

Chapter 1181: Save Gong Yi, You Marry me

Ye Xiaotao froze, and she grabbed Leng Hao's muscular arm. "Please save Gong Yi, Gong Yi is in danger, hurry up and save him!"

"I can save him, but you have to be obedient first, don't act like you can't live without him in front of me."

"Okay, okay, I'll listen to you." Ye Xiaotao nodded with a red nose.

Leng Hao helped her up and looked down at the wound on her fair finger. He lowered his head and held her index finger in his mouth.

He sucked out the blood that was flowing out.

His drooping bangs blocked his eyes and his eyebrows. Ye Xiaotao could not see his expression clearly, but her index finger seemed to melt under his gentle sucking, as well as her heart.

She pulled her index finger back quickly.

Leng Hao spat out the blood in his mouth, then he tore a small piece of cloth to bandage her.

Achen looked at both of them who were awkward. One of them kept quiet, while the other said something that would pick people's heart. Achen sighed.

"President, I just checked this well. It's bottomless, and I smell some strong sulfuric acid. I think it's very dangerous down there."

"How confident are you to go in?" Leng Hao asked directly.

Achen hesitated, "There are too many unknown possibilities down there. Even if I go down there, I'm not confident."

"Then what should we do?" Ye Xiaotao panicked. "Gong Yi is down there. He'll be in trouble. No, no..."

Ye Xiaotao ran to the well. "I'm going to save him!"

"Ye Xiaotao!" Leng Hao growled and reached out to grab her arm that was about to jump down. "Are you crazy? If this goes on, you'll be the first one to die!"

Tears welled up in Ye Xiaotao's eyes. She choked and said, "I don't care. I wouldn't let anything happen to Gong Yi. Otherwise, I'll die of guilt."

"You don't even want your own life, for Gong Yi?"

"Yes."

"Okay, you stay here. I'll go down."

Ye Xiaotao looked up at Leng Hao.

“President, you can’t.” Achen advised quickly, “It’s dangerous for you to go on like this. Let me go down. Even if I die, I’ll bring Gong Yi out safely!”

Leng Hao glanced sideways at Achen, “You can’t.”

“President, I...”

Leng Hao waved his hand to stop Achen from speaking. He had made up his mind and looked at Ye Xiaotao. The girl stared at him blankly, as if she was in a daze.

“I will go down and save Gong Yi, but I have one request.”

Ye Xiaotao’s brain buzzed, “What... request?”

“If I save Gong Yi, you’ll marry me!”

He wanted her to be his wife in his life!

Ye Xiaotao trembled and forgot to react.

Marry Him?

Marry him!

She had married him four years ago, but she lost a little life and was covered in bruises.

She lowered her long eyelashes and her crystal-clear tears were flowing. “You... don’t force me...”

“No? Then let Gong Yi die on his own.” Leng Hao turned to leave.

“Leng Hao!” His big palm was tightly held by Ye Xiaotao. Then he heard her agreed in affliction. “Okay, I agree. As long as you save Gong Yi, I... will marry you.”

Leng Hao looked back. The girl’s pale face was covered in tears. Her delicate shoulders were trembling because of sobs. He knew that she didn’t want to.

However, he had forced her to do so.

He understood that it would be impossible for him to be with her again if he missed this opportunity.

Achen put on a protective measure for Leng Hao. Leng Hao looked at Ye Xiaotao. “I’m going down now.”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t say anything. She looked down at the tip of her feet and let the tears fall into the dust and disappear.

Leng Hao slowly reached out his hand and used his fingertips to pick up a tear on her face. He smiled. “If Gong Yi was rescued but I didn’t come back, what would you do?”

Ye Xiaotao’s little hand that was hanging by her side tightly clutched the corner of her shirt. Yes, what would she do?

She had never thought about it.

She had never thought that he would not come back.

"I will marry Gong Yi. I will give birth to Gong Yi's child. We will live happily," she said and her red lips trembling.

Leng Hao withdrew his hand and looked up at the blue sky and white clouds above his head. "Okay."

That's fine too.

He wanted her to be happy. If he was alive, he would devote his whole life to give her happiness. If he was dead, Gong Yi can give her happiness.

As long as she was happy.

However, he had a little extravagant hope in his heart as well. If he was dead, would she cry for him?

Leng Hao turned around and jumped down.

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Ye Xiaotao was waiting for him. At this moment, every minute and every second was cruel torture for her.

An hour had passed. She looked at Achen with a more serious expression. After an hour and a half, Achen was ready to go down.

But at this time, the rope tightened and a subordinate shouted, "Someone is coming up from below!"

Someone is coming up?

Ye Xiaotao quickly turned around and saw Achen and a few of his men pulling that person up.

"Gong Yi!" Ye Xiaotao's eyes were filled with joy. She spread her legs and rushed straight into Gong Yi's arms.

Gong Yi was stunned for a moment, then he reached out and touched her head. His voice was a little weak. "Girl, I'm fine."

"Yes, yes!" Ye Xiaotao nodded hard. "Gong Yi, you scared me to death. I thought something happened to you. If something happened to you, I don't want to live anymore."

Gong Yi pushed her away and looked at her red and swollen eyes. His handsome face was filled with joy. "Girl, are you serious? If something happened to me, you... don't want to live anymore?"

"Yes, it's true. Gong Yi, if you die, I'll die of sadness and guilt. How can I have the face to see Uncle Gong? I'm a sinner!"

The joy in Gong Yi's heart turned cold instantly. Was that all? Was she just guilty?

To cover the loneliness in his heart, Gong Yi reached out to wipe away the tears on her face lovingly.

"Silly girl, don't cry. I've returned safely. If you continue crying, you would be turning into a little kitten and not pretty anymore."

Ye Xiaotao was amused by him. "Did you get hurt? Let me have a look..."

“I’m not getting hurt. Don’t worry.”

Ye Xiaotao looked at him twice. Gong Yi was not injured. He was just a little embarrassed.

At this time, Achen walked over. “Young Master Gong, what happened down there? You’ve come up. Why is my CEO not coming back?”

Ye Xiaotao felt like she had fallen into an ice cellar when she heard this. Where was Leng Hao?

That’s right. Why hadn’t Leng Hao come up yet?

“It’s too dark down there. I’m not too sure what happened exactly. CEO Leng found me and told me to come up first.”

Achen’s expression changed. He immediately ordered his subordinates, “Take protective measures. I’ll go down first. If you don’t see me coming up in ten minutes, immediately...”

Before Achen could finish his words, the underground well exploded underneath with a “Boom”.

Chapter 1182: I Had Disappointed You. I Didn’t Die

Countless sparks rushed up and Achen shouted, “Get down quickly!”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t respond at all. She stared blankly at the well that had exploded into ruins in front of her eyes.

“Girl, be careful!”

She was pushed to the ground by Gong Yi. Gong Yi protected her under his body.

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The sparks went down, and there were rocks everywhere. Gong Yi stood up and pulled Ye Xiaotao up. “Girl, are you okay?”

The slender arm in his palm slipped away quietly, and Ye Xiaotao took two steps forward from him.

Ye Xiaotao’s gaze slowly moved from the ruins to everyone. She looked at them carefully a few times, but why couldn’t she see that familiar person?

Where was Leng Hao?

The water well had exploded and the inside collapsed. Why didn’t he come out?

His last words echoed in her mind. If Gong Yi was rescued and he didn’t come back, what would she do?

No, he wouldn’t not coming back. He would come back. She had agreed to marry him. What else did he want?

She wasn't joking. If he didn't come back, she would marry Gong Yi. She would live happily with Gong Yi. But, even if she said so, he was not coming back.

B*stard!

This b*stard!

"Xiao Tao..." Gong Yi walked forward. He went to hold her little hand. With this grip, her little hand was ice-cold.

It was as if she didn't hear him. She didn't cry or laugh. Her lively eyes lost focus. She looked at the ruins like a broken porcelain doll in a daze.

Gong Yi felt pain in his heart. For his and her own sake, he grabbed her shoulder and turned her around. "Xiao Tao, look at me."

Ye Xiaotao's dazed gaze fell on his lips.

"Xiao Tao, the water well exploded. Likely, he won't be able to come back. If you want to cry, just cry."

No, she didn't want to cry at all.

She felt that her eyes were dry.

Crying meant that he really wouldn't come back. She wouldn't cry. She believed that he would come back!

Her look made Gong Yi's heart ache. Gong Yi reached out and pulled her into his arms. He whispered in her ear, "Girl, he won, didn't he? He traded his life for your look back. He won."

Ye Xiaotao's hands hung by her side. There was like a sharp noise of a train whistling past her ears. She couldn't hear what Gong Yi was saying.

She knew that Leng Hao would come back. She agreed to marry him. He could not bear to part with her.

"Girl, you still... love him, right? For the past four years, you have always loved him."

Ye Xiaotao did not speak.

Gong Yi sighed. He leaned over and kissed her forehead. He felt sorry for himself and her as well.

At this moment, Achen's joyful voice was heard. "President? President! President, you're back?"

Ye Xiaotao felt as if she had been pulled back from the abyss. Her eyes that had lost focus saw the colours of this world once again. She turned her head to look at him.

It seemed that Leng Hao had crawled up from the mud. His clothes were dirty and wet. There were even a few small cuts on his handsome face. He ran over in a hurry with a smile on his face. However, when he saw the two hugging each other, he stopped in his tracks.

The smile on his face froze.

Three of them met in their eyes.

“President, it’s great that you’re finally back!” Achen rushed over. “President, the well has collapsed. How did you escape? We all thought that you...”

Leng Hao glanced at Achen, “When we came out, it seemed that the strong sulfuric acid on the wall gradually pressured down. Only one person could escape. I had no choice but to turn back and run deeper into the water to find another way. I was lucky as I found it. When I came out, I heard a boom from behind. The well exploded.”

Achen immediately put his hands together. “Thank God for the blessing!”

Leng Hao retracted his gaze and slowly looked at Ye Xiaotao. His thick long eyelashes fluttered, and he smiled faintly. “I saved him.”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t say anything.

Leng Hao continued to say it word by word, “I saved him, and you will fulfil your promise... right?”

“Promise? Xiaotao, what did you promise him?” Gong Yi asked.

Only then Ye Xiaotao confirmed that he was back. She knew that he would come back!

She came to Leng Hao’s side step by step, ignoring Gong Yi. Her dry eyes were filled with tears. “Why did you come back?”

Achen was stunned, and he was furious. “Miss Ye, please speak properly!”

Ye Xiaotao stared at Leng Hao with tears in her eyes. She clenched her pink fists and pounded on his shoulder. “Why did you come back? I thought you were dead. I thought I...”

I couldn’t see you anymore...

“Did you think that I would cry for you When you died? You’re wrong. I won’t cry for you anymore. ”

“Why did you force me? Didn’t you hurt me enough four years ago? Now I can finally live a peaceful life. But you came back again. Do you know how much I hate you? You always appear outside of my plans. Initially...” ” Initially, I was going to marry Gong Yi.”

“I don’t know what I owed you in my previous life. Even if I did, I lost a life because of you. is Xiao Xiaotao’s life enough for me to repay you?”

“Why are you still not satisfied and trying to mess up my life?”

Achen was furious to the maximum. He saw Ye Xiaotao’s punches landing on his president’s body one after another. The president let her hit him without saying a word. President had never suffered this kind of F *cking anger?

Gradually, he realized that his president’s dirty shirt was oozing with some dark colour. It was blood.

“Miss Ye, enough!” Achen stepped forward. He reached out to grab Ye Xiaotao’s hand.

However, his hand was intercepted by a large palm in mid-air. Leng Hao instructed coldly, “Go down!”

“President!” Achen was refused.

It was fine if she didn't feel sorry for the president, but couldn't he feel sorry for him?

Leng Hao glanced at Achen. No one could touch his woman.

However, his heart seemed to have been torn in two. It hurt so much. Did she want him to die just like that?

He smiled slowly. "I'm sorry to disappoint you. I didn't die."

After that, he turned around and left.

As soon as Leng Hao left, Achen stepped forward angrily. He clenched his fists and said, "Miss Ye, my president is protecting you, not allowing us to touch or speaking about you. But I still want to say something. My president almost didn't come back as you wish. He didn't know that there was another path in the well. He left the chance of survival to Young Master Gong. He was just trying his luck!"

"He did ask for your promise, but he traded his life for it. If he didn't come back, wouldn't you still be able to marry Young Master Gong? Now that he's back, why do you have to stab him in the heart? Do you want him to die so badly?"

"Miss Ye, my president was not living easily for the past four years. Have you tortured him enough? If you don't love him, please leave!"

Chapter 1183: I Hate You

Achen walked away after he finished speaking.

The men in Black all left, leaving only Gong Yi and Ye Xiaotao at the scene. Gong Yi took a step forward and said softly, "Girl, why did you say those words? Not all men can understand your words. In my opinion, he didn't understand it."

Perhaps in Leng Hao's ears, she was cruel and heartless, but he couldn't understand that was her confession.

Ye Xiaotao wiped the tears from her face. She turned around and left without saying anything.

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Achen chased after Leng Hao. After turning a corner, he saw Leng Hao. Leng Hao leaned against the wall with one hand and bent down to catch his breath.

"President, what's wrong with you?"

As soon as he said that, Leng Hao's tall and handsome body softened and slid to the ground directly.

"President!" Achen supported him quickly. "President, which area do you feel uncomfortable in?"

Leng Hao's lips were pale, and his forehead was covered with a layer of cold sweat. He closed his eyes and said hoarsely, "My leg seems to be numb..."

Achen quickly bent down and lifted his pant. A large chunk of flesh on Leng Hao's leg was corroded by sulfuric acid. The bones inside were very ghastly.

Achen's expression changed drastically. He said in shock, "President, you..."

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In the hospital.

Achen grabbed the doctor's collar and asked, "Tell me, what happened to my President's leg?"

The doctor wiped his sweat, "Don't be agitated. The patient's right leg and abdomen were corroded by the strong sulfuric acid directly. The surrounding flesh and blood had eroded. I took a radiograph of the patient. Unfortunately, the bone marrow tissue inside was corroded as well, and most of it had been necrotic. To avoid infection, we need to perform the operation immediately and cut off a small section of the patient's leg and abdomen that necrosed."

"What are you talking about?" Achen's eyes were red. "If we cut off his legs and abdomen, how can our President walk in the future? Do you want him to become disabled?"

"Listen to me. The current medical technology is very advanced. We can cut off a small piece of necrotic tissue and suture it. Over time, new flesh and bone will grow out of the sutured area. As long as the patient has a strong will and followed by our rehabilitation treatment, It is still possible for the patient to return to normal."

"Possible? Does that mean that you don't have full confidence?"

"This..." the doctor was tongue-tied. "This kind of rehabilitation process is very painful. You have to endure the pain that ordinary people can't endure. Many people would rather be disabled than suffer this kind of pain."

"Then you want my president to suffer this kind of pain?"

"What else can we do? Will the patient choose to be disabled?" The doctor was also anxious.

"You!" Achen clenched his fists and wanted to punch the doctor.

At this moment, Leng Hao's weak voice came from the ward. "Achen."

Achen immediately put down his fist and entered the ward. "President, don't listen to that quack's nonsense. Let's go to another hospital..."

"Don't make things difficult for the doctor. Forget it."

Leng Hao leaned against the headboard of the bed. His face was pale and looked like transparent paper under the sunlight.

"President," Achen took a deep breath. He thought for a while and blurted out, "Let's go back to Hong Kong where the medical skills there are more advanced than those in the mainland. And what are we doing here? We will be just a distraction to others!"

Achen couldn't take it anymore. All these years, no matter where he went with the president, they were always worshipped by others. Why are they be in such an embarrassing state like now?

However, the moment he said those words, he regretted it. He was just sprinkling salt on the President's bloody wound.

"President, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it that way." Achen wished he could slap himself. His mouth was clumsy and he did not know how to speak.

Leng Hao curled the corners of his lips. "It's okay."

His heart had died four years ago. It was so painful that it was numb.

He looked out the window. At this moment, the afterglow of the sunset shone through the window, it was beautiful and peaceful.

"Where's my phone?" He asked.

Achen knew what he wanted to do when he heard it. He refused to comply. "President, don't call her anymore. She doesn't even have you in her eyes. She wants you to disappear in front of her!"

"Shut up!" Leng Hao glanced at him, his eyes were cold and fierce. "Whatever she did to me, it's not your turn to interrupt it!"

"President!"

"Get me my phone!"

