

## Chapter 1141: He Came

Father Ye and Father Gong were stunned. They looked at Ye Xiaotao simultaneously. "What?"

"I said I want to have at least two children, a son and a daughter."

Father Gong immediately came back to his senses. He slapped the table and laughed. "Good, a son and a daughter, form a good word (in Chinese, the word 'good' is a combination of the characters for a son and a daughter)! Xiaotao, don't worry, when the child is born, leave it to your Aunt Gong and me to take care of them. Gong Yi and you can go traveling. You can go wherever you want."

"Thank you, Uncle Gong."

Father Ye was also quite surprised to hear his daughter say this. After all, four years ago, Little Xiaotao's death dealt a fatal blow to her. The child would always be a pain in her heart.

Sensing her father's concerned gaze, Ye Xiaotao gave her father a quiet and calm smile. It was all in the past. She had to look forward. She believed that she could do it.

Father Ye nodded his head in relief.

The atmosphere at the dining table became lively again. Gong Yi personally scooped a bowl of Soup for Ye Xiaotao. Ye Xiaotao slowly drank it with a small spoon.

At this moment, the phone in her pocket vibrated. She received a call.

She took out her phone to take a look. It was the number that she wanted to forget but had not yet forgotten. It was Leng Hao.

She pressed the phone with her fair fingers and hung up.

The phone in her pocket kept ringing. Leng Hao kept calling. If she didn't answer, he would probably keep calling.

Ye Xiaotao smiled coldly. She needed to change her phone number tomorrow.

No, she would change it after dinner.

...

After dinner, Father Gong and Gong Yi said goodbye and left.

Ye Xiaotao stood under the retro palace lights in the corridor. Gong Yi reached out and stroked her hair. "It's windy outside. It's very cold. Go back to your room."

"I'll send you off."

"Maybe you can send me off in another way." Gong Yi raised his eyebrows.

Ye Xiaotao looked at his bright and beautiful eyes. His eyes were really pretty. It looked like the stars hung in the sky. It was full of her reflections.

She stood on her toes and took the initiative to kiss Gong Yi's face.

Gong Yi enjoyed it very much. If it weren't for outsiders, he really wanted to pull her into his arms and dote her.

"Alright, son, we should go." Gong Yi's father stood beside the luxury car and shouted.

Gong Yi lowered his voice and whispered into Ye Xiaotao's ear, "Tomorrow is my birthday. There's a party at home at night. Don't forget to attend. I'll send someone to deliver your gown."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded.

"I'm leaving then." Gong Yi turned around.

Ye Xiaotao watched Gong Yi get into the car. Then the luxury car turned a corner and drove out of her sight. In fact, her current situation was very good. She knew that she would definitely be happy with Gong Yi.

She wanted to continue being happy like this.

Ye Xiaotao turned around and wanted to return to the house. But, from the corner of her eyes, a tall and straight black figure suddenly appeared. She looked up and saw a person standing outside the gates of the villa.

It was winter now. At night in winter, the ground was covered with a layer of frost. That person came walking over in the cold wind. He was dressed very thinly, wearing a black shirt and black trousers. He held his thin black coat with his muscular forearm.

His two hands were in his pockets and he was looking at her silently.

Ye Xiaotao's heart jumped. Why was he here?

Leng Hao was here.

This was the capital.

When did he come?

Ye Xiaotao recalled the call he made during dinner. Perhaps he had come at that time and had been standing outside the door waiting for her. He should have seen her kissing Gong Yi just now.

At this moment, her shoulder felt warm. It was Father Ye who had draped a cashmere cloak over her.

Ye Xiaotao looked at her father and saw that his eyes were looking ahead. He also saw Leng Hao.

### **Chapter 1142: I've Never Eaten A Cake You Made Personally**

"Xiaotao, let's go back." Father Ye ended the short exchange of gaze and put his arm around her shoulder to turn her around.

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded and entered the villa.

...

After returning to her room, Ye Xiaotao went to the curtain. She stretched out her slender index finger to lift the curtain and form a gap. The fog outside was getting thicker and the figure outside the door was somber and hazy.

He didn't leave.

At this moment, his phone vibrated again. A text message was received.

She opened the text message and saw that it was from Leng Hao. It was two short words — come down.

He wanted her to go down.

Ye Xiaotao's face was a little pale. After a few seconds, she blacklisted his number.

She turned around and went into the bathroom to take a shower. Then, she laid on the soft bed, turned off the lights, and closed her eyes to sleep.

She had already ended things with the person outside.

They would not have any interaction in the future.

...

The next morning.

Ye Xiaotao woke up. After breakfast, she carried her small bag and went out. It was Gong Yi's birthday today. She wanted to make a birthday cake for Gong Yi personally.

They had a chauffeur at home. Ye Xiaotao got into the backseat and the chauffeur asked, "Miss, where are we going?"

"To the supermarket nearby. I'm going to buy something."

"Okay."

As the car drove along, Ye Xiaotao looked at the scenery through the car window. Suddenly, she noticed that there was a car following her from behind. It was... Leng Hao.

What did he want to do?

Ye Xiaotao smiled with a sharp gaze. Let him be.

The car stopped at the entrance of the supermarket. Ye Xiaotao took the trolley to browse through the supermarket. She chose some things. Low-gluten flour, butter, light cream... they were all used for making cakes.

Ye Xiaotao pushed the trolley to turn it. "Make way, please make way!" At this moment, a four-wheeled truck filled with containers was pushed over at a fast speed. It was about to crash into her.

"Be careful!" A strong arm wrapped around her slender waist. Someone protected her in his arms.

Ye Xiaotao looked sideways. It was Leng Hao.

He had changed into a gray shirt today. His body was tall and straight and the scar on the right side of his face was much lighter. It was hard to see it clearly. However, he had not shaved for a long time so there was a layer of short hair on his chin. Perhaps he did not sleep well or did not sleep well last night. His eyes were sunken and there was a sharp and time-beaten gaze in his eyes.

He looked at her, his eyes filled with heartache and nervousness.

Ye Xiaotao broke free of his arm and took two steps back. She sneered mercilessly, "Mr. Leng, when did you become a perverted stalker?"

Leng Hao looked at her intensely. His expression was tensed. "Yesterday, I came to the capital. I stood below your house and waited for you... did you blacklist my cell phone number?"

"Yes," Ye Xiaotao admitted blatantly. "I've made things clear in T City. I don't think there's a need for us to contact each other again. Mr. Leng, let me give you a piece of advice. Go back to T City. The capital is not your territory. I don't want to make things too ugly."

She was warning him that this was her father's territory. If he followed her again, she would start taking measures.

At that time, it would be difficult for him to clear things up.

Leng Hao pursed his thin lips into a cold arc.

Ye Xiaotao didn't have time to pay attention to him. She pushed the cart and left.

Leng Hao followed her. He looked at the things in the cart and he asked, "What are you buying?"

"Oh, it's Gong Yi's birthday today. I want to make a cake for him personally," Ye Xiaotao answered casually.

Leng Hao's gaze darkened. There was already anger in his eyes. However, as he looked at her determined and thin back, he was unable to vent his anger. His thin lips moved and he said awkwardly and stiffly, "I've never eaten a birthday cake that you made personally."

### **Chapter 1143: If You Bring Little Xiaotao Back To Life**

"Mm." Ye Xiaotao snorted and sneered, "Mr. Leng is too busy with his daily affairs. Even if I make a birthday cake, I'm afraid you won't have time to eat it."

It had been more than four years. When she was pregnant, she still chased him around the world. Yet, he was always very busy and kept canceling on her. He didn't even accompany Little Xiaotao for a prenatal checkup, not even once.

How could she not resent and hate him for all this?

Leng Hao stopped in his tracks. He felt a sharp pain in his heart. "... I'm sorry..."

"There's no need to be sorry. Actually, I still have to thank Mr. Leng. I don't know how to cook, but in the past, in order to please you, I learned how to make simple western pastries, including birthday cakes."

Leng Hao recalled that a long time ago, they had a sweet time together. He would get off work very early. In the study, she would always stick around him and call him 'hubby' with a smile. She would massage his shoulders and even feed him desserts...

Whenever he thought of these sweet moments in the past, his bones would feel soft and warm. But, his heart hurt even more.

Now, she probably just wanted to hurt him.

"Xiaotao, what happened in the past was all my fault. I neglected you and didn't cherish you. But these can't deny my love for you. Xiaotao, I love you."

"Give me a chance. Let's start over. In the future, I will treat you well with all my heart. Don't leave me. These four years... I feel like I'm going crazy..."

Start over?

She would indeed start over, but not with him.

"Okay, I can give you a chance."

"Really?" Leng Hao's eyes lit up. The frozen blood in his body started boiling.

"If you bring Little Xiaotao back to life." Ye Xiaotao stopped the cart and looked at him.

The light in Leng Hao's eyes instantly extinguished. A tinge of grey covered his eyes. Little Xiaotao was also the pain in his heart.

Ye Xiaotao scoffed. Then, she pushed the cart and strode away.

...

After returning to the Ye family's villa, Ye Xiaotao began to make the birthday cake.

Auntie Miao helped her. "Xiaotao, if Young Master Gong knew that you made the cake for him personally, he would be overjoyed."

Ye Xiaotao pursed her lips and smiled. She looked at Auntie Miao. "Auntie Miao, you've been married to my daddy for almost four years. You're still young, you're only thirty years old. Don't you plan to have another child?"

"We have a child." Auntie Miao looked at Ye Xiaotao lovingly. She was their daughter.

Ye Xiaotao didn't say anything. She just felt that everything at this moment was really good. Her daddy had lived for so many years but he was still able to meet a good woman like Auntie Miao who treated him sincerely.

