, but he was almost an hour late.

Leng Hao looked around, but he did not find Ye Xiaotao. Her figure was the most eye-catching in the crowd, and he would find her at a glance.

But she wasn't there.

Where did she go?

Leng Hao took out his phone from his pocket and dialed Ye Xiaotao's number.

It was a mechanical and cold female voice — sorry, the phone you dialed was turned off.

She turned off her phone?

Leng Hao had a bad feeling. Although she was very capricious when they first met, she became very docile later, especially during this period of time when she was as gentle as water.

She would not turn off her phone unreasonably.

Leng Hao frowned, turned around and left.

...

In the villa.

The maid opened the door. Leng Hao did not change his shoes but walked in with big strides, “Where’s young madam?”

“Young madam just came back. She’s watching TV in the living room.”

Leng Hao walked into the living room. Ye Xiaotao was indeed sitting on the sofa in the living room. She was watching TV with a piece of chocolate in her hand.

#### **Chapter 1090: Please Hurry Up and Get Busy, Okay**

She was eating chocolate while watching TV.

The tension in Leng Hao’s brain suddenly relaxed, but he was very angry at the same time, “Ye Xiaotao, didn’t I tell you to wait for me at the hospital? Why did you run home alone? I couldn’t get through to your cell phone either. Do you know how anxious I was?”

Ye Xiaotao took a bite of the white chocolate. Her eyes turned from the TV to him. She tugged the corner of her mouth and said, “Oh, really? Maybe... my cell phone is out of battery.”

After that, she continued watching TV.

Her attitude made Leng Hao frown. He pursed his thin lips and asked in a low voice, “Have you checked it?”

“No.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, I didn’t check it...”

Leng Hao’s face sank, “Why didn’t you check it? Didn’t we agree? I’ve already declined all the meetings in the afternoon to accompany you. You know how busy I am. Ye Xiaotao, you’re really too capricious!”

Was she capricious?

Maybe.

Was he busy?

Probably only for her.

She once read in a book that a man who wasn't willing to make time for you would eventually become someone else's man.

Ye Xiaotao didn't know what was on the TV. She only knew that her heart was bleeding. It hurt so much that she didn't look at him. She said softly, "Then you should continue with your work..."

Leng Hao had already noticed that something was wrong with her. She was not normal now. In the past, she was not like this. In the past, whenever he frowned, she would pester him and act in a cutesy manner.

However, from the moment he entered, she seemed to have only looked at him once.

This attitude was completely different.

Leng Hao walked forward and sat beside her. Her face was very pale, without a trace of blood. His gaze could not help but soften, "What's wrong? Are you angry that I'm late?"

"No, you're very busy. I know."

"I'm really busy these days. Zhiyuan has received some accurate news and there was an accident at the construction site last night..." Leng Hao tried to explain, but Ye Xiaotao didn't seem to be listening. Her eyes were fixed on the TV. She ate her chocolate with small bites and didn't pay attention to him at all.

Leng Hao's patience was running out. He reached out his long arm and snatched the chocolate from her hand, "Ye Xiaotao, listen to me carefully, okay?"

The chocolate was gone, and Ye Xiaotao felt that her hand was empty. She was stunned for a moment and then stood up, "The TV is not good. I'll go upstairs first."

She took a step forward, and her soft little hand was immediately held by a big palm. The next second, she fell directly onto the man's firm thigh.

"Aiya..." Ye Xiaotao heard the servant's soft cry. The servant came to deliver the fruit, but saw this intimate couple, so the servant immediately hid in the kitchen grinning.

Ye Xiaotao thought that if it was in the past, she would definitely feel very happy and sweet. But now, looking at Leng Hao's handsome face, her heart was filled with endless sorrow.

Leng Hao wanted to throw a tantrum, but her eyes were a little empty. Although her eyes were fixed on his face, they did not seem to focus. His heart was suddenly hit hard by something.

His heart ached.

Holding her firmly in his arms, he tried his best to coax her with a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Tell me. Are you really angry that I'm late? Last night, I dealt with the accident at the construction site and accidentally met a university professor and some classmates. Last night, I had dinner with them and I

sent them to the airport today, so I was late. But I went to the hospital to look for you. I was very anxious when I couldn't find you. I didn't expect you to go home and watch TV without an examination."

He didn't lie, he just deliberately omitted Bai Lingyun.

Ye Xiaotao curled the corners of her lips and smiled, "I just felt very bored and couldn't go to school. You were also very busy. You lost your temper when I went out and met a male classmate. I had nothing to do, so I could only watch TV..."

Now that the outside world was full of personal attacks on her, she couldn't show her face either.

The smile on her face was charming and cute. Leng Hao stroked her hair and leaned over to kiss her face, "Are you complaining? Okay, I promise you that I will spend some time with you after I finish my work..."

"Leng Hao," Ye Xiaotao suddenly said when he was about to kiss her, "You had women's perfume scent on you."

Leng Hao froze and looked up at her, "What are you talking about?"

Seeing his extreme reaction, it was obvious that he was afraid of something, "I was just joking. Why are you taking it so seriously?"

Ye Xiaotao pushed him away and walked upstairs.

Once the softness and warmth in his arms disappeared, Leng Hao pinched the space between his eyebrows in frustration. What was wrong with her today? She had never been like this before. She loved to smile.

But today, she might be smiling on the face, but there was no such thing in her eyes.

At this time, the maid walked out, "Young master, young madam, dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

...

Leng Hao walked into the bedroom. It was very quiet in the room, and Ye Xiaotao was curled up in the quilt and sleeping.

He put the tray on the bedside table and said in a low voice, "Xiaotao, get up and eat dinner first. You can sleep after you're full."

"I don't want to eat." Ye Xiaotao didn't open her eyes.

"No." Leng Hao refused without hesitation. He sat by the bed and then reached out to hug her in his arms, "Maybe you don't want to eat, but Little Xiaotao has to eat. Here, have some soup first."

He scooped up a small mouthful of soup with a spoon and brought it to her lips.

Ye Xiaotao turned her head. She had no appetite. She really didn't want to eat.

"Ye Xiaotao, don't be willful. You're five months pregnant now. You've only eaten a little chocolate. You'll be hungry soon. Taken your dinner quickly."

Ye Xiaotao pushed his hand away and broke free from his embrace. She wanted to lie down and continue sleeping, "I'm very tired. Can you please hurry up and get yourself busy?"

She pushed him away?

In the past, she wished she could stick to him.

Leng Hao's eyes darkened, and dark clouds covered his face, "If you don't want to eat, then I'll feed you."

He took a small sip of the soup in his spoon and stuffed it into her pink lips.

When he kissed her, Ye Xiaotao's eyes suddenly widened. Her whole body tensed up like a rock, and her mind was filled with the scene of the video.

She carefully watched it five times before and after.

She remembered every detail of him and Bai Lingyun, and every gasp of Bai Lingyun.

Last night, he met his classmates and professors, so it was obvious that the video was taken last night. Last night, he had sex with Bai Lingyun and came to her with a body full of flames.

In order to please him, she even did that for him..

She felt nauseous!

Extremely nauseous!

Leng Hao did not close his eyes. She did not close her eyes either. He could see through the confusion in her eyes, the terrifying and the rejection. She refused to open her mouth. He was burning with anger. He directly grabbed her jaw and pried open her teeth.

He fed the soup into her mouth, and even wrapped his tongue around hers and sucked it with some force.

### **Chapter 1091: You Threw Up Because I Kissed You?**

Leng Hao didn't have any other thoughts. He just wanted to be intimate with her, but when he kissed her jelly-like tongue, his waist and abdomen went numb, and the blood in his body rushed down.

"Xiaotao..." He couldn't help but call her.

But in the next second, he was pushed away by a strong force. He was caught off guard and lifted his body. Ye Xiaotao, who was under him, ran down in a panic and entered the bathroom. Then, the sound of vomiting was heard.

Leng Hao's burning blood was immediately extinguished. He got up and quickly walked to the bathroom to look at her.

Ye Xiaotao sat on the carpet paralyzed. She held the toilet and vomited continuously. But she only ate a little chocolate so it was all acid that she threw up.



Her tears fell down, her stomach was uncomfortable and her whole body was sick. She finally stopped vomiting, sat on the ground in a sorry state and shed tears.

“Why are you throwing up so badly?” Leng Hao squatted down and patted her back.

But he didn’t manage to reach her as she pushed him away and stood up to wash her face with cold water.

Leng Hao looked at her lonely and determined back and clenched his fists. He gritted his teeth and asked, “Why are you vomiting? Is it because of the soup, or because I kissed you?”

Ye Xiaotao turned off the tap and wiped her face with a towel. She walked out and answered casually, “The soup is so fishy.”

She buried herself in the quilt and closed her eyes.

Leng Hao stood alone in the bathroom. He doubted her answer. She was so stiff when he kissed her just now. Was it because of his kiss that she threw up?

He wanted to know the answer.

