

Chapter 1101: A Storm is coming

The beauty didn't manage to touch him because Leng Hao had pushed her away. He picked up his glass and continued drinking.

This time, the beauty couldn't remain calm. This man was quite interesting in the beginning, but now he appeared indifferent as if he was a different person. He treated them like air.

"Handsome, what's wrong with you? Is there anything wrong with our service?"

Leng Hao looked at the bar counter in front of him and said, "No, I just suddenly remembered that if my wife found out, she would be unhappy."

"Handsome, you're married? Why does it matter if you're married? Nowadays, every rich and powerful man has a few young lovers outside. You don't have to pay attention to that yellow-faced woman."

Leng Hao frowned and looked at them. "You're the yellow-faced woman!"

Beauty...

Well, this man was protective of his wife.

"My wife is... 18 this year. How old are you? 38?" Leng Hao sneered.

The beauty almost spat out a mouthful of blood. What kind of look was that? They were only 22, okay?

"Handsome, an 18-year-old wife... is too young. She doesn't feel good in bed. Her skill is not as good as ours. Do you want to try it?"

"Skill?" Leng Hao took a sip of the cocktail. The man's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. It was very seductive. "As long as she's willing, her two little mouths could take my life away..."

When he thought of those seductive scenes, Leng Hao felt that his whole body was about to explode. However, the next second, he remembered her sarcasm. He smashed the wine glass in his hand on the ground directly with a bang. "Get lost!"

The beauties were shocked. They saw the man staring at them like a poisonous scorpion. The beauty felt her scalp turning numb and immediately ran away.

The wine glass broke and a waiter came to clean it. The waiter's attitude was very bad. "Sir, you can't just smash the wine glass here..."

Before he could finish, Leng Hao took out a stack of money from his wallet and threw it on the waiter's face. "Can you shut up now?"

"Yes, yes." The waiter quickly squatted down and picked up all the money.

After staying in the bar for two hours, Leng Hao became drunk. The manager of the bar brought him to a luxurious room upstairs. Leng Hao fell asleep immediately.

The manager rushed into the bathroom. "Young Master Leng, wait a moment. Let me wipe you with a towel. The chef is already making the hangover soup. You can drink it later..."

Leng Hao's mind was empty. His heart was empty too but his arms were emptier. He reached out to grab a soft pillow and hugged it. "Xiaotao... Ye Xiaotao..."

He murmured her name.

He buried his face into the pillow. The pillow did not have her fragrance. He smiled. "This time, I'm... drunk again. I'll give you another chance to come... and sleep me... Okay?"

When the manager ran out, Leng Hao was already asleep.

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The next morning.

Ye Xiaotao woke up. She felt that her eyes were sore. Maybe it was because she cried for a long time last night.

She went back to her room and took a hot shower. Then she sat in front of the dressing table and combed her long hair. At this moment, two knocks were heard. The maid came in with a tray.

"Young madam, it's time to eat breakfast. Milk, eggs, and sandwiches. It's very light. Young madam, you have to eat more." The maid felt sorry for Ye Xiaotao. She was six months pregnant but she didn't gain any weight at all. Instead, she got a little thinner

Ye Xiaotao reached out and touched her small belly. Little Xiaotao was swimming inside, and she was moving very happily.

"Okay." She nodded. "I'll eat all of it later."

"Young madam, the weather is nice today. Weren't you planning to plant flowers in the flowerbed two days ago?"

Chapter 1102: On Fire

"Xiao Cui, Xiao Lan, and the others went to buy flower seeds early in the morning. When they come back, young madam can go out and bask in the sun before proceeding to plant and weed."

A bright smile suddenly brimmed on Ye Xiaotao's small face. "That's great."

"Young madam, have your breakfast. I'll go down and get busy."

"Okay."

The maid walked out. Ye Xiaotao picked up the milk and took a small sip. At this time, a loud "bang" was heard. A pungent smell spread in the air.

Ye Xiaotao was shocked. She quickly stood up and ran out. "Xiao Fei, what happened?"

The maid, Xiao Fei's expression had changed entirely. "Young madam, this is bad. The study is on fire." Ye Xiaotao had already seen it. The study door was open, and fierce flames surged out like a fire dragon. "Young madam, let's get out quickly. It's dangerous here!" The maid, Xiao Fei, immediately ran up. "No, father is still in his room!" Leng Mu's room was next to the study room. Ye Xiaotao quickly ran up, "Xiao Fei, don't come up. Call 911."

"Oh, okay." Xiao Fei ran downstairs again. However, almost immediately, a few "bangs" followed. The living room below exploded in a few places, and the entire villa was instantly surrounded by fire.

Ye Xiaotao's face was pale. Her heart sank to the bottom, and her entire body was cold.

At this moment, a few muffled sounds were heard. They sounded like pillars collapsing. Ye Xiaotao looked up and saw that Leng Mu's room was already on fire.

"Father!" She screamed and immediately rushed into the room.

Leng Mu was still lying on the bed, and the quilt on the bed was already burning. "Father, wake up quickly. There's a fire. I'll bring you out!" Ye Xiaotao used her hands to lift the burning quilt. Then, she helped Leng Mu up and ran out.

However, after taking one step, she immediately fell to the ground. Leng Mu was still unconscious, and her strength was not enough to carry him. Leng Mu fell beside her legs. His head hit the table and chair that had fallen to the ground.

Ye Xiaotao's tears came pouring down. It was fear and despair. When she was really facing a life-and-death situation, she was so afraid.

"Father, I'm sorry! Father!" Ye Xiaotao cried out to Leng Mu. Leng Mu didn't wake up, but the fire was getting bigger and bigger. What should she do?

At this moment, she saw the phone at the bedside. Yes, the phone.

She needed to call for help!

Ye Xiaotao stepped over the flames and ran to the phone. Her two small hands were already red and swollen from the heat. Her fingers trembled as she quickly dialed a number. She made a call.

The melodious ringtone rang twice before the phone was picked up.

"Hello, Leng Hao..." Ye Xiaotao's strong facade crumbled in an instant. She covered her mouth with her hand. She didn't know why things turned out this way. When she was in danger, she would still call him first.

As long as his call was connected, she would feel a huge weight being lifted from her heart.

He had always been the harbor in her heart.

“Leng Hao, come back quickly. The house is on fire. It’s really on fire...” She tried her best to keep her voice calm. “I...”

“Who are you?” A female voice sounded abruptly. “Are you looking for Young Master Leng? Wait a minute, he’s taking a shower.”

Ye Xiaotao froze. She sat cross-legged on the ground and forgot to react.

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In the luxurious room.

Leng Hao took a shower and came out in a white bathrobe. He saw Achen’s female secretary answering his phone.

Achen stayed overseas to wait for news. He needed to change into clean clothes, so the female secretary came to deliver clothes to him.

Chapter 1103: Leng Hao, My Stomach Hurts

Leng Hao strode forward and snatched the phone from the female secretary’s hands.

The female secretary was shocked. When she saw Leng Hao’s murderous gaze, she shrunk her neck and left the room obediently.

Leng Hao looked down at the number on the phone screen. It was a call from the villa.

“Hello...” He picked up the call.

Ye Xiaotao heard his voice. It was a familiar voice. She couldn’t help but sob softly. Her stomach wasn’t feeling well, so she tightly covered her bulging stomach.

Leng Hao was shocked when she heard her cry. He didn’t expect her to call him. She had ignored him for a long time.

His gloomy frown quickly softened. But when he remembered her bad attitude last night, he deliberately put on a serious face. “Why are you crying? If you have something to say, say it.”

Ye Xiaotao could not hear any warmth in his voice. Her tears fell like pearls on a broken string. She sobbed and said, “Leng Hao, my stomach hurts...”

Her stomach really hurt.

Little Xiaotao was exercising intensely inside. The mother and son were connected so she could already feel Little Xiaotao’s uneasiness and discomfort. She felt that something was slowly drifting away...

She really wanted to keep it, but she couldn't.

Leng Hao frowned. "Ye Xiaotao, how many times have you said that your stomach hurts? Next time, can you think of something different... If you miss me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the other person had hung up.

Leng Hao cursed in a low voice and immediately wanted to throw his phone away. Was this how she was going to act? Actually, he wanted to say that if she wanted him to go home and accompany her, he would immediately fly back as long as she was willing to say it out loud. She just needed to say one sentence.

But she had already hung up.