"Madam, miss." At this moment, a maid walked over. "Young Master Gong has ordered someone to deliver the gown."

"Okay, put it in my room."

After making the birthday cake, Auntie Miao wrapped it. Ye Xiaotao went back to her room and opened the dress box. Inside the box laid a white princess dress.

The top part of the princess dress was a light gold vest-style dress. It was decorated with crystal diamonds. The bottom part with a fluffy layered shaw dress. It was beautiful and magnificent.

Ye Xiaotao put on the princess dress and sat in front of the dressing table. She let her soft black hair down and braided her hair near her forehead. Then, she put on a light layer of makeup.

She walked two rounds in front of the mirror. After she felt satisfied, she carried the cake and went out the door.

...

The Gong family villa.

The lawn of the villa was decorated with colorful lights. The lights in the hall were bright and dazzling. All the noble young masters and ladies of the capital had gathered here.

Gong Yi wore a white shirt and black trousers. This simple and classic outfit made him look extraordinarily handsome. It attracted the attention of thousands of people.

#### **Chapter 1144: Proposal**

Gong Yi was holding a red wine glass in his hand. He was socializing.

"Young Master." The maid ran over. "Miss Ye is here."

"She's here?" Gong Yi quickly stuffed the wine glass in his hand into the maid's arms. He lifted his long legs and ran to the door to welcome her personally.

At this moment, a white figure came from the door. Ye Xiaotao had arrived.

The white princess dress made her slim waist look slender and soft, like a willow. Her delicate and charming facial features and snow-white skin made her look like an otherworldly fairy.

A hint of pleasant surprise flashed past Gong Yi's eyes. He was stunned for a moment.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" Ye Xiaotao approached and asked when she noticed that he kept staring at her.

Gong Yi quickly came back to his senses and nodded. He smiled charmingly and said, "Yes."

"What is it?" Ye Xiaotao touched her little face.

“A delicate and beautiful rose.”

Ye Xiaotao...

“Glib-tongued!” She gave him a sweet look and then handed the birthday cake in her hand to him.

“Here, I made the birthday cake for you with my own hands.”

“You made it personally?” Gong Yi’s eyes lit up. He took the cake box and looked at it as if it was a treasure. Then, he handed it to the maid. “Help me put this away. Take it out after the guests have dispersed.”

“Gong Yi, don’t you want to share the birthday cake with others?”

“What I will share is made by others. What you made can only be shared between the two of us.” Gong Yi raised his eyebrow. He was in a good mood. He reached out and wrapped her small hand in his palm.

“Come, let’s go in.”

“Okay.”

The two of them entered the hall together. Ye Xiaotao’s appearance immediately caused a wave of exclamation. When she stood together with Gong Yi, they looked like a beautiful couple who just walked out of a mural.

They were too compatible.

“Xiaotao, I haven’t seen you for almost six years. You’re really becoming more and more beautiful. Once you return, the title of the number one beauty in the capital will belong to you.”

“That’s right, Xiaotao. I heard that you’re about to hold your third solo exhibition. This is wonderful.”

“Xiaotao, when are you and Young Master Gong getting married? Everyone has been saying that Young Master Gong chased you for five years. When Young Master Gong looked at you just now, he didn’t even blink.”

A group of noble ladies from the capital surrounded Ye Xiaotao and chatted with her. She answered a few questions simple. As for the matter of getting married, she turned around and looked for Gong Yi.

But, he wasn’t there.

He was just by her side a moment ago. Where did he go?

At this moment, the lights in the villa’s hall were suddenly extinguished along with the sound of a switch. The room was filled with darkness.

Ye Xiaotao was shocked. She thought that something had happened but the flame of a candle appeared in front of her. Gong Yi walked through the crowd, surrounded by the servants. He slowly walked towards her.

“Xiaotao,” Gong Yi came in front of her and knelt down on one knee. “I’m sorry. Without your knowledge and without any preparation, I’m going to launch a surprise attack because I can’t wait any longer.”

“Ever since I saw you on your birthday when you were young, I had decided that you were mine, and I was yours. All my time was spent waiting for you to grow up. Xiaotao, I love you. My heart completely belongs to you. Besides you, there is no one else in my eyes. I can’t wait for you to... marry me.”

As he spoke, Gong Yi took out a diamond ring. “Xiaotao, will you marry me?”

Only then did Ye Xiaotao realized that this was a proposal.

At his birthday party, under the witness of all the noble families in the capital, Gong Yi proposed to her.

Was she ready?

### **Chapter 1145: Young Lady, Can I**

The diamond ring shone brightly under the flickering light. Ye Xiaotao nodded slowly and then stretched out her right hand. “Yes.”

Gong Yi was overjoyed. He quickly put the diamond ring on her ring finger as if afraid that she would go back on her words. Then, he kissed her hand.

The lights in the hall were turned on. The bright light shone down again.

“Wow, congratulations. Young Master Gong, congratulations. Congratulations, Xiaotao,” Everyone congratulated them.

Gong Yi stretched out his long arm and grabbed Ye Xiaotao’s slender waist, pulling her into his arms. A princess crown appeared in his hand. He hooked the crown on her hair.

“Xiaotao, I remember that you like to play on the swing. I had a dream a long time ago. I want to push you when you’re on the swing. I want you to be my princess for life.”

Accompanied by a wave of exclamations, Ye Xiaotao looked to the side and saw a pink swing decorated with flowers and crystals beside the huge fountain.

The princess’s swing.

Ye Xiaotao was stunned.

At this moment, Gong Yi held her small hand and led her to the swing. She sat down. Gong Yi stood behind her and pushed the swing. Her white dress drew a sharp arc in the air.

“Xiaotao, are you happy now?”

Happy?



Ye Xiaotao looked at the guests in front of her. Their eyes were filled with amazement, envy, and blessings. The man behind her gave her so much love.

She nodded. "Yes, happy."

...

The party ended and the guests slowly dispersed.

Gong Yi opened the birthday cake and used his index finger to pick up some cream and put it in his mouth. "Delicious... young lady, you have a conscience at least. This is the best birthday cake I've ever eaten."

Looking at his satisfied expression, Ye Xiaotao's eyes curved into a smile. "Eat slowly. No one will fight with you."

"No, I want to make a birthday wish." As he spoke, Gong Yi put his hands together and closed his eyes. "My wish is that I can eat Ye Xiaotao's handmade birthday cake for every single birthday I will have in the future."

"Childish."

"Then do you think this wish of mine can be fulfilled?"

Ye Xiaotao waved the diamond ring on her right hand. "If I don't make it for you in the future, who else will I make it for?"

Gong Yi let out a satisfied sigh. He used his index finger to pick up some cream and placed it in front of Ye Xiaotao's mouth. "You try it too."

"Oh." Ye Xiaotao opened her cherry mouth and stuck out her pink tongue to lick the cream off his index finger bit by bit.

"I'm done." She raised her head.

When she looked up, she realized that Gong Yi was staring at her. His gaze was so hot that it seemed like it was going to melt her.

Ye Xiaotao's heart skipped a beat. As a woman who had a short marriage history, she realized how... inappropriate it was for her to eat cream just now.

She understood the emotions burning in Gong Yi's eyes. In the past... Leng Hao was also like this.

When he wanted her.

"Haha, hurry up and eat the cake..." Ye Xiaotao turned her head uncomfortably. "I'm going to the swing." She turned around and left.

At this time, two strong arms hugged her from behind. The man's gradually rising body temperature pressed against her tightly. "I want to eat... something else. Young girl, can I?"

His meaning was very obvious.

He wanted to eat her.

Ye Xiaotao slowly lowered her long eyelashes, but she didn't make a sound.

However, Gong Yi couldn't wait any longer. He had waited for so many years and now, he finally got her. He put the diamond ring on her ring finger. Besides, he was unhappy with the failed kiss he did in the past. He wanted to avenge his past humiliation.

He held her shoulders and turned her around. Gong Yi leaned over and kissed her red lips.

### **Chapter 1146: Gong Yi, I Can't Do It**

Ye Xiaotao didn't evade, nor did she close her eyes.

Gong Yi didn't close his eyes either. He kissed her gently, carefully pressing against her delicate red lips while peeping at the emotions in the depth of her eyes.

If she refused, he wouldn't force her. He was a man. Men would have desires for the woman they loved deeply but he didn't want her to dislike him.

He could wait, wait for her heart and body to fully accept him.

Ye Xiaotao understood what he was thinking and her heart turned soft. She slowly lifted her two small hands and grabbed his shirt by his waist. She closed her eyes and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Gong Fu's breathing got rapid and his entire body tensed up. He grabbed her soft waist and took two steps back. The two of them rolled onto the sofa in the living room.

He wanted to press her down but instead let out a soft 'ah'. The position he pressed her down wasn't good so the two of them fell directly onto the carpet.

Gong Yi quickly turned his body, allowing her to lay steadily on his chest.

Their eyes met and they felt awkward.

Gong Yi's handsome face was a little red. Feeling annoyed, he raised his hand and pinched the space between his brows. He smiled helplessly and said, "Sorry..."

"Pfft." Ye Xiaotao stood up and laughed.

Gong Yi looked at her smiling face and then reached out with his finger to caress her small face. He looked at her gently and lovingly. "My lady, you're the most beautiful when you smile. Remember, you have to smile like this in the future."

The atmosphere was really good. Ye Xiaotao looked at him with bright eyes and then rubbed her little face against his palm.

"Gong Yi, thank you."

Gong Yi shook his head. "What are you thanking me for? You're already my fiancée. I should do all these for you... It's all like a dream. I'm not afraid of anything but I'm afraid... that one day... I'll wake up from the dream..."

