

Chapter 421: Hubby, Do You Think That We Will Be Blissful?

Jian Han's beautiful almond-shaped eyes were in a blur, and she was in a daze. Slowly, she moved around and turned her small head sideways to look at the other side of the bed; there was no one here.

Zhou Dayuan was not around.

Jian Han leaped up from the bed in an instant. She looked nervous as she hurriedly got out of bed. She did not even put her shoes on as she said, "Dayuan, Zhou Dayuan... Hubby..."

She dashed out of the door.

Where did Zhou Dayuan go?

She was so blissful last night. Everything was just like a dream. Now that she woke up, did she also wake up from her dream, and he was not around once again?

Jian Han could not stop the tears in her eyes from falling down. She used her small hand to messily wipe her tears. She ran across the corridor as she descended the stairs. She called out for him. "Hubby, hubby..."

Zhou Dayuan came out of the kitchen. He wore a thin white v-neck sweater and a pair of casual khakis. He walked out and saw the woman standing on the steps. She called his name while she sobbed. Her pale, almond-shaped face was covered in tears. She looked lost and soulless.

Zhou Dayuan's clear expression turned dark. He lifted his long legs as he walked over to approach her. His tone was hurried and angry. "Jian Han, why did you not put on your shoes and rush out? Aren't you afraid of catching a cold?"

He picked her up in his arms.

Jian Han stretched her small hand out to hug his neck quickly. She placed her small head in his warm embrace lovingly as she nudged him. She did not have anything anymore; she only had him left.

She was willing to give up the entire world for him.

"Woo, hubby... Where did you go? When I opened my eyes, I didn't see you around. I thought that you had left, and did not want me anymore..."

Zhou Dayuan walked to the side of the sofa and sat down. He carried the woman and let her sit in his embrace. The woman in his embrace was sobbing and struggled to catch her breath. Her frail shoulders were shivering, and she looked absolutely pitiful.

He felt that his heart was tugged by a large hand. It was so painful, and he helped her to wipe her tears. He coaxed her gently. "I didn't go anywhere else. After I woke up, I went to the kitchen to make some porridge for you... Don't cry anymore. Your eyes are already swollen now. Why is your body so cold?"

What are you going to do if you catch a cold? You are going to be a mother soon, and you still do not know how to take care of yourself!”

He caressed her in his arms as he coaxed her. His thin lips nudged her slightly cold face. His entire heart was shattered by her sobbing, and he felt so much pain.

Before meeting her, he had never thought that there would be a woman whom he would be so in love with, and he gave all of the gentleness that he had to her.

In front of her, he seemed to not be like his usual self, but this was the most beautiful look of love.

With him comforting her, Jian Han stopped crying slowly. She took a breath through her small nostrils as she calmed down.

Zhou Dayuan was very close to her small face. He was so close that he could see the tears on her long fan like eyelashes. They were sparkling and transparent. As she sobbed, her eyelashes fluttered just like the wings of a butterfly. He was in a good mood, and he used his large hand to caress her small face carefully. He took her into his embrace before he said, “Why are you sobbing so hard? Are you afraid of me leaving?”

“Yeah.” Jian Han nodded her head.

“I would not leave, as long as...you do not anger me.”

Jian Han heard his words and lifted her gaze up. Her almond shaped eyes were wet and moist. She had an innocent and pure look in her eyes as she looked at him in a daze. “But, what would anger you then?”

His emotions were all over the place recently. She did not know how she may bother him. How did she anger him? She had to ask him to say it clearly.

Zhou Dayuan pecked her red lips lightly. “For example, if you run barefoot on the ground...you disappear and I am unable to search for you... if you have intimate actions with another, I would be angry.”

Her obedience made Zhou Dayuan lift his eyebrows. He used some strength in his large hands, and he turned her small palm-sized face over. His loving gaze scanned her supple red lips, and he wanted to kiss her.

But he was unable to do so, because he was blocked by a small hand. The warmth in his embrace disappeared. The woman used both her hands and feet at the same time to escape his grasp.

“I will go and wash up.” She walked into the bathroom.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her back profile. Her slim, lithe figure was in his loose white shirt. She was slim, and she did not have much of a figure in his clothes. She looked fine normally, but now, it was jarring to the eyes. He did not know why, but she looked extra frail today. When she sobbed just now, she was just like a small girl lost on the main streets, and she looked so lonely and helpless.

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face. His heart was empty, and he felt a little uneasy. It was probably because she did not allow him to kiss her just now.

He was naturally sensitive. Just now, she was extremely resistant to face him, and he felt it clearly.

Jian Han stood before the sink to brush her teeth. She noticed him in her peripheral vision. His long and handsome figure leaned on the door, and he placed both of his hands into his pockets as he looked at her.

Jian Han did not lift her head up. She also did not say anything. She brushed her teeth quietly.