Achen compromised for that. Who made him the boss? Achen handed the phone to him obediently.

Leng Hao lowered his eyes. His slender fingers scanned the phone a few times before he made a call.

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Back at the Ye family home, Ye Xiaotao shut herself in the room. She hugged her knees and sat on the bed in a daze.

His injured index finger was bandaged by him with gauze. It was tied in a dead knot. There was no beauty in it at all. It was very ugly.

Ye Xiaotao closed her eyes and kissed the dead knot.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang. It was a phone call for her.

She took the phone and saw that it was from him.

She pressed the button to answer the call and said, "Hello."

"Hello." Leng Hao's hoarse voice came from the other end.

"Why didn't you say anything since you are the one calling? Are you calling to remind me of that promise? Don't worry, since Gong Yi has been rescued by you, I will keep my promise and marry you. I won't regret it..."

“Xiao Tao,” Leng Hao interrupted her slowly and asked, “Is there any place for me in your heart now, even if it’s just a little bit?”

Ye Xiaotao froze for a moment, then sneered, “What? You got my body now, and you want my heart again? Don’t you think you’re too greedy?”

Yes, he was greedy.

She hated him to the bone. What else did he expect?

Leng Hao smiled, his smile was lonely and desolate. “That child, my son. Believe me, I love him.”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t expect him to bring up Xiao Xiaotao. “Leng Hao, what do you want to say?”

“I want to say that I love him. He’s gone. It’s the biggest regret in my life. I’ve been trying to make up for this regret for the past four years, so I chased after you because I want you to have another child with me.”

Ye Xiaotao’s blood rushed to her brain. “What do you mean by that? You chased after me just because you wanted to make up for your regret?”

“I fell in love with Bai Lingyun for three years, and then she left. I waited for her for seven years. In fact, I didn’t love her very much, but she was my first love. If I let her go, I would have regrets. I think it’s the same for you. You suddenly barged into my life and became my wife. I don’t have much love for you. People have to marry and have children in their lives. It’s the same no matter who it is. How regretful I was when I lost the child. I want to get it back from you.”

Ye Xiaotao’s hands and feet were trembling. She opened her eyes wide and listened to every word he said. He said that he did not love her at all.

He was just putting up with her in their marriage.

The corners of her eyes were wet. She reached out and touched it. It turned out that she was crying.

Her heart was once again trampled by him four years after. She was still hurt by him.

“Leng Hao, do you know that I have never hated you like this before! I will never forgive you!” She screamed hoarsely on the phone.

Chapter 1184: Love Kills

She hated him.

Leng Hao curled his lips. “You can just hate me, but Xiaotao, forget about me.”

He wanted her to forget about him!

Ye Xiaotao clenched her fists and bit down hard on her lips. She didn’t want to cry because he had humiliated her enough. She wanted to preserve some dignity for herself.

“Forget about me because I will forget about you too. In the future, I will marry a good girl and have another son. It doesn’t matter if I have a few children. I can afford it. In the future, I will make you disappear from my mind completely. I will live a very good life.”

“Lastly, Xiao Tao, I will be back in Hong Kong today. I will not have the chance to see you again in the future. I don’t want to see you again. Here, I wish you and Gong Yi a happy newlywed and always be together till your old time.”

Leng Hao hung up the phone.

Ye Xiaotao heard the busy tone from the other end of the line. A “PA” sound could be heard, she threw her phone against the wall.

The phone shattered.

The tears in her eyes could not be held back anymore. She hugged her knees and cried loudly. It was as if a knife was slicing her heart. It hurt so much.

It hurt so much that her entire world was destroyed.

Four years ago, he did not return from the fire. Four years later, he abandoned her again.

She had made her plans to remarry him. She wanted to talk to him properly. However, she could not put down her pride. She needed him to coax her.

She wanted to give him a lesson. She wanted him to learn from his past experiences and treat her well in the future.

But, he wouldn’t.

He said he would forget her, he said he would marry another girl, he said he would have children with someone else, he even said he would never see her again, he even said he wished her and Gong Yi to be happy forever...

Why did he hurt her like this as every word he said stabbed her heart?

This b*stard, she hated him!

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The phone in Leng Hao’s hand slid down slowly. His face was pale and he remained silent.

Achen’s heart was painful. “President, why did you say that? Every word you say goes against your heart. She will hate you. She will marry Gong Yi and forget about you.”

“I just told the truth...”

“What?”

“I wish her and Gong Yi a happy marriage and grow old together. I don’t have the care and love that I can give her. Gong Yi will do it for me.”

“President!”

Leng Hao looked at the blue sky outside the window, “Maybe she will hate me for a few days. It doesn’t matter. I’ll bear it. It’s fine if she forgets me. Let me bear the pain from four years ago and Xiao Xiao Tao’s pain alone. I hope she can get over it. Her future will be beautiful, but...”

“But there are a lot of things I haven’t told her.” Leng Hao’s handsome and cold face revealed a tender expression, ”

In that room in Hong Kong, I didn’t decorate the things for Bai Lingyun. The size-37 shoes were not for Bai Lingyun. I don’t know how old Bai Lingyun is either. The first time I bought shoes for a woman, were the crystal shoes for her. The shop assistant said that women usually wear size-37 shoes. I believed her.”

“It’s the first time I bought roses for her, the first time I wanted to watch a movie with her seriously. The first time I was jealous of her with that senior. The first time... I wanted to be old with her slowly like this. Even if reality distorts my feelings, time can not take away my love.”

“Everyone says that men are eventually slow-witted and need a woman to teach them how to fall in love. Unfortunately, she wasn’t the first person I met. Bai Lingyun wasn’t the one I loved after all. The one I loved left me before I knew how to fall in love. When I wanted to fall in love with her, she was gone.”

“Over the past four years, my heart has been in a lot of pain, the pain was not stopped for a single second. It’s very strange. I’ve waited for Bai Lingyun for ten years, but I’ve never felt any pain. After being together with her for more than half a year, it feels like... I’ve been in pain for my entire life.”

“It’s okay. I enjoyed this pain. There are so many people in this world who was putting up. If I hadn’t met her, I would have put up with someone as well. I’m thankful that she’s in my life because she taught me what love is, and she’s also the one who gave me so much warmth. It’s enough for me to remember for the rest of my life.”

“But it’s a regret. I often wonder what would have happened if Xiao Xiaotao was still around. He should have grown so tall,” Leng Hao gestured in the air, “He should be called Daddy and Mommy now. When it’s Valentine’s Day, he will give his Daddy an idea. When Daddy is stupid enough to make mommy angry, he would be making mommy laugh...”

“Xiao Xiaotao, I love him. I love his mommy even more. These two are my entire life. Now, I’ve lost them with my own hands.”

“That’s good too. One’s lifetime could be in happiness and perfection, or it could be being alone as well. Who said that my life doesn’t belong to the latter? Achen, don’t you think so?”

Leng Hao looked at Achen and smiled.

Achen’s face was already covered in tears.

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Ye Xiaotao locked herself in the room for half a month. Father Ye and Auntie Miao were so worried that they were not eating well.

One day, the door to her room suddenly opened and Ye Xiaotao walked out.

She lost a lot of weight, and her chin was even smaller. Most importantly, the girl who used to smile was now indifferent. She lost her smile.

If two people were in love and killed each other to this extent, why would they meet in the first place?

Father Ye was the happiest person. No matter what, his daughter had come back to life.

That night, Father Gong and Gong Yi came, and the Ye family prepared a grand dinner.

Ye Xiaotao brushed past everyone's smiles. They were so careful to take care of her emotions and not mentioning the past.

As a child, she was unfilial.

As for what happened to the elder brother, in the end, she didn't ask. Since Daddy was back, he must have dealt with the aftermath.

At the dining table, she ate very little and had no appetite. At the end of the meal, there was ice cream. She picked up a small spoon and took a bite.

She bit something hard in her mouth. When she spat it out, she saw that it was a ring.

The lights in the villa were all off. Red candles were burning on the windowsill. Her loved ones were beside her. Gong Yi knelt on one knee.

"Xiaotao, let's get married. I've waited for this moment for twenty years. In the future, I will dote on you. I will dote on you and love you. I will make you the happiest woman in the world. Xiaotao, marry me."

Ye Xiaotao looked at Gong Yi and didn't say anything.

"Xiao Tao," Auntie Miao hugged her shoulders, "The most indispensable thing for a woman in this world is a man who loves her. Let go of yourself and let yourself be happy."

Ye Xiaotao looked at Father Ye and Father Gong. They looked at her with expectation.

"Gong Yi, I may not be able to fall in love with you in this lifetime. You can find a better girl than me."

She was covered in bruises.

Gong Yi held her cold little hand in his palm. "It's okay. I only love you. Everyone has a different definition of happiness. My happiness is that you can be by my side."

Ye Xiaotao curled the corners of her mouth. Her smile was cool as she slowly extended her ring finger.

"Okay." She nodded lightly.

Chapter 1185: Set Her Free

Two months later.

The Ye and Gong families held an unprecedented grand wedding in the imperial city of the capital.

In the dressing room.

Auntie Miao held a comb and combed Ye Xiaotao's hair. She said softly, "Xiaotao, Auntie Miao has no children in my life. You are my child. Today, I will marry my daughter. I am very happy."

Ye Xiaotao held Auntie Miao's hand and pressed her little face against it. She closed her eyes and rubbed them against it.

Auntie Miao's eyes were filled with tears. "Xiaotao, there's no one in this world that can't be replaced. From today onwards, forget about the past and be Mistress Gong. Trust me, you will be happy."

Ye Xiaotao nodded.

"Come, Xiaotao, Auntie Miao help you to put on the wedding dress."

Ten minutes later, Ye Xiaotao stood in front of the mirror. The pure white wedding dress made her skin look like jade. Her slim figure and gorgeous face were so beautiful that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

Auntie Miao praised, "Xiaotao, you look so beautiful in the wedding dress. Today, you will be the most beautiful bride in the world."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. "Madam, the master is looking for you. It seems that master can't find his gloves."

Auntie Miao covered her mouth and laughed. "Xiaotao, I'll go over for a while. Your Daddy is too excited. Later, you will hold his arm and walk down the red carpet. He is so excited that he doesn't even know where he left his gloves. Let me go over."

"Okay."

Auntie Miao walked out.

In the dressing room, Ye Xiaotao was alone. The curve of her lips smoothed out slowly as she sat alone in front of the dressing table in a daze.

"Eldest miss." At this moment, someone knocked on the door again.

"Come in."

The maid walked in. "Eldest miss, someone just delivered a parcel. They said that it's a wedding gift from an old friend."

The maid placed the parcel in front of the dressing table and walked out.

Old friend...

Which old friend?

Ye Xiaotao reached out her small hand to touch the parcel slowly.

A few minutes later, she opened the parcel.

In the exquisite gift box, there was a pair of crystal high heels.

Size 34.

The size she was wearing.

Ye Xiaotao's beautiful black and white eyes lost focus immediately. She knew who it was from, in fact, she had guessed it correctly earlier.

Leng Hao.

On her wedding day, he gave her a pair of size 34 princess crystal heels.

"Pa!" Ye Xiaotao reached out and swung the crystal shoes with the box onto the floor.

Was this his blessing?

She didn't need it!

What right did he have to bless her?

Was he mocking her?

Ye Xiaotao's almond-shaped eyes revealed a bone-deep hatred, but soon, she got up and squatted on the floor. She reached out her small hand and held the crystal shoes in her palm.

The corners of her eyes were wet. She reached out and touched it, and her face was full of tears.

She hugged the crystal heels, cried and laughed.

At this time, the sound of footsteps could be heard from outside of the door. "Young Master Gong, you're not allowed to see the bride before entering the church according to the tradition."

"Don't stop him. Young Master Gong can't wait to see his wife. We can't stop him either."

The door of the dressing room was pushed, and Gong Yi's laughter rang out. "You all will get big red packets later."

"Thank you, Young Master Gong. Bride, why are you squatting on the ground? Why are you crying?"

"Bride, you can't cry on your wedding day. It brings you bad luck."

The bridesmaid helped Ye Xiaotao up in a fluster.

Ye Xiaotao looked at Gong Yi with tears in her eyes. Gong Yi was frozen by the door.

"Bride, hurry up. I'll help you wipe your tears. You'll need to touch up your makeup later." The bride took the handkerchief to help Ye Xiaotao wipe her tears.

“I’ll do it. All of you, get out.” Gong Yi took the handkerchief.

“Okay.” Everyone left.

Only the two of them were left in the dressing room. Gong Yi wiped away all the tears on her face gently. Then, he squatted down and picked up the crystal high heels on the floor before he put them in the gift box.

“Gong Yi.” Ye Xiaotao held his hand. “I’m sorry. I just... couldn’t control myself.”

Gong Yi looked at her. Her delicate makeup couldn’t cover up her pale face. She used to have a pair of big, bright eyes, but now those eyes were empty and struggling.

She was in pain.

Gong Yi was thinking, was it right for him to keep her like this?

It was his happiness to be able to marry her, to be able to keep her by his side for a long time, but was she happy?

He was confident that he could give her a lifetime of happiness, but this happiness was not her happiness. He might not be able to make her happy for the rest of her life.

Leng Hao had hurt her once, but wasn’t he hurting her as well?

Gong had been a moral kidnapper to her for so long.

Her apology and guilt towards him were so obvious. She was trying her best to make it up to him. She wanted everyone around her to be satisfied and relieved, but what about herself?

Her entire heart was given to that man.

Gong Yi held her little hand and placed it by his mouth to kiss it. He smiled warmly. “Don’t say sorry. You have done nothing wrong to anyone.”

“But...” Ye Xiaotao lowered her eyelashes.

“Xiaotao, are you ready? It’s the time!” At this moment, Auntie Miao pushed the door open and entered. “Ah, Young Master Gong, why are you here too? Hurry up and get out. You are not allowed to see Xiaotao now. There are so many guests outside. Your father is so happy and busy. Hurry up and help him.”

Auntie Miao pushed Gong Yi out.

Then Gong Yi stood outside the door. He looked at Ye Xiaotao tenderly through the door that was about to close. This was probably the last time he would look at this girl whom he spent twenty years protecting.

It was a trap set up by three people. He, Xiao Tao, and Leng Hao were all bigots.

Whoever he falls in love with at first sight was a matter of a lifetime. It could not be changed.

So let him resolve this deadlock. He was willing to sacrifice and fulfil her wish.

This was the last time he would protect her.

Set her free!

.....

This wedding gathered all the upper-class people in the capital, and naturally, there were big stars.

Liu Wenlong was included among the guests.

He wore a black shirt and black trousers. His body was tall and strong. His eyebrows were thick and did not lose his heroic spirit. His facial features were beautiful, and he was very pleasing to the eye.

His appearance caused a huge sensation —

“Isn’t that Liu Wenlong? Oh My God, I can see his real face!”

“He won the Golden Melody Award at the age of 30 and is known as the youngest king in the music industry. I heard that he has invested in records, movies, and companies in the past two years. He is truly a rich single man.”

“I almost can’t make it, my heart is beating very fast. I want to get his autograph!”

Therefore, a group of socialites surrounded Liu Wenlong. “Can you give me your autograph?”

Liu Wenlong’s expression was firm. He nodded politely and began to sign his autograph.

“Thank you.”

“No need to thank me.”

At this moment, a graceful figure entered Liu Wenlong’s sight. The woman was wearing a pale yellow cheongsam. Her figure was soft and graceful just like the misty rain in February in Jiangnan.

Xiao Yi!

His expression changed abruptly, and he chased after her immediately.

His footsteps were too quick that he accidentally knocked over the wine plate in the waiter’s hand. The red wine spilled on his shirt, and the waiter turned pale with fright. “Sir, I’m sorry, let me help you to wipe it.”

Liu Wenlong ran far away.

Chapter 1186: Why Didn’t You Look for Me

Liu Yunlong stood at his spot in a daze because the familiar figure had disappeared.

He saw her!

Where had she gone?

Liu Yunlong withdrew his gaze in disappointment and dejection. He laughed at himself. Perhaps he had hallucination again.

Seven years was neither long nor short. The person who had once been imprinted on his heart became blurred. When night fell, he wanted to dream of her. He dreamed of her in his dream, but she had never entered his dream in the past seven years.

Just like her, she left just like that. She disappeared completely from his world.

He knew that she blamed him and hated him.

He and Li Yi were both children from the mountains. When the boys in the mountains grew up, they would either herd cows or work outside. However, he was an exception. He was born with a good voice. He wanted to sing.