"Shh, don't talk nonsense!" Ye Xiaotao stretched out her index finger and placed it on his lips. "Gong Yi, this isn't a dream. I can prove that this isn't a dream."

Ye Xiaotao leaned over and kissed his thin lips.

Gong Yi was stunned for a few seconds. When she took the initiative to seek his teeth and entwined with him, Gong Yi's Adam's apple moved. He immediately grabbed her slender waist and pressed her down.

"Will you regret it?" He lifted the hem of her skirt with his big palm.

"No, but... is there anyone here?"

This was the living room. They were rolling on the carpet. There were many servants in the villa so she was afraid of being seen.

"Don't worry, there's no one here. They're sensible people so they left long ago." Gong Yi was gasping for breath as he kissed her pink neck.

Ye Xiaotao bit her lower lip with her sharp teeth. She was very nervous. She grabbed his muscular arms with her two small hands. Her forehead was covered with a layer of sweat.

She was willing to do it. Gong Yi was completely devoted to her. She was worth it.

However, it was as if her head had been struck by a blunt blow. Leng Hao's face suddenly flashed through her mind and she was pulled back to her memories during Christmas that year. They were lying under a blanket. He covered her mouth to prevent her from screaming. He led her to the peak, right into the clouds... at the last moment, he laid on top of her and called her his wife...

The scene changed, and her mind was filled with a white background. She was lying on the operating table with many doctors and nurses pressing on her. There was a lot of blood flowing down her lower body. Her Little Xiaotao was gone..

Ye Xiaotao felt uncomfortable, as if she could not breathe properly. Gong Yi's hand had already moved up her thigh. She suddenly opened her eyes. "Gong Yi, Gong Yi, i... I can't..."

She really couldn't.

Before she could finish her words, there was a "bang". A fierce fist was flying towards Gong Yi. Her body felt light and Gong Yi fell to the ground.

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#### **Chapter 1147: I’ve Slept With This Woman**

Ye Xiaotao’s pupils contracted. She quickly sat up from the carpet and adjusted her slipping shoulder straps. When she looked up, Leng Hao was here.

Leng Hao was actually here!

Ye Xiaotao was stunned. She did not expect the man that appeared in her mind a moment ago to appear right in front of her now. Why was he here?

Gong Yi was punched hard. Blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth. He stood up straight, wiped the blood with his thumb, and then looked at Leng Hao.

Leng Hao clenched his fists by his side and stared at Gong Yi coldly.

Whenever he thought of the scene he saw just now, when Gong Yi pressed on ye Xiaotao’s body with his hand moving under her skirt, he wanted to kill him!

“President Leng, this is my home. How did you sneak in?” Gong Yi smiled and then continued sarcastically, “When the guests dispersed, you took the opportunity to sneak in. I didn’t expect President Leng to be in this state now.”

Leng Hao's eyes were red. He pursed his thin lips and didn't say anything.

"President Leng, since you want to come to my birthday party, you should have told me. There's no need to be so secretive. Just now, I proposed to Xiaotao and she has already agreed."

Leng Hao looked sideways at Ye Xiaotao. The diamond ring on her ring finger on her right hand was shining.

It hurt his eyes sharply.

"You agreed?" He asked Ye Xiaotao word by word.

Ye Xiaotao met his frantic eyes. "Yes, I agreed."

"Ha." Leng Hao forced a laugh out of his throat. "Haha..." The veins on his forehead were throbbing.

The pain in his heart made it feel like it wasn't his own. He was about to go crazy. Four years ago, he seemed to have gone crazy.

He thought that there was nothing more difficult than those four years, but he was wrong. Now, when he saw her putting on the diamond ring and throwing herself into another man's arms, it was even more torturous.

Leng Hao narrowed his handsome eyes and looked at Gong Yi slowly, inch by inch. He used his chest to speak in a low voice. There was a sharp taunt in his voice. "Do you think you've won? Hmph, let me tell you, I, Leng Hao, have slept with this woman!"

"What you did to her, we've done it a long time ago. During our first time, I was below and she was on top. Do you know how passionate she is? She likes to pester me and call me hubby. When she was five months pregnant, in order to please me, she used her mouth. She..."

"Slap!" Ye Xiaotao gave him a hard slap.

Leng Hao's words came to an abrupt end. His face was slanted, and the pain on his face woke him up from his hypnosis. He slowly looked at Ye Xiaotao, who was glaring at him.

Her gaze was as cold as a blade.

Her eyes were very red as if tears would fall at the next second.

She stared at him coldly with hatred, stubbornness, and hurt.

At this moment, she would rather have never known this man.

Every word he said deeply humiliated her. He dug out the bloody wound in her heart and told her again how stupid she was in the past.

How could she fall in love with such a bastard?

Leng Hao felt his throat tighten. "Xiaotao, Sorry, I was wrong. I shouldn't have said those words. I just... just..."

"Leng Hao, this is unbearable. Actually, I've wanted to beat you for a long time!" Gong Yi growled. Then, he rushed up and punched Leng Hao in the stomach.

Leng Hao took two steps back. Gong Yi grabbed his collar and punched him several times.

Gong Yi had been working out these years, but Leng Hao was a martial artist. If they really fought, Leng Hao would be the winner. But, he didn't fight back.

### **Chapter 1148: I'm Going Crazy**

Gong Yi didn't show any mercy and hit Leng Hao's vital point with every punch.

"Leng Hao, what right do you have to treat her like this? She used to love you and chased you with all her heart. Even if she was wronged, she would only hide in a corner and cry. When you were entangled with Bai Lingyun, she didn't dare to question you. She could only stab her own heart with a knife. Do you think she couldn't feel the pain?"

"Little Xiaotao used to be her one and only. She loved Little Xiaotao so much and she really wanted to be a good mommy. However, there is nothing left. You brought her a world full of scars. Do you think she was comfortable and calm when she went to France? Wrong, she was running away. She couldn't face her wounds and couldn't forget them. Thus, she could only hide."

"Leng Hao, if you still have a little conscience, if you ever treated her with half of your love, you shouldn't have said those words just now. To love you, she once prostrated herself at your feet. Now, are you still going to step on her?"

"Leng Hao, do you even have a heart?"

Gong Yi had shouted enough and was tired from the beating. He sat down on the carpet. Leng Hao laid on the carpet. His face was covered with bruises from the beating.

The panting of the two men could be heard in the large living room.

A minute later. "Young master, Miss Ye, what happened?" A maid ran in.

Gong Yi stood up and looked down at Leng Hao. "Send Boss Leng to the hospital. I will pay for his medical expenses."

"Yes." The maid nodded.

"Xiaotao, let me send you home." Gong Yi walked over and held Ye Xiaotao's hand.

Ye Xiaotao's hand was cold. She didn't look at Leng Hao again. She nodded. "Okay, let's go home."

Gong Yi brought her away.

...

Leng Hao stared at the ceiling. He could not feel the pain in his body. He was in a daze. He did not even know what he had said or done just now.

His mind was filled with Ye Xiaotao's stubborn little face. She gave him a slap and then glared at him with red eyes.

Heh.

He knew that he had hurt her again.

She would never forgive him again.

The Gong family's maids sent him to the hospital. He had a lot of injuries on his body and it was a terrible sight. The most serious one was his right arm. It was dislocated and he needed to reattach it immediately.

"Sir, you can't drag it any longer. If you drag it longer, your arm will be crippled..." The doctor tried to persuade him as he wiped his sweat.

Leng Hao sat on the long bench in the corridor. The bangs on his forehead drooped messily and dispiritedly, covering his eyes. He was absent-minded.

He looked up at the doctor and asked hoarsely, "Do you have a cell phone?"

The Doctor was stunned. "Yes... I do..."

"Lend me to make a call."

"Oh, okay." The Doctor took out the cell phone in his pocket and handed it to Leng Hao.

Leng Hao dialed the number.

The melodious ringtone rang once and the phone was picked up. Ye Xiaotao's gentle and pleasant voice sounded. "Hello, who is this?"

Leng Hao moved his dry lips, unable to speak.

The other end remained silent for two seconds. Ye Xiaotao roughly guessed that it was him and she wanted to hang up the phone.

"Don't hang up..." Leng Hao's voice was hoarse. It was dry and unpleasant to hear. "Xiaotao, don't hang up, please..."

The other end continued to be quiet, as if wanting to hear what he wanted to do.

"Xiaotao, I'm sorry. Just now, I didn't want to say things that were... unpleasant to hear. But, I'm crazy. Xiaotao, I'm going crazy! Can you... please don't be with Gong Yi. Is it so... difficult to give me a chance?"

**Chapter 1149: It Was Time For Him To Let Go**



“For the past four years, you are not the only one in pain. I have been hurting as well. The regrets and pain I’m feeling are no less than yours. It’s all my fault. I was the one who caused the situation today. Xiao... Xiaotao... he is also my son. I had nightmares every night for the past few years. I dreamed that... he kicked me when I bully you. I dreamed that... he got pushed out by a nurse and his entire body was green...”

“Xiaotao, I’m in pain. I know that no matter how much I explain that I showed no mercy to Bai Lingyun four years ago or that I have nothing to do with the other women, you won’t believe me. I’m very stupid. I can’t see the sadness in your eyes and the shoes I bought for you don’t fit... but Xiaotao, can you give me a chance?”

“There’s a saying that women are men’s teachers. Now I understand. I’ve learned. In the future, I will give you the love you want. I will treat you wholeheartedly. What Gong Yi did for you, I can do it too...”

Ye Xiaotao did not speak for a long time as she listened to the man’s painful murmurs.

It was too late..

It was really too late..

When she wanted it, he did not give her what she needed. Now, she did not want it anymore.