Leng Hao threw his phone on the big bed in frustration and took off his bathrobe. He elegantly put on his pants and shirt, took the car keys, and left the bar.

After getting into the Lincoln car, he drove straight to the airport. Since she didn't want to see him, he would just leave.

But as he drove, he realized that he had taken the wrong road. This was the road home. He felt a strange tightness in his chest, and his right eyelid kept twitching. A voice kept telling him — Leng Hao, hurry up and go home.

He frowned. Then, he stepped on the accelerator.

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Ye Xiaotao hung up on Leng Hao and immediately dialed another number.

The melodious ringtone rang once, and the phone was picked up quickly. Father Ye's kind voice floated over, "Hello, Xiaotao..."

Hearing her father's voice, Ye Xiaotao cried out, "Daddy, save me... The house is on fire..."

"What?" Father Ye was shocked. He shouted, "Uncle Fu, Uncle Fu!"

"Yes, master." The butler, Uncle Fu, rushed in.

Father Ye gave a few instructions and Uncle Fu quickly went to carry out the order. "Xiaotao, listen to daddy. Don't panic. I have already sent the nearest fire brigade to your place. Daddy will be there soon. Five minutes. Xiaotao, you must hold on."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded vigorously and hung up the phone.

She turned her head. Leng Mu was still lying on the ground. Ye Xiaotao propped herself up and ran over to help him up. The fire was too serious, here. The room could collapse at any time.

She wanted to bring Leng Mu out.

Clenching her teeth, she finally helped Leng Mu to the door. At this instant, there was a creaking sound. Ye Xiaotao looked up and saw a wooden stick falling from above her head.

Ye Xiaotao's pupils constricted.

Chapter 1104: What Happened To Xiao Tao

"Young madam, be careful!"

Just as the wooden stick was about to hit Ye Xiaotao and Leng Mu's heads, the maid, Xiao Fei, rushed over and pushed Ye Xiaotao away.

Ye Xiaotao and Leng Mu fell to the ground.

"Xiao Fei!" Ye Xiaotao went to look at Xiao Fei. Xiao Fei's entire body was hit by the wooden stick. She spat out a mouthful of blood. She pulled the corners of her lips and smiled and said, "Young madam, run!"

Xiao Fei closed her eyes.

"Xiao Fei, Xiao Fei..." Ye Xiaotao crawled over as she trembled violently. She wanted to touch Xiao Fei's hand, but she didn't dare to do so even after trying a few times. She screamed in despair, "Ah!"

A human life was gone in front of her eyes, just like that. Xiao Fei was trying to save her!

Ye Xiaotao felt her body and heart turning numb from the pain. She wiped away her tears and got up. She needed to bring Leng Mu out. She could definitely do it.

She would not let everyone die in front of her!

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Father Ye rushed to the Leng family's villa as fast as he could. At this moment, the villa was already surrounded by a huge fire.

The firemen were putting out the fire. Someone broke open the door. The butler brought a damp coat and draped it over Father Ye. "Master, it's dangerous inside..."

"Get lost!" Father Ye pulled off the coat and wanted to rush in.

Before he could rush in, a fireman came out with two people.

Ye Xiaotao and Leng Mu came out safely. Leng Mu's arm was still hanging on Ye Xiaotao's shoulder.

Father Ye stopped. He looked at Ye Xiaotao's in a daze as she was covered in blood. Today, she was wearing a winter dress that reached the ground. The dress fell on the lawn, and blood spread around her feet.

"Xiao... Tao..." Father Ye's eyes were wet. He slowly extended his arms to Ye Xiaotao. "My dear daughter, come, let daddy hug you..."

The fireman helped Leng Mu away. Ye Xiaotao the weight off her shoulders and she immediately stared at the fireman warily. When she realized that they were firemen, Ye Xiaotao's tensed nerves immediately relaxed, and she felt that she could breathe again.

Hearing Father Ye calling to her name, she fixed her bright but empty eyes on his face. She took two steps forward and slowly curled the corners of her lips. "Daddy... There's still... people inside..."

Ye Xiaotao's vision went black and she fainted directly.

"Xiaotao!" Father Ye shouted. He went forward and picked Ye Xiaotao up. He touched her dress with his hand. The back of her dress was wet. Father Ye looked at his own hand while shivering. His hand was covered in blood.

She was bleeding non-stop from below her body.

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In the hospital.

Leng Hao bumped into many people along the way. Those people turned around and looked at Leng Hao. They noticed that the man didn't even turn his head. He just ran away in a hurry. They cursed, "Crazy."

Leng Hao rushed to the operating theater. The red light outside the operating theater was on. It was a glaring red. Father Ye was pacing around in the corridor.

"Father, what happened to Xiaotao?" Leng Hao rushed forward and stared at Father Ye with bloodshot eyes.

The butler, Uncle Fu, handed a document to Father Ye. Father Ye looked down and glanced at it. When he raised his eyes again, he threw all the documents in his hand onto Leng Hao's face with a 'swoosh'.

"Slap!" Father Ye gave Leng Hao a hard slap.

Leng Hao's face became slanted because of the slap. Blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth, but he did not wipe it. He quickly turned his face and looked at Father Ye in confusion. "Father, Xiaotao... what happened? What happened? Just now... just now, when I rushed home, I found out... that there was a fire. There was a lot of blood on the lawn. They said... They said that the blood belonged to Xiaotao. I don't believe it..."

Chapter 1105: Little Xiaotao Was Gone

Leng Hao was talking incoherently. He didn't know what he was saying.

He rushed back to the villa as fast as he could. When he got out of the car, he saw the whole villa in flames. The firemen were putting out the fire. At that moment, his heart fell rapidly into the abyss.

He saw a lot of blood on the lawn. It was a glaring red color. The firemen said that the blood belonged to... Miss Ye. She seemed to have... a miscarriage...

On the way to the hospital, he felt a headache. It was so painful that his eyes were about to split open. His hands and feet were trembling and his entire world was collapsing. What she said on the phone kept ringing beside his ears. Leng Hao, my stomach hurts..

Why?

Why did he think that she was lying?

Why didn't he appear in time?

He hated it so much!

He hated himself!

He hated himself so much that he wanted to kill himself!

Father Ye stared at Leng Hao coldly. "Why are you still here? You didn't appear when Xiaotao needed you. In that case, there's no need for you to appear in the future!"

Leng Hao took a step back. "Father, what... What do you mean... I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a scream of pain came from the operating theatre. Leng Hao and Father Ye rushed to the door of the operating theater.

The door of the operating theater opened. A nurse dashed out. "Who is the patient's family? The patient is awake. We are going to perform the labor induction operation now. Please sign your name."

Labor induction?

These two words dealt a huge blow to Leng Hao. The nurse stuffed the labor induction agreement into his arms. He looked down at the agreement and then looked up into the operating theater.

The white operating table was already stained with specks of blood. The cold and glaring white lamp shone down from high above, and a petite figure was lying on the operating table.

Ye Xiaotao nudged her body uneasily. The immense pain from her abdomen made her sweat all over. She fearfully pushed the doctors who wanted to restrain her. She wanted to jump down from the operating table, "Don't... Don't touch me... I don't want to do labor induction... No one is allowed to hurt my Little Xiaotao. He's fine in my stomach. He's still fine..."

"Miss Ye, the amniotic fluid has broken. The fetus is not breathing. We need to perform labor induction immediately. You're already bleeding. If you don't do this, your life will be in danger!" The doctor grabbed Ye Xiaotao with a few nurses grabbed and forcefully pressed her onto the operating table.

"Ah!" Ye Xiaotao screamed as tears covered her small face. Her entire face was twisted. "No, you're all lying to me... Little Xiaotao is fine. This morning, he was still moving in my stomach..."

Father Ye ran forward. He reached out to hold Ye Xiaotao's cold small hand. "Xiaotao, be obedient. Let's not make a scene. Little Xiaotao is... gone. Listen to the doctor."

"Daddy." Ye Xiaotao quickly grabbed Father Ye's big hand back. She dug her nails deep into the back of Father Ye's hand. She looked at Father Ye with tears in her eyes and clung to him as if he was her last hope. "Daddy, you love me the most. Please take me away... I don't like it here... Mommy died on the operating table too so I've never had a mommy since I was young... Daddy, take me away, if not... I'll die here too... Please..."