After she brushed her teeth, she washed her face. She just cupped some warm water in her hands, and she splashed it onto her face. Her entire body was brought into his embrace from behind. His light and loving kiss landed on her hair as he said to her, "I have released Tang Fan already, so you don't have to worry. Also, Wifey, sorry, sorry. A few days ago, the things I said and did to you, at that time, I was only too jealous. In the future I won't be like this anymore. I will treat you well."

Jian Han took the towel to wipe her face. She turned her body around, and her back was leaning on the sink. She used both of her small hands to tug his sweater as she asked, "Hubby, do you think that we will be blissful?"

Zhou Dayuan caressed her hair. "Are you blissful now?"

Jian Han did not hesitate as she nodded her head forcefully. "Yes, I am blissful!"

Zhou Dayuan had a warm smile on his face. "Everyone has a different definition of what it means to be blissful. If you feel blissful at this moment, then Wifey, I guarantee that we will be in bliss for the rest of our lives."

Jian Han curled up her beautiful maroon lips. She used both of her small hands to hug his neck, and she hugged him tight.

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes feeling satisfied. He turned his head sideways to kiss her tender neck. He used one large hand to pin the back of her head secretly. He smiled and said, "Wifey, why is your body so fragrant? The moment I have a whiff of your scent, I feel drunk. Do you feel uncomfortable in the morning? If you are not, let me kiss you for a moment."

He searched for the corners of her lips, and he brushed her lightly.

Jian Han closed her eyes. She felt his thick and long eyelashes touching her face. She curled her hands on his neck and reacted to him, inexperienced.

She did not know how long they kissed one another. Jian Han felt her tongue go numb. She turned her head sideways as she closed her eyes for a moment. In her line of vision was the bright sunshine streaming through the window of the bedroom. She pushed the man who was on her as he continued to kiss her. Her small face was already maroon as she said, "What time is it now? You don't have to report for work?"

Zhou Dayuan felt that time had gone back ten years. At that time, both of them were stuck to one another. The sweet time was spent with both of them kissing each other as they pleased. It quickly passed, and they did not care about the world outside. There was no one who could disturb them. They were stuck with one another. They did not need a large amount of space, and they hugged each other tight.

“Yeah...” His voice was blurry. “Doesn’t matter what time it is right now. Am I still not entitled to take a few days of honeymoon leave?”

Jian Han laughed. She buried her small face in his chest. With her small white hand, she drew circles on his firm chest. She sounded coy and displeased as she said, “Hubby, you are not allowed to be lazy! You have to work hard to earn money to support the family.”

Zhou Dayuan heard the coyness in her voice. He almost could not control himself. He was afraid that if they continued to kiss, he would lose control, and he was unwilling as he let go of her lips. He hugged her waist as he brought her into the bedroom, and he pushed her into the closet. “Pick an outfit and change into it. I will bring you to visit my grandparents after we eat breakfast.”

There was a mirror in the closet. Jian Han lifted her head up and looked at the man hugging her. He used both of his muscular arms to hug her soft waist. Her heart felt incredibly sweet, and she also did not know if others spent their newlywed days like them. He was stuck to her and was unwilling to let her go for even a moment.

“Hubby, then you go out first. I am going to change my clothes. Furthermore, if we are going to see Grandpa and Grandma, shouldn’t you give them a call beforehand to let them know?”

Zhou Dayuan buried himself in her tender neck. He stretched his hand into his pockets and went to grab his phone. Jian Han thought that he was going to let go of her. She just wanted to move, but she was cupped into his embrace again. The busy tone rang out in her ears, and he already pressed the key to make the call. Jian Han thought to herself inside her heart, she knew that they would be unable to be separated from one another these past few days.

Ding ding! The busy tone rang out twice, and no one picked up.

“Hubby, what’s wrong? Grandma did not answer the call?”

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face while he looked at his phone. He did not know why, but he had a bad premonition.

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Grandma was in the Ning family villa at that moment. She did not bring her phone along with her. She left her phone in the SUV yesterday. She was in the room now, and she used the landline in the room to make a call.

The melodious ringtone rang out, and Grandma firmly held the phone with her right hand. Her eyes lit up brightly.

Dou Dou’s father, pick up the phone quickly....

She could not wait to let him know this piece of good news.

At this moment, the phone was connected. “Hello!” Grandma was emotional as she smiled and said, “Hello, Dou Dou’s father, let me tell you some good news. I have found our Dou Dou already. Dou Dou is the daughter in law of the Ning family, Yue Wanqing.

“Dou Dou’s father, I am really overjoyed. Our Dou Dou is living very well. She has a beautiful family and has given birth to an extremely stunning granddaughter for us. Do you know who our granddaughter is? She is Ning Qing.

“Ning Qing is the beautiful girl that gave me her phone number. Ning Qing is the champion in your red wine competition. Ning Qing is Shaoming’s wife! Dou Dou’s father, do you know how proud and overjoyed I am right now? Our Dou Dou and our granddaughter do not embarrass us! Without us, they could live such upright lives while being healthy and happy.