Leng Hao’s handsome and disheveled face became a little hideous as he recalled the extremely painful memories. He held his phone tightly and begged humbly. Other than these, he did not know what to do.

The doctor broke out in a cold sweat. He reminded Leng Hao in a low voice, “Sir, let’s do the operation as soon as possible. The injury on your right arm is too serious...”

His right arm was injured?

“Leng Hao,” Ye Xiaotao said softly, “If you are injured, get treatment. Listen to the doctor.”

“Ha,” Leng Hao smiled immediately. His gaze was full of hope. “Xiaotao, you still care about me.”

There was no sound on the other end.

“Xiaotao, come and accompany me. If you come, I’ll listen to the doctor...”

“Leng Hao, if your arm is crippled, I hope you won’t cause trouble to Gong Yi. Gong Yi is already my fiancé. I don’t want anything to happen to him.”

Leng Hao’s expression froze completely.

She made him listen to the doctor because of... Gong Yi?

Was she just afraid that he would find Gong Yi for trouble?

Heh.

Leng Hao felt as if all the blood in his body was frozen. She had pushed him into the abyss and caused him to feel despair..

“Leng Hao, if you really feel any tinge of guilt towards me, please don’t disturb my life anymore. Thank you.” Ye Xiaotao hung up the phone.

The busy tone rang in his ears. The phone in Leng Hao’s hand slowly slid to the ground. He knocked his head on the wall behind him and gently closed his eyes. Hot tears fell rapidly from the corners of his eyes.

It was over.

Perhaps it was time for him to... let go.

...

For the next week, Ye Xiaotao’s life was very peaceful. Leng Hao did not appear in her line of sight. Nor did she ask for any news about him.

She had already said everything she wanted to say. She thought that he had perhaps returned to T city.

On this day, her art exhibition officially started.

All the famous people in the art exhibition industry and the influential people in the capital were gathered here. Ye Xiaotao wore a long white dress as she walked through the crowd. She lowered her eyes and wore a faint smile on her face.

“Xiaotao.” Gong Yi walked over and wrapped his arm around her slender waist.

“Young Master Gong, Miss Ye has already made great achievements in the art exhibition industry. I think Young Master Gong should hurry up and marry Miss Ye. Your wedding is approaching, right?” The guests present teased them with good intent.

Ye Xiaotao looked sideways at Gong Yi. Her brows and eyes curved into a smile.

Gong Yi pinched her slender waist. He was in a great mood. “We’ll get married very soon to avoid... long nights fraught with dreams.”

Long nights fraught with dreams?

The guests paused for a moment and then burst into laughter. They didn’t know if Young Master Gong was referring to his fear of Ye Xiaotao being snatched away, or... he had too many wet dreams.

### **Chapter 1150: The Yin Couple**

Ye Xiaotao also felt that what he said had various interpretations. It sounded very ambiguous to outsiders so she immediately gave Gong Yi a sweet and annoyed look.

Gong Yi stared at her intently. His gaze was full of doting.

“Gong Yi, what are you guys talking about so happily?” At this time, Father Ye and Father Gong walked over.

“President Ye, President Gong, we’re talking about the wedding between the younger generation. Congratulations, your families will soon become in-laws,” the guests congratulated them.

Father Ye and Father Gong looked at each other and smiled.

Then, the men started talking about some business matters and Ye Xiaotao tactfully walked away.

She looked at her art exhibition. Her exquisite eyes were filled with satisfaction.

After chatting with the socialites briefly, Ye Xiaotao walked to a screen. Behind the screen stood a man and a woman. She quietly stopped in her tracks. Her gaze was deeply attracted by them.

Ye Xiaotao had seen many attractive couples over the years. She was beautiful herself but she was still amazed by this couple.

The man was wearing a black suit with a well-tailored cut. The black suit pants underneath were had a sharp cut and were drooping down, accentuating his long legs. The man stood with his hands in his pockets, facing her from the side. Ye Xiaotao could only see the man’s deep and charming sideburns. His Adam’s apple was very protruding, exuding a devilish and exquisite charm.

The woman was wearing a black windbreaker, which was probably a couple style with the man. Her wavy and smooth hair draped down casually, covering half of her stunning and charming cheeks.

Ye Xiaotao noticed that she was wearing lipstick on her lips. It was common for women to wear lipstick, but at this moment, Ye Xiaotao finally understood what it really meant by... the color that enticed man.

The woman raised her small head and focused on the painting. Then, she turned to look at the man behind her and asked in a delicate voice, “Brother, is this painting beautiful?”

Yin Muchen leaned against the glass cabinet in boredom. Other men would play with their phones or read newspapers while accompanying their wives but he was very free. His dark and crystal-like eyes were focused on the woman’s back.

Seeing her coquettish smile as she looked back, he also gave her some respect and nodded. “Beautiful.”

“Then let’s buy it later, okay?”

“Okay.” The man’s answer was always concise.

At this time, a waiter came over and brought two cups of coffee. Yin Shuiling took one cup of coffee and thanked him. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” The waiter left.

Yin Shuiling lowered her eyes and took a sip. But, she quickly frowned and hissed.

“What’s wrong?” Yin Muchen stepped forward with his long legs and asked nervously.

“It’s hot.” Yin Shuiling stuck out her pink tongue and looked at him with a sweet and pitiful look.

“Why don’t you drink it slowly?” Although it was a reproach, Yin Muchen still lowered his eyes and blew the coffee for her.

“Brother, are you bored when you accompany me?”

Yin Muchen lifted his eyelids and glanced at her. “Between me and these paintings, which one looks better?”

Yin Shuiling’s face turned red. She thought for a moment and said, “The paintings...”

“Answer properly.” Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows.

Yin Shuiling giggled. “But in my eyes, brother is the most handsome.”

Yin Muchen’s eyebrows relaxed and he gave her a look — how obedient~

A honey-like sweetness gradually seeped out from the bottom of Yin Shuiling’s eyes. Her long eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly’s wings. She lowered her gaze and took a sip of coffee.

However, Yin Muchen also lowered his head at this moment and took a sip of the coffee from the other side of the cup.

“Hey, brother, what are you doing? Don’t you have a cup of coffee too? Why are you fighting with me?” Yin Shuiling’s voice was so sweet and delicate it felt as though honey was going to drip.

“The drinks you drank... are sweet.” Yin Muchen placed his nose against hers and rubbed her delicate nose.

“Haha, it’s mushy...”

“Are you proud? This is the result of your training.”

### **Chapter 1151: At Least I’m Always Thinking Of You**

“Well, it’s alright...” In order not to make him proud, Yin Shuiling deliberately said with a straight face, “But, brother still has a lot of room for improvement. You have to continue working hard.”

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips. The 37-year-old mature man glanced at her and smiled without saying a word.

Yin Shuiling’s entire body went numb. She got electrocuted by his gaze. “Big brother, when we came to the capital, will Baobao and Beibei miss us?”

As a mother, wherever she went, she would miss her babies.

“Don’t worry, Baobao is at school. Beibei is pestering Pingan. They don’t have the time to miss you.”

Yin Shuiling was instantly hurt. She glared at him and stomped her feet.

What she meant was — if you don’t know how to speak, don’t speak!

“Alright, alright. Don’t be angry. I was wrong. At least I’ll always be with you and think of you.” Yin Muchen lowered his voice and coaxed her. The man’s voice was charismatic and sexy.

Yin Shuiling snorted. That was more like it.

Yin Muchen didn’t tell her the truth. In fact, when they came to the capital, Baobao coincidentally had two days of holiday. Baobao had stayed at the closed type genius school for half a year. This was the first time he was going home for a vacation.

However, he blocked Baobao at the school gate and stuffed a gold card into Baobao’s hand.

He still remembered Baobaorolling his eyes as well as his hopeless nagging — I really doubted if I am your biological child!

How could there be a father like him in the world? He went on a trip with his mommy and leave his son alone.

Yin Shuiling took another sip of her coffee. She looked up and noticed that the man in front of her was still bending his back. He was looking at her with a burning gaze. he was also looking at her red lips.

Yin Shuiling’s ears turned red. She realized that he was going to come over and kissed her. She quickly took two steps back and turned around to look at the painting.

“Take it.” She stuffed the coffee cup in her hand to the man like a queen.

Yin Muchen was full of pity. He raised his straight eyebrows and took the coffee cup that she handed over obediently. Then, he retreated to the glass counter and slowly finished the coffee that she didn’t finish drinking.

...

Ye Xiaotao quietly retreated. At this time, her assistant, Xiao Ai, walked over. “Xiaotao, you’re here. I’ve been looking for you for a long time... Eh, Xiaotao, why is your face so red?”

“Red?” Ye Xiaotao touched her little face. It was indeed hot.

“Xiaotao, what’s wrong?”

What’s wrong?

Ye Xiaotao was embarrassed to say the reason. She was blushing because of the man and woman. They were not in the lively and noisy hall but behind the screen. Even if they did not do any direct actions, the sweet affection between them could make people blushed.

There was a magnetic field around them that prevented any third parties from entering.

This was the best relationship she had ever seen.

"I'm fine. It's probably hot. By the way, why are you looking for me?"

"Oh, Xiaotao, I came to tell you that Keely just called. She was stuck in traffic and couldn't make it to your art exhibition. She wanted to congratulate you."

Although Keely couldn't make it, the art exhibition felt elegant and warm because of her exquisite cloth decoration.

"Okay, I got it. I'll call Keely personally later."

"Okay."

"Xiaotao," Auntie Miao walked over at this moment. She was holding the hand of a pretty girl who was about 20 years old. "Let me introduce her to you. This is my younger cousin, Xue Wu. Xue Wu, this is Xiaotao."