Father Ye's lips trembled instantly, and his eyes were wet. "Good girl, good girl. Daddy promises you that as long as you listen to the doctor, I'll take you away very soon... your mommy died here, so... I can't watch you die too..."

"Daddy!" Ye Xiaotao pushed Father Ye away. She stared at Father Ye in disbelief and screamed uncontrollably, "How can you be so cruel? You want Little Xiaotao's life too! Little Xiaotao is your biological grandson, how can you bear to do that!"

Chapter 1106: Please Save Me

As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao covered her face with her two small hands. She sobbed helplessly, "Who can save me? Who can save me... Leng Hao! Yes, where is Leng Hao?"

Leng Hao stood at the entrance of the operating theater. He didn't dare to enter. He could only watch Ye Xiaotao turning crazy. The once cute and lively girl seemed to have changed into an entirely different person. She was like a hedgehog that raised all its spikes as she tried to protect herself and Little Xiaotao. She was so scared and helpless..

He wanted to charge forward and push those people away. He wanted to take her away without hesitation. He wanted to bring her to a place where there was no one and hold her tightly in his arms. Little Xiaotao belonged to both of them.

However, he couldn't...

Little Xiaotao was already gone. If she continued like this, she would only lose her life.

Leng Hao was drained of strength completely. When she suddenly called his name, he was shocked. When his gaze became focused and he saw Ye Xiaotao looking at him.

She was looking at him.

"Leng Hao, Leng Hao!" Ye Xiaotao cried and laughed. She did not know where her strength came from as she broke free from the doctors and nurses and jumped off the operating table.

"Xiaotao!" Father Ye's expression changed. He immediately reached out to catch Ye Xiaotao.

However, he did not manage to catch her. Ye Xiaotao's delicate body fell off the operating table rapidly like a broken doll. With a bang, she knelt on the ground.

Father Ye wanted to grab her, but Ye Xiaotao was already half-kneeling and half-crawling towards Leng Hao. "Leng Hao, save me... Save Little Xiaotao... It's okay if you don't like me. I will never appear in front of you again. But, Little Xiaotao is your child. Please save him... I have nothing left, I only have... Little Xiaotao, please, please save me..."

Thousands of arrows pierced through Leng Hao's heart when he saw the girl kneeling in front of him. The pain was unbearable. "Xiaotao..." He pushed his numb legs and wanted to hug her.

But, at this time, Father Ye slapped Ye Xiaotao fiercely.

A palm print appeared on Ye Xiaotao's pale face. She spat out a mouthful of blood and laid on the cold ground like a piece of paper.

"Ye Xiaotao, have you woken up? Listen to me carefully. Little Xiaotao is dead, dead, dead! Even if you crawl all over the hospital on your knees today, you can't change the fact that Little Xiaotao is dead. Just accept it! This child is very pitiful. He wasn't able to come to this world. Can't you just let him leave easily? Who are you going crazy for? I didn't give birth to you to see your cowardly appearance!" Father Ye reprimanded her sadly.

Ye Xiaotao laid on the ground. The wide hospital gown covered her weak body and her bulging abdomen. She gripped the thin crack on the floor tightly with her two small hands until the blood from her fingers seeped out of the crack.

She buried her small face in her arms. She didn't cry or laugh. At this moment, she didn't make any sound. She was dead silent.

"Why are you still standing there? Do you need me to teach you what to do?" Father Ye stared at the doctor.

"Yes, Mr. Ye." The doctor and nurse quickly went forward and helped Ye Xiaotao up. This time, Ye Xiaotao did not struggle. She was placed on the operating table.

Warm tears slid down from the corner of her eyes. She slowly closed her eyes.

"Oh no, the patient is bleeding again. Hurry up and get the blood bag!"

"Yes." The young nurse ran out in a hurry.

With a bang, the door of the operating theater closed in front of Leng Hao. The last thing he saw was the thick blood flowing on the white operating table like a small stream..

Chapter 1107: Did Not Hurt

Leng Hao stood outside the operating theater and waited for a long time. The time was so long it felt like a century had passed. He could hear the doctors talking inside. They seemed to be asking someone to inhale and exhale...

He did not hear Ye Xiaotao's voice anymore, not a sound at all. Induction of labor for a more than six months old baby was the same as giving birth. In the past, she laid on his back and told him, "Dear, I saw

the pregnant women screaming like a pig being slaughtered when they were pushed into the delivery room. I will probably act the same way because I'm most afraid of pain. When that time comes, you have to accompany me and wait for me outside. The moment I come out, I will be able to see you..."

But now, she did not make a sound.

No matter how painful it was, she would not scream anymore.

The sweet moments from the past stabbed into his heart like a sharp knife. The knife kept turning in his heart, causing him to hurt continuously. As the pain continued, he began to feel numb.

At this time, the door of the operating theater was pulled open. A nurse pushed a cart out.

Leng Hao looked up. There was a tiny baby on the cart. It was covered with a white cloth.

The baby's small face could be seen. His eyebrows, eyes, mouth, and nose were all present. Even his newly born hair was black. The baby's skin was very white. He looked like his mother, but his small facial features looked like him. He was very beautiful.

"Mr. Leng, the surgery was successful. Unfortunately, it was a baby boy."

A baby boy?

"Ha..." Leng Hao laughed. Then, something warm fell from his eyes. He had a son!

Little Xiaotao was a boy. She gave birth to him for him!

However...

The nurse pushed the cart away. Leng Hao looked at the back of the cart blankly. For the first time, he clearly understood that his son was gone. His son and Ye Xiaotao's son was gone!

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Ye Xiaotao slowly opened her eyes. Her vision was filled with a dazzling white color and a strong smell of disinfectant. There was an IV drip on the back of her hand.

She moved and wanted to get up.

"Xiaotao, lie down first. The doctor said that you lost too much blood and it's inappropriate for you to move." At this moment, Auntie Miao came over. She bent down and spoke to her gently.

Ye Xiaotao saw that her eyes were red. She must have cried for a long time.

"Mm." Ye Xiaotao nodded her head gently. "How long have I been asleep?"

Her voice was very hoarse.

"Two days."

“Oh,” Ye Xiaotao replied and then closed her eyes.

Auntie Miao stroked her long, silky black hair. “The doctor said that you can start eating when you’re awake. Auntie Miao will cook some light porridge for you when you get home.”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t say anything.

Auntie Miao looked at her haggard appearance and her eyes turned red again. She sighed in her heart and walked towards the door. At that moment, Father Ye walked in.

“Master, I’ll make some porridge for Xiaotao when I get home. You can stay here and accompany Xiaotao.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

Father Ye sat on the chair by the bed. The brilliant sunlight shone in through the window. The girl’s little face was sparkling under the sunlight. There was not a trace of blood on her face and a faint palm print could be seen on her right cheek. Father Ye touched the palm print with regret and pain. He asked gently, “Xiaotao, does it still hurt?”

Ye Xiaotao opened her eyes and looked at her father. “It doesn’t hurt.”

Ever since she was young, her father never bears to touch a single strand of her hair. She knew that her father was doing this for her own good.

“Daddy, there are still people in the villa. Xiaofei was hit by a wooden stick that fell from the roof when trying to save me. Did you save her? How is she?”

Father Ye patted her small hand and comforted her, “She’s been saved but her legs might be crippled. Don’t worry, daddy will arrange the best medical treatment for her. Daddy will compensate her even more.”

Chapter 1108: Grew Lonelier As She Aged

Her legs were crippled..

No matter how good the compensation was, it was useless.

Ye Xiaotao pursed her lips. “I see... then... how is Father Leng?”

“Father Leng is in the ward next door. I heard from the doctor that he’s showing signs of waking up.”

Ye Xiaotao wanted to continue speaking but Father Ye frowned and interrupted her. “Alright, Xiaotao, don’t worry about these matters since you’ve just woken up. Leave everything to daddy.”

“Thank you, Daddy.”

“Xiaotao, daddy has already asked the lawyer to draw up the divorce papers...” Father Ye observed Ye Xiaotao’s expression.

Ye Xiaotao’s expression didn’t change. Her long eyelashes fluttered as she said, “Daddy, do you know that I was very lonely when I was young? I only have one wish for my birthday every year. I hope you can spare more time to spend with me...”

Father Ye was shocked. His eyes were immediately filled with guilt. "Xiaotao, I'm sorry..."