“Dou Dou’s father, come over quickly. Let us bring Dou Dou and Qingqing back home. They are our biological children, and these few years, they’ve been out of the family. The amount that we owe them... I have to pay them back properly. I want to give everything I have to them. It all belongs to them anyway.”

Grandma was excited, and she could not stop talking. She talked for a long period of time. She had so many things that she wanted to tell Dou Dou’s father, but she realized that she had said so much, and there was no reaction on the other end.

Grandma noticed that something was amiss. “Hello, Dou Dou’s father?”

“Hello, Grandma.” There was a female voice on the other end instead. Her voice that she purposely made coy made Grandma break out in goosebumps immediately. It was Zhou Zhilei.

Grandma’s expression changed as she coldly said, “Zhilei, why is it you? Where is your grandfather. Why did you answer his phone?”

Chapter 422: Grandma Met With Trouble

“Grandma, Grandpa went to look for you already. Where did you go last night? Grandpa and I were worried sick...”

“Stop with your nonsense. Ask your grandpa to answer the phone quickly. I have an important thing to tell him.”

“Haha!” Zhou Zhilei laughed and said, “Yeah, grandma, it is such a coincidence. I also have a very important thing to tell you. Your daughter Dou Dou is found. Grandpa is personally driving to pick her up right now.”

Grandma’s entire body froze, and she shouted in disbelief. “What?”

Where did Dou Dou come from. Her Dou Dou was right here. She could even hear Yue Wanqing speaking with Ning Zhenguo outside right now.

“Grandma, didn’t you hear me? Then okay, let me tell you one more time! We found your Dou Dou already. Yeah, just now, Grandma said that she also found Dou Dou. Grandma, the Dou Dou you found and the one that Grandpa found is not the same person. Tsk tsk. It is really such a pity. The Dou Dou that Grandpa found has an amulet. Grandma, how about the one that you found? What are we going to do then? Grandma found a fake good, haha.”

Grandma was shaking from head to toe. “What fake good? The Dou Dou that I found is the real Dou Dou. Where did that fake Dou Dou come out from? Where is Dou Dou’s father? Where is Zhou Heng? I want to speak with him. I want to speak with him!”

Zhou Zhilei did not care about what Grandma was saying at all. She loudly cackled. “Haha, Grandma, it is too late already. You are unable to talk to Grandpa. Grandpa is already on his way to receive Dou Dou. I guess that at this moment, they are both hugging one another as father and daughter are reunited... Grandma, let me tell you, that Yue Wanqing and Ning Qing can only spend the rest of their lives outside. Everything in the Zhou family would be both mine and that fake Dou Dou’s. Your real Dou Dou would forever be unable to go back to the Zhou family, and your real Dou Dou would never be able to call you Mum ever again!”

Grandma’s eyes widened, and her chest was panting vigorously. She tugged on the phone tightly and screamed out loud. “Zhou Zhilei, you better shut up! My Dou Dou would definitely be able to go back to the Zhou family gloriously. My Dou Dou will definitely recognize me as her mother. Oh, I got it, all of this is your plot. It was your evil plotting... Zhou Zhilei, I will not let you off just like that. You better wait for me...”

Grandma hung up and placed the phone back in its original spot. No, she had to return back to the Zhou family home. She had to contact Dou Dou’s father. She could not allow her Dou Dou to be out of the family anymore.

Zhou Zhilei?

Zhou Zhilei!

Such a traitor; she would not let her off easily!

Grandma used both of her hands to push the wheelchair towards the door. She was unable to move. She had a look and knew that the brakes were engaged. She shook her head, and her frail and elderly face was full of anxiety and chaos. She bent down her waist with much force and tried to reach the brakes. “Dou Dou, my Dou Dou...”

She did not touch the brakes. Bang! Her entire body fell from the wheelchair onto the floor, and she fell with a loud thud.

Grandma lay down on the floor. Her lower body was numb. She did not feel any pain and tried hard to flip her body over. She climbed towards the door. She spent much effort to climb a step, but her line of vision got blurry, and fresh blood seeped out from her forehead, trickling down onto the floor.

Grandma still wanted to crawl, and her hand that was stained with blood scratched the floor, but finally, both of her eyes closed slowly.

“Dou Dou...”

Her world turned black.

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Yue Wanqing and Ning Zhenguo heard the movement in the room. They were suspicious, so they ran in the direction of the door. Yue Wanqing knocked on the door. Knock knock! "Grandma, Grandma, what is wrong?"

There was no sound coming from the room.

"Wanqing, something is not right. Open the door quickly." Ning Zhenguo hurried her.

"Oh." Yue Wanqing nodded her head, and she tugged the handle of the door and opened the door of the room.

After having a clear look of the situation of the room: "Ah!" Yue Wanqing shouted, and she stood at the door of the room in shock.

Ning Zhenguo came forward quickly. He bent over and used his index finger to check Grandma's breathing. "Wanqing, Grandma is still breathing. Call the ambulance over quickly."

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Yue Wanqing stood before the doors of the emergency room. She looked at the red light that was lit up. Her face was covered in tears. She felt her chest go tight, and she was unable to catch her breath, as if the most important thing in her life was disappearing before her right now.