The dream of singing was simply a fantasy in the eyes of the people in the mountains. No one supported him and understood him, except for Li Yi.

Li Yi and he had known each other since they were young. They were childhood sweethearts. Their marriage had been planned since they were 12 years old. When Li Yi was 18 years old, she got into a first-class undergraduate program in the province. On that day, the village chief drove the only tractor in the village to her house to set off firecrackers. She became the pride of the village.

However, she did not go. When she was 18 years old, she gave up the chance to go to university and followed him to the big city.

This lasted for six years.

During these six years, they went everywhere. He participated in all kinds of talent shows. As he had no background and did not yield to the powerful, his dream path was blocked everywhere. He was depressed and confused, but he was very happy.

He was happy because of Li Yi.

The 18-year-old girl grown into a beautiful and gentle girl. She loved to wear a white dress and follow behind him. She washed his clothes and cooked for him. She hid the only meat in his bowl. She smiled at him under the sun, she always said — I have hopes in you.

In the past six years, he had only accompanied her back to the mountains twice. It was because her parents had died of illness one after another, her parents had not forgiven her even until the moment they died.

He will always remember the day when they left the mountains and took the train back to the big city. Her eyes were red as she said to him, "You are all I have. Will you always be good to me?"

He said, "Yes."

She wiped her tears and smiled. "I believe in you. I believe that you will always be good to me. If one day you are doing something bad to me, I will leave you."

At that time, he was so confident. He believed that day would not come.

His opportunity came very quickly. He participated in a very popular talent show. He was chosen by one of the judges and won the show. When he gained some popularity, he was chosen by Ning Qing. From then on, he rose to the top.

However, something happened that year. For various reasons, someone drugged him. He went to hug her, but she refused. She left, and another woman came. So, he was drunk and had sex with another woman.

A few days later, when he saw her again, she was at the airport. She went abroad with Ning Qing's help.

Just like what she had said to him many years ago, she left him.

Even if he was the only one in her world, even if she had followed behind him for the past 24 years and had not gone anywhere else, even if the outside world was strange and terrifying to her, but she left. She left resolutely and decisively.

This time, she had left for seven years.

During these seven years, he won the Golden Melody Awards and become the youngest king of the new generation. He would always go out to take a look during his global concerts. He was looking for her.

However, the name Li Yi had disappeared from the world.

Everything was like a dream.

.....

Liu Yunlong walked out from his old memories. He turned around in loneliness and walked forward.

With this turn, his entire body froze on the spot.

He looked for her a thousand times, but when he turned around, that person was at the place where the lights were on.

The sun was shining brightly in front of them, and the golden light shone on the woman's body. She held a piece of red paper and a small pair of scissors in her hand. A minute later, like a magic trick, the red hollow lantern slid down from her fair palm. She lifted her head and hung the lantern on the wedding carriage.

Her assistant, Xiao Fang, clapped in admiration. "Keely, you have wonderful hands. When can I learn one-tenth of your skills?"

Li Yi looked sideways. Her skin was snow-white and her features were like a painting. She exuded the gentleness and classic beauty of Jiangnan.

"Xiao Fang, I will teach you everything I know. How much you learn will depend on you."

Xiao Fang was full of fighting spirit. "Yes, Keely, I will study hard!"

Li Yi curled the corners of her lips and turned her body to walk forward.

As she walked, she saw Liu Yunlong in front of her.

She stopped in her tracks slowly.

Liu Yunlong never dreamed that the two of them would meet in this way, at someone else's wedding. He stared blankly at the familiar yet unfamiliar person in front of him.

She had changed a lot as if she changed into a different person. The youth in her eyes had faded away completely, and her entire person was as elegant and indifferent as a pearl.

She was even more gorgeous. The entire wedding was filled with socialites, but she was the one who was the most eye-catching. When she was cutting the lanterns just now, many men glanced at her.

Liu Yunlong walked forward and came in front of her. He did not know what to say because his entire mind was blank.

"You are back...?"

Li Yi nodded calmly and revealed a smile. "Yes, I had come back for a while because of work."

"Oh." Liu Yunlong was a little clumsy. "Long time no see."

"Yes, long time no see. It's been seven years. But two months ago, I saw you on the street. My car was blocked by your fans. You seem to be doing quite well these years."

At this moment, when she saw him, it was like seeing an old friend. Liu Yunlong did not know whether he should be happy or sad as she was able to talk to him so calmly.

"Two months ago, I think I saw you too. But when I went to look for you, you disappeared..." as he spoke, Liu Yunlong looked at her with a burning gaze. "Since you're back, why didn't you look for me?"

It turned out that he was right about seeing her at that concert. It was her.

Li Yi pursed her beautiful lips and asked, "Why should I look for you?"

Liu Yunlong froze.

"I..."

At this moment, a group of fans rushed over. "Liu Yunlong, we are your loyal fans. We like you. Can we take a photo together?"

The fans squeezed to his side without any explanation.

Liu Yunlong could only look at the camera.

When the fans left, Liu Yunlong turned around and Li Yi was gone.

Where was she?

Liu Yunlong looked for her everywhere. He had a lot of things that he wanted to say to her.

But at this moment, melodious music was played. The wedding had officially begun.

Liu Yunlong looked at the stage.

.....

The red carpet was covered with flowers and crystals. Ye Xiaotao, who was dressed in a wedding dress, walked out with Father Ye's arm slowly.

Chapter 1187: This Time , I Don't Want You Anymore

Ye Xiaotao's appearance caused a wave of gasps. What a beautiful bride.

Everyone watched in a daze.

However, everyone discovered a serious problem. At the other end of the red carpet, the groom who was supposed to take the bride from his father had disappeared.

"Faster look, where did Young Master Gong Go?"

"Oh my God, why did Young Master Gong disappear at this critical moment? Could it be that Young Master Gong... ran away from the marriage?"

The melodious piano music stopped, and the crowd was in an uproar. Father Gong wiped the sweat from his forehead and ordered the servants, "Hurry up and find young master!"

What kind of trick was this rascal playing?

Hadn't he always wanted to marry Ye Xiaotao? Today, he could marry her, but he disappeared.

It was so nervous!

Father Ye's face was pale. All the upper-class nobles of the capital were gathered here. Now, everyone was whispering to each other, watching his daughter make a fool of herself.

"Xiaotao, Brother Ye, don't be anxious. I just saw Gong Yi. He will definitely arrive soon. Let's just wait for a few minutes." Father Gong tried to smooth things over.

Father Ye coldly snorted. "How can we wait for marriage? Gong Yi is not appearing right now. His intention is very clear. He ran away from the marriage. Do you think I'm blind?"

Father Gong...

Ye Xiaotao stood where she was looking for Gong Yi, but Gong Yi had really disappeared.

Even he didn't want her anymore?

"Miss, your phone." At this moment, a servant sent a phone over.

It was Gong Yi's phone.

Ye Xiaotao quickly picked it up. "Hello, Gong Yi, where are you?"

“Xiaotao, today’s wedding is cancelled.” Gong Yi’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“What do you mean?”

“Xiao Tao, remember this. This time, I don’t want you anymore. I don’t want to marry you anymore.”

The tears in Ye Xiaotao’s eyes flowed out all at once.

The phone was snatched away by Father Ye, and Father Ye flew into a rage, “Gong Yi, what do you mean, kid? I think you did it on purpose. You deliberately made my Ye family a joke in the capital. Since you dare to treat my precious daughter like this, I will definitely not let you off. The relationship between our two families is broken!”

Father Ye hung up the phone angrily, then held Ye Xiaotao’s hand and walked away. “Xiaotao, come, let’s go home!”

“Brother Ye, Brother Ye...” Father Gong chased after him. He cried out in grief. Gong Yi tricked me, Gong Yi tricked me!

.....

This wedding that caused a sensation in the capital ended before it even started. Liu Yunlong parked his luxury car by the side of the road and waited for Li Yi to appear.

Li Yi and her assistant, Xiao Fang, came out quickly. Liu Yunlong quickly got out of the car and said, “Xiao Yi.”

Li Yi stopped in her tracks.

“Xiao Yi, where are you staying now? I’ll send you back.”

“There’s no need of it. My assistant went to get the car.”

“Xiao Yi, I have something to say to you.”

Li Yi stood up straight. The cool breeze blew across the slit of her cheongsam, revealing her fair and smooth legs. She looked straight at him and said, “Tell me.”

“There are many people here. Let’s get a place...”

At this moment, the car sounded. Xiao Fang had driven the car over. “Keely, let’s go.”

“Sorry, I will leave first.” Li Yi turned around.

“Xiao Yi!” Liu Yunlong grabbed her wrist in a panic.

His palm was smooth and soft. A feeling of softness spread from the tip of his heart towards his entire body. He could not resist and used his rough fingertips to gently caress her wrist.

He looked at her with a burning gaze.

Li Yi’s expression turned cold. “Please be self-respect!”

She shook off his hand forcefully and got into the car.

The car sped away.

Liu Yunlong froze on the spot. His mind was filled with her cold gaze just now. The smile was fake. This was her true feelings towards him.

She hated him.

Liu Yunlong got into his car and chased after Li Yi's car.

"Keely, there's a car following us from behind," assistant Xiaofang said when she looked through the rearview mirror.

Li Yi did not turn around. She said, "Lose the tail."

"Yes."

The car in front was accelerating. It was obvious that it wanted to lose its tail. Liu Yunlong accelerated and chased after it relentlessly. The car in front passed a green light, he stepped on the accelerator and wanted to go through it, but at this moment, the red light changed. A large truck turned and sped over, they were about to crash into each other.

In a moment of shock, Liu Yunlong stepped on the brakes immediately.

"Do you know how to drive?" The truck driver covered in sweat.

Liu Yunlong's hands held firmly on the steering wheel. He looked ahead. Her car was gone.

She was gone again.

.....

In the car, Xiaofang smiled and said, "Keely, it's done. I lost him."

"Okay." Li Yi's face was a little pale.

Xiaofang saw that her mood wasn't right. "Keely, who's that guy? Do you know him?"

"He's just an old friend."

"Okay."

At this moment, her ringtones rang. She had a call.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Li Yi knew who it was. After thinking for a moment, she pressed the button to answer the call.

However, she didn't say anything.

"Hello, Xiao Yi," Liu Yunlong's frantic voice came from the other end, "Sorry that I touched your hand just now. I was rude. I just couldn't hold it back. It's been seven years. I haven't seen you for seven years. I've been waiting for you for the past seven years. I miss you so much."

"Xiao Yi, you didn't forgive me, right? You still hate me!" "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I don't know what else to say except sorry. I'm the one who disappointed you. But isn't seven years of punishment enough? I

don't believe that you don't have me in your heart at all. I don't believe that you don't love me anymore."

"Give me another chance, okay? Let's start it all over again. You can't sentence me to death just because of that mistake. Don't be so cruel to me!"

"Have you forgotten about the past? No matter how big the world is, we only have each other!"

Li Yi listened quietly. After a long while, she said, "I've forgotten about the past. Don't remind me of what happened in the past. It was a fatal blow to my life. I've come out of it and I don't want to go in again."

"Don't wait for me. I'm married."

Li Yi hung up the phone.

The sharp brake sound rang again. Liu Yunlong stepped on the brakes.

That sentence kept echoing in his ears — I'm married...

.....

Ye family.

The entire Ye family fell into silence. The servants didn't dare to make a sound. Father Ye threw everything in the living room. "Gong Yi, that b*stard. He dared to trample my precious daughter like that. I am not letting him off!"

"Alright, Master. Calm down." Auntie Miao gave Father Ye a look.

Father Ye immediately walked to Ye Xiaotao's side to comfort her. "Daughter, don't be sad. Daddy is here, I..."

"Daddy, don't trouble Gong Yi. Never mention this matter again in the future. I'm tired. I'll go upstairs to rest first." Ye Xiaotao dragged the hem of her wedding dress and went upstairs slowly.

"Xiaotao!"

"Master!" Auntie Miao pulled him back.

Father Ye stomped his feet and he was unable to vent his anger.

Chapter 1188: Morning Sickness

In the room.

Ye Xiaotao took off her wedding dress and looked at the haggard woman in the mirror. The corners of her lips curled up into a smile.

She was abandoned again.

This time, no one wanted her anymore.

She felt very tired and lay on the bed with her eyes closed to sleep.

Her sleep lasted until night. There was a knock on the door. Auntie Miao said, "Xiaotao, I've brought you dinner."

Ye Xiaotao sat up. "Auntie Miao, come in."

Auntie Miao walked in with a tray.

"Xiao Tao, don't be too sad. You've lost a lot of weight recently. Don't think about anything. Eat your dinner first." Auntie Miao gently stroked her soft hair.

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded. She picked up a spoon and drank some soup.

"Auntie Miao."

"Yes?"

Ye Xiaotao's long eyelashes fluttered, "You and Daddy don't have to worry about me. I'm not that fragile. I won't fall. To be honest, it's good that Gong Yi doesn't marry me. This marriage is unfair to him. He can find a good girl who loves him."

Auntie Miao sighed. "All these years, I've watched you with my own eyes, going around between Leng Hao and Gong Yi. It's good that you don't get married. Auntie Miao knows that your heart is still with Leng Hao."

"Auntie Miao, don't mention him ever again! I hate him!"

"Xiao Tao," Auntie Miao gently pulled her into her arms. "How can there be hatred without love? Today, Gong Yi did the same thing as Leng Hao in the past. Why don't you blame Gong Yi, but hate Leng Hao so much?"

"That's because..."

"Shh, don't say it. Even if you can lie to me, can you lie to your own heart?"

Ye Xiaotao buried her pale little face in Auntie Miao's arms in pain, "Auntie Miao, I don't know what I did wrong. Why did he treat me like this? Four years ago, I gave all my love to him, but what happened in the end? I lost Xiao Xiaotao, and I lost half my life!"

"Four years later, I wanted to forget about him and start over again, but he came to pester me. I couldn't bear with his bewitchment. When I saw him with Xue Wu, it made me feel uncomfortable. When he went down to save Gong Yi, he asked me to marry him again. I agreed. I agreed. He asked me what I would do if he couldn't come back. I told in my heart that I would wait for him until I couldn't wait anymore"

"He called me when I got home. To be honest, I was very happy. I thought he was going to discuss the wedding date with me. I was thinking that time that I definitely wouldn't follow him easily. I wanted a

wedding, I wanted to wear a wedding dress, I wanted to hear him promise me his life in front of God. I wanted him to accompany me day and night to make up for the wounds he had caused me in the past..."

"But he told me on the phone that he didn't love me that much. He said that he would forget about me. He said that he would marry a girl who was better than me and have a lot of children..."

"Auntie Miao, my heart hurts so much. I hate myself. Why am I always so stupid? I always fall for the same b*stard twice. I hate him even more. Since he doesn't love me, why did he come to flirt with me?"

Tears blurred her vision, and Ye Xiaotao buried herself in Auntie Miao's arms, sobbing in pain.

Auntie Miao kissed her hair like a mother. "Did he really say that?"

"Yes, I remember every word and sentence he said!"

"Xiaotao," Auntie Miao distanced herself from her. "There's something your father has been hiding from you. I don't know if I should tell you."

"What?"

"That time, after Leng Hao saved Gong Yi, he suffered a very serious injury."

Ye Xiaotao was stunned, then she shook her head. "How can that be? No, I think he's fine. He didn't say anything either..."

"Your father came back to clean up the aftermath. According to the doctor, Leng Hao's right leg was corroded by strong sulfuric acid, and a large piece of the bone inside was not spared. That small section of the leg's needs to be removed through surgery and require a long time for regeneration."

Ye Xiaotao's brain exploded with a bang. She could not understand what Auntie Miao was talking about at all.

"No, this is not true. You must be lying to me. He is at least 1.9 meters tall. If you let him amputate, what will he do in the future? I don't believe it. I absolutely don't believe it!" Ye Xiaotao covered her trembling red lips and shook her head frantically.

"Xiaotao, calm down. I know it's hard for you to believe, but it's true."

Ye Xiaotao held Auntie Miao's arm. "Then how is he now? It's been two months. How is he?"

Auntie Miao shook her head. "I don't know. Leng Hao didn't have the surgery here. He took a special plane back to Hong Kong. He must have been leaving after talking to you on the phone."

"B*stard! This b*stard! He really doesn't want me back in Hong Kong. He really wants to cut off the connection with me!" Ye Xiaotao cried and laughed, "Is he afraid that I dislike him that's why he said that? Idiot, this idiot, it's all his wishful thinking!"