Xue Wu's big eyes were fixed on this high-class art exhibition. She was full of curiosity and envy.

### **Chapter 1152: The Auction**

When she heard that the person in front of her was Ye Xiaotao, Xue Wu immediately smiled sweetly. She went forward and held Ye Xiaotao's slender arm, "Hello, hello. Are You Xiaotao? Wow, you're really as beautiful as what they say. You're so awesome too. You actually have your own personal art exhibition."

Ye Xiaotao wasn't used to a stranger being so intimate with her but since she was Auntie Miao's younger cousin, so she didn't pull her arm back. "Xue Wu, nice to meet you."

"Xue Wu, come here. Don't pester Xiaotao." Auntie Miao pulled Xue Wu back and looked at Ye Xiaotao in embarrassment, "Xue Wu just graduated and she doesn't have a job right now. Her parents asked me to find a job for her so I asked master to give her an idle job in the company."

"That's what we should do. Auntie Miao, you can just discuss it with daddy." Ye Xiaotao smiled.

Auntie Miao relaxed.

"Xiaotao, what are you going to do after the art exhibition? Let's go shopping together. I..." Xue Wu said enthusiastically.

"Xiaotao, I have something to discuss with you." Her assistant, Xiao Ai, spoke up at this moment.

"Oh," Xue Wu said. "Xiaotao, let's find a time another day."

Ye Xiaotao nodded and bid farewell to Auntie Miao. Then, she left with her assistant, Xiao Ai.

As soon as she left, Xiao Ai said unhappily, "It's obvious that this Xue Wu is an insensible person. Look at how she's trying her best to please you. She's so obsequious!"

“Xiao Ai, don’t speak like this,” Ye Xiaotao interrupted her, “Xue Wu is Auntie Miao’s younger cousin. Auntie Miao didn’t want anything from my daddy when she married him, let alone have children. She’s is a good woman. Xue Wu came to seek shelter with Auntie Miao. With my family’s conditions, it’s only right for Xue Wu to take some advantage of us.”

Xiao Ai sighed. “Xiaotao, you’re the kindhearted one.”

It wasn’t that she was kindhearted. Auntie Miao had really treated her like a daughter all these years. She liked Auntie Miao and she hoped that Auntie Miao and her daddy could be together for the rest of their lives.

...

The art exhibition went on for two hours. After that, it was the auction.

The host stood on the stage. “Welcome to Ye Xiaotao, Miss Ye’s art exhibition today. Next, we’ll start the auction. Miss Ye will give all the funds raised from the auction to charity... Okay, the first painting is...”

There were a lot of people raising their placards and the atmosphere was very lively. Ye Xiaotao stood backstage and looked at the scene. She was very satisfied.

The fourth painting being sold made Ye Xiaotao’s heart skip a beat. It was the painting that the woman standing behind the screen like.

Ye Xiaotao looked up and found the couple in an inconspicuous corner.

They were very low-profile but Ye Xiaotao knew that they were definitely not ordinary people. Some people exuded an unattainable coldness and nobility, as well as a profound aura that one couldn’t delve into.

That man was one of them.

“Okay, let’s start the bidding now. One million,” the host said.

“Two million...”

“Five million...”

“Ten million...”

The crowd began to bid. When the price reached ten million, no one raised it. The host was very satisfied with this price. “Does anyone want to raise the price? Ten million going once, ten million going twice...”

Ye Xiaotao looked at the couple. Were they not going to buy it?

At this time, the secretary behind the man raised her board. “10.1 million.”

The crowd quickly burst into laughter. There was a loud discussion too. One had to know that this place was either filled with the rich or the noble. To raise the price by 10,000 was simply... embarrassing.

“I bid 10.2 million.”

"I bid 11 million."...

Everyone began to laugh.

Ye Xiaotao couldn't see the couple's expressions clearly because of the dim light. However, their auras were calm and composed.

### **Chapter 1153: What Is He Doing Here**

They were not in a hurry.

Ye Xiaotao became more and more curious.

At this moment, the secretary behind the man moved. He added a symbol after the 10.10 million on the card.

This time, the entire crowd gasped.

The people who were originally mocking them were all stunned.

\$

USD.

10.10 million USD.

The host was overjoyed. "This gentleman has bid 10.10 million USD. Does anyone want to raise the price? Alright, 10.10 million USD going once, 10.10 million USD going twice, 10.10 million USD going thrice. Deal."

Ye Xiaotao looked towards the VIP seats and saw the man and woman standing up. The man stretched out his strong arms and hugged the woman in an overbearing manner. Then, both of them left.

"What are you looking at?" At this moment, Gong Yi's voice sounded beside her ear.

Ye Xiaotao immediately came back to her senses. "Oh, I'm not looking at anything..."

Gong Yi followed her line of sight and looked forward. "That's the Yin couple."

The Yin couple?

Ye Xiaotao seemed to have heard of them before. "They look like they're very rich."

"Haha," Gong Yi laughed. Then, he raised his hand to stroke her hair. "They're not very rich. They're... super rich."

Ye Xiaotao understood what he meant. Judging from the way the couple behaved and spoke, they must be extremely rich to be able to make Gong Yi say that they were super rich.



“Why did you come here instead of staying in the VIP seats?”

“To look at you...” Gong Yi lifted his arms and hugged her from behind.

“Hey, let me go. Others will see us.”

“If they see, so be it. Let them be envious.”

Ye Xiaotao: ...

...

Xue Wu and Auntie Miao were sitting in the VIP seats. Xue Wu did not pay attention to the paintings. Her big eyes kept glancing backstage as she watched Gong Yi hugging Ye Xiaotao. The two of them were behaving intimately. Envy and jealousy flashed past her eyes.

Actually, she was younger than Ye Xiaotao and was a beautiful lady tool. She was only one surname away from Ye Xiaotao but she was Cinderella and Ye Xiaotao was Snow White.

If her surname was Ye, Gong Yi would definitely like her.

This Gong Yi was really handsome..

Xue Wu knew that her cousin, Auntie Miao was married to an old man in his fifties. To be honest, she looked down on Auntie Miao. With her looks, she could definitely find someone like Little Prince Gong.

Xue Wu was very pleased with herself.

At this moment, a tall and straight black figure appeared from the corner of her eyes. She looked sideways and saw a man walking in and sitting in an inconspicuous corner.

Xue Wu’s eyes lit up. This man looked very stylish.

The man was wearing a black woolen coat. His expression was cold and hard and his facial features were deep and profound. He leaned against the chair gently with his tall and straight back leaned. His entire body exuded a cold and noble aura of abstinence.

This was a completely different type of man when compared with Gong Yi.

Gong Yi was unrestrained and handsome. He was a true son of heaven. However, this man was deep and powerful. He had the maturity and time-beaten aura of a man.

Xue Wu’s heart instantly palpitated violently

Gong Yi quickly noticed that the beloved person in his arms had stiffened. He paused and asked with concern, “Xiaotao, what’s wrong?”

Ye Xiaotao looked at the man that just sat in the VIP seats, Leng Hao.

He actually came.

Gong Yi also saw Leng Hao. He hugged Ye Xiaotao even tighter and comforted her. “Relax, it’s okay, don’t be afraid...”

“I’m not afraid, I’m just curious what he’s doing here.”

If he was here to cause trouble, she would definitely call the security guards to chase him out.

However, Leng Hao just sat quietly below the stage. Achen had come from T City and was standing respectfully behind him.

#### **Chapter 1154: The Most Familiar Stranger**

There were no more scars on Leng Hao’s face anymore. He didn’t do anything. All he did was looked at the paintings on the stage. No one could see the expression in his eyes.

Among them was a landscape painting. He liked it. Achen raised his placard immediately and took it down. Then, he got up and left.

He didn’t say a word throughout the whole process. Ye Xiaotao saw the corner of his black tweed coat fluttering in the wind when he turned, drawing a cold and indifferent arc in the air.

It was like the feeling he gave off just now.

For some reason, Ye Xiaotao felt as though something hard slammed into her heart.

Did he leave just like that?

What was he planning?

Ye Xiaotao bit her lower lip with her sharp teeth. She hated herself very much because he was always easily influenced by him.

Perhaps it was because she hated him too much.

“Xiaotao, Xiaotao...”

Hearing Gong Yi calling her, she looked back hurriedly. “What’s wrong?”

Gong Yi looked at her big, clear and confused eyes and shook his head. Actually, he had called her many times but she was immersed in her own emotions.

Gong Yi did not say anything. He smiled dotingly. “It’s okay. Xiao Ai is calling you.”

...

The art exhibition ended successfully. Ye Xiaotao and Xiao Ai were handling the logistics matters. The public funds from the auction would be accounted for by the government so she did not need to worry.

Ye Xiaotao stood in the quiet corridor and took out her phone to make a call.

The melodious ringtone rang once, and Keely’s soft voice sounded. “Hello, Miss Ye, good to hear from you...”

“Hello, Keely. With your help, the art exhibition has successfully ended. Thank you. Are you still stuck? Do you want me to send someone to pick you up?”

“Miss Ye, Congratulations. There’s no need to thank me. These are all part of my job.” As she spoke, Keely looked out through the glass car window. There was a sea of people outside. There were many crazy fans screaming and shouting as if some big celebrity was coming.

Keely shook her head. “Miss Ye, thank you for your kindness, but there’s no need for it.”

“Okay, Keely. If you need any help, give me a call.”

“Okay, goodbye.”

Keely hung up the phone. At this time, her assistant, Xiao Lan, complained, “Keely, our car definitely won’t be able to drive past this area. The roads here are all blocked. I wonder which celebrity is coming. Look at those brainless fans. They’re so excited that they could almost kneel down.”