Ye Xiaotao shook her head and continued, "When I was young, I didn't have any friends because they didn't dare to play with me. Later on, when I grew up, they saw me sitting alone in a private car and going about on my own so they liked to talk about me behind my back, saying that I pretended to be noble and so on... My two brothers at home didn't like me. After some time, third brother came back and I really liked him. However, third brother took me as a chess piece and even said that I was as stupid as a pig..."

"As I grew up, I became more and more lonely. Sometime later, I had my own friends. They asked me to go to bars and go shopping with them... you all said that I loved to fool around and have fun but I just wanted to blend into their life. I didn't want to be left behind."

"Later on, I met... Leng Hao. Do you know why I like Leng Hao? That's because when you weren't around during the parent-teacher conference, he came. When I was in danger, he saved me and even told me that it wasn't my fault..."

"Heh, actually, now that I think about it, he really didn't treat me well at all. He liked to throw tantrums at me. He was hesitant between me and my ex-girlfriend. He never shower me with any romance. I never watched movies or received roses. I was always foolishly following him."

As she said this, Ye Xiaotao's lips curled into a smile. She was mocking herself. She looked at Father Ye seriously, "So, daddy, don't find any more women, okay? I don't like you messing around with those women at all. When a man maintains a relationship with more than one woman, there will always be someone who gets hurt. Look, I'm hurt now."

"Auntie Miao is very good. Marry her. I want to have a... mother."

Tears filled Father Ye's eyes. He held Ye Xiaotao's little hand and kissed it. "Okay, I'll listen to my precious daughter. Daddy will marry her. From now on, our family will be happy together. You won't be lonely anymore."

Family...

Ye Xiaotao gently touched her lower abdomen with her small hand which was hidden under the blanket. It was already flat there. Little Xiaotao was gone.

Her family was destined to be incomplete.

Ye Xiaotao lowered her long eyelashes to hid her desolation and pain. She said softly, "Daddy, get a divorce. I don't want to see him again in the future."

"Okay." Father Ye nodded. "I promise."

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In the ward next door.

Leng Hao pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. At this moment, something flew towards his head. He could avoid it, but he didn't move.

With a bang, the medicine bottle shattered. A long cut appeared on Leng Hao's forehead. The blood instantly blurred his vision.

Chapter 1109: Leng Mu Woke Up

"Young Master Leng!" The senior nurse rushed over and pressed the gauze on Leng Hao's head. "Are you okay? I'll call the doctor."

Leng Hao took the gauze and pressed his head himself. Then he said coldly, "No need. Get out."

"Yes." The senior nurse left.

Leng Hao wiped the blood from his eyes and threw the gauze into the trash can. He walked forward with his long legs. There was a trace of warmth on his cold face. "Father, you're awake?"

Leng Mu had really woken up. At this moment, he was leaning against the hospital bed. Half a year of coma had made his body very stiff but his spirit seemed not bad.

"Humph, you still know that I'm your father?!"

"If you're not my father, who gave birth to me?" Leng Hao smiled warmly. This was probably the most gratifying thing to him. His father had woken up.

Leng Mu glared at Leng Hao from the corner of his eyes. "Let me ask you, where is the child your wife's carrying?"

The smile at the corner of Leng Hao's lips froze. Then, he lowered his eyelashes and said softly, "It's gone. It's... a boy."

"What a sin!" Leng Mu clenched his fists and hammered his own leg. He felt extremely heartbroken. The first eldest grandson of the Leng family was gone, just like that.

"Where's your wife?"

"She's in the ward next door."

"Have you seen her?"

Leng Hao shook his head slowly. "There are bodyguards at the door. They won't let me in. I... don't dare to go in. She... doesn't want to see me now. I'm afraid... of stimulating her..."

"You!" Leng Mu wanted to scold Leng Hao but when he saw his son's bloodshot eyes and the clothes that he hadn't changed for several days, he swallowed his words.

“Leng Hao, you’re 30 years old this year. As a father, I shouldn’t interfere with your life anymore. However, look at how your life is now. When I was unconscious, your wife kept talking to me, telling me that her name was Xiao Tao. She said that I was going to be a grandfather soon. When the villa caught fire, she could have run away but she insisted on rescuing me. I felt it all clearly. Where are you going to find such a good girl? Why didn’t you cherish her?”

“The Leng family owes Xiaotao a life, a life, do you understand?” Leng Mu shouted agitatedly.

Leng Hao remembered the scene two days ago at the entrance of the operating theater. Xiaotao knelt in front of him and begged him to save her child..

She loved Little Xiaotao so much, but Little Xiaotao was gone just like that.

Leng Hao felt empty in his heart. It was as if he had lost the most important thing in his life. He knew that this child had become a scar both of them would never be able to let go of.

Perhaps they would never be able to overcome this obstacle in their entire lives. She might never forgive him.

Leng Mu calmed his emotions. “The fire in the villa was very strange. I suspect that someone did it deliberately. Get someone to investigate it!”

“Got it.” Leng Hao agreed. He had already gotten someone to investigate this matter. The villa had a fire prevention system so this fire started really abruptly. When he rushed over, he even noticed a special smell. It was obvious that someone set the fire deliberately.

He did not protect her properly.

After he caught the mastermind, he would tear that person into pieces!

...

Leng Mu walked to the door of the next ward with a cane. “Knock, knock.” He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Ye Xiaotao’s pleasant voice sounded from inside.

Leng Mu reached out and pushed the door open. The senior nurse wanted to help him, but Leng Mu refused. The senior nurse left and closed the door.

Leng Mu looked at Ye Xiaotao. The girl was standing by the window. Her blue and white hospital gown made her look very delicate. Her well-maintained black hair scattered and fell behind her head like a waterfall.

Chapter 1110: I’m Going To France To Study

When he took a second look, the girl had already turned around. When she saw that it was Leng Mu, a joyful and sweet smile immediately lit up on her small face. “Father Leng, you’re awake?”

Leng Mu also smiled. He said, “Xiaotao, you’re even more beautiful than I imagined.”

Ye Xiaotao's big watery eyes instantly curved into a crescent moon. She blinked playfully. "Father Leng, what did you imagine me to be like?"

Leng Mu thought for a moment, "I've lived for so many years, but this is the first time someone told me a fairy tale. You kept chattering beside my ears. I thought to myself that this girl is as noisy as a little bird. Later... You saved me from the fire. My arm was resting on your thin shoulder. At that time, I was thinking that this girl is like a warrior. She's exceptionally strong."

Ye Xiaotao felt elated in her heart. She shrugged and said, "Alright, I have to admit that I like hearing your praises. Come, Father Leng, please have a seat."

Leng Mu sat on the chair while Ye Xiaotao sat by the bed. Other than her face being pale, the girl's delicate eyes were bright and beautiful. She seemed alive again.

"Xiaotao, our Leng family owes you. I'm sorry. You've suffered."

"Father Leng, you don't have to apologize. You don't owe me anything. It's all in the past."

Her relaxed words also expressed her estranged attitude. It was obvious that she didn't want to talk about this topic. She had already hidden the child in the bottom of her heart. She didn't want anyone to touch it.

"Xiaotao, what are your plans in the future?"

Ye Xiaotao looked up at the blue sky outside the window. "Father Leng, I'm going to be discharged from the hospital soon. I plan to go to France to study. I like to paint. I believe that I can become an outstanding artist."

Study abroad?

Leng Mu nodded. "That's good too. You're so young. Your future has just begun..." As he spoke, Leng Mu took a glance outside the door. "Xiaotao, he's outside now. Do you want to... meet him?"

Leng Hao was leaning against the wall outside the door. As he listened to the conversation inside, he clenched his fists tightly in his trouser pocket. His palms were covered in sweat.

He held his breath and waited for her answer.

Her answer was her sentence for him.

After a long time, the girl's voice floated out. "Father Leng, when I was very young, my father taught me that a real princess didn't live for other people. We have to live like a princess for our own sake. Hence, I, Ye Xiaotao, will not be easily defeated by life. I want to pick myself up from where I fall."

"I don't want to be a rose. I just want to be a stubborn little grass. However, no matter how stubborn I am, my heart is injured and may never heal. I want to leave this city. I want to forget all the unbearable

memories. I also don't want to... see those people again. I will only be able to live a better life if I leave them."

Leng Hao's fists slowly relaxed in his trouser pocket. He dejectedly leaned the back of his head against the wall and gently closed his eyes. His long eyelashes cast a lonely and despair silhouette under his handsome eyelids.