He walked to the sink and picked up the toothbrush. He squeezed some toothpaste and began to brush his teeth. She said it was fishy, so he brushed the fishy smell away. He brushed his teeth several times.

After brushing, he walked into the room. He lifted the blanket and lay beside her. His long arms went over and pulled her into his arms. The soft black hair covered half of her pale little face. She looked weak and pitiful.

Most of the anger in his heart had disappeared, leaving only his love and tenderness for her. His large palm fondly touched her soft and smooth skin as he said softly, “I know you’re angry, so I won’t go to the office tonight. I’ll accompany you. Tomorrow, we’ll go to the hospital for a prenatal checkup... As he said that, he tentatively kissed the corner of her lips. I just brushed my teeth. My breath should be fresh. Let me kiss you...”

He gently kissed her pink lips.

Ye Xiaotao could no longer do such intimate things with him. Women were germaphobic, especially loved clean things, and for men are even more so.

Two small hands pressed against his chest, and she frowned to avoid his kiss.

Leng Hao took a deep breath because of angry and because of being teased. He turned over and pressed his body on top of hers. Then, with one hand, he pressed her two small hands on the top of her head, “Ye Xiaotao, I’m warning you, you’d better quit while you’re ahead! My patience is also limited!”

Ye Xiaotao didn't say anything. She tried her best to avoid his breath. She wasn't lying. He really did smell like a woman's perfume.

And she never wore perfume.

Leng Hao went to kiss her pink lips, but she slipped away. He didn't mind. He kissed her face directly and then kissed her hair hard. His big palm slid to the corner of her clothes.

At this time, there were two "Dong Dong" sounds. His palm was kicked twice.

He froze. Just now, it seemed like... Little Xiaotao had kicked him.

At this moment, his muscular waist was also kicked twice. Little Xiaotao seemed to have felt mommy's feelings, so she kicked her daddy with all her strength.

Little Xiaotao seemed to be saying — go away, don't bully my mommy!

Leng Hao's handsome eyebrows were pulled back, and his entire person was in an unprecedented mess and embarrassed state. He let go of the girl and quickly got off the bed. With a "Bang", he left the room.

He had finally left, and her world was finally quiet. Ye Xiaotao held her stomach with two small hands. Little Xiaotao was no longer kicking, but swimming happily like a fish.

Ye Xiaotao looked at the crystal chandelier above her head. Her eyes were misty again, but this time, it was tears of happiness.

Was her Little Xiaotao protecting her mommy?

It was said that daughters were mommy's intimate little cotton-padded jacket, but she felt that she was pregnant with a son. No matter if it was a son or a daughter, her Little Xiaotao loved mommy so much.

When she was questioned by the whole world, she still did not regret the night she had with Leng Hao, because at least she still had Little Xiaotao.

Little Xiaotao was all her courage and strength.

...

When the maid downstairs saw Leng Hao coming down, she immediately asked, "Young master, shall we eat?"

Leng Hao's face was livid with his thin lips pursed into a cold arc. He did not say anything, but strode out of the villa.

Only then did the servant realize that her young master seemed to have lost his temper. What was going on? Did young master and young madam have a fight?

Leng Hao walked to the Lincoln car with the car keys in his hands and unlocked it with a "Ding" sound. Here, AChen's call came in. He opened the driver's door and answered the phone, "Hello..."

"Hello, young master. The news we received a few days ago has been confirmed. Zhou Shang has indeed aimed the target on a few deserted islands in the south. Young master, what should we do next?"

“I’ll be there in a while.”

“Yes.”

“Wait a minute...” Leng Hao pinched the space between his eyebrows, “Forget it, I won’t go tonight.”

AChen was shocked. The young master cared about the young mistress very much. During this period of time, the news about the young mistress had made a breakthrough. And the young master was too busy to be in two places at once.

But now, the young master had actually put this matter on hold for the time being. Achen thought that it must be because of the young madam.

AChen did not ask anything, “Okay.”

Leng Hao hung up the phone.

He threw the phone on the passenger seat. Leng Hao took out a cigarette from the hidden compartment and lit it with a lighter. He took a deep puff of the cigarette, and because it was too urgent, he coughed twice.

He leaned his head against the seat and smoked with the cigarette between his fingers. His mind was filled with Ye Xiaotao’s delicate little face. Today, she was cold and resistant to him.

He was late. He had already apologized, hugged, and patted her. What did she want from him?

Little thing, although she was usually as gentle as water, when she was anxious, she would reach out her kitten claws to scratch his heart, and tickled his heart until it itched and hurt.

There was also that Little Xiaotao. This little thing probably only sized as the eyes for his mommy, yet it actually kicked him.

He had grown as bold as his mommy.

Leng Hao finished smoking one cigarette and pulled out another. After thinking for a moment, he finally did not light it. He opened the car door and walked out.

...

“Young master, Why are you back?” The maid asked in surprise when she saw Leng Hao return.

Leng Hao glanced at the tightly shut door upstairs, “Young madam doesn’t want to eat, let’s get her a bowl of noodles.”

“Okay.” The maid replied.

“Wait a minute.” Leng Hao suddenly spread his long legs and walked to the kitchen, “Let me do it.”

The maid wondered if she had heard wrong. Was young master going to personally cook for young madam?

## **Chapter 1092: Daddy Brings You Home**

However, the young master had never entered the kitchen.

Leng Hao stood in front of the kitchen counter. He glanced at the pots and pans. He had no experience in cooking. Even though he had the heart to cook now, he did not know where to start.

He turned around and looked at the maid who was in a daze, "Why are you still standing there?"

"Oh, yes, young master." The maid hurried into the kitchen. She placed the pot on the stove and went to get the noodles, "Young master, put two bowls of cold water in the pot first, and put the noodles in when it is boiling. During this time, we can prepare the seasoning first. Young madam's taste is very light recently, so we can just put some fresh soy sauce, lard, and green onions..."

The cold water was heating in the pot. According to the maid's instructions, Leng Hao cut the green onions on the chopping board. Soon, the water in the pot was boiling. Leng Hao quickly let go of the kitchen knife and went to lift the lid of the pot.

Because he moved too quickly, his fingers were directly scalded by the pot side.

"Young master, are you okay?" The maid was shocked, "I'll go get the ointment..."

"No need." Leng Hao stopped the maid. Although his fingers were scalded with a big bump, he didn't care about such a small injury.

He scooped the cooked noodles into a big bowl and began to add salt. Because he was afraid of saltiness, he put it in little by little and tasted it with a spoon, making sure the taste was just right.

Looking at the noodles he cooked for the first time, Leng Hao was very proud. He took a plate and put the noodles on it, and he turned around to go upstairs.

He could not wait to let Ye Xiaotao taste it.

If he coaxed her like this, she should be happy, right?

In fact, he didn't know how to pat girls. Bai Lingyun was right in the past that he was very unromantic. After graduating from university, he put all his focus on the Leng family's businesses. He knew that Bai Lingyun was leaving the country and getting further and further away from him, but he didn't chase after her. The two of them started arguing on the phone, and he wouldn't send roses to surprise her. He only felt tired. So, breaking up was the inevitable result for the two of them.

Now, he wanted to learn how to coax Ye Xiaotao. Although she and Little Xiaotao made him very angry today, what should he do? It was his woman and child anyways, and he loved both of them.

These two were all he had.

Leng Hao pushed open the bedroom door and walked in quickly, "Xiaotao, get up and have some noodles. I personally prepared this... noodles for you..."

His words stopped abruptly because Ye Xiaotao was already asleep.

Leng Hao's enthusiasm turned cold. He wanted to hear her praise and see her smile at him, but she actually fell asleep.

The noodles were about to get cold.

Leng Hao gently sat by the bed and looked at the sleeping girl with a teardrop at the corner of her eyes.

Was she crying?

Leng Hao reached out a finger to wipe away the teardrop and leaned over to kiss her forehead. He murmured softly, "Honey, stop messing around. Live a good life with me. I love you."

...

Ye Xiaotao slept in bed for several days as she didn't want to get up at all. Only in the afternoon would she stand on the balcony to bask in the sun for a while.

That morning, her phone rang. It was a call from her daddy.

"Hello, daddy..."

"Hello, Xiaotao." Father Ye's voice was very serious, "Why are you so worrisome? I went abroad on business for just two weeks, and you created some troubles."

Father Ye flew abroad right after Christmas. Ye Xiaotao guessed that her father already knew. She buried herself in the quilt and had her pink tongue stuck out, "I didn't cause troubles."

"What are you doing now?"

"Um, sleeping."

"Coward!" Father Ye scolded her.

Ye Xiaotao felt an inexplicable twitches in her nose, and then her eyes turned red. She looked up at the crystal chandelier above her head, trying hard not to cry.

"How did I teach you before? My daughter is the proudest princess in the world. If others curse you, you have to curse them back bravely. What mistress, b\*tch, or slut, where did they come from?"