She hit her own chest as she regretted and blamed herself. She said, "I should not allow Grandma to be alone inside the room all by herself. I should have taken care of her... Now that Grandma is in trouble, it was all my fault..."

Ning Zhenguo hugged Yue Wanqing in his embrace. He comforted her as he said, "Wanqing, don't cry. The operation is still going on. Maybe Grandma is not so badly injured."

"No, it was me who harmed Grandma. It was all me..." Yue Wanqing shook her head.

At this moment, the sound of rushed footsteps came over, "Xiao Hui? What is wrong with Xiao Hui?"

Yue Wanqing lifted her head up. There was a group of people in the corridor of the hospital. There was an old grandpa dressed in a traditional Chinese garb leading the group. The old grandpa had a serious expression on his face. The director of the hospital was standing beside him. The director accompanied him carefully and explained, "Old Madam was involved in an accident. She probably fell down from her wheelchair, and her head hit the floor. Old Madam sustained extremely serious injuries on her head.. We are resuscitating her in the operating theatre right now, as for the results of the resuscitation..."

Yue Wanqing did not know anyone in the group, but they were Zhou Heng's extended family, and everyone was present.

"Mum, my mother..." At this moment, Kong Lan appeared behind Zhou Heng. Kong Lan's face was covered in tears, and she ran quickly to the doors of the operating theatre. She hit her chest as she cried

out painfully. "Mum, what is wrong with you now? It has been merely a night since we last saw you. How come you are injured?"

Zhou Zhilei went forward to hold Kong Lan's elbow. Mother and daughter were crying while hugging each other as she said, "Mum, don't cry anymore. I believe that Grandma is a lucky person and heavens will protect her. Grandma will definitely be fine."

Yue Wanqing knew that Grandma's family members had all rushed over. She wanted to go forward to speak, but at this moment, a few bodyguards rushed over and directly pushed her to the side of the wall. Thankfully, Ning Zhengguo stretched his hand out to hold onto her. If not, she would be injured.

"Wanqing, are you fine? What is wrong with these people? Why are they so rude?" Ning Zhengguo was unsatisfied.

Yue Wanqing quickly comforted him. "Forget it, don't say anymore. They are also worried about Grandma. We made a mistake..."

Yue Wanqing and Ning Zhengguo were blocked into the corner. A group of people walked to the door of the operating theatre. There were bodyguards blocking the door. She could only look through the cracks to see that Grandpa speak with the director of the hospital. There was a middle aged man beside Grandpa. He was named Zhou Dao. He was Zhou Heng's adopted son, and Zhou Zhilei's father.

Zhou Dao noticed that Zhou Heng's anxious gaze was stopped on the red light outside the operating theatre. He turned his head quickly and said to a middle aged woman, "Dou Dou, since you are here, come and look at mum quickly. Call her Mum twice. In Mum's life, she wanted to hear your voice the most. Maybe after you speak, mum will be able to make it."

This middle aged woman was called Tong Li. She was overweight, and the clothes on her body were obviously new and very expensive, but when she put on these clothes on her body, her rolls were squeezed in an unflattering way, and it looked very clumsy.

The middle aged woman came forward quickly, She squeezed two teardrops and cried out loudly. "Mum, mum, I am your Dou Dou. You are my mother. Now that I am here, you are lying inside the operating theatre. How can you be like this?"

Shouting was banned in the hospital. It was very quiet, and Tong Li's shouts directly reverberated throughout the three levels. Not only did the patients and doctors passing by looking over in her direction, even Zhou Heng had a frown on his face.

Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei noticed that Zhou Heng was not too happy. They came forward to hug Tong Li and say, "Dou Dou, I know that you are upset, but this is the hospital; you cry softly."

Zhou Zhilei agreed, and she silently stretched her hand out to flip over the red colour amulet on Dou Dou's beck and expose it in front of Zhou Heng. Her eyes were full of tears as she looked at Zhou Heng. "Grandpa, don't blame Dou Dou for being too emotional. You've been separated for 40 years. Dou Dou could've grown up comfortably in your home, but she was only eight years old when she was sold. She married a farmer, and it was the environment that moulded her. She is also an innocent party..."

"That's right, Dad, Dou Dou has become like this. If Mum awakes, she might be extremely upset and hurt. All of this has to be blamed on the human trafficker who did this."

Zhou Heng listened on and slowly released the frown on his face. A few days ago, Director Shi from Sunshine Orphanage handed him documents regarding Dou Dou. He went to search according to the documents. He found this woman, Tong Li, very easily.

Tong Li had the amulet in her hands, and that meant that she was his daughter.

But he did not know why he did not have any feelings for this Tong Li in front of him. The blood relations between a father and daughter, he did not feel any of it with her.

He did not despise Tong Li's village background. It was not that he did not look down on her. Before he found her, he figured that she would have had a tough life and would have gone through many obstacles. She was his own daughter; how could he not feel bad?