She didn't want to see him anymore.

She didn't want to see him...

The sound of footsteps was heard. Someone was coming.

Leng Hao opened his eyes to take a look. Father Ye was standing not far away. He was looking at him.

Leng Hao stood up straight.

"Come here, I have something to tell you." Father Ye turned around.

...

The two of them came to the entrance of the corridor. Father Ye handed a document to him. "Take it. If there are no problems, just sign it."

Chapter 1111: Why Do I Still Want To Cry At This Time

Leng Hao did not answer. "What... is this?"

Father Ye scoffed. "Leng Hao, you know what it is."

Leng Hao pursed his lips until they turned white. He slowly shook his head. "I won't sign it. Even if we divorce, she must... tell me personally."

"Xiaotao doesn't want to see you."

"Then I won't get a divorce."

Father Ye took the divorce agreement back. "Leng Hao, if you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place? I had told you that Xiao Tao is a simple and pure person. You should cherish her and not make her sad. But, what have you done?"

"Don't try to struggle and persuade her to stay. I will only give you one chance to bully Xiaotao. Other than a divorce, Xiaotao doesn't want anything. If you don't sign it now, I will ask the lawyer to file for a divorce after you live apart for two years. By then, you must get a divorce."

"Leng Hao, let's part on good terms. It's better for you to sign now."

Leng Hao's face was livid. He moved his thin lips and repeated what he said, "I won't get a divorce."

Other than that, he had nothing else to say.

“Okay, as you wish.” Father Ye nodded, “There’s one more thing I have to tell you. The fire in the villa was caused by Bai Lingyun. That day, you asked Achen to bring Bai Lingyun back to the villa. She took the opportunity to put fuel in the study. The fire started in the study. The living room exploded quickly as the fuel pass through the pipe. Bai Lingyun wanted my daughter’s life so her life is mine now.”

Then, Father Ye turned around. He was only here to inform Leng Hao, not to negotiate. However, he suddenly remembered something, “Oh right, I forgot to tell you. Did Bai Lingyun said that I kidnapped her? Ha, you believed that? No wonder you couldn’t even protect your own wife and son. Leng Hao, you deserve everything that happened to you today!”

Father Ye left.

It was Bai Lingyun who did it...

Leng Hao was not surprised. In fact, he had already guessed that Bai Lingyun was no longer the same person he knew ten years ago.

Father Ye was right. He had brought this upon himself. It was his tolerance towards Bai Lingyun that caused her to become worse. It was all his fault. His negligence led to today’s bitter outcome.

He couldn’t even protect his own wife and child...

With a bang, Leng Hao punched the wall with his fist. The wall immediately caved in and a big hole appeared. His knuckles were bleeding.

But, the pain in his hands couldn’t even be compared to what he felt in his heart.

...

Half an hour later, Leng Hao walked out of the corridor. The moment he returned to the corridor, he saw Ye Xiaotao walking out of the ward. Auntie Miao was draping a thick cashmere blanket over her.

Leng Hao’s pupils constricted. He immediately rushed forward.

However, a few bodyguards stopped him. “Young Master Leng, please wait.”

Leng Hao looked up. Father Ye and Auntie Miao had already left with Ye Xiaotao in their arms. Her figure was about to disappear around the corner in a blink of an eye.

A voice in his heart told him, “Leng Hao, she’s gone. She’s really gone. This time, she really doesn’t want you anymore!”

Leng Hao clenched his fists and shouted at her. “Xiaotao!”

Ye Xiaotao paused when she heard the shout. Her long eyelashes fluttered.

“Xiaotao, what’s wrong?” Father Ye put his arm around Ye Xiaotao’s shoulder.

Ye Xiaotao pursed her lips. “It’s nothing. Let’s go.”

She raised her foot and walked around the corner.

The moment she turned, she heard the man's heart-wrenching voice behind her. "Xiaotao, don't go!"

Ye Xiaotao raised her eyelids. Why did she still want to cry at this moment?

Chapter 1112: Departure

Ye Xiaotao quietly let her tears slid down. Although she had only known him for a year, she truly loved this man before. Now, she had to let go to find her own path...

She was saying goodbye to her past self.

She was saying goodbye to her beloved Little Xiaotao.

Leng Hao, goodbye.

I hope I will never see you again.

...

Ye Xiaotao had really left. She had disappeared from his world without a trace. Leng Hao remained muddle-headed for many days. Sometimes, he didn't even know where he was or what he was doing.

Whenever night came, he would always have dreams. In his dreams, he would see her delicate little face. She would lie on his back, crawl into his arms shamelessly, and call him hubby...

He would wake up with a start every night. When he woke up, he felt as if there was a big hole in his heart. He wanted to find something to curb his longing for her but there was nothing. She left nothing behind.

She entered his life suddenly and left abruptly.

Another half a year passed. Winter passed and summer came. However, this summer, Leng Hao ushered in the second winter of his life.

There was news of Leng Zhiyuan. His only biological younger sister had passed away on the island. The only thing she left was a premature son.

He rushed to the Zhou family mansion. In front of Leng Zhiyuan's tombstone, he had a fight with Zhou Yao, who was dressed in a hospital gown. He couldn't relieve the pain in his heart. It was powerful enough to destroy the whole.

At this moment, he heard a wail. Little Zhou Sileng was carried out.

This was his younger sister's son, his nephew.

He wanted to take Zhou Sileng away but as soon as he wanted to hold Zhou Sileng in his arms, Zhou Sileng kicked his short arms and legs and refused to be carried by him. Little Zhou Sileng looked at Zhou Yao with tears in his eyes. He wanted his daddy...

In the end, Leng Hao left alone with his bloodshot eyes.

Achen was waiting outside. When Leng Hao walked out of the Zhou family mansion, he looked up at the glaring sun in the sky. He felt a sweet taste in his throat. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Young master!” Achen’s expression changed tremendously. “Young master, what’s wrong? Let’s go to the hospital immediately...”

“No need.” Leng Hao shook his head. “Help me to prepare a private plane.”

“Young master, where are you going?”

“France.”

Achen was shocked. Then he understood that his young master was going to look for the young madam.

...

France.

Leng Hao stood in the most romantic city in France, Provence. It was afternoon now. The setting sun in the sky sprinkled its evening glow over the entire land. A refreshing breeze blew gently. The entire patch of lavender swayed with the wind, emitting an enchanting fragrance.

This scenery was too beautiful. But, in Leng Hao’s eyes, the most beautiful scenery was the girl sitting and drawing on a folding stool.

The girl wore a white chiffon shirt with lantern sleeves and a long, yellow vest dress. The dress reached her small ankles. Her skin was smooth and white.

Leng Hao did not go close to her. He stood far away. Her long black hair was coiled into a cute bun, revealing her elegant and swan-like neck.

She was as beautiful as a fairy in a painting.

She was drawing the scenery but she became the only scenery in his eyes.

A gust of wind blew. The drawing board in front of the girl suddenly fell to the ground. The girl got up to chase after it. Leng Hao was shocked. He immediately wanted to lift his long legs to help her.

However, a handsome figure appeared in his line of sight. The drawing board had already been picked up by Gong Yi.

Chapter 1113: I Thought You Wanted Me To Kiss You

Ye Xiaotao ran in front of Gong Yi and asked in surprise, “Why are you here?”

Gong Yi was wearing a white shirt and black casual pants. His facial features were very handsome. He was the crown prince of a real aristocratic family. He was handsome and suave.

Gong Yi raised his eyebrows with one hand in his pocket. “You’re here, so I’m here. Xiaotao, can’t you see that I’m already your little follower?”

Ye Xiaotao snorted and stood on her toes to take the drawing board in his hand. “Give it back to me.”

Gong Yi raised his arm and took a step back. He closed his peach-shaped eyes slightly and seductively. "You want it? Come and take it."

This vile person!

Ye Xiaotao took two steps forward. Gong Yi took another step back. Every time she got close, Gong Yi would quickly step back. His arm was so long that ye Xiaotao couldn't reach the board at all.

"Gong Yi, give me back the drawing board. You're so annoying!" She bit her lower lip with her seashell-like teeth and quickly dashed toward him.

This time, Gong Yi didn't step back. Ye Xiaotao bumped into his chest directly.

"Ah!" Ye Xiaotao let out a soft cry. Her nose almost broke. His chest was so hard.