Ye Xiaotao lowered her long eyelashes and said in a low voice, "Daddy, but I don't know how to scold them back..."

Even she herself was confused.

She didn't know if she had really made a mistake?

"Where's Leng Hao?" Father Ye asked directly.

Ye Xiaotao's heart skipped a beat. She could hear the reproach in her father's words. She immediately said, "Daddy, don't go to him. Since he doesn't know, then let him not know. Save some dignity for me."

"Humph," father Ye snorted, "The whole world is blaming you. In fact, all you need is one word from him. As long as he tells the whole world that you're his wife and that he loves you, isn't that enough?"

“Daddy...”

“Okay, okay. Since I called you instead of him, it means that I didn’t want to look for him. Pack up and Daddy will bring you home later.”

Home?

Where was her home?

Ye Xiaotao looked at the room in confusion. In the past, she thought this was her home, but now, this home made her feel lonely and empty.

“Oh.” She replied and hung up the phone.

Ye Xiaotao stood up. She didn’t change her clothes but put on a coat over her pajamas. She opened the bedroom door and walked into Leng Mu’s room. Leng Mu was still lying on the bed.

She used her little finger to pick up Leng Mu’s index finger, “Dad, I’m leaving. My dad is coming to pick me up to stay at home for a while. I don’t know when I’ll be back...”

“If I leave, there will still be people who will tell you stories and give you massages. When there’s time, I’ll definitely come back to see you. Also, Little Xiaotao will be born soon, so you’re going to be a grandpa...”

“But, I guess dad won’t miss me even if I don’t come back. Dad, do you not like me? Otherwise, I have been here for half a year. Why are you still not awake?”

As she said this, Ye Xiaotao let go of Leng Mu’s fingers. This villa was so big. She did not bring anything when she came here, nor did she have anything to take away when she left.

Nothing here belonged to her, except for the one pair of crystal shoes he gave her.

However, she didn’t want to bring them anymore.

“Dad, I’m leaving. Take care of yourself. Goodbye.” Ye Xiaotao walked out and closed the door.

What Ye Xiaotao didn’t know was that the moment the door closed, Leng Mu’s fingers moved again. This was the second time he moved. He made some movements for a while this time. Leng Mu really wanted to wake up.

However, Leng Mu didn’t wake up in the end.

...

Leng Hao sat on the office chair, and AChen handed the information to him, “Young master, General Zhou seems to be setting up an operation. He doesn’t intend to tell us, so are we following him like a mantis stalking a cicada?”

Leng Hao thought for a moment, and then shook his head with a serious expression, “No, we shouldn’t take reckless actions. Zhou Yao is very alert, and Ye Ziyi is not a simple person. We will keep a low profile now and wait for the opportunity to strike until we see Zhiyuan.”

“Yes.”

“By the way, have you ordered the chocolates that I asked you to order?” Leng Hao asked.

### **Chapter 1093: Young Madam Has Left**

Chocolate?

AChen nodded, “Young master, it’s already been ordered.”

Two days ago, the young master inexplicably asked him to order a box of milk chocolate in France. He was stunned for a while as the young master had not get into such a thing in the past thirty years. He guessed that this box of chocolate was definitely for the young madam, he just did not expect that one day, the young master would also use such a childish thing to coax a girl.

“Young master, I’ll call my secretary to send it in.” As he spoke, AChen took out his phone and dialled a number.

Soon, there was a knock on the door, and AChen’s female secretary came in.

“Young master Leng, brother Chen, the chocolate is here.” The female secretary placed the exquisitely wrapped chocolate box on the desk.

Leng Hao took a look and was very satisfied with it. Ye Xiaotao’s small face appeared in his mind. She seemed to like chocolate. That night, she was eating chocolate while watching TV on the sofa.

If he used this box of chocolate to coax her, she should be very happy.

Leng Hao’s pretty eyes were filled with gentleness.

“Young master Leng, this box of chocolate is so beautiful. The chocolate is covered with hand-painted patterns. If young madam knew that you specially ordered chocolate for her in France, she would be very happy. Young madam can sweep away the haze.” The female secretary said enthusiastically.

Sweep away the haze?

Leng Hao immediately grasped this key word. He looked at the female secretary and asked, “What do you mean by sweeping away the haze?”

The female secretary was shocked that she realized that she had said something wrong. She quickly shook her head and said, “No, young master Leng, I misspoke.”

Leng Hao looked at the female secretary’s evasive eyes and became more suspicious. “Did something happen during this period of time that I don’t know about?”

AChen also became suspicious. He looked at the female secretary and asked seriously, “Tell me everything that you know. Otherwise, you can get lost now!”

The female secretary's expression changed greatly. She looked at AChen and then at Leng Hao. She stammered, "During this period of time, the affairs involved you, young master Leng, the young madam, and Miss Bai have been... making a big fuss on the internet. Everyone knows about it, and people says... that young madam is a third party, so... so I think young madam must be in a bad mood..."

Leng Hao's pupils constricted, and his clear blue eyes suddenly flashed with a sharp light. He looked directly at AChen.

AChen immediately walked out.

The female secretary was terrified, "Young master Leng, I really just... misspoke. I didn't participate in the war of words. There were many people who asked me about it. They all asked... if you had tacitly admitted that young madam is a third party since you didn't make any statements yet. They also asked if... you have always been in love with Miss Bai, which is why young madam has been put at the centre of the storm... I had never paid any attention to them, I swear!"

Leng Hao's face was ghostly pale. He forced out a word from his throat, "Get lost!"

The female secretary felt as if she had been pardoned, "Alright, alright, I'll get lost now."

The female secretary escaped.

At this moment, AChen walked in with a small laptop in his hand and placed it on the desk, "Young master, look, the secretary is right. The Internet has already been hyped up. Public opinion is almost overwhelmingly against young madam. They have carried out a serious personal attack against her. In addition, I just found out about these two posts was actually young madam's IP."

Leng Hao looked at the two posts. The first post was — Perhaps, Ye Xiaotao and young master Leng are in love now..

The second post was — Don't involve children in adults' affairs, they are innocent! ! !

Leng Hao's chest began to rise and fall. He was angry, but more than that, his heart ached. His gaze lingered on every word of these two posts. In the first post, she said she was in love with him, but she used "perhaps", he could imagine how conflicted and confused she was at that time..

A 20-year-old girl who had always been a pampered rose in the greenhouse. She must be timid, hesitated and scared, when the public attacked her from the baseline of morality, and the whole world is full of doubts and unkindness.

After all, she had a bad beginning with him.

He could imagine that the following post was those netizens who had cursed Little Xiaotao. At this time, she spoke up bravely to protect Little Xiaotao, but her post quickly fell into silence in the sea. No one stood on her side.

"Boom!" Leng Hao directly flipped the laptop to the ground.

He stood up and stood in front of the French window with his arms akimbo. His thin lips moved as he said in a deep voice, "First, make these posts disappear. I want them all to shut up. Second, immediately



make a statement that my relationship with Bai Lingyun broke up first. Now, Ye Xiaotao is Leng Hao's wife. If anyone dares to slander her in the future, I want them to..."

"Young master," AChen interrupted Leng Hao calmly, "These posts have just been deleted."

Leng Hao froze. He looked at AChen, "What?"

"Young master, these posts have been taken care of. The bloggers that caused the most trouble and wrote the most heated words have disappeared from T city. Now everyone is deterred by the danger. No one will dare to slander young madam anymore."

Leng Hao froze for a few seconds. He had a bad feeling, "Who is it?"

"This person is so swift and decisive. Other than the Mr. Ye, there is no other person," AChen said with certainty.

Father Ye?

Father Ye is back?

Why didn't he get the news?

Leng Hao felt a big hollow in his heart and the cold winter wind kept drilling into his bones. Ye Xiaotao didn't tell him anything about such a big incident. Now that Father Ye was back, she directly skipped him the news.

Alright, he admitted that he did something wrong as well.

He actually did not know anything about these.

However, he was really busy during this period of time. Zhiyuan had already received some breakthrough news. He could not be in two places at once. Moreover, he did not deal with the media in his line of work, and he did not pay attention to the news on the Internet.

But these were not the excuses, right?

She was his wife and he did not protect her well. He finally knew why she was angry.

She would rather stand at the centre of the storm than tell him. What did she think?

Did she question his feelings or... was she disappointed at him?

Leng Hao turned around and walked to the desk. He picked up the chocolate box and quickly walked out.

...

In the villa.

The maid was in the kitchen and heard the urgent sound of the doorbell, "Coming." The maid ran to open the door.

"Young master, why... are you back so early?" The maid was surprised.

Leng Hao walked straight in, and he was so anxious that he didn't even change his shoes. "Xiaotao, Xiaotao!" He called out twice. Seeing that no one had come out, so he ran upstairs, "Xiaotao, Xiao..."

"Young master," the maid spoke up at this time, "young madam has left."

Left?