“When the roads are clear, ask the driver to drive the car back. Let’s get out and walk our way out.”

“Okay.”

Keely and Xiao Lan got out of the car.

After getting out of the car, Keely could feel commotion and uproar from the crowd in front of her. The continuous screams almost pierced her eardrums. She frowned slightly.

“Keely, be careful. Don’t let anyone hit you. That celebrity seems to be here. I’d like to see who has such a grand entrance...” Xiao Lan pushed aside the crowd around her.

Keely raised her eyes and looked forward. She saw a black luxury business car slowly stopping on the red carpet. The back door was pulled open and a handsome and tall figure appeared.

All the screams instantly faded away. Keely froze.

She stared blankly at the figure in front of her. This person was the most familiar... stranger to her.

Liu Wenlong was wearing a white shirt. The hem of the shirt was not tucked into his suit pants. The thin shirt material made the strong muscles on his waist and abdomen faintly visible. His short black hair was parted in a 7:3 ratio on his head, revealing his wild and handsome face.

### **Chapter 1155: You’re Finally Back**

Unlike other men, Liu Wenlong was a man born in the mountains. His handsome face exuded a wild and hard feeling. Women were unable to stop looking at him even if they wanted to.

In fact, Keely rarely thought of him in the past six years. Time was the best medicine that could heal all the wounds in people’s hearts. She believed that she had been healed.

However, looking at the man in front of her, she was still a little absent-minded. It was difficult for her to overlay this person with the person in her memories.

He had a lofty and proud personality. In the past, on the path of musical exploration, he had never bowed down to anything. She had given him 24 years of her youth. The two of them were cooped up in a small house and he also treated her well with all his might...

However, fate played tricks on people.

Keely looked forward and noticed that Liu Wenlong's appearance had caused a commotion in the entire venue. He walked onto the red carpet under the protection of more than a dozen black-shirted bodyguards. The smile on his face wasn't distinct. He simply waved his hand at the fans.

He seemed to be the same as before.

He seemed to be living very well.

Keely slowly curled the corners of her lips.

"Wow, Keely, this man is really good-looking. Look..." Xiao Lan turned around and realized that Keely was no longer behind her. She quickly chased after her. "Keely, Keely, why did you leave without informing me?"

...

Liu Wenlong, who was surrounded by his bodyguards, suddenly stopped in his tracks. His narrow black eyes swept sharply towards the crowd.

The fans who were in his line of sight felt exhilarated. They could not stop screaming.

"Wenlong, what's wrong?" Xiao Tian, his assistant, quickly asked.

"Did you... see anyone?"

"Who is it?" Xiao Tian stood on his toes to take a look. There was no special person. He urged, "Wenlong, who did you see? Are your eyes playing tricks on you? Let's enter the venue quickly. The concert is about to begin."

Liu Wenlong slowly furrowed his brows. This didn't feel right!

He lifted his right hand and touched his heart. His heart was beating so fast that he could hear it palpitating. At the same time, his heart was in so much pain that it felt like it was being stabbed by a knife.

Six years ago, Little Yi left. His heart died along with her.

Now, what was wrong with it?

He kept looking through the layers of people. Suddenly, he saw a patch of white.

Little Yi loved to wear a white dress the most. A very plain white dress would look a little winsome on her delicate body. She looked like Lin Daiyu (a character from the classic novel Dream of the Red Chamber). People couldn't help but dote her.

"Little Yi, Little Yi!" Liu Wenlong stepped forward with his long legs. His eyes were filled with ecstasy. "Little Yi, you're finally back. This is great, this is great..."

"Hey, Wenlong!" Xiao Tian was shocked when he saw Liu Wenlong entering the sea of people. He hurriedly chased after him. "Wenlong, you're crazy!"

Liu Wenlong's arrival almost caused the fans to lose control. They kept swarming forward, wanting to touch their idol. Someone fell down but everyone continued stepping on her one after another. The scene immediately became chaotic.

Liu Wenlong turned a deaf ear to his assistant. He was a little closer to the figure in white. A little closer. He reached out his large palm and grabbed that person's slender arm. "Little Yi!"

"Ah, Liu Wenlong, it's Liu Wenlong!" The fan who was caught by him immediately jumped up.

It wasn't.

It wasn't Little Yi!

Liu Wenlong withdrew his hand in disappointment. A layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead, and he panted heavily.

"Wenlong, what are you doing? Let's go back quickly! Call security. Call 110. Let them maintain order at the scene!" Xiao Tian shouted.

### **Chapter 1156: Madam Was In This Presidential Suite**

Hotel, presidential suite.

Ning Qing came out of the bathroom with a clean towel in one hand to wipe her hair. At this moment, the melodious ringtone of her phone rang. She had a call.

"Hello, Xiao Tian." She picked up the call.

Xiao Tian's anxious sobs were quickly transmitted over. "Mrs. Ning, something bad has happened. There was an accident at Yunlong's concert. Many fans were injured during the stampede."

Ning Qing frowned. "What happened? Stampede?"

For a big-name singer like Liu Yunlong to hold a concert, the security measures had to be the most comprehensive. There were many layers of security throughout the venue. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any accidents.

"I don't know what happened either. It was fine at first but Yunlong seemed to have gone crazy. He rushed into the crowd and grabbed a small fan. He even called her... Little Yi... Hence, the fans went crazy too. Everyone tried their best to squeeze forward and caused a stampede."

Little Yi?

Ning Qing's delicate brows relaxed and a flash of understanding appeared in his eyes. Keely had come to the capital. Could it be that Liu Yunlong had met her?

This was unexpected. The capital was so big but he still met the person he wanted to see.

"How is Yunlong now?"

"Yunlong is resting in the lounge. His condition is very bad and his face is very pale. He ignored me when I spoke to him and just smoked by himself. I'm afraid of his voice..."

"Alright, I got it. I'll send someone over to take care of the situation. As for Wenlong, I'll rush over later."

"Okay." Xiao Tian quickly agreed as if he had met his savior.

Ning Qing hung up the phone and threw down the towel. She stood in front of the wardrobe and took out a long dress. Six years ago, she was the one who took care of the matter between Liu Wenlong and Keely personally. Later on, the pair of unfortunate lovebirds split up. This was probably a regret in their hearts. It was also a regret to her.

She needed to find Liu Wenlong.

Ning Qing began to change her clothes. She pulled open the belt of the bathrobe with her fair little hands, revealing her supple and beautiful shoulders. Just as she was about to take off the bathrobe, the sound of steady footsteps and Zhu Rui's voice came from outside the door. "President, madam is in this presidential suite."

"Mm." Someone snorted. That voice was like a low-pitched cello. It was so beautiful that it could make a woman pregnant.

Ning Qing's pupils constricted. Lu Shaoming is here?

He was actually here.

The sound of the door opening sounded in her ears. Seeing that he was about to enter, Ning Qing looked around and quickly ran to the back of the sofa barefooted. She squatted down in panic.

She could not be found by him.

She sneaked out. If he found her, he would definitely teach her a good lesson.

The door opened. The footsteps on the carpet were very light but they were steady and powerful.

Ning Qing's gaze fluttered. She put her hands together and prayed non-stop. Please don't let him see her!

Don't find her!

However, she noticed that a small part of the white bath belt on her waist was exposed outside the sofa...

Oh no!

She reached out her small hand and secretly pulled the belt.

She pulled it back a little, and then a little more...

Then, she couldn't pull it anymore.

Ning Qing pulled hard. Why couldn't she pull it anymore? It was so strange. At this moment, she realized that a pair of shiny black leather shoes had appeared in her line of sight. That pair of leather shoes was stepping on her shower belt.

Ning Qing: ...

she slowly raised her small head and looked at the man in front of her. The man was standing up straight and looking down at her. The custom-made black suit made him look elegant and extraordinary.

His narrow black eyes were staring at her deeply.

"Haha, hubby..." Ning Qing tried to please him.

#### **Chapter 1157: You're Being Unreasonable**

Lu Shaoming put his hands into his pockets. When he heard the woman call him "hubby," he snorted calmly. "Yes."

His attitude was neither intimate nor distant.

Ning Qing suddenly realized what she was doing. He was clearly the one who had done something wrong and she got angry because of that. Didn't she say that she would ignore him?

Oh god, her servility came out again.

She bit her lower lip with her thin teeth in annoyance and lowered her head. She used her two small hands to pull on her shower belt. "Take your foot away! It's very impolite for you to step on other people's clothes like this!"

Her tone was overbearing.

Lu Shaoming looked at her current appearance. She had just taken a shower and her delicate face was flushed because of it. The bathrobe was opened, revealing the pink suspenders underneath. Because she was sitting on the carpet, the hem of the skirt only covered her thighs. Her snow-white skin was dazzling to the eye.

She looked like a little rabbit that had been forced into a corner by a hunter.

Lu Shaoming retracted his foot.

Ning Qing quickly got up. To cover up her embarrassment, she ran to the dressing table and sat down. "Why are you here? I don't have time to entertain you now. I'm going out."

“Where are you going?” Lu Shaoming stood behind her and looked at her using the mirror.

“It’s none of your business where I’m going!”

Seeing her angry reaction, Lu Shaoming’s gaze flashed with affection and helplessness. He picked up the towel that she had just thrown away and said gently, “Your hair is still wet. You’ll catch a cold if you go out now.”

He started to help her dry her hair.

His actions were meticulous and gentle.

Ning Qing was instantly speechless. At this moment, no matter how much resentment she had in her heart, it had disappeared without a trace.

Seeing that she had softened, Lu shaoming lifted his eyelids and looked at her. “You’re not angry anymore?”