"Does it hurt?" Gong Yi took away her soft small hands. He bent down and said with a gentle smile, "I'll blow it for you."

He blew on her nose.

The two of them were very close to each other. The unfamiliar scent of a man lingered around her five senses. She was a little stunned. She had heard that when a man blew a woman's wound, it was the highest level of doting.

Gong Yi saw Ye Xiaotao staring at him foolishly. Her big eyes were watery. She had eyes that were naturally seductive. However, her pupils were as clear and pure as a newborn baby. The collision of sexy and pure caused his gaze to darken.

He slowly approached her small cherry lips.

Leng Hao saw this scene from a distance. The two big palms hanging by his side were tightly clenched. His eyes were overflowing with bitter malice. He wanted nothing more than to rush forward and flip Gong Yi to the ground. That was his woman!

However, he couldn't...

Leng Hao's figure gave off a strong sense of powerlessness. The man and woman in the distance seemed very compatible. A delicate and lively young girl and a handsome and extraordinary crown prince. They stung his eyes furiously.

The two fists hanging by his side slowly loosened and he turned around to leave.

As he was leaving, he heard the two servants in the garden discussing among themselves—

"Look, Miss Ye came to draw again today. Young Master Gong booked this place again and no one is allowed to come in to disturb Miss Ye. Young Master Gong treats Miss Ye really well."

"It must cost a lot of money to book this place for a day."

"Of course! Young Master Gong is willing to spend any amount of money to win the smile of a beauty. He doesn't care."

...

Gong Yi was about to kiss the lovely girl in front of him when a gentle voice was heard. "What do you want to do?"

Gong Yi was shocked. He immediately looked up at Ye Xiaotao and saw that Ye Xiaotao was looking at him coldly and defensively.

"Sorry..." Gong Yi smiled bitterly and let go of her.

Ye Xiaotao snatched the drawing board from his hand and then turned around to tidy up her easel.

"Xiaotao, the way you were staring at me just now, I thought you wanted me to kiss you." Gong Yi chased after her.

"You're thinking too much."

"Xiaotao, What's wrong with me? There are so many women who love me. Why won't you accept me?"

"I'll have to trouble you to stand at attention, turn around, and take big strides towards those women who like you. Don't look back." Ye Xiaotao folded her little stool and walked forward.

Chapter 1114: This Is For You

She wanted to chase him away.

She even wanted to push him to another woman.

Alright, Gong Yi admitted that he was very hurt and very upset. He placed his hands in his pockets and poked Ye Xiaotao's shoulder. "But I like you."

"You have a bad taste."

"Stupid girl, I'm so nice to you. Your conscience must have been eaten by a dog."

"What is conscience? I've never seen it before. Also, don't follow me!"

"I'll give you a ride..."

"No need!" Ye Xiaotao walked out.

Gong Yi leaned against the rattan flower rack dejectedly. As he watched the girl's graceful figure gradually moving away, he frowned. He had never found a woman as difficult to deal with as her.

Sigh, Gong Yi sighed. Who asked him to like her?

He liked to be abused. There was nothing he could do.

...

Ye Xiaotao did not take a bus. This place was very close to her house. Father Ye had bought an apartment for her and her school was also nearby. She felt extremely peaceful to be able to settle down in such a beautiful country.

She liked this place very much.

After walking for a while, she realized that something was wrong. There seemed to be someone following her.

She quickly looked back. There was no one behind her.

Ye Xiaotao was puzzled. She frowned.

Leng Hao hid behind a telegraph pole. After he came out, his pupils constricted. Ye Xiaotao was gone.

He immediately ran forward. Xiaotao... he looked around blankly. Where did she go?

At this moment, the sound of light footsteps came from behind. Leng Hao slowly turned around and saw Ye Xiaotao standing not far away, looking at him with a remote gaze.

Leng Hao was momentarily stunned. It had been half a year. When they met again on the streets of France, he was at a loss.

Ye Xiaotao glanced at him twice. There was no warmth or emotion in her eyes. She turned around and walked forward.

"Xiaotao..." Leng Hao chased after her and blocked her way.

"What's the matter?"

Her cold words made Leng Hao's face stiffen. He nodded and said, "I have something... this, is for you."

He held her small hand. Her hand was still as soft as before. But, in the past, her small hand was not as cold as it was now.

He placed a key in her hand.

"What's this?"

"Don't you like to draw there? I bought a lavender field for you."

Lavender...

It was really him.

When Gong Yi was about to kiss her, she saw a black figure from the corner of her eye. When she wanted to look up, that figure had already disappeared.

Ye Xiaotao didn't say anything. She smiled sarcastically and coldly.

What was the point of doing all this now?

Looking at the smile on the corner of her lips, Leng Hao felt his numb heart beginning to hurt again. He knew that she didn't want his gift.

Even if Gong Yi could not afford it, he could.

Gong Yi booked the place for her. He could buy land for her.

He had originally planned to leave but he was unwilling to do so. Hence, he came back. When he saw her going home alone instead of with Gong Yi, his heart revived. He got restless.

Perhaps Gong Yi and her had not developed to that stage yet. He still had a chance.

He wanted to take a gamble.

The small hand in his palm was quickly withdrawn. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first. In the future, don't come looking for me. I don't want to move, and I don't want to keep hiding because of you..."

Before she could finish her words, Ye Xiaotao was immediately pulled into a warm and broad arm.

She paused for a moment and immediately started struggling.

Chapter 1115: Let's Get A Divorce (1)

Ye Xiaotao was no stranger to his embrace. Half a year ago, she was so infatuated with him. She had naively thought that his arms were a haven she could rely on but reality had dealt her a heavy blow.

She was simply a joke!

Thus, she absolutely could not tolerate it when he came to hug her.

"Let me go!" She beat him with her hands and feet but he did not move an inch. He was like a wall. She was so furious that she opened her mouth directly and bit his muscular arm.

Through the thin fabric of his shirt, she tasted the sweet smell of blood.

She bit him until he bled.

Leng Hao did not feel any pain at all. This little pain was nothing compared to the pain in his heart. His voice was hoarse. His mind was a little messy as he begged, "Xiaotao, let me hug you... Zhiyuan... is gone..."

Zhiyuan was gone...

This sentence made Ye Xiaotao trembled. She let go of his muscular arm. Her struggling small hands drooped down weakly. Sister Leng... how could this happen?

"Zhiyuan died on the island. She had premature labor two months earlier and ... she had a postpartum hemorrhage. She left a... son behind..." Leng Hao hugged the back of her head forcefully. He buried his handsome face deep in her hair, letting his tears flow down his face.

Ye Xiaotao's heart was in pain. She allowed him to hug her quietly hugged and gently closed her eyes. The warm tears in her eyes flowed down. She could not control them at all.

The part of his shirt on his shoulder was wet. He knew that those were her tears. His vision was blurry as he panted in pain. He could relieve his pain when he was beside her .

There was nothing left in his world. She was all he had left.

He wanted to stay by her side.

"Xiaotao, I miss you very much. For the past six months... I dreamed of you every night. You smiled at me in your dreams. We were so... happy. I'm sorry. I'm really... sorry. I broke your heart. I... didn't... protect... Little Xiaotao. It's all my fault. But... can you give me another chance? Let's... start again. This time, I will... love you..." Leng Hao hugged her tightly. He wished that he could merge her delicate body into her own blood.

"Leng Hao," Ye Xiaotao said softly, "It's impossible for us..."

"No, you once said that you would treat me well. Have you forgotten what you said? How can you go back on your words? You're lying to me..."

"Lying to you? I guess so... I just don't want to go back to my old life... I've never told you that the pair of crystal shoes you gave me was too big. It was a size 37 and I only wore a size 34..."

Leng Hao trembled.

"That pair of crystal shoes was the only gift you gave me. I liked it very much. That day, I had a movie appointment. I wore the crystal shoes that were falling off with every step I took. I sat alone in the theater and ate cold popcorn. When I returned home, the whole world was abusing me personally. I wanted to call you. I really wanted you to come back and accompany me. However, I didn't dare because you told me that you were very busy..."

"You've never accompanied me for a prenatal checkup, not even once. During Little Xiao Tao's four-dimensional ultrasound, the doctor said that this baby is really handsome and lively. He said that he must be like his father. I really wanted to share this joy with you but you said you were busy again... Later, you agreed to accompany me for a prenatal checkup but you didn't come. I sat alone at the entrance of the ultrasound room and watched the video Bai Lingyun sent me. I watched the video of you having sex with her. I watched it five times. I wanted to throw up. I covered my face with my hands and cried like a fool..."