But, he did not pity this Tong Li.

Talking about appearance, there was an image of eight year old Dou Dou in his head. Tong Li in front of him, other than her plump face, her features were quite delicate, looking a little bit like Dou Dou.

Zhou Heng looked at the amulet, and he had a benevolent expression on his face. He came forward and held Tong Li's hand. "Dou Dou, Dad does not blame you. You do not have to be afraid."

"Okay." Tong Li wiped the tears on her face. She admired this old man who was rich, powerful, and had status in society, and she nodded her head as she ducked away.

Her ducking away made Zhou Heng's expression become more gentle. He mistreated this daughter. He did not protect her well, and he allowed her to be outside and become old fashioned and clumsy like she was right now.

Kong Lan saw Zhou Heng's expression. There was a joyous expression on her face, and she hinted at Tong Li with an expression in her eyes.

Tong Li understood her command. She squeezed out a couple more tears and looked at Zhou Heng. "Dad, didn't you say that Mum disappeared yesterday? Who kidnapped her? How would mum end up in the operating room right now? Dad, you have to investigate this matter clearly."

Zhou Heng's expression darkened. "Dou Dou, you don't have to worry. Dad would naturally not allow the person who harmed Mum to get away."

As Zhou Heng spoke, he glanced slowly at Yue Wanqing and Ning Zhenguo who were being held against the wall by the bodyguards.

It was only then that Yue Wanqing had a clear look of Zhou Heng's resemblance. Her expressions froze, and her hands beneath her sleeves curled up, and her heart felt very weird.

She felt her own heart soften in this moment.

As Yue Wanqing froze, the anger on Zhou Heng's face also froze for a moment. His unclear eyes scanned her, and he looked closely at Yue Wanqing. He obviously has not seen her before, but it seemed as if he has.

At this moment, Ning Zhenguo shielded his wife behind his body. He looked at Zhou Heng and said, "Old Master, I have heard what you just said clearly. I think that you have misunderstood us. Old Madam was not kidnapped. She followed my wife into my home last night, and we have taken her in for the night. The next morning, Old Madam was inside the room. As we were preparing to call the police to report her, we heard a sound coming from the room, and when we opened the door, Old Madam had fallen by herself onto the floor."

Chapter 423: This Is My Wife, Jian Han

Zhou Heng withdrew his gaze. As he looked at Yun Wanqing, he had yet to say a word, but Zhou Dao, who was beside him, said, "You were harbouring ill intentions towards my mother, but you are still trying to deny it? There are many loopholes in what you are saying. Firstly, why would my mother follow your wife back to your home? Secondly, even if she followed you back home, why did my mother not contact us during the night? Thirdly, why would my mother fall down from the wheelchair for no good reason? Do you think that we are three years olds and so easy to fool?"

Zhou Heng had his own judgement in his heart. On the way here, he heard the bodyguards report the situation. Zhou Dao's questions that he brought up right now matched what he himself was considering. He had long thought that this couple was doing this on purpose.

But now, looking at this couple in front of him, they looked gentle and kind. He looked at their sincere gaze and hesitated.

Yue Wanqing pushed Ning Zhenguo away gently as she took a step forward. With her warm eyes, she bravely looked at Zhou Heng as she said, "Old Grandpa, my husband is speaking the truth. We are not lying. As for your son's three questions, there are many coincidences. We are unable to explain it, but Grandma fell down from the wheelchair. I do have a responsibility in that. What about this: we will wait for Grandma to wake up. After Grandma wakes up, the truth will come to light."

"Wait till Grandma wakes up?" Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly. "What if my grandma is unable to wake up?"

Yue Wanqing said, "For each day Grandma is unable to wake up, I will treat her as my mother and take care of her."

Zhou Heng froze. After he heard Yue Wanqing say the word, "Mother," he hesitated as her words went into the depths of his heart.

At this moment, Kong Lan used her eyes to give Tong Li a hint. Tong Li came forward quickly as she tugged Zhou Heng's sleeve. "Dad, what do you think? Although we do not know what happened at that time, they are unable to be separated from the fact that Mum got injured. We can see them behaving like this right now, but we do not know their true intentions inside their hearts. If they really did have bad intentions towards Mum... Mum is a coma right now. We are also not sure if it is really an accident. What about this: we will hand these two over to the police to investigate. Let the police officers bring them away and question them slowly."

Ning Zhenguo was alarmed. "Without any evidence, you want to send us to the police station?"

Zhou Dao laughed coldly. "Both of you have hurt my mother, and you are still saying that there is no evidence? Furthermore, what kind of family is the Zhou family? Can't we send whoever we want to the police station?"

Zhou Dao's words exposed his cruel character immediately. Zhou Heng listened on and had a frown on his face. He looked at Zhou Dao, feeling displeased.

Ning Zhenguo was also unhappy. Immediately, he replied, "It is the middle of the day, and you all are thinking of ignoring the law? We will leave right now. If you have the ability, come over and arrest us then."