Leng Hao was stunned on the stairs. He turned around and stared at the maid, "Where did young madam go?"

The servant shivered under Leng Hao's stare, "Today... Master Ye came today. He... took the young madam away."

### **Chapter 1094: You Are the ball**

Father Ye took her away?

Actually, he had already thought about it on the way. She left. She left with his father.

"What... did she say when she left?"

"Young madam didn't say anything. I saw that young madam had just woken up and put on a coat over her pajamas. She went into the master's room for a while and then went downstairs. Young madam told us not to forget to tell the master stories and give him massage. Oh right, young madam also said..."

"What else did she say?" Leng Hao's eyes lit up.

Did she mention him?

"Young madam also told us not to forget the dance moves she taught us..."

Leng Hao's eyes immediately dimmed. She did not mention him, not a single word.

He turned around and went upstairs. He pushed open the bedroom door. The quilt on the bed was folded neatly. The clothes in the wardrobe, the toiletries in the bathroom, and the skincare products on the dressing table were all there.

She didn't take anything away.

Everything remained the same as if she had never been here before.

Leng Hao had a second thought that maybe he was overthinking. It was normal for her to stay with her father for a few days. There was no need for him to make a fuss.

Yes, it must be like this.

He hurried downstairs and left the villa. He wanted to find her.

...

At the Ye family's villa.

The corridor outside the villa was filled with vintage palace lights. The orange lights inside spilled out gently. Ye Xiaotao stood on the steps, and father Ye put a red fur on her.

"Brother Gong, I won't send you off then." Father Ye patted father Gong on the shoulder.

The two families of the Ye and Gong were family friends, and they were both well-known wealthy families in the capital. Father Ye and father Gong had a very good personal relationship. Father Ye had once wanted to marry Ye Xiaotao to Gong Yi, the young crown prince of the Gong family. Unfortunately, Ye Xiaotao refused it and secretly went to Hong Kong to sleep with Leng Hao and got pregnant, father Ye had no choice but to give Ye Xiaotao to Leng Hao.

Because of this incident, the relationship between father Ye and father Gong went sour. They had not been in contact for about half a year. Coincidentally, Gong Yi was also studying abroad, so the matter of the younger generation was put on hold.

However, two weeks ago, father Ye went abroad on a business trip and met father Ge and Gong Yi. Father Ye was the first to ease the tension, so father Gong took the opportunity to repair the relationship with father Ye. Today, father Ye brought Gong Yi here as a guest.

Father Gong smiled, "There's no need to send me off, brother Ye. Thank you for your hospitality today. Let's meet again another day."

The two elders were exchanging pleasantries. Gong Yi looked at Ye Xiaotao out of boredom. The girl was wearing a slim-type, white-laced shirt today. The bright red fur on the outside made her face look like snow. She was lovely and charming.

Gong Yi put his hands in his pockets and whistled at her.

Ye Xiaotao was in a daze when she heard the sound. She raised her head and saw a pair of slender peach blossom eyes. The man in front of her was handsome and had an evil aura around him. And he was very charming when he squinted his eyes.

Ye Xiaotao had a hunch that this man was not a good person because most men like him would lie to women and make them fall for him.

"Are you talking to me?" She frowned her brows.

"Or what?"

Ye Xiaotao said, "... I don't know you."

"Have you forgotten... When you were young, like four or five years old. On your birthday, the candles were lit and everyone asked you to make a wish. You looked around and pointed at me, saying that in the future, I'm going to marry this handsome brother."

Ye Xiaotao's eyes widened. What was he talking about? ? ?

Why didn't she remember this? And why didn't daddy tell her about this?

"Liar!"

Gong Yi raised his eyebrows, "I'm not lying to you. It's just the saying that there will be eighteen changes for a grown woman, and now you already have a ball in your stomach."

Ye Xiaotao immediately used her small hands to protect her bulging stomach. "You are the ball, your whole family is the ball!"

She said as she stepped back, but she forgot that there was a high threshold behind her. "Ah!" She almost tripped.

"Be careful!" Here, a big palm reached out and held her small hand. She stumbled and was pulled into a warm embrace, and a mocking voice sounded in her ears, "According to what you said, we are all balls, so the small ball in your belly is mine? But, why don't I remember sleeping with you?"

Ye Xiaotao realized that she had been teased by him. She glared at him angrily with her big watery eyes, "Who wants to have sex with you?"

The commotion here attracted the attention of the two elders. Father Ye saw his daughter in Gong Yi's arms. He smiled without any emotion on his face. However, Father Gong froze. As a father, he knew so well of what his son was thinking, but father Gong looked at Ye Xiaotao's bulging belly and shook his head in his heart.

At this moment, a black Lincoln sedan slowly stopped on the lawn in the distance. Leng Hao had arrived.

Leng Hao looked through the windshield and saw that his wife, Ye Xiaotao, was in the arms of another man. They looked very intimate.

It was Gong Yi. Leng Hao knew that because he had asked AChen to investigate this person after Christmas.

Gong Yi had a superior family background, and he was unruly and uninhibited. But that was only his appearance. In fact, he was well-accomplished in the IT sector, especially

had a very high level of attainment in IT, especially in the browser client server industry. His company had already been listed in the United States.

Gong Yi was only 25 years old this year. He could be said to be a true God's favored son.

Father Ye and father Gong were also there and the atmosphere seemed to be very harmonious. Leng Hao's two big palms that were holding the steering wheel tightened as he stared straight ahead.

Gong Yi had already keenly sensed that there were two vicious and sharp gazes shooting at him from behind, as if they were going to pierce through him. He curled the corners of his lips and let go of Ye Xiaotao quietly.

"Alright, Yi'er, we should go." Father Gong said with a smile.

"Alright, Uncle Ye, Goodbye." Gong Yi nodded politely to father Ye and then looked at Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao did not have a good impression of this person, so she pouted and snorted at him.

Gong Yi's peach blossom eyes lit up with a dotting light.

...

The father and son of the Gong family got into the luxury business car while the driver drove.

Father Gong, who was in the backseat, looked at his son, "Yi'er, tell father the truth. Don't tell me you're still thinking about Xiaotao?"

Gong Yi looked out of the window. At this time, the luxury business car and Lincoln sedan brushed past each other. Because the membranes of the two cars were black, they could not see each other clearly. However, Gong Yi knew that there was a pair of eyes staring at him in the car.

Gong Yi slowly curled the corners of his lips and replied casually, "Dad, which day do I not miss her? For the past 25 years, I have been waiting for Ye Xiaotao to grow up."

"But, but, Xiaotao is already married. She has another man's child in her belly. With our Gong family's strength, what kind of woman can you not get?"

"Dad, what era is this? Do you still have this old mindset? Aren't you still able to divorce after getting married? It's not like I can't afford to support her when she has a child. In two days, we will give birth to another football team to let you and mother have some fun."

#### **Chapter 1095: Does Your Love Differentiate People**

"You, you, you!" Gong Yi's words simply made father Gong unable to refute. He was proud of his son, but as his son getting older and having too many thoughts, he could no longer control him as a father.

"Since you like Xiaotao, then why didn't you chase her earlier. Why did you pull it out until now?" Father Gong was extremely vexed.

"Dad, Xiaotao's 20th birthday hasn't come yet right? She's not even 18 yet, how am I supposed to chase her? Father, you still have the nerve to talk about this? What did I tell you when I went to America two years ago? I already said that I'm going to be in America for two years, and it is a very critical two years that I have to focus on my career, so I told you not to act rashly and scare the girl. But you didn't believe me, and you recklessly went to propose marriage to uncle Ye. What happened after that? Xiaotao was scared out of her wits and was preempted by another man. Otherwise, with your son's ability, what kind of girl can I not take down?"

"I..." Father Gong was stunned, "Isn't that because you're 23 years old and you don't even have a girlfriend? I heard that you went to America to hang out with a bunch of men. How do I know if you're lying to me that you still like Xiaotao? Foreigners are open-minded. What if you become... gay? What should I do then? I'm doing this for your own good. I want to settle down with Xiaotao first and give you a surprise."

"That's a big surprise! Thank you, dad. you've worked so hard! Also, dad, those men are just my friends, okay?"

Father Gong, "..."

"In any case, dad, you should mind your own business in the future. Whether it is daughter-in-law or grandson, I guarantee that you won't miss any of them."

Father Gong: not that I will miss anything, but I want more than the others, okay?

“Son, do you think Xiaotao can really divorce... young master Leng?” Father Gong gossiped with curiosity.

Gong Yi gracefully folded his long legs and said, “Just wait.”

...

Father Ye held Ye Xiaotao’s hand as they entered the villa, “Xiaotao, why are your hands so cold?”

“Oh, it must be because of the wind just outside. Daddy, I’m going back to my room to sleep.” After saying that, Ye Xiaotao went upstairs.

Seeing his daughter’s figure disappear from his sight, father Ye’s amiable face was replaced by a storm with his eyes flashed with a bitter murderous intent.