Chapter 1116: Let's Get A Divorce (2)

"During that period of time, I was very lonely and at a loss... I was afraid. The whole world said that I was the third party. Bai Lingyun even cursed my child. She said that I was a shameless robber and that my child would be born prematurely... Heh, look at what happened. I know that it was really my mistake. I have already been punished for my mistakes. I will swallow all the pain with my tears and blood..."

“Leng Hao, I don’t blame you at all. It’s all my fault. Who hasn’t been willful and arrogant when they were young? Who never loved a few... b*stards? It’s over between us...”

Leng Hao hugged Ye Xiaotao tightly. He could clearly feel that her heart had gone far away and it would never come back. However, he was unwilling to let go just like this. What would he do without her?

“I won’t accept all your accusations because... I don’t know. You could have... told me. Why... didn’t you tell me...”

Ye Xiaotao curled her lips, “I did tell you. I said that Bai Lingyun framed me, I said that Bai Lingyun cursed my child, I said that Bai Lingyun had a conspiracy, and I also told you not to contact Bai Lingyun because I didn’t like it. I really didn’t like it. But, what did you do? You told me not to be willful and don’t be unreasonable! You see, in your heart, Bai Lingyun will always be the person in your heart whom you couldn’t get. As for me, I’m just a rich young lady...”

“That night when you had sex with Bai Lingyun, you told me that Bai Lingyun was the one who drugged you. I believed you but I just think it’s ridiculous. You’ve been working in society for so many years. If a woman could easily drug you, you would have been raped many thousands of times. But why is Bai Lingyun the only one?”

“Leng Hao, it was you who gave her the chance. It was that little bit of compassion in your heart that gave her hope. You kept your love nest with her entirely intact in the Hong Kong mansion. She called you Hao, and you called her Lingyun. You didn’t think it was wrong at all. Maybe you could ignore and trample on her as you wish because I was the one who came knocking on your door.”

“Leng Hao, I will forget about you and live a good life. I will marry a man who loves me. My man will only be mine alone. His heart is clean and pure. I will also... have children. I will still... be a mother. I will give all my love to my man and my children...”

“Enough, stop talking!” Leng Hao grabbed her shoulders and held her firmly in front of him. Tears covered his handsome face. His sharp and distinct facial features looked a little hideous and distorted, “You’re stabbing my heart with your words. Do you hate me so much? Don’t even think about it. I’m telling you, Ye Xiaotao, don’t even think about it. As long as I’m alive, you’ll be my Mrs. Leng for the rest of my life!”

“Leng Hao!” Ye Xiaotao threw the key in her hand on his face. “How can your heart be so cruel? Isn’t it enough that I’ve become like this? Are you trying to destroy me?”

The key fell to the ground with a crisp sound. Leng Hao’s chest began to rise and fall violently. He looked at the girl’s red nose and eyes. He broke down.

He looked at her with tears in his eyes and kept shaking her shoulders. “Then what do you think I should do? You barged into my world without saying a word, and now you’re leaving just like that... Even

though my way of loving you isn't comprehensive enough, I'm willing to spend my whole life to repay you..."

"You really want to make it up to me?" Ye Xiaotao interrupted him.

"Yes, I'll make it up to you... Tell me, what do you want..."

"Leng Hao, do I owe you a sentence?"

"What?"

"Let's get a divorce."

"..."

Ye Xiaotao pushed his palms away with force. "I accept your compensation. From now on, I won't be resentful or hate you. Let's forget about each other. Please sign the divorce agreement and give me back my freedom."

Chapter 1117: Four Years Later

After saying this, Ye Xiaotao turned around and left without a trace of nostalgia.

"Xiaotao!" Leng Hao held her small hand tightly. His voice trembled as he said, "Don't go, don't... leave me, please..."

He didn't know what else he could do besides begging humbly.

Ye Xiaotao didn't turn around. She pulled her fingers back bit by bit.

"Ye Xiaotao!" A clear voice sounded. Gong Yi ran over. "Who is this man? As my girlfriend, should I punish you for dating another man behind my back?"

Ye Xiaotao: ...

"Let's go. I'll teach you a lesson when we get home." Gong Yi held Ye Xiaotao's hand and took her away.

Leng Hao watched the two of them walked away. At this moment, his world was no longer far away. What was the furthest distance in the world? When he loved her, her love was no longer present.

...

Four years later.

Leng Hao opened his eyes. His whole body was covered in a layer of sweat as though it had just rained. He sat up straight and rested his head on the chair behind him. He moved his eyelids slightly and two drops of tears fell from the corner of his eyes.

The crystal-like tears slid into his clear and angular hairlines. They quickly disappeared.

How long were four years? It felt like a century had passed.

He looked out of the car window. Flynn Mall...

Was she back?

She was finally back.

He started the car and the Lincoln darted out like an arrow.

In the villa.

The maid rushed to open the door. "Sir, you're back?"

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips and did not say a word. He changed his shoes at the entrance, unbuttoned his coat, and went upstairs.

"Sir, have you had dinner? It's New Year's Eve, have some glutinous rice balls..." Before the maid could finish speaking, the man's handsome back view had already disappeared from her sight.

The maid sighed. She had been here for four years. In these four years, the villa had always been cold and lonely. It seemed that Sir did not have any relatives or friends, not even a woman.

Honestly, what was so good about being wealthy? Today was New Year's Eve. Everyone was playing with firecrackers and fireworks outside. Families were reunited but Sir was all alone. She had not seen him smile for the past four years.

Money could not buy happiness.

Her Sir was not happy at all.

...

Leng Hao entered the study. The villa was burned down four years ago so he had someone renovate it. The decorations here were exactly the same as four years ago.

He walked towards the office chair and sat down. At this moment, the melodious ringtone rang. It was his phone call.

"Hello, president. I have already investigated the matter that you asked me to investigate..." Achen's voice was heard.

Leng Hao had no intention of speaking. Achen continued, "Miss Ye came back two days ago. This time, she came back to T city to attend her good friend's wedding. After the wedding, Miss Ye will return to the capital."

Return to the capital...

Leng Hao hung up the phone. Actually, he had already guessed that she would not stay in T city. The Ye family was situated in the capital so she would have to go back there.

His slender index finger scrolled through the ringtones on his phone and found something. He clicked on the ringtone and a sweet and lovely voice was immediately heard. "Hubby, you have a call. Pick up the phone quickly. I love you..."

This was the ringtone she recorded for him four years ago. She said that it was her exclusive ringtone. When he heard her voice, he had to pick up the phone immediately.

For the past few years, this was the only thing he could look for when he missed her.

Leng Hao leaned his body against the back of the chair and closed his eyes tiredly.

...

In the five-star luxury winery, Ye Xiaotao came to the bride's dressing room. "Knock, knock." She raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Chapter 1118: Let Young Master Gong Chase You For Another Four Years

"Come in." A gentle voice sounded from inside.

Ye Xiaotao pushed the door open and entered. She saw her friend sitting in front of the dressing table. The makeup artist was helping her with her makeup and she was wearing a pure white and beautiful wedding dress.

"Ah, Xiaotao!" Her good friend screamed immediately when she saw her. She lifted the hem of her wedding dress and rushed over excitedly. "Xiaotao, you're finally back. It has been four years. You're so cruel. You went overseas and never came back. How long has it been since we last saw each other?"

"I'm back now, aren't I? Look, things hadn't changed when I'm gone. You're getting married already." Ye Xiaotao looked at the wedding dress her friend was wearing. "Today, you're the most beautiful bride in the world. I wish you a happy marriage."

Her friend snorted. "Since you're so sweet, I won't quarrel with you. Hurry up and change into your bridesmaid dress. When other people get married, they have a whole bunch of bridesmaids. You're the only one I'm having. When my Xiaotao appears, you will definitely be the most beautiful bridesmaid in history. You'll win everyone in terms of beauty!"

The designer walked over with the bridesmaid's dress. "Miss, please follow me."

Ye Xiaotao placed the small pearl bag in her hand on the sofa and followed the designer to the changing room. She sighed and lamented, "I still remember how you didn't want to get married in the past. Yet, you are the first one to get married among us."

"Oh my, I was young and insensible at that time. Don't take what I said too seriously. Fate came just like that." Her good friend smiled sweetly. "Oh right, Xiaotao, how are you?"