Ning Zhenguo held Yue Wanqing's hands as they left.

At this moment, Kong Lan shrieked out loud. "Someone come over, they want to escape. Come over and arrest them quickly, send them over to the police station for me."

The situation turned into chaos immediately.

Yue Wanqing did not want to leave, but she was dragged away by Ning Zhenguo. She did not know who pushed her from behind, and she almost crashed into the wall.

How could both of them escape the group of bodyguards? Ning Zhenguo and Yue Wanqing were blocked in a moment. Someone stretched out their hands to grab them. A deep and confident voice rang out at this critical moment. "Who dares to touch a single strand of my parents' hair?"

Everyone turned their heads back. Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing came in.

Lu Shaoming was dressed in a light blue shirt with black trousers. There was a striped tie on his neck. He was dressed formally. He had a frown on his face while he looked over. His sharp, dark gaze was like a hawk's as he scanned those bodyguards casually.

The bodyguards felt their scalps turn numb, and they lowered their heads down. "Young Master Lu."

"Dad, Mum, are you okay?" Ning Qing ran forward quickly. She saw that Ning Zhenguo was fine, and she held her mother's elbow as she examined her carefully, "Mum, did you get injured?"

Yue Wanqing shook her head. "I am not injured."

At this moment, Zhou Heng said in shock, "Ning Qing, this is your...mother?"

Ning Qing stood up straight, and her beautiful eyes were focused on Zhou Heng as she said, "Old Master Zhou, yes. This is my dad. This is my mum. We rushed over after receiving my father's call. I didn't expect to see this situation. Can I ask Old Master Zhou what is the meaning of this?"

No matter how good Ning Qing's character and temper was, she saw her parents surrounded by a group of menacing bodyguards and could not help but be angered. If she had come a little later, she does not know what would have happened.

Zhou Heng did not think that this would be Ning Qing's mother. She was the person who wowed him with her wine brewing skills. No matter how much he heard about her, it all did not compare to meeting her in person, but their first meeting was a bad beginning.

Zhou Heng had yet to say anything, and at this moment, Zhou Dao said, "Mrs. Lu, my mother was hurt in the Ning family villa and had to go to the hospital. Your parents were the only ones at the scene. Your parents are suspected of hurting her. We are going to send your parents to the police station to investigate this issue thoroughly."

"Heh." Lu Shaoming laughed casually as he took a stride with his long legs. His cold, imposing aura was clear as he protected Ning Qing behind him. He lifted his eyebrows up. He did not say much, but his voice was deep and slow, making others unable to discern his emotions at that moment. "You said that my parents are suspects, but I said that my parents are not suspects. President Zhou, who do you think the police would believe?"

Zhou Dao was at a loss for words. Lu Shaoming was confident and powerful. Speaking on the power structure of T City, the Zhou family could not be compared to the Lu family. They were of a different league.

"Shaoming, young girl Ning Qing, I think this is all a misunderstanding. Since these two people are your parents, then I believe that they are innocent. There must be something that we've overlooked. After concluding the operation, after Xiao Hui wakes up, everything will naturally come to light," Zhou Heng said.

"Dad." Zhou Dao and Kong Lan protested immediately.

Zhou Heng looked at them with a stern expression in his eyes. He lowered his volume to chide them. "Both of you do not feel embarrassed at all?!"

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly in her heart. To be honest, this old thing was still biased towards Ning Qing and her mother. It seemed like this kinship was really very magical.

At this moment, the doors of the operating theatre opened up, and the doctor walked out.

Zhou Heng and Yue Wanqing rushed forward at the same time. At the same time, they both said, "Doctor, how is the patient doing?"

The doctor looked at them both and removed the mask that he wore over his mouth. "The patient's brain injury is very serious. Thankfully, she was sent to the hospital in time. The surgery is very successful, and we will see when the patient wakes up. I will have to advise everyone here to prepare yourselves mentally. The patient's body is unable to hold on for much longer, and time is running out."

Yue Wanqing heard the doctor's words and her legs crumbled. "Mum!" Ning Qing supported her quickly.

Zhou Heng's expression turned dark, and his straight back became arched, as if he had instantly aged ten years.

At this moment, the nurse pushed the bed out. Grandma was pushed into the high dependency ward, and had to stay in the hospital for further observation.

...

The corridor became quiet again/ Zhou Heng brought his entire family over to the hospital ward to look at Grandma. Yue Wanqing's family stood by the door to look on. At this moment: "Shaoming, Ning Qing..." Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han walked over.

Lu Shaoming stood up straight as he said, "Dayuan, you are here."

"Yeah, I have heard of the situation here. What is wrong with my grandma?" Zhou Dayuan asked.

With his gaze, Lu Shaoming pointed towards the hospital ward as he said, "Go in and have a look."

"Okay." Zhou Dayuan let go of Jian Han's small hands as he gently ordered her, "Stand here and don't run anywhere else. I will go in to take a look at Grandma."