“Master,” at this moment, the butler walked in and handed a document to father Ye, “This is all the information about Bai Lingyun and her recent developments.”

Father Ye looked down and flipped through the document, “Ha, this woman hid herself very well. I can hardly find any weak points.”

The butler narrowed his eyes, “Master, the cleaner it is, the weirder it is.”

Father Ye threw the documents onto the coffee table at the side, “Xiaotao has been in a series of accidents recently. I wouldn’t believe it if it wasn’t for the mastermind behind it. Bai Lingyun knew that someone would look her up, so she acted very well on the surface. But in my eyes, regardless of whether she covered herself well or not, her appearance has disrupted Xiaotao’s happiness. Then there’s no need for her to live in this world.”

“Master, what should we do? Should we be straightforward, or... torture her?”

...

Ye Xiaotao returned to her room. Just as she lay on the bed, her phone rang.

It was a call from Leng Hao.

Ye Xiaotao didn’t pick it up immediately. Looking at the big words “Kisses on my good hubby” on the screen, she still felt tears in her eyes and pain in her heart.

After a while, the ringtone of her phone continued. Ye Xiaotao bit her lower lip and picked up the phone, “Hello...”

“Where are you now?” The man’s deep voice came clearly from the other end.

“My daddy is back so I’m going to stay with him for a while...”

“For how long?” He asked immediately.

“... I don't know...”

“What do you mean you don't know? Do you want to live apart from me?”

The man's aggressive tone made Ye Xiaotao frown as she lowered her long eyelashes and did not speak.

In the Lincoln, Leng Hao took a deep breath and tried to suppress the anger in his chest. His left hand gripped the steering wheel, and his right hand almost wanted to crush the phone in his palm. He tried his best to keep his voice low, “Pack up. I'm coming to pick you up. Come back with me now.”

Go back?

Back to where?

Ye Xiaotao's pale lips curled into a smile. What was there to go back for? She couldn't wait for him to come home at night, and when she woke up in the morning, he had left again. Sometimes, she didn't even know if he had ever come back.

She didn't like the feeling of waiting for someone, because it was very lonely.

When she was young, there was no one to play with her. She always leaned against the French window and looked at the cobblestone road on the lawn. Every night, daddy would come home from there.

She used up all the time she had spent growing up waiting for her daddy. Now that she had grown up, she ended up spending all her time waiting for him again.

“If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first.” She wanted to hang up the phone.

“Ye Xiaotao!” Leng Hao growled in a low voice as he pinched the space between his brows in a mess, “Sorry, I didn't want to lose my temper either. But when the words are on the tip of my tongue, they become very unpleasant...”

He stuck out his tongue to lick his dry lips, “Don't hang up the phone, Xiaotao. Come Home with me, okay? I know what happened on the Internet. I just found out. Sorry, I found out too late. I wasn't there when you needed me the most. I was very upset and blamed myself for all these, but why didn't you tell me?”

“Xiaotao, come back with me. I will treat you well in the future. I love you, Xiaotao, and I love our Little Xiaotao.”

“Leng Hao,” Ye Xiaotao said calmly, “does your love differentiate people?”

“What?” Leng Hao was stunned. He didn't understand.

“Why do I feel that you love others by lifting them up in the clouds, but you love me by throwing me into the mud... Du Du...” Ye Xiaotao hung up the phone.

...

In the middle of the night, Leng Hao returned to his home. He opened the bedroom door and sat on the bed alone without turning on the lights.

There was a chocolate box beside his hand. He opened the box and took a bite of a piece of chocolate. He immediately frowned. What was the taste, it was disgusting!

He brushed all the chocolate on the bed onto the floor.

He stood up and poured himself a glass of red wine. His mind was filled with the scene of Ye Xiaotao standing in Gong Yi's arms. His ears were still filled with her cold words, and she even hung up on him in the end.

Leng Hao took out his phone while drinking. He didn't give up and kept dialling Ye Xiaotao's number.

But the phone was full of robotic female voices — Sorry, the phone you dialled is switched off.

Her phone was switched off.

She ignored him.

He still didn't understand what she meant. Did she... not want him anymore?

After finishing a whole bottle of red wine, Leng Hao staggered to the big bed and fell to it on his head. The bed still had the lingering fragrance of her body, the sweet milky scent of her.

He stretched out his hand to take her pillow and held it in his arms and closed his eyes tiredly.

He didn't want to do anything tonight but missing her.

He had a dream, a beautiful dream.

### **Chapter 1096: Bring the Young Madam Back for Me**

The dream brought him back to the sweet times when she asked him to do push-up on top of her while her face blushed. Every night when she went home, there was a light in the bedroom, and the air in the room was filled with her sweet and light breath.

She liked to stick to him but was afraid of disturbing his work. She brought coffee to the study and came to pick up the briefcase when he came back home. She liked to squeeze all kinds of small snacks into his mouth. She always liked to call him "Hubby, hubby, hubby," with her eyes and eyebrows curved.

The dream also brought him back to that Christmas night when she was under him. That night, when he rushed back from the hotel, she was lying on top of him. The two of them met, and the number of times he touched her could be counted on one hand. One, two... It was just two times, and each time, it was overwhelmed with ecstasy.

Leng Hao slowly opened his eyes. He was woken up by the ringtone of his phone. There was a call.

His clear blue eyes stared at the crystal chandelier above his head. His mind was empty, and he was very tired. He raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. Last night, he fell asleep on the bed just like that.

Thinking of that dream, his Adam's apple rolled up and down. He did not need to look down, but knowing that his pants were wet.

Damn it!



A dream would make him lose control.

Leng Hao's beautiful figure was tense, and those lines made him particularly strong and sharp. He extended his long arm to the bed cabinet and took out two pieces of paper to wipe down. His other hand touched the phone and then answered the call.

"Hello..."

"Hello, Young Master. Something bad just happened."

"What?" Leng Hao's muscles trembled.

"Something happened to Miss Bai."

Miss Bai?

Leng Hao's muscles relaxed quickly, and he fell back onto the bed. Just now, he actually thought that something had happened to Ye Xiaotao. She was now at her father's place, surrounded by Gong Yi, and Mo Zhengyu... she was fine!

"What happened to her?" Leng Hao frowned and asked irritably.

"This morning, Miss Bai was kidnapped by a group of people and put into a van..."

"Huh?" Leng Hao snorted.

"Because our people have been sneaking around Miss Bai and watching her every move, our people quickly followed her when she was taken. Miss Bai was taken to a small house in the remote area. There were seven or eight men in the house. They tore Miss Bai's clothes and were about to rape her. Our people saved her."

Leng Hao was expressionless. "Who's the mastermind?"

"Those men confessed. They said... They said..." AChen stuttered.

"What did they say?"

"They said Master Ye is behind this."

Father Ye?

Leng Hao slowly curled the corners of his lips and let out an ambiguous laugh. After a long while, he asked, "Where's Bai Lingyun?"

"She's by my side now..." before AChen could finish, Bai Lingyun had already snatched the phone away. Bai Lingyun's sobbing voice was heard. "Hao, save me. They... tried to rape me. I was almost... raped..."

"I'm so scared now. Can you... come and stay with me... sobbing..."

AChen took the phone back and asked, "Young Master..."

"Bring her here." Leng Hao hung up the phone.

Bring Bai Lingyun to the villa?

AChen was stunned. If Young Madam knew that Young Master brought Bai Lingyun home, Young Madam would probably misunderstand. What did Young Master think?

...

In the villa.

AChen stood in the living room and waited and the maid led Bai Lingyun upstairs.

Bai Lingyun's clothes were in a mess. She was wearing a black coat, and looked carefully at the villa. Her eyes flashed with pride that she had finally come here.

One day, she would become the mistress of this place!

The maid opened the door of the study and Bai Lingyun walked in. She immediately saw Leng Hao standing by the window. He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. The sleeves of the shirt were rolled up to reveal his tanned and strong forearms, and he was wearing a low-key but precious steel watch on his wrist. He was smoking.

Bai Lingyun's eyes were filled with infatuation. This man was the most handsome and stylish man she had ever seen. After all these years, the deep and noble temperament on his body made him like a piece of unpolished jade, deeply attracting her gaze.

However, Bai Lingyun found that the clothes on his body had many wrinkles and looked very messy.

"Hao!" She called out softly and pleasantly. Then, she rushed up and hugged his muscular waist.

Leng Hao's smoking hand froze, but he did not push her away. He only exhaled a puff of smoke.

Bai Lingyun was encouraged by his attitude. She rubbed against him like an octopus, "Hao, I was so scared just now. If AChen did not rush over to save me in time, perhaps I would have been... Hao, why did Miss Ye's father let so many men rape me? What did I do wrong?"

"Lingyun, you're so smart. Why would you ask such a stupid question now? Or do you think I'm very stupid?"