"What do you mean by how am I?"

"Stop playing dumb with me. Are you with Young Master Gong? Young Master Gong has been chasing you for four years. He has been accompanying you in France for the past four years. Xiaotao, let me tell

you, Young Master Gong is handsome, rich, and infatuated with you. There are many people who want to be his girlfriend. You have to seize the opportunity..."

Before her companion could finish, Ye Xiaotao had already walked out of the dressing room.

"Wow!" The good friend's eyes lit up.

The bridesmaid's dress was a short dress that wrapped around the chest and waist. The bridesmaid mustn't steal the bride's limelight so the design of the bridesmaid's dress was very simple. However, this bridesmaid's dress looked extremely beautiful on Ye Xiaotao's body.

Ye Xiaotao's skin was very white. It was lustrous and smooth. The dress was wrapped around the chest so it allowed her to expose her beautiful neck and collarbone. The dress covered the top of her thighs. Her legs were straight and slender and her thighs were long and well-proportioned. The key point was that her waist was very thin. It seemed as easily broken as the branches of a willow tree. No man would be able to control himself when he saw her.

During the past four years, she permed her elegant straight hair. Her long and wavy hair spread over her shoulders. The makeup artist had stuck a small crystal crown on the right side of her loose bangs. She looked breathtakingly beautiful.

Her good friend walked forward. "Xiaotao, I take back what I just said. Let Young Master Gong chase you for another four years!"

Ye Xiaotao didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Her companion was really fickle-minded.

"Xiaotao," Her good friend came towards her and held her slender arm intimately, "Among the few of us, you're the person I sincerely hope will lead a happy life. Look at how outstanding you are now. You're so beautiful and you even organized your own art exhibition. Young Master Gong is devoted to you. I really hope that you can throw away the past and obtain true happiness."

Ye Xiaotao curled the corners of her lips and rubbed her friend's head. "Don't worry. I've already walked out of my past during these four years."

"That's good."

The two old friends looked at each other and smiled.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Someone rushed in. "This is bad."

Chapter 1119: Goodbye

Her good friend went forward. "What happened?"

"XiaoJie, we counted the number of guests who just arrived and realized that there is an additional ten to twenty guests. That is around two tables but we have already reserved a banquet in the hall. We

won't be able to more tables. The only way now is to negotiate with the winery to rent the private room next door."

The good friend heaved a sigh of relief. "I thought something big had happened. Go and negotiate with the hotel manager."

"The problem is, the hotel manager said that the private room next door can't be rented..."

"What?" The friend was stunned. "Why?"

"I don't know either..."

The friend immediately felt anxious and nervous. How could they have miscounted the number of guests when they were making preparations for their wedding? The guests were already here. If there was no table for them, it would look terrible.

"Xiaojie, don't panic. The winery is a business. We can send someone to negotiate again. I believe that as long as the price is right, we won't have a problem getting the private room."

"Xiaotao, you don't understand. This winery is the most luxurious wedding winery in T city. Even if you have money, you may not be able to book it. We managed to book it a year in advance and it was through our connection."

Ye Xiaotao was stunned. Was this winery so amazing?

Four years ago, this winery didn't exist in her memory.

"Is this winery newly opened?"

"Yeah, it's been open for four years, and it's rising rapidly. Its business is literally flying."

Ye Xiaotao nodded. "How about this? I'll go find the hotel manager and see if there's any other way."

Her companion's eyes lit up. "Xiaotao, I'm so touched. With you around, nothing is a problem. I'll have to rely on you."

Her companion put her hands together pitifully.

Ye Xiaotao blinked. "Don't worry. Even if I can't get a private room, I'll think of other ways."

...

Ye Xiaotao found the manager of the winery. The manager said apologetically, "Miss, I'm really sorry. The private room you want can't be rented for special reasons..."

"Can I ask what the reason is?"

"I don't know either."

Ye Xiaotao frowned. She felt that this winery was really strange. It was fine that they closed off the private room but the manager could not give her the specific reason.

“Miss, how about this? If you really need the private room, you can find our president personally.”

“Your president?”

“Yes.”

“Oh, okay. Where is your president’s office?”

“Miss, please follow me.”

Ye Xiaotao followed the manager of the winery. To be honest, the service of this winery was very good.

The two of them went up to the 29th floor. The manager of the winery stopped in front of the door of an office. “Miss, this is the president’s office. The president is inside.”

Ye Xiaotao looked at the carved rosewood door in front of her. It was very magnificent. She nodded politely. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

The manager of the winery raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Not long after, a low and magnetic voice came from inside. “Come in.”

Ye Xiaotao’s long eyelashes fluttered instantly. This voice..

It was so familiar.

She was stunned for a moment. It had been four years. But, it seemed that she still remembered that person’s voice clearly.

Maybe she was hallucinating. How could that person be here?

“Miss, Miss...”

Ye Xiaotao quickly came back to her senses. She saw the manager of the winery looking at her politely. She nodded and walked in with her slender legs.

...

The office was decorated in black and white tones. Although it looked majestic, it felt cold too. Ye Xiaotao quickly glanced at the decorations before looking at the French windows in front of her. There stood a tall and eye-catching figure.

Chapter 1120: Hello

That person was standing straight in front of the window with one hand in his pocket. He wore a dark blue shirt and black trousers. His shoulders were wide and his waist was narrow. The curves of his body were strong and perfect. The gorgeous sunlight shone in through the French window and reflected on the person’s angular facial contours. It was as if his face was plated with a layer of gold. It was dazzling and charming.

Ye Xiaotao wanted to say something, but when she saw the person's back view clearly, her pupils constricted and she stood rooted to the ground.

If that voice was an illusion, the figure in front of her was definitely not.

It was him.

Leng Hao.

She did not expect to meet him so soon.

Although she was prepared to meet him in T city, the meeting was too... sudden.

It caught her off guard.

The atmosphere in the office tensed up. After a while, Leng Hao slowly turned his body. His clear blue eyes stopped on Ye Xiaotao's body.

He didn't speak. His gaze was deep, and there was a faint glow in them.

Ye Xiaotao was the first to speak. After all, she needed help. If she didn't, she would definitely turn around and leave.

"Hello, is this winery yours? A friend of mine is having a wedding here. She has additional guests so she wants to rent the private room next door. Is it convenient?"

She said 'Hello'...

It sounded like she was talking to a stranger.

In the last four years, she had been very calm and distant when she met him again.

There was no expression on Leng Hao's face. He moved his thin lips as he said, "That private room was booked by someone else."

Ye Xiaotao was a little disappointed. In business, honesty was the most important thing. Since that private room was booked by someone else in advance, she had no reason to force it. It was just that Xiaojie...

"Then, can you rearrange the banquet in the hall? Can you shrink the space and add two more tables? It shouldn't be a problem..." She said while thinking.

"You can discuss this with the manager."

His sudden reply made Ye Xiaotao paused. Then, she felt extremely awkward and embarrassed. Did he mean... he was chasing her away?

Ye Xiaotao straightened her slender back and then gave a flawless smile. "Okay, sorry to bother you. Goodbye."

She turned around and left.

She had never thought about what it would be like to meet him again. But, the situation now really shocked her. He had such an arrogant attitude. It was as if she owed him eight million.

What the hell?

Ye Xiaotao wanted to leave as soon as possible but her right earring loosened and the pearl earring on her ear fell off and rolled onto the carpet.

Oh no, after the wedding, she had to return this earring to someone else.

She raised her foot to chase after the earring but after two steps, a tragedy happened. The pearl earring rolled into the gap between the sofa and the wall and disappeared.

Ye Xiaotao: ...

She turned to look at Leng Hao. The man was still in the same position as before. He was also looking at her.

Ye Xiaotao awkwardly hooked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Um, I dropped my earring. Can I go get it back?"

"Go ahead."

Ye Xiaotao lifted her slender legs and came to the side of the sofa. She bent her slender leg and placed it on the sofa while she stretched out her small hand to reach for the pearl earring in the gap between the walls.

Leng Hao stood behind her and looked at her. The dress she was wearing was already short so when she bent down, the hem of the skirt rose up. He had good eyesight so he could see the white lace in her pants she was wearing.

Leng Hao's eyes darkened,. His protruding Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He looked at her fine legs and the pair of crystal high heels. This seductive scene made him want to rush forward and lift it up before pulling it down...