Jian Han nodded her head. At this moment, Ning Qing stretched her hand out to hold Jian Han. "Older Brother Dayuan, Older Sister Jian is not a child anymore. She will not run off. Go in, quickly."

Jian Han could tell that Ning Qing was teasing him, and her small face was blushing red as she gave a displeased look at Ning Qing.

Ning Qing spat out her tongue playfully.

Zhou Dayuan pushed the door and headed in.

...

Zhou Heng in the hospital ward saw Zhou Dayuan walk in. He had a benevolent expression on his face. He stretched his hand out to pat Zhou Dayuan's broad shoulders as he softly said, "Dayuan, you are here. It is good for you to come over. A few days ago, your grandma mentioned you. She said that she has not seen you for such a long time now, and she misses you very much."

Zhou Zhilei listened on and snorted. Her grandparents were too weird, just as if Zhou Dayuan was not like her older brother, as they just favoured her older brother only.

Zhou Zhilei lifted her gaze to look at both Grandfather and grandson. Her gaze suddenly turned bright. She was puzzled. Just by looking at their side profile, she actually could see the similarity between the pair.

Zhou Zhilei shuddered. She suddenly felt that Zhou Dayuan's character was extremely similar to Zhou Heng. Both of them were the type to be loyal in their love, and they would protect a woman for their entire lives.

Zhou Dayuan spoke with Grandma's main physician before he examined Grandma's body. Zhou Dayuan had the same conclusion; Grandma's days were numbered in these two weeks.

They could not stay in the high dependency ward for too long. Everyone walked out and closed the door behind them. Both families stood along the corridor to speak.

Zhou Heng pointed at Dou Dou and introduced her to Zhou Dayuan. "Dayuan, this is my daughter Dou Dou. I found her early this morning and brought her back."

With his words, Lu Shaoming, Ning Qing, Zhou Dayuan, and Jian Han's gazes turned over to Tong Li. Their faces were confused, as they were suspicious and in disbelief.

How could a person change so drastically? Zhou Heng and Tong Li stood together and seemed like two different people from different worlds, and they did not look compatible with one another.

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyelids, and his voice was confident as usual. "Grandpa, have you tested the DNA already? Take a strand over here and hand it to me. I will go test the DNA."

Zhou Heng nodded his head. "It sounds good, DNA is important. I will hand it over to you. Grandpa can trust you entirely."

Zhou Heng took a strand of his own hair and handed it over to Zhou Dayuan. Tong Li was also quick in her actions. She took a piece from the back of her head and handed it to Zhou Dayuan.

Zhou Dayuan looked on and had a frown on his face. "A short piece of hair?"

Tong Li looked at Zhou Dayuan. The man's gaze was sparkling with a cold and intelligent glow. He was the same type of person Lu Shaoming was. His refined and elegant aura that was uneasy for others to interact and approach him with was not reflected on his exterior, and he just used his gaze to express it.

Tong Li stumbled in shock.

At this moment, Kong Lan smiled and said, "Dayuan, it is very normal for a woman to have short hair. Why are you so shocked?"

Tong Li did have a short head of hair. It was very very short. It was similar to a man's cut. Zhou Dayuan looked at Tong Li again. He would not expose his suspicions, and he would let the evidence speak for itself.

He took a Ziploc bag to seal the two strands of hair.

At this moment. He turned around, and stretched his hand out towards Jian Han who was standing beside Ning Qing. "Come over."

Jian Han was beckoned over. She froze for a moment. There were so many people around. Everyone in the Zhou family was present. She did not hesitate. She was calm as she extended her small hand and allowed him to hold her hand in his palm.

"Grandpa, Dad, Mum, I will let you guys know, I have gotten married already. This is my wife, Jian Han."

"What?" Zhou Dao and Kong Lan's expressions changed drastically, and it was only at that moment that they saw the diamond ring on Jian Han's right ring finger.

Chapter 424: Hubby, This Is For You To Drink

Kong Lan was extremely furious. She scolded him. "Zhou Dayuan, do you know whose son you are? Marriage is such an important matter, and you didn't even discuss it with us! We don't agree to you marrying this woman, and we won't let her step into the doors of the Zhou family!"

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face. His tone was calm and simple as he plainly said, "I only know I am someone's husband right now. I am not negotiating with you all, but I am just merely informing you. We are also not interested in entering the main doors of the Zhou family. If you close the door, I will never bring her to knock."

Kong Lan did almost vomited blood. Zhou Dayuan repeated the word, "we," and he was very clear with his expression. He did not want the Zhou family anymore and also did not want his parents anymore. He only wanted this woman.

Zhou Dao went forward and said, "Dayuan, why are you speaking to your mum like this? Your mother is doing this for your own good..."

"Stop it." At this moment, Zhou Heng interrupted them in their conversation, and he used the cane in his hand to hit the ground harshly. He had a fierce gaze as he scanned Kong Lan and came all the way onto Zhou Dao. "Such a good son and home is going to be ruined by you two! The main doors of the Zhou family. The main doors of the Zhou family! I am still not dead; I still have the final say in the Zhou family!"