Bai Lingyun was shocked and then looked up at Leng Hao. Leng Hao's clear blue eyes were also staring at her. His gaze was cold and sharp, as if he was going to see through her.

"Hao, you... What do you mean? I don't understand."

Leng Hao laughed mockingly, "Ha, what I mean is that Ye Xiaotao is my wife, and now You're hugging me like this. You actually came to ask why Father Ye had someone rape you?"

Bai Lingyun, ...

She felt that Leng Hao was very unusual today. Not only did he not give her any comfort, he was even talking to her in such a strange manner. What was he thinking.

“Hao, are you saying that... I deserve to be raped? Since you’ve already thought like this, I’ll leave just now.” Bai Lingyun turned around and left.

“Wait!”

Hearing that he tried to stop her from leaving, Bai Lingyun’s lips curled into a victorious smile. She turned around and her face became sad and pitiful, “Hao, I admit that I still love you. I want to be together with you again. Maybe I deserve it. I can let go of the kidnapping this time, but...”

“No.” Leng Hao shook his head. “How can I let it go, AChen!”

He shouted.

“Yes, Young Master.” AChen immediately ran up.

“Go and bring the Young Madam back. I want them to confront each other face to face!”

AChen was stunned, “Ah?”

Leng Hao’s gloomy gaze immediately shot to Achen, “Do I have to say it again?”

“Yes, yes, Young Master. I’ll go now.”

“Bring more men. Surround the Ye family’s villa first. When you see Young Madam, tell her about the incident with Bai Lingyun. She’ll definitely come back with you.”

A layer of cold sweat immediately formed on AChen’s forehead. The Young Master wanted him to bring more men over. Was he openly challenging Old Master Ye? The two of them were in-laws!

The Young Master had probably lost his mind, but AChen did not understand what kind of provocation the Young Master had received.

AChen accepted the order and left.

...

Bai Lingyun, who was in the study, also froze on the spot. She had never thought that Leng Hao would deal with it like this, making her confront Ye Xiaotao face to face.

However, the one who kidnapped her was Father Ye. Why did he want her to confront Ye Xiaotao face to face?

Bai Lingyun suddenly thought of a problem that she didn’t see Ye Xiaotao today.

### **Chapter 1097: She was Acting**

Where is Ye Xiaotao?

Bai Lingyun’s eyes flashed. She suddenly thought of a possibility that Ye Xiaotao might have been taken away by her father, so Leng Hao was going to bring her back this way?

Leng Hao was going to use her to bring ye Xiaotao back openly?

No.

Bai Lingyun's hands and feet were freezing. She didn't believe it.

Leng Hao impatiently finished the cigarette in his hand. He put out the cigarette butt in the ashtray and walked out and glanced at Bai Lingyun as he walked out, "You stay here!"

...

Ye Xiaotao woke up very early. As it was a sunny day, she held the drawing board and drew on the carpet in the living room after breakfast.

She had decided that once she gave birth to Little Xiaotao, she would devote herself to drawing. As for her and Leng Hao..

The image of him having sex with Bai Lingyun had become a wound in her heart. Just thinking about it was like a thorn in her throat. At least, she could not let go of it now. so just let fate make the decisions for them.

She would not live her life for a man. It was just that she had fallen out of love. She would still try her best to live a wonderful life.

Little Xiaotao was her full motivation.

Ye Xiaotao drew a little green mountain on the drawing paper. At this time, from the French window, she saw a few extended commercial cars drive in and stop on the lawn.

The car door opened and a group of well-trained men in black ran over and quickly surrounded the entire villa.

"Miss, what's going on?" The servant looked at the situation outside and asked.

"Who is this? How dare he surround us? Miss, don't be afraid. I'll call Old Master right now..." Another servant was about to make a call.

"Wait!" Ye Xiaotao slowly stood up. She looked at AChen outside, "There's no need to call. It's a misunderstanding. It's the son-in-law's people."

"Son-in-law?" The servant was surprised.

Ye Xiaotao walked over to open the villa's door. AChen immediately smiled and came up to her, "Young Madam, Young Master asked me to invite you back."

Ye Xiaotao looked around at these men in black. If she wasn't mistaken, these men were all carrying guns. Her face turned cold, "Does he know what he's doing?"

“Hehe,” AChen smiled apologetically. He answered very honestly, “He doesn’t.”

Ye Xiaotao, ...

AChen looked at the few servants and then said in a low voice, “Young Madam, Young Master only asked me to bring you back. Before things get out of hand, Young Madam should come with me.”

Ye Xiaotao clenched her small fists by her side. What did Leng Hao mean by this?

Was he bringing troops here to turn against her father?

He was simply forcing her.

“Tell him that the more he acts like this, the less likely I’ll go back...”

“Young Madam, something happened to Miss Bai today. She was kidnapped by a group of people. Those men wanted to rape her and she was saved by us. But those men confessed that... Master Ye ordered them to do so. Young Master now asked you to go back and confronted with Miss Bai.”

“What?” Ye Xiaotao’s expression changed, “Did Bai Lingyun really say that?”

AChen nodded, “Yes.”

“My daddy wouldn’t do that. Bai Lingyun is slinging mud on him. Okay, I’ll go back with you. I’ll confront her face to face. If she dares to frame my dad, my dad will definitely not let her off!” As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao turned to look at the servants, “The son-in-law has an urgent matter, so I’ll make a trip back. Don’t talk nonsense in front of the Master. If anything happens, just ask the Master to call me.”

The servant nodded, “Yes, Miss. .”

Ye Xiaotao followed AChen into the business car.

...

Leng Hao returned to the bedroom and entered the bathroom to take a shower.

He walked out with a towel wrapped around his waist, standing in front of the wardrobe and picked out a shirt. After a long time, he chose a light blue shirt and black trousers.

After putting on the clothes, he stood in front of the mirror and looked at himself. He knew that he had a good body and that he was tall and straight like a model. He raised his hands and buttoned up his shirt, but no, he unbuttoned three more buttons..

What did she like more about him?

At this moment, he heard a sound. It was the surprised voice of the servants downstairs. “Young Madam, you’re finally back?”

Leng Hao’s facial expression immediately softened. She had only been gone for a few days, and the servants were already thinking about her. It seemed that she was quite likable.

With this thought in mind, the door had already been pushed open. Ye Xiaotao rushed in. “Bai Lingyun? Bai Lingyun, come out!”

Hearing her call out “Bai Lingyun”, Leng Hao frowned unhappily.

Ye Xiaotao finally looked at Leng Hao after not seeing Bai Lingyun. She tried to calm down the anger in her heart, “Leng Hao, I’m back. Tell Bai Lingyun to come out. I’ll confront her face to face.”

Leng Hao was even more displeased. His clear blue eyes were cold to the bone. She couldn’t see him in her eyes at all.

He turned around, not looking at her, not wanting to look at her. He was afraid that if he looked at her any longer, he would strangle her to death.

In Ye Xiaotao’s eyes, his indifferent attitude was like a death sentence against her father. She ran forward unwillingly and stood behind him, “My father didn’t kidnap Bai Lingyun. My father is innocent.”

“Huh, is that so?”

“Leng Hao, I don’t care if you believe it or not, but I will only explain it once. After I hung up on you last night, I wanted to go downstairs to drink some water. But as soon as I went out, I heard my father and the butler talking. I confessed that my father did have bad intentions and wanted to teach Bai Lingyun a lesson, but I stopped him. I told my father that this was my own problems that he didn’t need to interfere. I’m now a grown-up and have the ability to handle it myself. I hope that my father will respect me. My father finally agreed. He promised me that he wouldn’t hurt Bai Lingyun. I believe in my father. My father has never lied to me.”

Ye Xiaotao was telling the truth. Last night, she accidentally overheard the conversation between her father and the butler. When she rushed up to ask her father to stop, she could not forget the look in her father’s eyes, it was full of pain in the heart.

It was a father’s love to the core for his daughter.

His father was feeling sorry for her!

Did Leng Hao know about this?

Leng Hao slowly turned around. He looked down at the girl in front of him. Today, she was wearing a white down jacket with a cute bun on her head. Because of her anger, her watery black eyes were looking at him with great vigor.

He suddenly thought of the underwear that was wet in the morning. His eyes darkened. A certain part of his body had undergone a drastic change.

He... wanted it.

Now.

“If your daddy is innocent, then who kidnapped Bai Lingyun?” His voice was a little hoarse.

“You should ask Bai Lingyun about this, but I think there’s no need to ask. She must be acting. She paid to hire those men and then framed my daddy!” Ye Xiaotao speculated righteously.

**Chapter 1098: Leng Hao, I’m Starting to Hate You**

Leng Hao looked at her small mouth, which opened and closed like the petals of a rose in the morning, with a delicate fragrance. When she spoke, she would reveal a bit of her small and beautiful teeth.

“Why should I believe you?”

Ye Xiaotao was about to explode with anger. She directly said, “Believe it or not! I will definitely investigate this matter.”

She turned around and left.