Auntie Miao took out a tissue to help her wipe her tears. "Xiao Tao, don't cry. He probably wants you to be happy."

"He wants me to be happy, and he wants me to be happy with Gong Yi!"

Auntie Miao sighed. "Actually, Leng Hao hasn't been having an easy time these past few years. Xiao Xiaotao belongs to both of you. You bear the pain of losing your son, but he bears the pain of losing you and your son as well. How much pain will he feel when he returns to Hong Kong?"

As she spoke, Auntie Miao rubbed Ye Xiaotao's head. "Xiao Tao, Auntie Miao knows that you can't let go of Xiao Xiaotao's death. However, we all have to move on with our lives. You may have children, but the person you love will be missing for the rest of your life."

"Men and women are different. Their thinking is very simple. Sometimes, they don't understand a woman's heart. Take Your Daddy for example. There was a time when the maid wasn't around and it was raining outside. I asked Your Daddy to go outside and retrieve the clothes. He did it. But he retrieved the clothes, the pants were still outside..."

"Haha." Ye Xiaotao burst into laughter.

Auntie Miao revealed her face. "I think Leng Hao and your daddy are on the same level. We were unlucky to marry a man with a negative EQ."

Ye Xiaotao wiped her tears. Her beautiful eyes were bright. She pouted and said in a low voice, "Four years ago, it was my fault that we got to the last step. He didn't understand my heart and I didn't tell him what I wanted. In the end, we went against each other."

"Xiaotao, it's good that you understand. A marriage needs to be managed. Men and women complement each other."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao nodded.

"Alright, Xiaotao, I know you've thought it through. You've walked out of the past. This is the so-called 'putting one's life on the line to survive'." As she spoke, Auntie Miao picked up the spoon and fed her the soup. "Okay, this soup is still warm. Let's stop it here and eat first."

"Okay." Ye Xiaotao went over to drink the soup.

However, she furrowed her brows immediately when she smelled the fishy smell in the soup as if she was going to vomit.

"Xiaotao, what's wrong?"

Ye Xiaotao covered her mouth and ran down from the bed quickly. She held the toilet bowl and vomited so much.

Chapter 1189: Finally He Was About to Become A Grandfather

Ye Xiaotao didn't eat anything. She almost spat out the bitter water in her stomach.

It was so uncomfortable.

Auntie Miao patted her back nervously. "Xiaotao, what's wrong with you? Did you eat something bad or are you not feeling well? Let's ask the doctor to come and take a look."

She didn't know what was wrong with her. She had no appetite for the past two to three months.

Two to three months...

Ye Xiaotao's eyes widened in shock.

"Xiaotao, get up quickly. Go lie on the bed..." Auntie Miao was talking and her movements suddenly stopped. She looked at Ye Xiaotao with her mouth wide open.

Their eye met. Auntie Miao said, "You..."

Ye Xiaotao said, "It seems like I haven't had my period for three months."

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Father Ye paced around outside the room anxiously. Recently, it has been really eventful.

The door opened and the doctor walked out.

"Doctor, what's wrong with my daughter?"

"Master Ye, Congratulations. Your daughter is pregnant. It's been three months and the fetus is normal."

Father Ye...

Father Ye reacted only after the doctor had left. He immediately pushed the door open and entered.

"Xiao Tao, whose is the father of the child?"

Ye Xiaotao leaned against the headboard of the bed. Her pale face regained some of its colours. "It's Leng Hao's."

She answered truthfully.

Father Ye exploded immediately. "What? It's that b*stard's? Xiao Tao, how did you...how did you get pregnant with his child? I, I..."

"Master," Auntie Miao said with a smile, "Do you wish it was Gong Yi's?"

Father Ye was stunned. He flung his sleeves angrily. "Don't mention that b*stard to me!"

However, there was another problem. He didn't want his grandson to be Leng Hao's, nor did he want his grandson to be Gong Yi's. But now his precious daughter was pregnant.

Father Ye paced around in worry.

"Alright, Master. You go out first. Let Xiao Tao have a good rest." Auntie Miao pushed Father Ye out.

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The room returned to silence. Ye Xiaotao reached out and touched her flat stomach. She was pregnant again.

It was that night.

That night, he had sex with her many times, and he made it deeper in purpose. It was out of their expectation that she got pregnant.

She was worried. That time, she had taken medicine and birth control pills. She was afraid that the child would be unhealthy, but the doctor had done a full check-up and said that everything was normal.

She was relieved.

There was a little life in her belly again.

She remembered that she had been in a bad mood for the past three months and her appetite was not good, so she felt very guilty. She would definitely love her child well in the future.

Her fair little hand patted her little stomach. She pouted her red lips and said, "Baby, if you want to blame someone, blame your daddy. It's all because he made your mummy angry."

Leng Hao...

How was he now?

Ye Xiaotao thought for a moment, then she got up from the bed. She took out her suitcase...

.....

Father Ye looked very upset. He sat on the sofa in the living room in a huff.

Soon, he heard footsteps upstairs. He turned around and saw Ye Xiaotao dragging her suitcase downstairs.

"Xiaotao, where are you going?"

"Daddy, I'm going to Hong Kong."

"Hong Kong?" Father Ye was so angry that he almost lost his temper. "Are you going to look for Leng Hao? Daddy doesn't agree! Stay at home obediently!"

"Daddy, I'm already three months pregnant. My belly will be big soon. When others see it, there will be a lot of gossips. What do you want me to do?"

"Daughter, don't worry. If anyone dares to gossip, I'll cut off his tongue and feed it to the dogs!"

"What about your grandson? When he's born, he'll come after you and ask, Grandpa, where's my daddy? How will you answer?"

"I..."

Ye Xiaotao propped up her large sunglasses on her face. "Daddy, I'm leaving now."

“Xiaotao,” Father Ye shouted from behind, “The child is just an excuse. You want to look for Leng Hao. You want to bring the child back to his side!”

Ye Xiaotao didn’t say anything. She walked forward.

“Xiaotao, why did you want to fell into the same river twice? Have you forgotten the pain and the wounds...Xiaotao!”

Ye Xiaotao had disappeared from his sight.

“Master, forget it. Stop calling her. Xiaotao has made up her mind. Let her go. She had grown and has her thoughts. Let her decide her future,” Auntie Miao advised.

“Huh!” Father Ye snorted, “This girl has been spoiled by me. Now, she won’t listen to what I say. How did Leng Hao treat her in the past? Now, not only did she fly to look for him, but she brings his child as well. Leng Hao is happy now. She’s pregnant and he will become a father. How can there be such a cheap thing in the world!”

Auntie Miao...

Father Ye still wanted to express his opinion. “Do you think this girl has amnesia? Has she forgotten the hardships she suffered in the past? She...”

“She has forgotten.”

Father Ye...

“Master, a friend of mine gave birth to a son this year. In the delivery room, she told the doctor that she wouldn’t have a second child because it was too painful. The doctor smiled and told her that she would forget the pain because this is the most wonderful experience in life. I think it is the same for Xiaotao. She will only happy if she is with Leng Hao. All these years, she has hated, cried, lost, and suffered. But in the end, she only remembers that she loves him.”

Father Ye was shocked, then he flung his sleeves. “Huh!”

Auntie Miao tugged at Father Ye’s clothes and smiled gently. “Congratulations, Master.”

“What are you congratulating me for?”

“Master is going to be a grandfather finally!”

Father Ye curled his lips and smiled.

However, he quickly straightened the corners of his mouth and called out to the butler with a serious expression, “ Send a few people to follow the eldest miss quickly. She’s pregnant now, don’t let her carry her luggage. Also, keep an eye on her movements in Hong Kong. If he, Leng Hao, dares to treat my precious daughter badly again, I... I’ll make sure he couldn’t see his own child!”

.....

Hong Kong.

The Leng residence.

The huge mansion was very quiet. It was so quiet that it made people feel suffocated. The servants did not even dare to raise their heads, afraid to see their master's face that was as cold as ice day after day.

Ever since the young master returned, the master moved away from here and went on a trip abroad. The doctors came in batches, but the master did not care at all. When he was in a good mood, he sent a few postcards home which seemed to add fuel to the fire.

Achen stood respectfully in the living room. He listened to the conversation between the doctor and the man in the wheelchair —

"President Leng, how do you feel about your right leg today?"

"You'll know once you try it."

"... Heh, President Leng, did you exercise today?"

"I want to do so too."

"... Heh heh, CEO Leng, let me give you a different medication. It's more effective."

"It's fine even if you don't change it."

The doctor wiped his sweat. He was unable to communicate. This was definitely the most difficult patient he had ever met.

"President Leng, I'll be leaving first."

"Do you want me to send you off?"

The doctor ran away immediately. He had escaped for another day!

The doctor left. Achen went forward and handed the documents in his hands to the man. "President, this is the quarterly financial report of the Magnificent Winery. Please take a look." colour Hao looked down and flipped through the documents. "Why did the quarterly performance drop by three points? Tell them to get lost if this happens again in the next quarter!"

Chapter 1190: Leng Hao, I Will Really Get Lost

All the information was overturned on the ground. Achen felt a cold wind blow across his face. He could only nod his head and said. "Yes."

Ever since the President returned to Hong Kong, he had become a tyrant.

Leng Hao's handsome face tensed up. With his two palms on the wheelchair handle, he turned around.

"President, I'll help you." Achen went forward quickly.

"My leg is crippled, but my hand is not crippled!"

Achen...

He retreated to the side immediately.

Leng Hao pushed the wheelchair back to his room.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. The maid who was standing at the side in fear heaved a sigh of relief and quickly ran to open the door.

“Miss, may I know who you are looking for?”

Ye Xiaotao took off the sunglasses on her face and revealed a beautiful smile. “I’m looking for Leng Hao.”

The maid was stunned for a moment. What a beautiful girl.

“Miss, are you looking for my young master? Who are you?”

“I’m your young master’s... ex-wife.”

The maid...

Ye Xiaotao saw the maid was looking at her suspiciously, she said, “Just go in and inform him. He knows who I am.”

“Okay, Miss, please wait a moment.”

The maid ran into the living room. “Young master, there’s someone outside looking for you.”

The wheelchair had reached the door. Leng Hao did not even turn his head. “Tell him to get lost!”

The maid said, “But Young Master...”

“If you don’t understand what I’m saying, you get lost too!”

The maid...

“I’m sorry, miss. My Young Master is not meeting any guests today.” The maid looked at Ye Xiaotao very apologetically.

Ye Xiaotao heard the man’s voice. He was telling her to get lost.

Her teeth bit on her moist lower lip. Her beautiful eyes looked around as her red lips parted slightly. She shouted towards the living room, “Leng Hao, I’m really getting lost. Don’t regret it in the future!”

Leng Hao’s palm on the door handle froze. It was as if his acupuncture points had been pressed.

This voice...

He suspected that he had an auditory hallucination.

Why was she here?

After waiting for a long time without any response, Ye Xiaotao was so angry that she pushed the door open and entered.

“Miss, you can’t go in. The young master will fire me if he knows.”

“Don’t worry, he won’t dare to do this with me around. And” Ye Xiaotao stuffed the suitcase in her hand into the servant’s hand. “I can’t carry heavy things now. Please help me to move the suitcase in. Thank you.”

Ye Xiaotao walked into the living room gracefully.

The servant looked at the suitcase in her hand...

The servant didn’t understand what that “don’t dare” meant?

.....

Leng Hao turned around and he could see the person not far away clearly.

Ye Xiaotao was wearing a plain-coloured dress today. She wore a bright red cardigan over it, and her silky hair was tied up into a bun. She was full of youth.

She had a pretty face, delicate eyebrows, and red lips. Her bangs were scattered on her forehead. She was as beautiful as a rose.

Leng Hao’s pupils shrank. He didn’t believe that it was her.

She was right in front of him, the person he thought he would never see again!

“Why... are you here?” He asked in a hoarse voice.

Ye Xiaotao raised her eyebrows. “Isn’t this what you want?”

“What?” Leng Hao didn’t understand at all.

“On the day of my wedding with Gong Yi, why did you give me the crystal shoes? Didn’t we agree not to contact each other in the future? You regretted it and tried to attract my attention?”

The crystal shoes...

Leng Hao’s sharp eyes immediately glanced at Achen. Achen lowered his head in guilt.

That’s right, the crystal shoes were given to her by Achen. He couldn’t take it anymore. The President was in so much pain, but she married Gong Yi, so he sent someone to give the crystal shoes to her.

“I didn’t!” Leng Hao was extremely embarrassed. He denied it.

Ye Xiaotao saw the look in his and Achen’s eyes. She knew that the crystal shoes were not sent by him. This b*stard, he didn’t want her anymore.

Ye Xiaotao was very angry. She puffed up her pink cheeks, “When I got married, you gave me a gift. To return the favour, I came to visit you. Didn’t you say that you were going to marry a girl who was even better than me and have a lot of children? Where’s that girl? Where’s your child?”

All these words were nonsense. In this lifetime, he would never want anyone else except her.

Moreover, he was sitting in a wheelchair, so it was impossible for her to not see that. She probably said this because she wanted to see him make a fool of himself.

Leng Hao's face tensed up. He lifted his thin lips and said, "My time is tight, I haven't had the time..."

Ye Xiaotao almost vomited blood. This man probably didn't know how to write the word "EQ".

She was so angry, forget about it.

She looked down and moved her gaze to his legs. He was wearing western trousers. He looked like a normal person on the outside, but inside...

Ye Xiaotao's heart hurt very much. Her heart ached to death for him. She regretted it. On the day he saved Gong Yi, she should have jumped into his arms when he came up.

When he called her at the hospital, would his heart hurt even more than her at this moment?

"What happened to your leg?"

His leg...

Leng Hao's face turned pale. He was disabled now and in a wheelchair. He didn't want her to see him in such an embarrassing state.

He pressed the wheelchair handle firmly with his big palm and said, "I'm fine. I fell. I'll be fine in two days."

Fell?

He was so stubborn?

"Where did you fall? Let me see!" Ye Xiaotao walked forward and reached out her small hand to touch his right leg.

"Don't see it!" Leng Hao pushed her away quickly.

His right leg was cut off by a small section of steel bars. It was very ugly and disgusting. She would vomit if she saw it.

Ye Xiaotao did not expect him to push her. She took two steps back and suddenly tripped on the carpet.

"Ah!" She let out a soft cry and sat on the carpet.

She fell.

Ye Xiaotao reached out her small hand to cover her belly immediately.

"Are you okay?" Leng Hao was shocked. He reached out to help her, but he forgot that he couldn't walk, so he fell from the wheelchair.

The 1.9-meter-tall man fell beside her. He couldn't be more embarrassed.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it. Where did you fall? Does it hurt?" Leng Hao didn't care about his embarrassment, he went to hold her small hand.

Ye Xiaotao's tears were about to come out. This clumsy man, did he know that she was pregnant with his child?

He would regret it if something happened to her!

Fortunately, the carpet was very soft, so she didn't feel any discomfort when she fell.

"It's not my hand, it's my foot. I sprained my foot!" She glared at him angrily.

"Oh, let me see." Leng Hao grabbed her slender ankle in a flurry and went to take off her shoes.

He paused for a moment. She was wearing crystal shoes.

After taking off the crystal shoes, he held her jade-like feet in his palm as if he was holding a rare treasure. He checked her injuries.

Ye Xiaotao's anger subsided a little. She hummed and said, "Why did you lie? Your leg was injured when you saved Gong Yi. You said that on purpose, right? You want me to feel sorry for you!"

Did she know all about that?

Leng Hao lowered his head and gritted his teeth. "I didn't do it on purpose. If you don't believe me, I can swear that if I, Leng Hao, making any lie, I will..."

Chapter 1191: Your Ears Are Turning Red

"Hey! Are there all rocks in your head?" Ye Xiaotao stretched out her small foot and kicked him to stop him from talking nonsense.

She kicked his muscular waist. Leng Hao looked up at her. He was a little confused and awkward as if she would be angry no matter what he said.

He had no idea what he had done to provoke her.

The girl was looking at him. Her beautiful eyes were watery, as bright as the stars in the sky. Her red lips were half-pouted, and she looked at him half coquettishly and half resentfully.

Her look was indescribably delicate, and Leng Hao's heart was beating fast.

How long had it been since she had shown such an expression to him? It had been four years...

He was momentarily stunned by what he saw.