“I’m angry! I’m very angry! Lu Shaoming, not only do you not believe me, you don’t even respect me!” Ning Qing said sternly.

Lu Shaoming gently raised his straight eyebrows and said calmly, “Does it mean that I believe you and respect you if I let you flirt with that gigolo?”

“You... Why are your words so unpleasant? I’ve explained it many times. He’s not a gigolo, but a fresh blood in the entertainment industry. He’s very popular now. I’ve interacted with him twice because of work but we didn’t do anything. What right do you have to say that we flirted?”

“Ha,” Lu Shaoming smiled. “The way he looks at you can’t fool anyone.”

“Even if he has some feelings for me, there’s no need for you to chase him to Korea. You’re just making trouble for no reason!”

Making trouble for no reason?

Lu Shaoming thought carefully about these words. Then, he looked at Ning Qing with a smile. “I am making trouble for no reason. What can you do to me?”

Ning Qing: Fine!

She got up and left.

But before she could leave, a strong big palm was placed over her shoulder. The man easily twisted his hands and she sat on the dressing table firmly.

“Hey, Lu Shaoming!” She was so angry that she hit him.

Why was this person so overbearing?



“Ning Qing, let me ask you. As your husband, if there are men who like you and admire you and I got jealous and angry. Is it right for me to chase him away?”

“Yes, but...”

“Then let me ask you again. Are my secretaries and assistants all men? Did I not let any woman get close to me? Are you the only one I have?”

“Yes...”

“Finally, that person had improper thoughts about you. Isn't it good for you and him if I cut off his abnormal thoughts in time? I didn't ban him, I just chased him to Korea. Ning Qing, isn't that enough?”

Lu Shaoming used his fingertips to caress her little face then bent down to peck her red lips.

He was like a little bird that was pacifying its feathers, patient and gentle.

### **Chapter 1158: I'm Jealous**

Ning Qing's body went soft and her eyes sparkled.

Fine, she admitted that he was right.

All the logic was on his side.

In front of him, she was like an unreasonable child.

What was even more hateful was that she was completely convinced by him.

This time, the incident was very simple. She got to know a handsome young and fresh blood in the entertainment industry, who was currently popular, through her work. President Lu was convinced that the man was coveting his little wife so, in the end, he chased him to Korea. She was angry for a long time and fled to Beijing.

He was too overbearing. She swore that she would not compromise this time!

But now, he spoke righteously in front of her. She was just a step away from bowing down to him and saying, “I'm sorry, I'm guilty.” She was unconvinced, extremely unconvinced. She was innocent and honest. He was the one who was too autocratic but... when she thought of his words, ‘All these years of marriage, what women have you seen around me’, her heart softened.

All these years, she was the only woman by his side.

With his status and position, there should be many women outside who wanted to get close to him. But, he did not give those women a chance. The secretaries and assistants by his side were all men. He had killed all possibilities in the cradle.

All these years, he was still the unattainable and elegant young master. His love grew deeper and deeper in the passing of time.

Thinking of this, the anger in Ning Qing's heart dissipated naturally. Looking at the deep and handsome face in front of her, she clenched her pink fist and punched him. "Lu Shaoming, you studied Chinese literature, right?"

He was so eloquent!

Lu Shaoming looked at her delicate face and caressed her face with his fingertips. "The Chinese I learned was all to coax my wife."

"Sweet mouth!" Ning Qing pursed her lips and glared at him.

"Do you like it?"

"... I like it..."

"Are you still angry?"

Ning Qing did not speak. He knew that he was using the beauty trap again. She did not want to be fooled!

"Go away! I haven't forgiven you yet!" She reached out to push him. but her voice was already filled with a soft whining.

"Ha..." Lu Shaoming chuckled softly.

Ning Qing felt embarrassed. Her watery eyes widened. "What are you laughing at?"

She wanted to jump off the dressing table.

"Madam," Lu Shaoming pressed his broad and hard chest against her with his high nose rubbing against her face. "Don't be angry anymore, okay?"

"Go away..."

"Do you really want me to say it?" Lu Shaoming pecked her delicate lips and pinched her delicate waist with his big palm. "Okay, madam, I admit that I'm jealous."

He said that he was jealous...

Hmm...

Ning Qing quickly turned weak like a puddle of water in his arms.

She loved his overbearing gentleness.

She could not resist at all.

She blinked her big eyes and looked at him with a bright gaze.

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes were full of affection as he carried her to the big bed.

Ning Qing was pressed into the soft bed. Her lips softened and Lu Shaoming leaned over and kissed her.

Mmm...

Ning Qing felt as though electricity was coursing through her body. Her two small hands grabbed onto the black suit on his body. She gently opened her red lips, allowing his long tongue to come in and swallow her.

Suddenly, she felt a cold sensation on her shoulder. Her bathrobe fell apart.

Ning Qing immediately came back to her senses. She opened her eyes and saw Lu Shaoming's flawlessly handsome face magnified in front of her. He was kissing her with his eyes closed.

No!

She pushed him away.

What happened?

Why was she having sex with him?

She still had very important things to do!

"No, let go of me..." Ning Qing wanted to get up.

#### **Chapter 1159: Whose Wife Are You**

Seeing Ning Qing struggling, Lu Shaoming raised his head slightly, frowned unhappily and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "What's wrong?"

Ning Qing pushed his chest with both hands, "I still have things to do. Um... Do you still remember Liu Wenlong and Li Yi? Seven years ago, the two of them separated due to an accident. Wenlong has been unmarried all these years. He was waiting for Xiao Yi. Now that Xiao Yi is back, I... I..."

"What do you want?" Lu Shaoming did not let go of her. He gently pressed his lips on her body and kissed her earlobe along her delicate cheek.

His memory was outstanding, so he naturally remembered those two people.

Ning Qing's small face was delicate and beautiful. Her long eyelashes fluttered a few times, closed, and then opened again with her breathing became heavier.

The feeling in her body was very strong, wave after wave.

He was familiar with her sensitivity. He could make her lose her army just by being frivolous.

He did it on purpose.

He was too evil.

"Don't..." Ning Qing maintained her last bit of rationality and hummed in his arms, "I really can't do it now... It's been seven years. Their regrets are also my regrets. Whether they are happy or sad, they all need a closure."

Liu Wenlong and Li Yi didn't have a closure.

This was Ning Qing's regret for many years.

Lu Shaoming easily pressed her shoulder with one of his big palms. He straightened up slightly and used his left hand to pull open his metal belt. He bent down and bit her earlobe, "In the end, this kind of thing only has two words 'The Fate' which is actually very simple. Let them meet..."

"Ah..." Ning Qing could not help but scream, not knowing if it was because of the pain in her earlobe or her lower body..

He actually...

Ning Qing bit her lower lip with her scallop-like teeth and looked at him with a pair of beautiful eyes full of accusation and resentment.

Lu Shaoming was frowning. After he panted slightly, he raised his narrow and flirtatious eyes and smiled at her, "Does it hurt?"

Ning Qing immediately clenched her fists and hammered him.

In all these years of marriage, he had been very gentle with her on bed. It was rare for him to be so rude to her.

Look at his appearance. He was all serious with his suit and shirt not messy at all, but only the belt and his unzipped suit pants were unzipped. He was in such a hurry.

Lu Shaoming smiled in a low and happy manner, "This is punishment for you sneaking to Beijing. Madam, you've had me hung there for so long. Did you not allow to use some force?"

"You!" Ning Qing struggled.

However, her strength was far inferior to a man's. Lu Shaoming kissed her hair and began to move.

Ning Qing's body was immediately covered in a layer of thin sweat, like dew on peach petals. She wanted to scold him, but he stopped her red lips.

In a daze, she allowed him to kiss her wet hair carefully and tenderly. She turned her head to look at the pale golden tassels by the french window. From the corner of her eyes, she glanced at his well-built waist. The expensive black suit and an ironed clean white shirt, as he moved, the corner of his shirt showed a wild and charming curve in her eyes.

She closed her eyes.

He won again.

After a while, she suddenly remembered something, "Hubby, who did you bring this time?"

"The Second..."

Ning Qing immediately opened her eyes. The Second was her most troublesome child.

“What? Where is he?”

She pushed him away forcefully.

Lu Shaoming was caught off guard and was pushed away by her. The man’s dark narrow eyes opened unhappily filled with scarlet emotions, “He’s with secretary Zhu.”

“I want to go and see him. Has he caused any trouble these days?”

The Second had been possessed by some unknown evil recently and had fallen in love with one... little fairy maiden. He kowtowed to the room every day as if he had lost his soul.

Ning Qing crawled under the bed. Just as she climbed to the side of the bed, a muscular arm came over and hugged her, the she was sitting on the man’s waist.

Lu Shaoming leaned against the headboard lazily. He looked at her and asked, “Where are you going?”

“To see my son...”

“Ning Qing, let me ask you, whose wife are you?”

Ning Qing was stunned, “...”

“Is it difficult to answer this question?”

Ning Qing, “...”

Lu Shaoming turned around and left.

Ning Qing came back to her senses and immediately hugged him, “Pfft...” she smiled affectionately, “Yours! Your wife! No one is competing with you! Not even your son! Hubby, I love you so much.”

Someone looked back arrogantly and raised his eyebrows, “That’s more like it.”

He pounced again and pressed down..

...

The art exhibition came to a successful conclusion. Ye Xiaotao was ready to set up her own studio, so she quickly bought a two-story small office building in the city center.

Because the office building was too far from the Ye family’s villa, Ye Xiaotao rented an elegant bachelor apartment near the office building.

Gong Yi came to pick Ye Xiaotao up in his Ferrari sports car. In the car, he complained, “Xiaotao, what apartment are you renting? Your studio is very close to my place. You can move in with me.”