But she couldn't leave because a muscular arm reached out from behind and wrapped around her slender waist. She took a step back and crashed into the man's broad chest.

His body still had the familiar clear scent, and at this moment, there was also a bit of fragrance from bath lingering around him. He had probably just showered, and Ye Xiaotao's legs instantly went soft.

She hated herself very much. No matter how he treated her, as long as he touched her, she could not suppress the feelings in her body.

She liked to make physical contact with him.

“Leng Hao, what are you doing? Let go of me!” She struggled hard.

It had been a long time since he had hugged her, and Leng Hao could not remember clearly. His two muscular arms hugged her tightly. He lowered his head and took a whiff of her fragrant hair, “You want me to believe you?”

Ye Xiaotao was stunned, “What?”

“Sleep with me, then I'll believe you.” The man's deep and husky voice sounded beside her earlobe.

Ye Xiaotao widened her eyes. What was he talking about? Sleep with him?

Many images suddenly popped up in her mind. In that luxurious hotel room, the clothes of men and women were thrown on the carpet. The room was filled with soft moans. In the middle, Bai Lingyun rolled over on top of him, and he could not help but push Bai Lingyun back...

That was the real meaning of sex.

Even though it was behind the screen, the passion still shot her in the face.

Seeing that she did not make a sound, Leng Hao grabbed her shoulder and turned her around. His burning eyes stared at her delicate little face. Her skin was really good, with the smoothness and tenderness of a young girl.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he leaned over to kiss her red lips.

Just as he was about to kiss her, the girl's voice sounded, “I saw you have sex with Bai Lingyun.”

Leng Hao was shocked and suddenly opened his eyes. He stared at her coldly and fiercely.

“What’s with your expression?” Ye Xiaotao’s pale lips curled up, “First, I didn’t follow you, and second I didn’t send a private detective to investigate you. You might not believe me if I tell you, but the video of you having sex with her was sent to me by Bai Lingyun...”

Leng Hao’s eyes were filled with a storm as he let go of Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao straightened her slender back and reached out to pull a strand of hair behind her ear, “Leng Hao, don’t sleep with me after sleeping with Bai Lingyun. You really make me feel dirty like this. Also, help me tell Bai Lingyun that she doesn’t need to waste her energy on me anymore. She wronged my daddy. If you two really love each other, I wish you both the best.”

After saying that, Ye Xiaotao turned around.

“Don’t go!” Her soft little hand was held tightly by a big palm. The man was so strong that he wanted to crush her. “I... can... explain...”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t say anything.

Leng Hao looked at her sideways, and his eyes were full of panic and uneasiness, “That night, I met the professor and my classmates, then we had dinner together. I drank some wine... at that time, my mind was full of you. I don’t know how it became... Bai Lingyun. We haven’t done it for a long time. I want it and I want you... Believe me, I didn’t do anything with her. Later, when I became sober, I went home to look for you...”

Ye Xiaotao looked back at him and pulled her little hand back, “I’m sorry, I can’t believe you.”

She lifted her foot and walked away.

With a bang, Leng Hao kicked a chair beside him over. He felt that it was not enough and even brushed all the skincare products on the dressing table on the ground.

The self-control that he had always been proud of easily crumbled in front of her.

“Stop!” He stared at Ye Xiaotao, who had already walked to the door, with blood in the eyes.

Ye Xiaotao ignored him.

“Damn it, I told you to stop! Ye Xiaotao, do you hear me?” Leng Hao rushed forward and grabbed her shoulder, “How do I make you believe me? Tell me.”

Ye Xiaotao pushed his big palm away, “Leng Hao, let go of me. I want to go back.”

Leng Hao was completely enraged, “Go back? Go back to where? Ye Xiaotao, don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking. We’ve only been together for half a year. You’re tired of me, aren’t you? You don’t feel the passion anymore. You want to kick me away and find another man! Tell me, who’s next? That Mo Zhengyu or Gong Yi? Ha, it’s all my fault for being too naive. Actually, a girl like you has an uneasiness in your bones. How can you live peacefully with me?”

Ye Xiaotao sucked in a breath of cold air. Even now, she still couldn’t believe that these words came out of his mouth.



In his heart, it turned out that she was this kind of person.

Ha, Bai Lingyun was the bright moonlight in his heart forever, while she was just a unresting red apricot!

“Is your daddy decent? I know what you father and daughter are planning! Your daddy is ruthless and selfish, and he will do anything to achieve his goals. He wants you to divorce me and marry the Gong family. Did he not kidnap Bai Lingyun? Ha, in my opinion, he is the mastermind, because in his eyes, human lives are nothing but grass...”

“Enough!” Ye Xiaotao screamed and interrupted Leng Hao with a pale face, “You can bully me as you want, but you can’t humiliate my daddy like this!”

Leng Hao’s red eyes regained a trace of rationality. He looked at the girl’s beautiful almond like eyes, and she looked at him with slight sadness in her eyes, “Leng Hao, I’m starting to hate you. I hate you so much!”

She pushed his body away with force and ran away.

Leng Hao froze on the spot. He held his handsome eyebrows and took deep breaths. He didn’t know what he had just said. In fact, he just wanted to ask her what she really wanted?

What did she want to do to come back to him?

Leng Hao chased after her with his long legs. With one glance, he saw that Ye Xiaotao had already rushed to the front door of the villa. His heart dropped rapidly, and a voice kept telling him not to let her go that if she left, she would never come back!

“Close the front door for me and invite Young Madam back to her room. Without my permission, no one can let her out!”

...

In the study room.

Bai Lingyun had already heard the commotion outside and she was secretly delighted. Did Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao had a fight? Did they finally fall apart?

Great, everything was going according to her plan.

At this moment, the study room door was kicked open with a bang.

Bai Lingyun was shocked. She immediately looked back and saw Leng Hao standing by the door. His eyes were red and he was staring at her with a murderous look.

“Hao, What’s wrong with you?” Bai Lingyun had never seen Leng Hao like this. He was emitting a gloomy chill, like the King of Hell.

“Get lost! Don’t ever appear in front of me again!”

### **Chapter 1099: She is My Bottom Line**

Bai Lingyun was shocked. She didn’t understand what the man in front of her was saying. He told her to... get lost, and he also told her... to never appear in front of him again?

Was he still Leng Hao?

She had been with him for ten years. How could he say such ruthless and mean words to her?

“Hao, what’s wrong with you? How could you treat me like this? I admit that it was all my fault in the past. I was too willful. But now I really want to change. I want to start over with you. I want to be the little woman by your side, just like you asked before...”

Leng Hao stared at her with a cold gaze. He slowly spat out two words, “It’s too late.”

Too late?

Bai Lingyun took a step back.

“You said the past too. The past is the past, and now is the present. How do you know that I still need you now? Bai Lingyun, where did your confidence come from?” Leng Hao laughed mockingly.

Bai Lingyun, ...

“I’ll say it for the last time. Ye Xiaotao is not the third party. Our relationship has long been broken. My love for you has been worn out by endless arguments. I, Leng Hao, don’t think that I owe you anything. I spent a whole decade with you. But now, you can fly freely and fly out of my sight.”

Bai Lingyun’s face turned pale. She shook her head, “No, Hao, I know you still love me. That night at the hotel, you wanted me so badly that we almost had sex...”

Speaking of this topic, Leng Hao’s eyes were as sharp as the hawk’s. He stared at Bai Lingyun and smiled, “Okay, I’ll give you a chance now. Get yourself naked, let me see if I can get hard!”

A strange look flashed across Bai Lingyun’s eyes.

“Ha,” Leng Hao laughed, “Why? You don’t dare to do it? You used incense in the hotel room that night! Later, you filmed the video of us having sex for Ye Xiaotao to see. Bai Lingyun, do you know how disgusting you are to me?”

“And this time, you said that Ye Xiaotao’s father kidnapped you. Ha, Bai Lingyun, do you know who her father is? If he really makes people do it, do you think AChen can save you easily? If those men are really her father’s men, then believe me, they would rather die than bite their tongues and commit suicide than making a confession!”

“Bai Lingyun, that time in Hong Kong, I was really grateful to you. I would wish you happiness after ten years of love. But now, the things you’ve done have really refreshed my understanding of you. You disgust me, completely disgust me!”

Bai Lingyun gritted her teeth. He had actually said it so bluntly, "Ha, Haha." She laughed three times, "Leng Hao, you've said so much, but it's nothing more than that you've fallen in love with someone else. You're in love with Ye Xiaotao!"

In love with Ye Xiaotao...

Leng Hao silently agreed in his heart. Yes, he had long fallen in love with her...

"Okay, I got it. I won't pester you anymore." Bai Lingyun rushed out of the door.

"I'll warn you again. Don't be jealous of Ye Xiaotao, and don't hurt her. She's my bottom line. I will let the past go. But if there's a next time, don't blame me for being cruel to you!" The man's sinister warning came from behind.