Ye Xiaotao's delicate cheeks blushed when she saw him staring at her stupidly with a burning gaze. Her voice was sweet and soft. "Hey, Leng Hao, what are you looking at? Don't look at me. If you look at me again, I'll dig out your eyes!"

She was like a queen.

"Oh." Leng Hao came back to his senses and lowered his head quickly.

He was useless. He was already a 35-year-old man, yet he was still mad with a woman. In all his years in the underworld, he had seen all kinds of beautiful women, and he has not fixed his eyes on anyone.

When he thought of this, his ears turned red.

“Hey, Leng Hao, your ears seem to be red.”

“... I didn't...”

“You say you didn't? Your ears are obviously red.” Ye Xiaotao refused to accept it. Her little feet wrapped in his palm moved vigorously.

Leng Hao felt all the bones in his body go soft. He loved the delicate appearance of her looking like a young child.

“If you say I did had it, then yes.” He changed his words.

Only then did Ye Xiaotao give up. She looked at him with bright eyes.

He seemed to have lost weight these days. His face was pale, but he was born in a natural clothes rack body and he was still tall and straight. The key was that he was still so handsome.

Ye Xiaotao's gaze moved from his dashing eyebrows, beautiful eyelids, his high nose bridge to his sexy thin lips. She felt wonderful in her heart as her taste in picking men was excellent.

Although he was a little stupid, and his EQ was not a pass, he still looked quite cute now. He could only squeeze out “I'm not” no matter what she said. He didn't seem to know that he was being bullied by her, so he just let her do whatever she wanted.

Ye Xiaotao was thinking about her little thoughts. At this moment, her ankle hurt, and Leng Hao helped her to correct the misplaced bone.

She retracted her foot quickly.

“Achen.” She looked sideways at Achen.

Achen, who was called by name, was stunned. He didn't react at all.

For the past two months, he had been acting like a man from hell in front of him. In front of this woman, he was like a small beast that had lost its defensive ability. He was awkward and obedient.

Wasn't this change be too much?

“Yes, Miss Ye.” Achen was very respectful.

“Hug me.” Ye Xiaotao opened her slender arms.

Achen froze. He stared at Ye Xiaotao with his mouth opened.

“My leg is injured. Carry me back to my room.”

Achen, ...

Achen shifted his gaze to his President's face quickly. As expected, the president was looking at him as well.

His gaze was like a sharp arrow that had been poisoned.

Achen immediately hit by ten thousand arrows.

Leng Hao glared at Achen gloomily, then he looked at the servants standing at the side and shouted, "Why are you still standing there? Don't you come over and help?"

"Yes, Young Master!"

Two servants flew over and carefully helped Ye Xiaotao up.

Ye Xiaotao knew that this man was jealous. He deserved it!

"Hey, Leng Hao, where is my room? Although I can't sleep in the master bedroom, it should be the side bedroom next to the master bedroom."

Leng Hao looked at the servants. "Go and clean it up."

"Yes."

Ye Xiaotao walked away with the help of the servants.

"I don't want to see you for this period. You can disappear for a while!" Leng Hao said to Achen.

Achen, ...

Oh my god, he had perfectly shown the meaning of "Cannon fodder"!

That girl must have done it on purpose!

She deliberately punished him for saying a lot of bad things about her in front of the President!

.....

Ye Xiaotao entered the room, and the maid said respectfully, "Miss, the room has been cleaned up."

"Alright." Ye Xiaotao nodded. If she remembered correctly, this room used to be the room for Bai Lingyun.

How did this room change so much?

Pink and beautiful gauze curtains, champagne-gold crystal chandeliers, snow-white and soft beds... This place was filled with the air of a princess. It was her favourite place.

There were a few rows of sandalwood shoe racks on the wall. On them were all kinds of crystal shoes. Ye Xiaotao walked over and slowly caressed the crystal shoes with her small hands...

Size 34, they were all hers.

"Miss, these crystal shoes were all custom-made by my Young Master from a big fashion brand. I guess these crystal shoes were all prepared for you, miss. My Young Master cares about you."

“I remember that my Young Master had a girlfriend in the past. Her surname was Bai. Miss Bai often quarrelled with my Young Master, saying that he didn’t care about her. Later on, my Young Master got someone to decorate this room. Who knew that Miss Bai was furious. She said that the things in the room were not what she liked. Even when she was wearing size 36 shoes, Young Master would make it into size 37...”

Ye Xiaotao’s pupils contracted, so it turned out to be like this...

She always thought that this room was designed by him. Bai Lingyun wore size 37 shoes, so he bought size 37 shoes for her...

So she had misunderstood him.

This stupid man!

Ye Xiaotao’s eyes sparkled with tears. Just how stupid was he? His ex-girlfriend had once quarrelled with him over the matter of shoes, and he made the same mistake with his wife.

However, she should also thank him for being so stupid.

If he wasn’t stupid, how could Bai Lingyun let him go? How could she have the chance to meet and fall in love with him?

There was an extra door in the room. Ye Xiaotao pushed the door open and entered.

Inside was a small baby room.

Ye Xiaotao walked in. There was a small beige rocking bed in the baby room, and a string of wind chimes made of seashells hung on the bed. The moment the door opened, the wind chimes made a clear and melodious sound.

“Miss, this room was also personally decorated by my Young Master. Everything in it was custom-made by my Young Master. Look at the wallpaper, table lamp, small bed, and those two little wooden horses. They are all my young master’s masterpieces.”

Ye Xiaotao squatted down and touched the little wooden horse...

The carving marks were too heavy and ugly.

She despised it very much.

But if Xiao Xiaotao was still around, he would definitely like it.

Because his daddy loved him so much.

His Daddy had never forgotten him.

Ye Xiaotao raised her eyelids immediately. She didn’t let her tears flow out. There was another Xiao Xiaotao in her belly, so she didn’t cry.

She would find back all the happiness she once had.

.....

Ye Xiaotao walked out of the room. Next door was the master bedroom, Leng Hao's room.

The master bedroom door wasn't tightly shut. Ye Xiaotao stood outside the door and watched.

Leng Hao was sitting in a wheelchair. He reached out to get the clothes in the wardrobe, but he couldn't reach them, so he held onto the wheelchair handle and tried to stand up. He fell onto the carpet in an embarrassing state with a 'Bang'.

Chapter 1192: I Want to Eat Ice Cream

Ye Xiaotao's body trembled. She wanted to push the door open and enter.

However, after thinking for a moment, she gritted her teeth and turned around to leave.

The maid followed behind her. "Miss, why don't you go in and help Young Master up? He'll be very happy."

Ye Xiaotao shook her head. "He doesn't want me to see him like this."

"Ding!" The alarm sounded in the villa as the doctor rushed into the master bedroom.

Ye Xiaotao entered the dining room.

There was already dinner on the dining table, but there was only one set of bowls and chopsticks.

"Miss, you can have your meal now."

"Where's your Young Master?"

"In the past two months, Young Master hasn't been eating at the dining table. The rehabilitation treatment has brought him a lot of side effects. In addition, Young Master is in a bad mood, so he rarely eats. Usually, we will cook some plain porridge and send it to his room."

Ye Xiaotao frowned. The more a person did not want to eat, the less he would eat in the future. Rehabilitation treatment was something to temper one's willpower and fighting strength. How could he be recovered when he was so passive?

"Go and knock on your Young Master's door. Tell him that Miss Ye is asking him why he hasn't come out for dinner yet," she instructed the servant.

"Yes."

.....

The servant repeated Ye Xiaotao's words without changing a single word. Leng Hao nodded indifferently. "I see."

The fall just now had caused discomfort in his right leg. The doctor injected a dose of medication for him and he felt much better.

The senior nurse passed him a warm towel and he wiped his face.

Looking at himself in the mirror, he looked much more haggard. Leng Hao raised his hand and fastened all the buttons on his new shirt. He felt that it was not nice, thus he loosened two more buttons...

He wanted to look more energetic.

Although he did not know why she came, he still cherished the time he had with her now.

Because all these times only appeared in his dreams.

It was like a dream now.

Leng Hao pushed the wheelchair to the dining room.

The maid put down the bowls and chopsticks. His dinner was a bowl of plain porridge.

"Is there any food that you can't eat?" Ye Xiaotao looked at the man opposite her and asked.

Leng Hao shook his head. "No."

"Then if I eat eight dishes all by myself while you're eating porridge over there, do you want me to not be able to eat?"

Leng Hao's exquisite face tensed up. "I'm not!"

"Then are you deliberately acting pitiful in front of me?"

Leng Hao's brows furrowed so much. He was very embarrassed.

He just did not have a good appetite and did not want to eat.

Ye Xiaotao looked at the servant beside her. "Change a bowl of rice for him."

Thus, the porridge was removed and replaced with white rice.

The servant was amazed. When the Young Master first came back, they cooked in different ways, but the Young Master didn't even look at them. Now that this girl was here, everything was settled with just a few words.

The Young Master didn't even say "No" to her.

Leng Hao picked up the chopsticks and ate.

"This bamboo shoot is very delicious. Try it." Her chopsticks on the opposite side reached to his mouth.

Leng Hao paused and looked up. The girl opposite him was looking at him with bright eyes.

She was not picking food for him, but feeding him!

"What are you looking at? Eat it." Ye Xiaotao blinked her big watery eyes and urged him when she saw him staring at her in a daze.

Leng Hao came back to his senses and lowered his eyes to eat the bamboo shoot.

“Is it delicious?”

“Yes.” He nodded.

This was the best bamboo shoot he had ever eaten!

His heart was soft, and his hand that was holding the chopsticks was sweating.

He was nervous.

He was like a blurred guy now, a big boy who had never been in love before. One day, the girl he loved came and kept flirting with him. He would blush and be nervous.

Every breath he took and every heartbeat he felt was held tightly by her.

If she was willing to be gentle with him and smile at him, he felt that his whole world was full.

“A man should eat. Taking food increases your strength. If you don’t eat for a long time, you will lose weight. When that time comes, how do you have the strength to hold your woman and your child?”

Leng Hao raised his eyelids. “I haven’t found her yet.”

He hadn’t found his girl yet...

It meant that he would find a girl in the future.

He couldn’t forget what he had said on the phone.

He was the top expert at ruining the atmosphere!

Ye Xiaotao kicked him angrily under the table.

She made it so obvious. Was he stupid?

Leng Hao looked up at her and confused. What did he do to provoke her?

Ye Xiaotao wanted to pounce on him and bite him. She endured it, pouted her red lips, and said coquettishly, “I want ice cream.”

There was ice cream on the dining table beside him.

He pushed the ice cream to her.

Ye Xiaotao,...

Idiot!

“Feed Me!” She ordered him unhappily.

Leng Hao’s face turned red. He had no idea what she meant.

She had fed him just now, and now she wanted him to feed her. The servants were around and watching them...

Even when he was 20 years old and dating Bai Lingyun, he had never done such a greasy thing.

“What are you waiting for? You can’t bear me to eat one of your ice creams? You can even afford to raise a bunch of children. Aren’t you super-rich?”

Leng Hao,.....

He picked up a small spoon and fed her a small mouthful of ice cream.

Ye Xiaotao ate it contentedly.

“The weather is cold now. Eat less ice cream,” he said.

“I know. I’m going to eat the meal now. I’ll eat two bowls of rice today.” Ye Xiaotao was in a great mood.

Leng Hao looked at the smile on her face, which was even brighter than a flower. As the daughter of the Ye family, she had a good upbringing and would not make any noise while eating. However, she stuffed her cheeks full and looked very cute.

Leng Hao lowered his eyes and the corners of his mouth rose. A sense of happiness grew in his heart.

Therefore, the servant was surprised to find that the Young Master had eaten a whole bowl of rice tonight!

.....

She was a little tired after the flight. So after Ye Xiaotao finished her dinner, she took a shower and went to bed early.

This pregnancy was the same as when she was pregnant with Xiao Xiaotao. There was no discomfort, and her vomiting condition was good, except that she was lethargic.

However, Ye Xiaotao woke up in the night.

Because she heard the alarm outside the door.

Before she could put on her shoes, she ran out of the door barefooted. The villa was brightly lit, and the doctor shouted, “Send him to the hospital quickly. The patient has an infection in his leg, and he needs to be operated on immediately.”

Ye Xiaotao rushed forward to take a look. Leng Hao’s face was pale, and he had fallen into a coma.

“What’s wrong with him? What’s wrong with him?” Ye Xiaotao’s hands and feet trembled as she grabbed the doctor’s clothes.

“The patient has an infection in his leg. We need surgery to cut off all of his newly-grown muscles...”

Ye Xiaotao’s brain was buzzing. She stood still to the ground and watched as everyone was busy. It was as if a knife had stabbed deeply into her heart and was constantly twisting. She was in so much pain that she could not even breathe.

The newly grown muscles would continue to be infected. They would need to alternatively cut off them and let them grow again. How cruel was this process?

Why were they being so cruel to him?

.....

Ye Xiaotao was waiting outside the operating theatre for six hours. The doctor took off his mask and wiped his sweat as he came out. " This surgery was very successful, but we don't know when the next surgery will be."

Chapter 1193: Do You Know That I Love You

Ye Xiaotao nodded. She knew it, she knew it all.

It didn't matter. As long as the surgery was successful, it was good that he was still alive.

Perhaps there would be another surgery. No one knew when this painful torture would end. It didn't matter. She would be by his side forever.

In the ICU.

Leng Hao was still unconscious. He wore an oxygen mask on his face and had an IV drip on his hand. Ye Xiaotao sat by the bed with bloodshot eyes. She did not know where she could touch him.

He would not feel pain wherever she touched him.

Had he been living like this for the past two months?

He was alone.

She left him alone.

Hot tears blurred her vision. Ye Xiaotao sobbed. She bent down and placed a gentle and tender kiss on his forehead.

Leng Hao, do you know that I love you?

If you love me too, then please persevere. We agreed that we would laugh and get hurt together in the future...

.....

The next morning.

Leng Hao opened his eyes slowly. There was a group of doctors and nurses in his line of sight. They showed joy on their faces and performed a full body check on him.

"President Leng, Congratulations. You made it through again." The doctor helped him to sit on the bed.

Leng Hao's gaze swept across everyone's faces. He was looking for that beautiful face, but he could not find it.

The hope in his eyes dimmed instantly, and he lowered his eyes.

Was he dreaming?

Dreaming that she came to his side?

It seemed that he was sick and confused.

He laughed at himself and curled up the corners of his lips.

At this moment, the ward door was pushed open, and a small exquisite figure appeared. "How is it? Are you awake?"

Leng Hao's body stiffened and he slowly raised his head.

Ye Xiaotao looked at him with red and swollen eyes.

It was her.

She was still there.

He was not dreaming!

At this moment, the attending physician pushed the door open and entered. "President Leng, I was discussing your condition with your wife just now when you woke up. Congratulations, President Leng as a good wife. Your wife stayed with you for two whole nights without closing her eyes."

Leng Hao listened to the Doctor's words in a daze. He felt like he was dreaming again.

"Why are you in a daze? Are there any discomforts? The anaesthetic will be over soon. Your leg is going to hurt." Ye Xiaotao's almond-shaped eyes were covered with a layer of soft tears.

She looked like she was going to cry, but her tears could not fall. She looked so pitiful that any man would want to hug her and coax her.

Leng Hao felt his mouth dry.

The doctors were all out. Ye Xiaotao looked at him and asked gently, "Do you want some water?"

"Yes." Leng Hao nodded.

Ye Xiaotao poured some hot water into the cup and then sat by the bed. She lowered her eyes to blow away the heat and then fed him with a small spoon.

Leng Hao drank the water with her little hand.

"You can't eat yet. I asked my family to make porridge for you tonight. The Doctor said that you have to stay in the hospital to observe for two days..."

"They said... that you're my... wife..."

Ye Xiaotao's little hand stopped, and then she snorted, "Why? Did it affect you marrying a new wife?"

"I didn't mean that..."

“Then what do you mean?”

“I...” Leng Hao pursed his thin lips, not knowing how to say it.

He was just happy.

Ye Xiaotao found it funny when she saw his clumsy bear-like appearance. She knew that he couldn't say anything.

“The Doctor said that you need a rehabilitation teacher. They mentioned it many times, but you refused. It seems that you don't want to walk anymore. Why?”

Leng Hao didn't say anything.

He didn't think too much about it. He had lost his soul when he came back to Hong Kong from the capital. This world was meaningless to him without her.

He locked his heart.