Ye Xiaotao, who was sitting in the passenger seat, glanced at him, “Dream on!”

Gong Yi raised his eyebrows and smiled charmingly, “Are you worried that if we live alone together, it will be easy for things to go wrong? Don’t worry. Before we get married, I will never touch you. I’ve waited for 20 years. I don’t mind these few more days.”

“Gong Yi, haven’t you heard? If a man’s words can be trusted, even a sow will climb a tree.”

“Fine! Just pretend I didn’t say anything.”

Ye Xiaotao smiled.

The sports car soon stopped at the Purple Bamboo Garden. Ye Xiaotao brought Gong Yi to the 12th floor. She rented room 1201, and Father Ye had already sent people to renovate it.

Gong Yi walked around the 100-square-meter apartment twice. There was plenty of light here, and the environment was quiet. It was indeed suitable for living. “Xiaotao, you have good taste.”

“Thank you for the compliment.” Ye Xiaotao poured a cup of hot water and handed it to Gong Yi.

Gong Yi looked at her delicate and sculpted face, “To be honest, Xiao Tao, if you feel scared or... lonely at night, call me anytime. I will definitely be there.”

Ye Xiaotao rolled her eyes at him and said casually, “What do you want to do?”

After saying that, she turned around.

After taking two steps, Gong Yi pulled her into his arms from behind. His ambiguous voice sounded in her pink neck. “Girl, don’t you know what I want to do?”

Ye Xiaotao froze.

“I...”

Gong Yi grabbed her shoulders and turned her around. Then, he held her slim waist and pushed her closer to the corner of the wall. He reached out and touched her face. Her skin was like a fresh lychee, emitting a seductive sweet fragrance.

“Girl, I want to kiss you.” Gong Yi kissed her red lips.

Ye Xiaotao didn’t close her eyes. She knew that this day would come sooner or later. She had chosen this man in front of her so she couldn’t refuse him.

Taking a deep breath, she tried to relax herself, but when Gong Yi’s lips touched her pink neck, her body was as stiff as a stone. She wasn’t a cold person and she knew that when she was with Leng Hao in the past, when she very happy and would even lose control.

Leng Hao...

Ye Xiaotao remembered that ever since the art exhibition, he had really disappeared from her sight.

A month had passed.

Ye Xiaotao’s thoughts were in a mess. At this moment, her chest tightened and Gong Yi had already buried himself in her chest.

“Gong Yi!” Her face turned pale, and she pushed him away without even thinking.

**Chapter 1160: I Will Always Be Waiting for You, Little Girl**

Being pushed by Ye Xiaotao, Gong Yi took a few steps back and hit onto the cabinet behind him.

“Bang.” Gong Yi’s head slammed into the cabinet door, “Hiss.” He frowned and snorted.

Ye Xiaotao was shocked and quickly walked forward. She reached out to touch the back of Gong Yi’s injured head with her eyes filled with guilt and concern, “I’m sorry, Gong Yi. I didn’t do it on purpose... I just pushed. How did you hit that...”

Gong Yi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Stupid girl, did you just push me? You pushed me so hard. If you didn’t know better, you’d think I was molesting you, but you’re my fiancée.”

He didn’t expect her to push him so hard, so he stumbled back a few steps without any warning.

As soon as he finished speaking, the people next to him fell silent.

Gong Yi looked up and saw Ye Xiaotao’s small face was very pale.

She was looking at him in a trance.

Gong Yi’s heart skipped a beat. What he said just now didn’t mean anything special but it certainly meant something to her, and he had thought of it now.

Although she had accepted him and was happy or upset because of him, but her body was rejecting him.

Perhaps she didn’t do it on purpose. She just couldn’t control herself.

What was she thinking about?

Was she still thinking about... Leng Hao?

That was why her body couldn’t accept him.

What about her heart?

No matter what, he wasn’t willing to force her.

Gong Yi lovingly looked at her helpless expression, and he reached out to rub her head and coaxed her in a low voice, “Alright, alright, I’m not in pain. Don’t think too much. It’s all my fault. My lust is burning my heart. The next time you don’t agree, I won’t touch you. I’ll always wait for your, girl.”

The guilt in Ye Xiaotao’s eyes grew even stronger. She took a step forward and stretched out her slender arms to hug Gong Yi’s waist, just like a lost child, she had her head rub against his chest, “I’m sorry. I know you’re good to me and I’m willing too, It’s just... It’s just...”

“Enough, don’t say anymore. I don’t want to hear it.” Gong Yi reached out to hug her, “I feel very happy that we can continue living like this.”

“Okay.” Ye Xiaotao strongly nodded.

She was also satisfied with this kind of life.

She would try to hand herself over to Gong Yi.

At this moment, there was a “Ding Ling” sound, and a knock on the door interrupted the warmth of the room.

“Who is it?” Gong Yi let go of Ye Xiaotao.

“I don’t know either... I’ll go and take a look.” Ye Xiaotao walked over and opened the door of the apartment.

Outside the door stood Xue Wu who was Auntie Miao’s cousin.

...

Ye Xiaotao was stunned. Why did she come here?

“Xiaotao.” Xue Wu immediately beamed with joy when she saw Ye Xiaotao. She walked into the apartment very impolitely and intimately held Ye Xiaotao’s arm, “Xiaotao, you really live here. I heard from my cousin that you moved, so I tried my luck to find you and I actually found the right one.”

Ye Xiaotao closed the door, “Xue Wu, why are you here? Come in and have a seat. What do you want to drink?”

“Oh, Xiaotao, no need to do that.”

“It’s my pleasure.” Ye Xiaotao went to make coffee.

Xue Wu walked into the living room and looked around. She was very satisfied with this place. At this moment, she suddenly saw Gong Yi standing in front of her and was looking at her with his hands in his pockets.

“Young Master Gong, what a coincidence. So you’re here too.” Xue Wu said sweetly.

Gong Yi leaned lazily against the wall and said indifferently, “Unfortunately, you interrupted our private time.”

He was saying that she was an uninvited guest.

Xue Wu awkwardly smiled that she knew that Gong Yi didn’t like her. This Crown Prince was proud and arrogant, and he had never seen anyone in his eyes. Ye Xiaotao would probably be the only person that could catch his eye.

Everyone in the capital knew how much the little Crown Prince doted on Ye Xiaotao.

Xue Wu was embarrassed and jealous of that.

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao walked over with a cup of coffee. She did not know what Gong Yi said, so she warmly greeted Xue Wu, “Xue Wu, come and sit.”

“Xiao Tao, thank you.” Xue Wu sat on the sofa.



Ye Xiaotao handed the coffee to Xue Wu, "Xue Wu, aren't you going to work at the Ye Group? What happened? Aren't you working today?"

Xue Wu took a sip of the coffee, "Xiao Tao, I'm not going to work at the Ye Group."

"Why?"

"If I were to work at Ye Group, everyone would definitely say that I came in by pulling some strings which isn't good for me, Auntie Miao, or your daddy. I'm going to use my own strength to apply for a job at a big company, and I believe I can do it."

Ye Xiaotao didn't expect Xue Wu to have such a courage, and she nodded, "En, Xue Wu, I believe in you too. You're Auntie Miao's cousin, which is half of my sister. If you have any difficulties, feel free to look for me."

Xue Wu was waiting for Ye Xiaotao to say this so her eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Really."

"Then, Xiaotao, I came here today to discuss something with you," Xue Wu said.

"Go ahead."

"I have my eyes on a company and want to apply for a job. This company is quite close to your place. I want to... move in with you..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a sneer.

It was Gong Yi at the side.

Xue Wu's face turned red. That Crown Prince seemed to see through her. She immediately looked at Ye Xiaotao pitifully, "Xiaotao, don't worry. I will pay the rent. When I find a place to live, I will move out immediately."

Ye Xiaotao glared at Gong Yi, meaning for him to go further away, "Xue Wu, I have three rooms here. They are empty and you can move in."

"Really? Xiaotao, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Gong Yi watched them indifferently from the side. At this moment, he said, "Are you done talking? Xiaotao, it's time for us to go out for dinner."

Xue Wu stood up, "Xiaotao, Young Master Gong, are you guys going out for dinner?"

"Yeah, do you want to join us?" Gong Yi raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Xue Wu was stunned. Young Master Gong, who had just sneered at her, was now so acquaint to her. It would be great if she could make friends with someone as prestigious as Young Master Gong.

"Okay..." Xue Wu immediately nodded.

"Ha, I'm sorry, Miss Xue Wu. I was just joking with you."

Xue Wu, ...

She had been played!

Gong Yi glanced at her, then strode forward to hug Ye Xiaotao's slender waist, "Xiaotao, let's go."

Ye Xiaotao was pushed to the door by him. She looked at Xue Wu in embarrassment. "Xue Wu, we'll go out first. You can move in anytime, you..."

Ye Xiaotao wanted to speak, but Gong Yi had already closed the door.

...

The two of them walked along the corridor. Ye Xiaotao whispered in dissatisfaction, "Gong Yi, why are you picking at Xue Wu? Did she offend you?"

"Yes, she did." Gong Yi looked straight ahead.

"How did she offend you?"

"The snobbery and greed in her eyes."

Ye Xiaotao, ...

"Girl, don't tell me you don't know what kind of person Xue Wu is."

"I know, but Xue Wu is Auntie Miao's cousin. Auntie Miao has devoted her entire youth to my daddy, and she treats me like her own daughter. We should be more tolerant towards Xue Wu."

Gong Yi pursed his lips disapprovingly.

"Hey, Gong Yi, don't be like this in the future. How embarrassing would that be for me..."