Bai Lingyun felt a fishy sweetness in her throat that she almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Fine, she accepted his warning. Then she would wait and see.

Bai Lingyun walked towards the stairs, but when she reached the stairs, a leg that stretched out of nowhere tripped her. "Ah!" Followed by a scream, Bai Lingyun directly rolled down the stairs.

A large gash appeared on her forehead, and the fishy sweet blood flowed down, blurring Bai Lingyun's eyes. Bai Lingyun was frightened and embarrassed.

She raised her head and looked upstairs, only to see two maids covering their mouths and sneering.

The maids felt relieved. This bad woman had caused an argument between Young Master and Young Madam. They wanted to help Young Madam vent her anger and teach this bad woman a good lesson.

Bai Lingyun obviously understood the maids' thoughts. They were standing up for Ye Xiaotao, and then they looked at the study door. Leng Hao did not even look at her and closed the door directly.

The people in this villa were ganging up on her!

Bai Lingyun pinched her fingernails into her palms. One day, she would make them all pay a painful price!

A strange smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

...

Leng Hao received a message from AChen. There seemed to be strange movements on several islands that they had locked onto. It was very likely that Zhiyuan was on that deserted island.

This news made Leng Hao excited for a long time. After thinking for a while, he asked AChen to book a plane ticket. He wanted to fly there personally to confirm the news of Zhiyuan.

He only had one sister, and he would not give up on her.

That morning, Leng Hao was about to set off. He sat on the sofa in the living room, holding a piece of paper in his left hand and a pen in his right hand. He was writing a note in a flamboyant manner —

Wifey...

He quickly crossed out the word “Wifey” and changed it to “Xiaotao”. However, he hesitated again. She had been cooped up in her room for the past few days and even locked the door from the inside. Her attitude towards him was very bad.

In the end, he crossed out “Xiaotao” again and went straight to the point —

I got the news from Zhiyuan, so I’m going abroad for a trip, it would probably take half a month before I came back. You better eat obediently and don’t run around. Otherwise, the maids at home will be implicated by you...

Leng Hao crossed out the last two sentences and changed them —

If you’re bored, go out for a walk. I’ve assigned you a driver and a bodyguard. There’s a gold card on the desk in the study, use it for whatever you want. Also, if you miss your daddy, you can go back and stay for a few days. However, when I come back, I must see you at home...

Leng Hao was scribbling when the servant came downstairs with a tray. The servant sighed.

He raised his head and asked with a frown, “What’s wrong?”

“Young master, Young Madam didn’t eat much today.”

Leng Hao glanced at the tray and took a few bites. The veins on his forehead were throbbing rapidly. He crumpled the paper into a ball and threw it into the trash can, “Tell her that if anything happens to the child in her belly, I won’t let her go. Also, let her give up on the idea of leaving. If she dares to step out of this door, you’ll all suffer!”

After saying that, Leng Hao left angrily.

...

Ye Xiaotao spent half a month in a daze. Her father called her and asked about the situation. She didn’t say anything, only that she would take care of her own matters. She didn’t want her father to really have a conflict with Leng Hao because of her.

Her father only said one thing. If there was anything, call him. Then, he hung up the phone.

Ye Xiaotao felt very bored, but there was also joy in her boredom. She was pregnant for more than six months, and Little Xiaotao was moving more and more actively in her stomach. This baby was very energetic, and she would listen songs every day for prenatal education. Every time Little Xiaotao heard a wonderful song, he would stop running around and obediently go to sleep. He enjoyed it very much.

She felt very satisfied, and now, Little Xiaotao had become her everything.

When the weather was good, she also went out of her room and went to Leng Mu’s room to have a look. She liked talking to Leng Mu.

### **Chapter 1100: Let’s Make Up with Each Other**

She hoped that one day, Leng Mu would come back and sister Zhiyuan would come back as well...

That night, the maid looked at the clock. It was already eleven o'clock. They were about to turn off the lights and rest when the door of the villa opened and a gust of cold wind blew in. Leng Hao had returned.

"Young Master." The maid was overjoyed and immediately went up to greet him, "Young Master, why did you come back? Why didn't you give us a call when you came back? Let me heat up the dishes now..."

Leng Hao was dressed in a black coat. His entire body was covered in cold dew and frost. He changed his shoes at the entrance and looked upstairs. There was a hint of fatigue in the man's voice, but it was more subdued and gentle, "There's no need to heat up... Where's the Young Madam?"

The maid smiled. The Young Master was concerned about the Young Madam the moment he came back. This love was really enviable, "Young Master, the Young Madam went into the master's room after dinner. She should be back to sleep now."

"Mm." Leng Hao nodded and went straight upstairs.

At this moment, the sharp-eyed maid noticed that the Young Master was holding something in his hand. It was a beautiful red colour, like... a rose.

...

Leng Hao went straight to the bedroom and opened the door. The figure he was looking for was not in the room. He immediately turned around and pushed open the door of Leng Mu's room.

There was a lamp in Leng Mu's room. Leng Mu laid peacefully on the bed, and a petite figure was curled up on the soft sofa.

Leng Hao stepped forward and covered Ye Xiaotao's petite body with a light yellow blanket. She was sleeping on her side, and her face was pink. A few strands of her black hair hung in the air, and she looked like a newborn kitten in this way. His heart softened at the sight of her.

Why was she sleeping here?

Leng Hao wanted to carry her back to her room, but as soon as he touched her, she frowned uneasily, and the light yellow blanket slid down, revealing her bulging belly.

Her little hands were protecting her belly.

He had been gone for just more than half a month, and her belly was already this big?

Little Xiaotao...

Little Xiaotao of him and her.

Leng Hao's eyes were filled with tenderness and love. In fact, things on the island had not been dealt with properly, and the clues seemed to be lost against. He should have stayed there, but he missed her.

He asked AChen to get a private plane and rushed back overnight.

He had not slept much in the past half a month, and his heart was weighed down with many issues. She had not called or even texted him, but the servants called him every day. His heart ached and felt itchy, when he heard that she did not make any noise or go out, but was unusually quiet. He wanted to see her, and he was going crazy about that.

Leng Hao reached out and covered her stomach with the blanket. He looked down at the roses in his hand. He went to the airport to buy them. Since he didn't know how many to buy, he simply bought one.

One heart and one mind.

For the rest of his life.

He placed the roses next to her face. He didn't take his hand back. Instead, he put his hands over her little face, and used his fingertips to gently caress her delicate skin.

His eyes darkened. He could not resist and leaned over to kiss her little mouth.

Ye Xiaotao suddenly felt uncomfortable breathing. It was as if there was a big rock pressing on her body. Her six-month-old stomach was like a small ball now, and she had not slept well to begin with, so she was completely startled awake.

She opened her eyes. Someone was kissing her. She immediately wanted to scream like a frightened hedgehog, and her two small hands pounded on the man's body.

Leng Hao stopped her from screaming. His big palm stroked her hair a few times to comfort her. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Don't be afraid. It's me. I'm back."

Ye Xiaotao gradually woke up. She looked at the man's eyes that were shining like two night pearls in the dark. It was really him, Leng Hao.

He was back.

Her eyes were watery, a little blurry, a little bright, a little evasive, and a little timid. Leng Hao couldn't stand her gaze, so he pecked her delicate lips.

"Leng Hao, let go!" Ye Xiaotao immediately pushed him.

Leng Hao raised his body. Their current current pose what that she was lying in bed, and he was kneeling on one knee and looking at her with a dark and husky look. He pinched the rose with his big palm and said, "Xiaotao, let's make up. Let the past go..."

"Ha." Ye Xiaotao chuckled. She was about to get up, "I'm so sleepy. I want to go back to my room to sleep."

"Xiaotao!" He held her little hand tightly, "What do you want? How can you...let the past be the past?"

Before he could finish, Ye Xiaotao flung his big palm away, “Do you think I’m very narrow-minded? How about this? I’ll take off my clothes and roll with other men...”

“How dare you!” Leng Hao immediately glared at her with bloodshot eyes.

Ye Xiaotao smiled, her smile was mocking and cold, “Then how dare you?”

“I was drugged...”

“Oh, really?”

“You don’t believe me?”

“Why should I believe you?” Ye Xiaotao asked back.

Looking at the girl’s stubborn and cold expression, Leng Hao felt his heart was in pain as if it had been pricked by a needle. It was a joke for him to rush back so worn out!

“Fine, Ye Xiaotao, you win! It’s my fault for acting bithcy!” Leng Hao left.

With a bang, the door was slammed and the man left. Then, the maid’s exclamation came from downstairs, “Young Master, it’s so late, where are you going?”

The villa’s door was also slammed, and then everything returned to silence.

Ye Xiaotao sat on the sofa for a long time. Finally, she curled up her legs and buried her little face in it, tears falling down with a pitter-patter.

...

In the bar.

Leng Hao sat on the counter. He gulped down one strong cocktail after another. He really wanted to get drunk tonight.