“Hey, Leng Hao, do you really want to be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life? You have to think carefully. After you are in a wheelchair, your life will depend on others. Your world is just the distance that four wheelchairs can reach.”

“There is the most realistic problem. Don't you want to find a new wife in the future? When you want to have some fun in bed, your positions can only be female up and you down, and those cars, sofas, carpets, or the wild. They would have nothing to be done with you.”

As she said this, Ye Xiaotao stood up and raised Leng Hao's chin with her slender white hands. “Such a handsome man, such sexy lips, and your eight-pack ABS and long legs. No one will ever see them again. Don't you think it's a pity?”

Leng Hao didn't expect her to bring up this topic, and it was so explicit. The restless factors in the ward were ignited.

The hot blood in his body rushed to his brain and flowed to somewhere below him finally...

A big tent was set up under the blanket.

He wanted it.

His sexy Adam's apple rolled. He pushed her small hand away that was trying to seduce him. “Stop it.”

He was already feeling very uncomfortable.

He had not thought about that problem. Other than her, he would not sleep with other women. However, now that she had brought it up, it was indeed a problem.

“Then regarding the rehabilitation teacher, do you agree?”

“Yes.” Leng Hao nodded.

Ye Xiaotao was very satisfied. “Let's continue drinking water.”

Leng Hao grabbed the glass of water from her hand. “I'll drink it myself.”

He drank the glass of water in one gulp.

He was fast and choked on it. He coughed twice.

Ye Xiaotao patted his back. "Slow down, are you that thirsty?"

She teased him and blamed him for being so thirsty. Leng Hao,...

.....

Ye Xiaotao went to the bathroom to get a pot of hot water. Then she sat by the bed and reached out to unbutton his hospital gown.

Leng Hao grabbed her hand. "What are you doing?"

"I'll help you wipe your body."

"No need, let the caregiver come." Leng Hao's voice was hoarse. The tent under the blanket had not disappeared yet. He was very embarrassed.

Ye Xiaotao frowned when she saw him refused. She was not happy either, so she said in a strange tone, "There are so many beautiful nurses in the hospital. I'll find you the most beautiful one to serve you!"

She got up and left.

"Xiaotao!" Leng Hao held her delicate little hand again, and then slowly and forcefully wrapped it into his palm. After a long time, he said, "I don't want anyone else!"

Ye Xiaotao looked down at him. The brilliant sunlight outside the window shone on his body, and because of his sickness, he appeared to be a man with a clear and reserved aura. He was so handsome that people would not dare to look at him directly.

Ye Xiaotao's beautiful almond-shaped eyes were tinged with a hint of lust.

She sat by the bed, reached out and unbuttoned his gowns.

He had lost weight, and his body had become more and more robust. His tanned skin, his collarbone that was even more beautiful than a woman's, and his well-defined eight-pack abs made Ye Xiaotao's little face blush.

Just now, she only wanted to wipe his body and did not think too much about it.

Now, she was a little embarrassed.

After squeezing the towel clean, she gently wiped his body. As the two of them got closer, their breaths gradually intertwined, and Ye Xiaotao's heart began to beat faster.

Her heart beat faster.

Leng Hao felt even more uncomfortable. He straightened his back, and there was a burst of electricity wherever the towel went. His breath was filled with her hair and the faint fragrance of a young girl on his body.

She was bewitching.

Chapter 1194: Hug Me

After wiping his upper body, her face was as red as an apple while his body was as taut as a rock.

Ye Xiaotao stood up. Her gaze moved down from his eight-pack abs hesitantly. "Um, let me help you wipe your lower body."

Leng Hao immediately refused. "No need."

The tent under the blanket was getting bigger and bigger.

"It's fine if you don't want to. It's not like I haven't seen what's underneath you. I've used it before!" Ye Xiaotao carried the basin of water into the bathroom.

Leng Hao looked at her little shaking butt. His Adam's apple moved, and he looked away.

If this continued, he would be burned by the fire!

.....

"President, here are some urgent documents that need your signature." A secretary placed a stack of documents on the bedside table.

"Okay." Leng Hao looked down and flipped through the documents.

"President, Achen want me to ask you, when can he come back?"

Achen was sent to Africa by him.

Leng Hao didn't even frown. "How's his thought process going?"

"Achen said that his mistake is unforgivable and his thought process is profound. He will never appear in front of your wife again in the future. President, please give him a chance to redeem himself!"

Leng Hao shifted his gaze from the document to the bedside. The girl was too tired that she lay on the bedside and fell asleep.

She looked peaceful and beautiful when she slept. Her red lips opened, and her breath was extremely fragrant and sweet.

Leng Hao's mouth was dry. He wanted to open her small mouth and put his long tongue in...

The thing under the blanket did not stop. He was a little irritated. "Ask Achen to come back. You can go out now."

"Yes." The secretary left respectfully.

There were only two people left in the ward. Leng Hao reached out and touched her little head. His eyes were filled with love. "Xiao Tao, wake up. You'll catch a cold if you sleep like this. I'm fine now. I'll send someone to send you back to sleep."

She had stayed with him for two nights. How could her small body withstand it?

Ye Xiaotao raised her head in a daze. She clenched her fists and rubbed her sleepy eyes. "No, I want to stay here with you..."

She climbed onto the bed with her back facing the man and curled up to sleep.

"I'm so sleepy. I'll sleep for a while." Her voice was soft.

Leng Hao felt that the air he breathed was so peaceful and beautiful. He couldn't bear to disturb her anymore, so he kept quiet.

At this moment, a soft little hand reached over and grabbed his big palm. Then, he placed his big palm on her flat lower abdomen.

The little woman, who was in a daze, ordered, "Hug me!"

Leng Hao breathed heavily, and his eyes were a little red.

But the woman didn't make any further movements. She fell asleep.

Leng Hao couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. It seemed that he was thinking too much. She just wanted him to hug her.

His arms were as soft as jade, and his big palm was still pressed on her lower abdomen. He rubbed it lovingly twice, and the little woman snuggled into his arms comfortably.

Leng Hao felt very uncomfortable. He was a normal man, and the woman he loved was sleeping in his arms. He felt a little restless.

His big palm was ready to move. There were 'minefields' above and below her lower abdomen, and he could control them with just a slight movement.

He looked down at the little woman's face, she was like a delicious sweetheart, making people want to eat her up.

Leng Hao retracted his handsome sight and kissed her hair gently.

Her hair smelled so good.

Leng Hao was a little drunk. His kiss slowly landed on her pink neck and earlobe...

His big palm moved up and wrapped around her undulating curves.

"Such a silly, for entertainment on the bed, men don't rely on leg strength, but waist strength. Even if I can't stand up, I can still..."

Leng Hao kept quiet. If this continued, he would be the one suffering.

He lowered his eyes and looked at his thing below. It was almost touching her butt. This silly wasn't this a posture.

He definitely knew more postures than her. It was easy to satisfy a woman.

Leng Hao buried his handsome face in her hair. His Adam's apple rolled twice. He didn't want to endure it anymore.

He wanted to lift her clothes with his big palm...

However, he stopped and retracted his hand. He collapsed on the bed.

He closed his eyes and panted. What was he doing?

She was now Gong Yi's wife.

If he had sex with her, even if she agreed, what would she do in the future? After a short period of pleasure, there would be endless blame and guilt. He knew that she didn't want to hurt Gong Yi.

He could not have sex with her!

.....

Ye Xiaotao slept until the afternoon. When she opened her eyes, she felt refreshed.

She turned around, the man beside her was still there.

Her little face was flushed red, like a drunken girl who been put on blush. Her two little hands slowly hugged his muscular waist, and she buried her little face in his embrace.

It was a good time.

But in the next second, she was pushed away by him. Leng Hao got out of bed and did not look at her. His voice was cold as he said, "Let's get out of the hospital now."

Ye Xiaotao was awake completely. She stood up and blinked at him. She was confused. She was just hugging him. Why did he have such a big reaction?

"But the Doctor said that you have to be observed for two days..."

"I know my body."

Well, well. Anyway, the doctor at home was on standby 24 hours a day. Ye Xiaotao did not insist.

"Let me help you..." she went forward to help him.

However, Leng Hao avoided her little hand and called out, "Doctor!"

The Doctor walked in and helped him into the wheelchair.

Ye Xiaotao looked at his back. What's wrong with him? Why didn't he let her touch him?

.....

After the operation, Leng Hao recovered well. It was probably because of his mood. The rehabilitation teacher was in place and was in Leng Hao's room every day.

Ye Xiaotao did not look at him because she knew that he did not want her to see him.

She stood behind him and supported him.

In the kitchen, a servant handed a small piece of yam to Ye Xiaotao. "Miss Ye, your cooking skills are really good. Ever since you started cooking, Young Master has been eating two bowls of rice every day."

Ye Xiaotao curled her beautiful lips. "The Doctor said that he can take some tonic soup. I'll stew some chicken soup with yam for him."

At this moment, her cell phone rang. The cell phone in her pocket rang.

She took it out and saw that it was Leng Zhiyuan.

"Hello, Sister Leng." Ye Xiaotao was very happy. It had been a long time since she had contacted Leng Zhiyuan.

"Xiaotao," Leng Zhiyuan on the other end of the phone was very happy too. "Where are you now? I heard that you are at my brother's place. How is my brother doing recently?"

"He had an operation recently. He has been recovering quite well for the past half a month."

"Then I'm relieved. Initially, I planned to go back to see my big brother, but I'm already nine months pregnant and about to give birth. It's a little inconvenient."

"Sister Leng, rest well and take care of the baby. I am here with your big brother. When you're about to give birth, your big brother and I will fly over to cheer you on!"

Leng Zhiyuan covered her mouth and laughed. "Xiao Tao, are you going to be my sister-in-law again?"

Chapter 1195: Female Hooligan

Sister-in-law...

Ye Xiaotao's delicate little face flushed with happiness.

However, she had recently discovered a problem.

"Sister Leng, what do you think... if a man didn't let a woman touch him. What's the reason?"

"My big brother didn't let you touch him?"

Ye Xiaotao said, "... yes... I think so..."

Ever since he came back from the hospital half a month ago, he became strange. Whenever she made physical contact with him, he would quickly avoid her.

"Oh no, Xiao Tao, this is bad!"

Ye Xiaotao's expression changed. "What's wrong?"

"Xiao Tao, do you think there's something wrong with my big brother in that aspect?"

“Sister Leng, what are you talking about? He injured his leg, not... that place...”

“Then let me ask you, did my big brother have sex with you?”

Ye Xiaotao’s face turned red. “No...”

She was pregnant now, so she couldn’t have sex with him.

Besides, she had only been here for a short while, so how could she have sex with him?

“Then how can you be sure? Think about it, my big brother likes you so much. If you touch him, he should be more than happy to do so. Then why should he avoid you?”

Ye Xiaotao was frightened. “Then, then what should I do? He, he...”

“Xiaotao, don’t be anxious. Men love their face. Even if he has a problem, he is too embarrassed to say it out loud. How about this, you go and test him, for example, wear some sexy clothes or have some physical intimacy. You see if he has any reaction.”

Ah, how embarrassing...

Ye Xiaotao bit her moist lower lip with her teeth, not saying a word.

“Xiaotao, that’s it. If anything happens, call me immediately. I’m hanging up.” Leng Zhiyuan hung up the phone.

.....

The Zhou family in T City.

Zhou Sileng little guy looked at his mother with disdain and contempt. “Mommy, is it really good for you to trick big sister like this?”

Leng Zhiyuan rubbed her son’s little head. “What do you know? Your uncle is as stupid as a block of wood. I need your big sister to take the initiative to bring him along. For the sake of your uncle’s lifelong happiness, is it easy for me?”

Zhou Sileng, Cheh!

At this time, the door was opened and a handsome figure appeared. Zhou Yao changed into a pair of dark blue slippers and one of his hand was in the pocket. He poured water with one hand and held a teacup. He looked at the mother and son and asked, “What are both of you doing?”

Zhou Sileng replied, “Oh, mommy asked the big sister to wear some sexy clothes or have some intimate sex with uncle!”

Leng Zhiyuan blushed. “Zhou Sileng!”

Zhou Yao took a sip of water and looked at Leng Zhiyuan's round belly. He frowned and said seriously, "If you can't do it yourself, how can you teach others? I'll give you a chance. I'll wait for you tonight!"

Leng Zhiyuan, ...

.....

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xiaotao was in a dilemma.

Was there something wrong with him in that aspect?

It couldn't be.

How about giving it a try of what Sister Leng taught?

However, she was so embarrassed. She was pregnant now, even though it only been three and a half months.

Ye Xiaotao put the chicken soup on the dining table. As she was lost in her thoughts, her index finger was burned by the white porcelain.

"Hiss." She retracted her index finger.

"What's wrong? Why are you so careless?" At this moment, a large palm with distinct joints came over. Her small hand was wrapped, and her slender white index finger fell into the man's mouth.

He sucked on her red hot spot. "Does it hurt? Quick, go take a cold shower..."

He looked up and saw the little woman staring at him. Her eyes were bright and watery as if she had some feelings for him.

Leng Hao froze.

Ye Xiaotao looked at his exquisite and handsome face. Today, he was wearing a navy blue thin sweater, grey trousers, and a V-neck sweater that revealed his sexy Adam's apple and collarbone. It was indescribably elegant and noble.

She didn't know what bewitched her, but Ye Xiaotao raised her index finger that had just been sucked by him and slowly pressed on his thin and sexy lips.

Left and right, back and forth, she pressed it hard.

That action was indescribably seductive.

Leng Hao froze.

"Young Master, Miss Ye, it's time to eat." At this time, a servant walked out of the kitchen.

Ye Xiaotao retracted her hand like lightning. She wished she could pinch herself. What was she doing, a female hooligan!

Leng Hao's Adam's apple rolled. The place that she had pressed on gave him an electric current, then it flowed into his bones at a speed that was hundreds of thousands of times faster.

He felt uncomfortable again.

He raised his eyes to look at her. Her gaze was like that of a little girl who had done something wrong, dodging around. Both of their hearts were beating violently.

It was time for the love season.

.....

In the evening, Ye Xiaotao returned to her room.

She soaked in a milk bath comfortably, allowing the warm water to spread all over her body. She reached out her small hand to touch her lower abdomen.

She felt that her stomach was slightly bulging.

Although she couldn't see it yet.

She inexplicably recalled the scene when she was drugged. His pair of frosted palms gently and powerfully held onto her slender waist, wantonly doing whatever he wanted...

Ye Xiaotao interrupted her memories quickly. What was she doing?

Was It spring now?

She was about to turn into a little lecherous woman.

Today, she even bullied him at the dining table.

After taking a bath, Ye Xiaotao stood on the carpet with her little bare feet. She reached out for a towel and wiped the water droplets on her body...

At this moment, the room door opened and a low magnetic voice could be heard. "Xiaotao..."

Ye Xiaotao looked back. She was stunned. Oh no, she forgot to close the bathroom door!

In front of her, Leng Hao was sitting in a wheelchair and looking at her.

"Ah!" Ye Xiaotao screamed. She was thinking about whether to cover her upper part or lower part. Forget it, it was better to cover her face.

She covered her little face.

"Stop looking! Get out quickly!" She screamed.

For Leng Hao, it would be fake if he didn't look.

Her fingers were burned. He was here to deliver the ointment, but he didn't expect her to leave the door open when she was showering. He accidentally saw it.

Her skin was as fair as peeled lychee. After taking a shower, her fair skin was steaming with a cherry blossom-like pink colour. She covered her face tightly. Because of her shame, her tight and smooth legs kept tight to each other.

This was extremely taboo in the eyes of a man.

His voice immediately became hoarse. "Okay, I won't look. Don't be afraid. I'll go out now!"

He turned around and left.

Ye Xiaotao closed the door quickly.

She grabbed her pyjamas and draped them over her body.

It was so embarrassing.

He must have seen everything.

Ye Xiaotao pouted her red lips and looked at the mirror. The woman in the mirror had a seductive look.

Was this her?

She suddenly thought of a question.

Did he have any reaction when he saw her naked?

She had forgotten to look at him just now.

How about if she goes and takes a look now?

.....

Ye Xiaotao went out of the room. When she came to the master bedroom door, she heard a sweet female voice from inside. "President Leng, Teacher Ling can't come today because he has something to do, so he sent me here. I'm his student. Now, let me help you check your leg injury, okay?"

The man didn't say anything.

"President Leng, your wound is recovering well. There are no signs of infection for the time being. How about this? Let me help you to massage your leg."

Chapter 1196: I'm Angry, Come And Coax Me

Massage his legs?

Ye Xiaotao felt that something was not right. She pushed the door open and entered.

There was only a dim yellow light in the room. Leng Hao was sitting in a wheelchair. Beside his legs was a beautiful woman with a charming face.

The beautiful woman's small hand gently knocked on his legs and then moved up slowly.

She was about to move to his thigh.

The man lowered his eyes, and his gaze seemed to be fixed on the pretty girl.

"What are you doing?" Ye Xiaotao opened her mouth to interrupt the flirtatious atmosphere in the room.

Leng Hao and the pretty girl raised their heads at the same time.

“You are?” The pretty girl was puzzled.

Ye Xiaotao looked at Leng Hao. “Tell her who I am.”

Leng Hao saw that she seemed to be angry. Her pink little face was puffy, and her big, watery eyes stared at him angrily.

He shivered. He had no idea why she was angry.

He didn’t answer, which made Ye Xiaotao even angrier. She looked at the beautiful woman and answered herself, “I’m his wife. Who are you?”

The beautiful woman’s expression froze. It was as if she had been caught red-handed. She never heard that he had a wife...

“Hello, Mrs Leng. I’m Doctor Ling’s student. I’m here to have a look at President Leng’s leg...”

Ye Xiaotao sneered. “Have a look at his leg? Why do I saw that you massaged his leg just now?”

“I...”

Ye Xiaotao looked at her from head to toe, “Since you’re a doctor, why don’t you wear a white coat? Instead of checking a patient’s leg, you’re massaging a man’s leg. Does your hospital provide this kind of service?” “Next time when Doctor Ling comes over, I’ll have to ask him properly. Are all his students as devious as you?”

The beauty’s face was red and white. “Mrs Leng, you’ve misunderstood me.”

“I’m sure that I didn’t. You can leave now!”

The beauty looked at Leng Hao pitifully as she saw how arrogant she was.

Unexpectedly, Leng Hao did not even look at her. His gaze fell on Ye Xiaotao as if he was surprised that she had lost her temper.

The beauty admitted her bad luck and left.

.....

The room became quiet. Ye Xiaotao looked at Leng Hao.

She was about to explode with anger. She flew all the way from the capital to Hong Kong to look for him, and he treated her like this, letting a pretty girl massage his legs at night?

“Are you comfortable with the woman who massaged you just now? If I had come a few minutes later, wouldn’t you have been on the bed while massaging? Oh, no, was she going to straddle you?”

Leng Hao, ...

He had no idea what she was talking about. He felt uncomfortable when he came back from her room. Later, that girl came and said that she wanted to have a look at his legs. His mind was full of Ye, and he didn't even look at the girl's face.

As for the leg massage, he didn't think about it at all.

Leng Hao raised his eyes and looked at her body. The red silk pyjamas made her look as beautiful as fire. He stretched his body and looked away.

"Leng Hao, you are such a b*stard! When you could stand, Bai Lingyun, Xue Wu, and all the other crazy women would surround you. Now that you are in a wheelchair, you are not stopped either. Those women have come to seduce you. Why don't you behave yourself?"

"Now that your legs are getting better, do you want to find a wife and have children? Your mind is full of dirty thoughts!"

"Why aren't you speaking? Dumb? Speak!"

"Leng Hao, I'm giving you a chance to explain. Hurry up and explain!"

"Leng Hao, I'm angry. I'm really angry. Come and coax me!"

Ye Xiaotao stomped her feet in anger.

Leng hao, "I..."

"Hmph!" Ye Xiaotao flung her sleeves and left.

Leng Hao,...

.....

Ye Xiaotao returned to her room and slammed the door with a bang.

Leng Hao pushed the wheelchair to her door and raised his hand as he wanted to knock.

But he didn't knock.

He didn't know what to say even if he knocked.

She got him wrong. He did have some dirty thoughts, and he had been thinking about it for the past half month, but they were only for her.

She didn't like women to get close to him. It wasn't a problem for him to not let women get close to him in the future.

He could explain, but what was the use of explaining?

She said that she was his Mrs Leng, but that was in the past. Now, she was Mrs Gong.

In the future, she would leave.

She would still leave him.

She belonged to another man.

During this period of time, he had been very happy. It was like a dream, but he was uneasy because he did not know when she would leave. He did not even dare to ask about her and Gong Yi.

He was afraid that if he asked, she would leave him.

He would only sink deeper and deeper.

It was not easy for him to give up on her. He did not want to sink into it again. He had endured the pain of losing something and getting it back. He could not bear it anymore.

Then that was it.

.....

Ye Xiaotao was pacing around the room in anger. She was waiting for him.

Why didn't he come to explain and coax her?

B*stard!

She was worried that something was wrong with him and had been worried for him. However, she didn't expect him to react to another woman.

Although this might be a normal reaction of a man, after all, it wasn't like he couldn't do it. However, she was angry. She was jealous!

She felt like she was a pot of vinegar that had been knocked over. Her whole body was filled with a sour smell!

Ye Xiaotao walked to the counter and took out a bottle of precious red wine. She poured a full glass into the goblet and drank it in one gulp.

After drinking it, she regretted it. She had a baby in her belly. Drinking was not good for the baby.

She quickly stood up, but she realized that she was a little drunk.

She had no tolerance for alcohol.

Forget it. If he didn't come looking for her, then she would go look for him. She wanted an explanation from him!

.....

Ye Xiaotao fumbled her way into the master bedroom. The lights in the room were not turned on. It was so dark.

The balcony was open, and the cool night breeze blew against the curtains. There was a figure standing outside.

Ye Xiaotao walked over quietly. Leng Hao was smoking.

The man held a cigarette between his slender right fingers. The scarlet flame danced. He frowned while releasing some clouds and mist.

He did not look happy at all.

Most of the anger in Ye Xiaotao's heart disappeared. She felt sorry for him and said, "Your leg has just recovered. Why are you smoking? Put it out quickly. Don't make us smoke secondhand smoke!"

Leng Hao didn't catch the word "We". He quickly put out the cigarette and then looked back. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I can't sleep. I drank a little red wine." Ye Xiaotao's petite body swayed twice and then held her forehead. "I think I'm drunk."

Leng Hao pushed the wheelchair in immediately. "Are you feeling uncomfortable? Let me see."

He held her delicate little hand.

"Hug me!" Ye Xiaotao pounced on him.

Leng Hao was not prepared. When she pounced on him, the wheelchair slid backwards and hit the wall. He quickly reached out to hold her slim waist and held her firmly in his arms.

Ye Xiaotao straddled his sturdy thigh and reached out two little hands to hug his neck.

Chapter 1197: Finally You Can Stand Up

The room was dark, and their breaths intermingled.

It was unknown who caused the mess first, but it was hot.

Leng Hao's voice was hoarse, it was especially sexy in such a night. "Are you feeling dizzy? You should drink less in the future."

"I know, I'm mad. It's all your fault for making me angry!" Ye Xiaotao poked his heart with her fair little finger.

She was like a little kitten now. She was soft and cuddly, making people's hearts itchy.

Leng Hao thought of Christmas Eve four years ago. She drank some red wine and got drunk. That night was so wonderful that it made him reminisce about it for the rest of his life.

She lay under him and the two of them were buried under the blanket. He could not control himself and could not control his strength. However, her big, watery eyes made his whole body go soft.

He covered her eyes, and she called him husband...

Leng Hao's mouth was dry, and his throat felt like burning charcoal. "How did I make you angry?"

He did not know?

Ye Xiaotao's little finger on his heart slid down, and then she pointed at the big tent. "It... it salutes other women..."

Leng Hao held her finger and did not let her flirt with him. "I didn't."

"Quibble!"

Leng Hao didn't say anything.

Ye Xiaotao was anxious. She punched his handsome shoulder and pouted. "Can't you coax me?"

Leng Hao pursed his dry thin lips. "I didn't even see what that woman looked like. I just came out of your room and my mind was filled with your... naked... appearance."

Ye Xiaotao's large, dreamy eyes suddenly sparkled like the stars in the sky. She blew into his ear. "Leng Hao, there's a knife hanging on your head. It could fall off at any time."

"Mm." Leng Hao snorted and then tightened her small waist.

He was only interested in her.

Ye Xiaotao buried her red face in his neck. "Then do you like me being naked or dressed?"

Then she added, "If you say you like the way I look when I'm naked, I am not going to forgive you."

"Then don't be angry. I like the way you look when you're dressed." He coaxed her in a hoarse voice.

Ye Xiaotao, ...

A block of head!

"Leng Hao, don't let women get close to you in the future, okay? They all want to pounce on you!" Ye Xiaotao was still very jealous.

"You're thinking too much. I'm not the only man in the world."

"But how can those men compare to you?" "You're so handsome, your figure is great, you have money and power. The point is, you're half mixed. Your thing is in Europe size. If those women know that you're so big that you can do it several times a night and getting stronger each time, they will all die of lust!"

Leng Hao's waist and abdomen went numb, and all the blood in his body rushed to his brain. Did she think of him that way?

Then, did she like it or not?

"Oh, from now on, I'll be surrounded just by men," he promised.

Ye Xiaotao curled the corners of her lips. Her head was dizzy, and her breath was filled with the clean smell of his body, as well as the faint smell of tobacco. She felt even dizzier.

Her two small hands cupped his handsome face, and she leaned over to kiss his lips.

She wanted to kiss him today in the restaurant.

Leng Hao's eyes darkened, and he stared at her with a burning gaze.

Ye Xiaotao felt that it was not enough, so she hugged his neck and deepened the kiss.

She gently pressed over his lips, stretched out her small tongue, and pressed on his teeth. Leng Hao opened his mouth, and she leaned in with an innocent look.

Leng Hao felt an electric current flowed through the tip of his tongue, and it instantly surged through his entire body.

He wanted to turn the tables.

But the little woman backed out.

“Is my mouth sweet?” She asked shyly.

“Yes.”

“Is it because I drank red wine?”

“No.”

Even if she didn’t drink red wine, it was still sweet.

Ye Xiaotao giggled and buried herself in his arms, rubbing against him.

Leng Hao closed his scarlet eyes. He wanted to hold it in, but he couldn’t help it. His large palm moved upward and brushed across her delicate back.

“You touched me?”

Leng Hao’s hand froze, and his handsome face turned red uncomfortably.

He withdrew his hand.

Ye Xiaotao was so drunk that she was not knowing what he was thinking. Seeing that he stopped moving, she urged him by rubbing his legs twice.

“Leng Hao, I’m wearing a dress today!”

Her hint was very obvious.

“Yes, the dress is very nice. Your skin is fair.”

Ye Xiaotao, ...

At this time, was he seriously talking about the dress with her?

“A block of wood, what’s in your head?” Ye Xiaotao was angry and scolded him with puffed cheeks.

Leng Hao was very innocent. He didn’t know why she was angry again.

Ye Xiaotao was angry when she saw that he didn’t say anything and was really like a blockhead. Her two small hands slid down and she untied the metal belt on his waist directly.

“What are you doing?” Leng Hao held her naughty little hands.

“Don’t move!” Ye Xiaotao pouted like a queen and then pushed his two big palms away.

The belt was untied, and the dress she was wearing was convenient. She went straight to the point.

Leng Hao was caught off guard and grunted.

Ye Xiaotao’s eyes were watery. Her two small hands held onto his shoulders and only started to move after she got used to it.

The bright moonlight shone through the balcony. The room was very dark. Leng Hao put his head against the wall, his sexy Adam’s apple rolling up and down.

The wild and unbridled pleasure flooded him like a tide.

He remembered that four years ago, in Hong Kong, he was drunk. That night, she sneaked into his room and raped him. It was the same position.

Four years later, she raped him again.

The little woman hit very quickly. At the critical moment, Leng Hao reached out and hugged her delicate body. His big palm held the back of her head. He opened his mouth and forcefully kissed her cherry lips.

He taught her what a kiss was.

Ye Xiaotao trembled in his crazy and overbearing kiss. Her breathing stopped. Her body was filled with his masculinity. She was paralyzed that she fell directly into his arms.

Their bodies were as if they were drenched in rain, and their clothes were wet.

Their wild and hot breaths were rising and falling.

.....

Ye Xiaotao woke up and realized what she had done. She wished she could find a hole to hide in. She knew that she wanted to bully him for a long time ago, but why couldn’t she hold it in?

It was too embarrassing!

She retreated from his legs in a panic.

However, his strong arms wrapped around her soft waist. In the next second, her body was in the air. Leng Hao stood up from the wheelchair and carried her butt to the big bed.

Ye Xiaotao’s pupils constricted. He could walk?

Her slender back was pressed into the soft blanket. Ye Xiaotao wanted to get up. “You can stand up now? Is this a dream?”

She reached out and pinched his face. “Does it hurt?”

Leng Hao was amused by her ridiculous actions. The corners of his mouth curled up into a dotting smile as he said softly, “Yes, it hurts.”

“That’s great. You can finally stand up. I... Hmm!” Her little face that was moving about was straightened by a large palm. He lowered his eyes and kissed her delicate lips again.

She knew how his body reacted. He had not had enough and wanted to continue, but she remembered that she was pregnant. Just now, her lust made her raped him once. They could do it once every three and a half months properly. Too often was not good for the baby.

She didn’t dare to let him do what he wanted.

Chapter 1198: I Will Abide by The Rules

“Leng Hao, no!” Ye Xiaotao tilted her head to avoid his kiss.

The man’s kiss landed on her pink cheeks, but it did not stop. He reached out to peel off her nightdress.

“Leng Hao, I really can’t do it!”

“What’s wrong?” The man’s voice was hoarse. With a “PA” sound, he reached out to turn on the light on the wall.

The little woman’s face was as red as a blooming rose. Her black hair scattered on the pillow in a messy and flirtatious manner. Her bright and colourful almond-shaped eyes looked at him in a charming and panicked manner.

Leng Hao’s heart was itchy, extremely itchy.

He straightened his body and bent her knees with his rough and big palm. He lowered his eyes and moved as he looked.

His muscular chest was panting. He wanted to try it again. He wanted to die on her body.

Ye Xiaotao held his muscular arm tightly. His handsome face was in her line of sight. His eyes were lowered, and the soft bangs on his forehead covered his eyelids with some moisture. The side of his face was solid and smooth. She tugged a few buttons on his shirt, a large patch of wheat-coloured, firm skin was exposed. He was handsome.

She wanted to reject him, but her eyes were mesmerized by his appearance.

Soon, her mind went blank again.

Leng Hao bent down, and the sweat on his forehead dripped onto her face. He didn’t feel good.

“Are you done?” Ye Xiaotao asked him coquettishly.

Leng Hao kissed her earlobe. “No, I can’t bear to...”

He couldn’t bear to end it, so he controlled his feelings.

"I can't, I don't want anymore..."

"I'll be gentle."

"No, I really can't!" Ye Xiaotao firmly pressed against his chest.

Leng Hao stood up and looked down at her from above. His scarlet eyes were full of passion. He hadn't been with a woman for more than three months, so it wasn't enough.

The last time was when she was drugged. Before that was four years, a whole four years of the empty window period.

His body was full of vigour and vitality, and it was very hard for him to endure.

He did not speak but looked at her with those warm eyes.

Ye Xiaotao was completely flabbergasted by his gaze. She could not stand his charming appearance under the bed and really wanted to agree to him, but she really could not. She had to take care of the baby.

"Leng Hao, get out!" her fair and little feet kicked his casual pants and pushed him out.

Leng Hao did not move and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

She wanted it too. She had a strong feeling under his body. Besides, she was the one who forced him to do. He still wanted it now, but she let him out.

Ye Xiaotao struggled to get up. "Now I can't... If others know, they will laugh at me. How am I going to face them..."

Leng Hao was stunned when he heard that. It was as if a basin of cold water poured into the top of his head to his feet.

The emotion in his eyes faded quickly.

He pulled himself out.

Ye Xiaotao quickly got out of bed. Her trembling little hands picked up the nightgown on the ground and put it on. She ran away without looking back.

.....

Ye Xiaotao was back in her room and took a hot bath.

She was so embarrassed that she could not hide it when she thought of what had happened just now.

What had she done? He was indeed handsome and charming, but she did not need to pounce on him so impatiently.

She reached out to touch her belly and bit her lower lip. "Baby, are you laughing at Mommy? is mommy very... perverted..."

Well, well, who asked your daddy to be so charming? Mommy couldn't help it... Besides, your daddy took advantage of such kind of thing after all. Didn't you see how hungry he was? I don't know how long it's been since he with a woman..."

"Baby, when you're born, Daddy and Mommy will work harder and give you a little brother or sister..."

Ye Xiaotao smiled happily.

Outside the door.

Leng Hao was nervous.

He wanted to knock on the door, but his hand froze in mid-air. He wanted to see her. That position just now was a little too deep. She wanted it so badly that he didn't know if she was hurt.

But he recalled what she said before she left. If he went in, it would be awkward. Both of them would be...cheating.

She was Mrs Gong, but she had sex with him.

She said that if others knew, they would laugh at her. She would be too ashamed to face anyone in the future...

That was indeed the case.

He thought that it was time for him to wake up from his dream. He shouldn't be so selfish and dominate her.

Leng Hao returned to his master bedroom and lit a cigarette. He furrowed his brows and smoked half a cigarette. He took out his phone and dialled a number.

..

In the capital.

In the bar, the crowd was celebrating.

There was a pile of wine bottles in front of Gong Yi. He was still drinking, and his friends surrounded him —

"Okay boss, stop drinking. Since it's so painful, why did you run away from the marriage? Haven't you been waiting for Miss Ye for twenty years? What exactly happened for you to do this?"

"Boss, tell me honestly, does Miss Ye like other men?"

"Yes, boss. Recently at the Rosewood hotel, I saw that Miss Ye and the President of the Rosewood Hotel. There was something not right between them. Something must have happened between them. Boss, did Miss Ye let you down?"

Gong Yi slapped him, "Don't say anything bad about her! If I hear another word from you in the future, then we as brothers will have nothing to do with each other!"

His friends looked at each other. Boss had completely fallen for a woman. He was hopeless.

“Okay, boss, let’s not talk about it anymore. Come, let’s drink.”

“Right, who hasn’t loved a few wrong people? After tomorrow, we’ll start over again.”

“There are many good girls in this world. Let’s find a better one.”

Gong Yi was drunk. His friends sent him into a luxurious suite.

After placing him on the soft bed, they quickly walked out.

In the corridor, his friend A said, “Is it okay for us to do this? If the boss finds out that we drugged him and gave him a girl, he will kill us tomorrow.”

Friend B said, “If we die, so be it. What’s there to be afraid of? All we did was give him a girl to deflower the boss!”

Friend C said, “That’s right. The boss has his heart fixed on Miss Ye. We have to let the boss know that there are other women in this world besides Miss Ye.”

Friend D said, “Why isn’t that girl here yet?”

At this moment, a petite and timid figure appeared in the corridor. She was wearing a white dress, had delicate and tender facial features, and fair skin. She was only 18 years old.

She looked like a begonia bud that had not bloomed yet.

Bai Beibei came to them, her soft little hands pulling at the hem of her clothes helplessly. Her eyes were like herself, black and white, and bright like a newborn baby. She did not know anything.

Friend A pushed little friend B and said softly, “Isn’t her too young?”

Friend B said, “Young, so she is clean.”

Bai Beibei looked at them uneasily, her young voice as pleasant as an oriole’s. “I want money. We agreed on a million. Can you give me half first, and after I get my job done well, you give me the other half?”

She was afraid that they would play tricks.

“I’ll give it all to you.” The friend handed over a cheque of million and a ribbon. “Cover your eyes and don’t look at your employer. This is the rule.”

“Thank you, thank you!” Bai Beibei was so grateful that she was in tears. She quickly put the cheque carefully in her bag and took the ribbon. “I understand. I’ll follow the rules.”

She pushed the door open and went in.

Chapter 1199: Squat Down (Gong Yi’s Chapter, Skip If You Don’t Like)

Gong Yi felt his entire body heating up, so he propped himself up.

He shook his head and sobered up a little. His alcohol tolerance was quite good, so it was very hard for him to get drunk. He was only 60-70% drunk just now.

There was something wrong with his body.

Gong Yi raised his hand to cover his handsome eyebrows. Oh no, he seemed to have been drugged.

His friends!

Sh*t!

He cursed in his heart. He would not let them off the next day.

At this moment, the door opened, and the sound of light footsteps could be heard.

Gong Yi looked up. She was wearing a one-piece white dress. She was a beautiful and eye-catching little girl, and her eyes were covered by a ribbon.

“Get out!” He lifted his thin lips and said coldly.

Bai Beibei’s delicate and fragrant shoulders trembled. She was scared, so she froze on the spot.

She took the money. She was here to serve the man.

Her two small hands gripped the small bag on her shoulders tightly. There was a cheque for one million dollars in the bag. This money was her grandmother’s medical expenses. She needed it.

If she went out, this money would definitely be taken back.

She could not go out.

Gong Yi saw that she was not leaving, and his beautiful eyebrows were covered with a layer of frost. He did not say much. He got off the bed directly and went into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Tiny droplets of water streaked across the wheat-coloured, shiny texture and then entered the solid, narrow waist and buttock curve. Unlike the normal abdominal muscles, which were like a wall of martial arts, his abdominal muscles were in six pieces, they were introverted and elegant.

He lowered his eyelids and closed his eye. His head was filled with the image of Ye Xiaotao in a wedding dress.

She was so beautiful. For the past twenty years, he had been fantasizing about her putting on a wedding dress for him day and night.

The day had finally come, but he had let it go.

His heart suddenly felt empty. It hurt so much.

She was with Leng Hao, right?

He wished her happiness.

The pain of losing her twisted his heart. He was dispirited and dumb. However, when he thought of her beautiful face, the effects of the drug immediately spread in his blood, turning his eyes red.

He suddenly felt that he was very funny. His body was so uncomfortable, so why was he still insisting on it?

This 28-year-old man was still a virgin, and he had never touched a woman because he only wanted to touch Ye Xiaotao. He loved clean things, and at the same time, he loved himself.

Now that he had lost Xiaotao completely, what else did he want?

His friends did the right thing. Ye Xiaotao was not the only woman in the world. Perhaps once he took this step in his body, he would forget her.

If he forgot her, he wouldn't feel pain anymore.

"Why are you standing outside? Come In!" He gritted his teeth.

Soon, a delicate figure appeared outside the frosted glass.

Gong Yi glanced at her. How come she was young?

He reached out and grabbed the girl's fair wrist, pulling her in.

Bai Beibei was caught off guard. Her eyes were covered with ribbons, so she couldn't see. So when he pulled her, her shoulder hit the frosted glass door.

It hurt.

But she didn't say a word.

It was so cold inside. Cold droplets of water splashed onto her body, and a bone-chilling, demon-like voice rang out in her ears. "Squat down!"

Bai Beibei tugged her dress anxiously, then squatted down.

Soon, the back of her head was covered by a large palm, and there was something on the side of her lips.

She froze.

"You don't know?" That cold and emotionless voice sounded above her head.

Bai Beibei nodded in confusion. She remembered the picture the Lady Boss had shown her.

Her cherry-like little mouth opened slowly, and she closed her eyes.

The picture was one thing, but the reality was another. Her teeth touched together.

"You don't know?"

She nodded and then shook her head, she knew!

Don't complain about her job, she could learn well!

Gong Yi looked down at her. The girl's small face was as white as a piece of paper. The cold water made her shiver. She was like a kite swaying in the sky, ready to break at any moment.

"Have you eaten ice cream before?" His voice was completely hoarse.

Bai Beibei finally understood what he meant. The big palm in her hair had let go and she leaned forward to try again.

After an unknown amount of time, her hands and feet were numb from the cold. There was a hot flow on her chest, and her vest was dirty.

She sat on the ground paralyzed.

The man in front of her ignored her and took a bath. She struggled to get up and wanted to go out.

At this time, a strong arm wrapped around her slim waist. She was being turned around, and her two small hands supported herself on the porcelain wall.

"Is... is it not over yet?"

This was the first and only sentence she said. Her delicate voice was soft, like an oriole on a tree branch in spring.

It was the voice that men liked to hear the most.

Gong Yi felt that this girl was really funny. He lifted her dress with his big palm and said with a devilish smile, "How did you dare to sell yourself when you don't know anything?"

* * * * *

Men were the easiest to talk to after they were satisfied. Gong Yi was the same. Looking at the girl who was in extreme pain but did not say a word, his eyes flashed with warmth. The skin on his palm was so cold that there was not even a trace of warmth. He turned the cold water into a warm one and it was a gift for her.

He bent down and kissed the delicate muscles on her back. The feeling was much better than he had imagined. He closed his eyes and kissed her up, coming to the side of her face.

The lines on her face were exquisite. She was a beauty at the age of 18. Gong Yi closed his eyes and kissed her gently.

Her face was fragrant and soft. She was very clean.

Gong Yi rolled his Adam's apple and used two fingers of his right hand to grab her lower jaw. Then, he turned her around. Her lips were broken. The bright red colour formed a strong visual impact on her smooth white skin.

His eyes gradually darkened as he kissed her lips slowly.

Her lips were like jelly and filled with fragrance.

Letting go of her chin, Gong Yi held her little face and opened his mouth to pry open her teeth.

However, the girl refused to open her mouth.

Gong Yi opened his eyes slowly. His gaze was as dark and sharp as an eagle's. Ever since she entered this room, she had done whatever he wanted her to do and did not dare to resist. But now, she did not allow him to kiss her lips.

His palm was hot. He touched it, and her little face, which was covered with a ribbon, was now filled with tears.

Gong Yi froze. Only then did he realize that her little hand, which was supporting her on the porcelain surface, was tightly held onto something. There were two small golden peanuts in the woven red string. They were gifts from the elders of a commoner's family when the child was on the full moon.

This seemed to be the only motivation for her to persevere.

SH*t!

Gong Yi cursed in a low voice once again. His handsome face turned black. He wanted to look for some fun, but now he felt guilty for raping someone else.

Chapter 1200: The Greatest Happiness

In the room.

Gong Yi was sitting on the bed, wearing a white bathrobe. His short hair was wet with water vapour. He placed one hand on his bent right knee and was smoking a cigarette with two fingers on his right hand.

After it was over, he asked her to wait. He ordered someone to send her a set of clothes, but the little girl was very stubborn. She took off the ribbons on her eyes and ran away.

The funny thing was that she even fell while running. Right in front of him, her lips were purplish. It was probably the pain between her legs that made her whole body tremble.

She looked like a cat and dog that had been thrown on the street. She was so pitiful.

Gong Yi was depressed. He was feeling frustrated, and now he was more unhappy.

At this moment, a series of ringtones rang. There was a call.

He held it in his hand and looked at it. It was Leng Hao's.

His handsome eyebrows instantly sank. "Hello..."

"Hello, Gong Yi, did you fight with Xiao Tao?" A deep and magnetic voice was transmitted over from the other end.

Gong Yi was stunned. He didn't understand for a moment.

“Xiao Tao is now with me. My right leg is injured. We are acquaintances and friends. She came to see me. Don’t think too much. Come and pick her up tomorrow.”

Gong Yi immediately curled his lips and laughed. What was going on?

“What did Xiao Tao say?” He asked.

“She... said she misses you...”

Gong Yi relaxed his brows. He leaned his handsome back against the headboard and leisurely swayed his long legs. “Okay, I’ll fly over now.”

“Beep, Beep.” He hung up the phone.

Leng Hao listened to the busy tone and then put away his phone. A voice in his heart told himself that Gong Yi was coming.

He was the one who called Gong Yi!

However, he seemed to regret it.

Leng Hao leaned his head against the wall and closed his eyes. He was finally going to wake up from his dream.

.....

The next morning.

Ye Xiaotao had a good sleep last night and she was no dreaming. When she opened the door, she walked out with light steps.

Leng Hao, who was opposite her, also happened to go out.

He was still in a wheelchair.

Their eyes met, and lightning flashed with thunder rumbled. It was a beautiful scene from last night. Ye Xiaotao’s cheeks were blushing, and her delicate eyes were full of spring.

“Um, did you sleep well last night?” She was the first to speak.

Leng Hao nodded. “I’m good.”

He lied. In fact, he didn’t close his eyes last night and smoked the whole night.

“Oh.” Ye Xiaotao’s big eyes flickered. “Last night... Last Night...”

“I’ve forgotten about last night. There’s no need to mention it again,” Leng Hao interrupted her.

Ye Xiaotao raised her head suddenly. She didn’t understand what he was saying.

“I didn’t ejaculate last night. Strictly speaking, I didn’t succeed. You don’t have to feel ashamed or guilty. This is a secret between us. I won’t tell Gong Yi. You’ll still be Mrs Gong from now on.”

Ye Xiaotao froze. She suddenly remembered that she hadn’t told him that she wasn’t Mrs Gong.

However, what he said was indifferent and ruthless. It was as if he couldn't wait to push her to Gong Yi. Did he know how to speak? He had made her unhappy early in the morning.

Forget it. She didn't plan to argue with him.

"Leng Hao, Gong Yi and I didn't..."

At this moment, the door of the villa opened, and a handsome and tall figure appeared by the door.

"Mrs Gong, have you had enough fun? I'm here to take you home."

Ye Xiaotao turned around. It was Gong Yi!

She was surprised. "Gong Yi, why... are you here?"

Gong Yi took off his sunglasses and walked in with long legs. He narrowed his eyes and said with a charming smile, "Oh, someone called me last night and said that you missed me. He asked me to pick you up."

Someone?

Ye Xiaotao looked at Leng Hao.

Leng Hao looked away.

Gong Yi walked over and put his long arm around Ye Xiaotao's shoulder. "Mrs Gong, President Leng told me that you're only here to visit an old friend. He told me not to think too much. Don't you think that President Leng is considerate?"

Ye Xiaotao came to her senses. She clenched her fists and glared at Leng Hao with her big eyes.

Did he know what he was talking about?

Leng Hao deliberately ignored the two people in front of him. He was afraid that Gong Yi's hand on her shoulder would make him want to kill her. He pursed his thin lips into a cold white line and said, "Come, prepare a room for Young Master Gong."

"Stop!" Gong Yi stopped him. "President Leng, What room are you preparing? I'm going to sleep with Xiaotao."

As he said that, Gong Yi held Ye Xiaotao's slender waist and turned around. "Xiao Tao, which room is yours? It's tiring to sit on the plane for the whole night. Let's take a shower first."

Leng Hao looked up. Gong Yi pushed the door of the second bedroom and entered with the little woman in his arms. "Baby, let's take a shower together. I missed you so much."

The door closed in front of him.

The veins on Leng Hao's forehead were popping out. He tried hard to keep silent. Suddenly, his nose became hot and he had a nosebleed.

"Young master, what happened to you?" The maid rushed over nervously.

"Get lost!"

The maid stood in her place with fear.

Leng Hao reached out his hand and wiped the blood off his nose. He knew that he felt little discomfort last night, but he did not expect it to be so uncomfortable. His heart was being pulled by a large palm, and every breath was painful.

What were they doing in the room?

Were they bathing together?

Leng Hao panted heavily and closed his eyes in pain. Last night, she had given him the most tenderness. He put his hand on her slim waist, causing her eyes to be blurred and she moaned coquettishly. This feeling made him unable to control himself.

But now, she would do the same thing to Gong Yi.

Leng Hao felt suffocated. He did not want to stay here for another second. He looked sideways at the maid. "Get the car ready!"

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In the room.

Gong Yi let go of Ye Xiaotao's soft waist. He looked around the room and sighed. "Xiaotao, Leng Hao does love you very much. You can see from the decoration of this room that he is willing to spend his efforts on you."

"Gong Yi, thank you." Ye Xiaotao reached out her small hand and grabbed the corner of his shirt.

Gong Yi turned back. "What?"

"Gong Yi, you ran away from the wedding on purpose, didn't you? You wanted to help Leng Hao and me. To not let me have any burdens, you bore all the hardships alone."

Gong Yi reached out and stroked her hair. "Girl, at least my dote on you was not for nothing. Now I'm being chased all over the city by my old man, and your daddy is even colder towards me. I'm living such a terrible life. Girl, how are you going to compensate for me?"

Ye Xiaotao's almond-shaped eyes were filled with gratitude. "What compensation do you want?"

Gong Yi looked at her from head to toe. "You."

Ye Xiaotao froze.

"I'm lying to you. Why can't I make a joke?"

Ye Xiaotao heaved a sigh of relief. "Gong Yi, other than that, I'll agree to anything you want."

"Girl," Gong Yi came up to her. "If you want to compensate for me, then do your best to be happy. Don't make my sacrifice meaningless. From the beginning to the end, I want to see you smile."

Her smile was the most beautiful.