"Yes, Dad, we..." Zhou Dao and Kong Lan quickly put on a smile to comfort him.

Zhou Heng did not listen to them at all. He took a few steps forward and stood in front of Jian Han. He sighed and said, "Young girl Jian, our Dayuan is completely smitten with you. These ten years, his grandma and I have seen it in our eyes. Other than you, he doesn't want anyone else. Since Dayuan likes you, then I can also accept you. You are the granddaughter-in-law of our Zhou family. Nobody can change that fact."

Jian Han turned her gaze sideways to look at Zhou Dayuan beside her. The man looked at her with a loving gaze in his eyes. She fluttered her eyelashes and curled her lips into a gentle smile, then softly said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

"Okay, great child." Zhou Heng answered her addressing him as "Grandpa."

Hence, Zhou Dao and Kong Lan both froze, and their facial expressions looked horrible.

Lu Shaoming looked at the hospital ward. He took a step forward and said, "Grandma is in a coma right now. There is someone accompanying her in shifts. It is noon now, time for lunch. Everyone can go."

"Okay." Zhou Heng expressed his agreement.

Ning Qing held Yue Wanqing's elbow and gently said, "Mum, let's go home now."

Yue Wanqing looked at the hospital ward as she shook her head. "Qingqing, I didn't mean any harm, but I harmed someone unintentionally. The fact that Grandma is badly injured in the hospital right now is actually something that happened because of me. I don't want to go home, and I want to stay here for a night to accompany Grandma."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Mum, you can stay behind, but we will go out for a meal first. After lunch, you can stay behind in the hospital to accompany Grandma."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing nodded her head.

Both mother and daughter waked forward, and Ning Qing held Jian Han's small hand. "Older Sister Jian, let's go then."

Zhou Dayuan let go of Jian Han's small hand and nodded his head towards her. Jian Han, Ning Qing, and her mother left.

Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan bid farewell to Zhou Heng. "Grandpa, we will also leave."

"Okay."

The group of people left.

Zhou Dao and Kong Lan saw that this group of people, specifically their own son, leave without even saying farewell to them. It was obvious that he was treating them as transparent, and their faces were red with anger.

At this moment, Zhou Heng picked up a call, and walked towards the staircase.

There was only Tong Li and the family of three left in the corridor. Zhou Zhilei was worried and softly asked "Mum, that strand of hair..."

Kong Lan's expression was calm as she said, "Zhilei, you don't have to worry."

Zhou Zhilei had other thoughts as she said, "Mum." She went on her tiptoes to whisper something in Kong Lan's ears...

Kong Lan nodded her head.

...

A group of people walked in the main lobby of the hospital. Ning Qing, Jian Han, and Yue Wanqing held hands as they walked in the front, and Lu Shaoming and Zhou Dayuan were walking behind them.

The two handsome men attracted gazes the entire way there, Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows up and had an easy smile on his face. "Dayuan, you got married really quickly."

Zhou Dayuan looked at Jian Han in front of him. She was dressed in a clean white t-shirt today, matched together with a light blue overalls on the outside. The pants ended before her ankles and it exposed her snow white ankles. She had a pair of white flats, and she let her long hair flow down. Although her stomach had yet to show, she was already pampered by him and had a coy air to her.

His warm eyes were full of love. He did not answer but asked instead, "Could I actually have to wait for my son to be born to get married then?"

Lu Shaoming had a deeper smile on his face. They had known each other for many years, and it was still his first time that he has ever heard this man boast.

Son, marriage...

He placed more emphasis on these two words. If he was not boasting, what else could he be doing?

Lu Shaoming shrugged his shoulders and sincerely felt happy for his friend.

At this moment, Ning Qing was chattering happily in the front. She held Jian Han's right hand as she looked at the wedding ring on her ring finger. She pouted her lips in dissatisfaction. "Older Sister Jian, how could you so easily get married to Older Brother Dayuan? Did Older Brother Dayuan propose? Also, isn't this diamond ring too small? He is so insincere."

Jian Han's face turned red. She secretly tugged Ning Qing's sleeve as she softly and gently said, "Ning Qing, don't speak nonsense. He, he...is very sincere..."

Ning Qing heard her words and said, "Aiyu," immediately. She turned back to look at Zhou Dayuan with a smile on her face as she said, "Older Brother Dayuan, what spell did you give Older Sister Jian? A few days ago, you were so bad towards Older Sister Jian. We haven't punished you properly yet, and now that you are married. Older Sister Jian doesn't even allow me to say a single bad thing about you."

Jian Han's almond shaped face was like a big steamed prawn. She knew that Ning Qing was teasing her, and she should have not protected him when Ning Qing said that he was "insincere."

But, she did not want Ning Qing to misunderstand him.

He really did have sincerity.

Last night, on her body, when he said those words, every single word was reverberating in her ears, and he gave everything that he possessed to her.

Jian Han turned back to look at Zhou Dayuan secretly. She only saw the man place his hands in his pockets, and there was a pampering smile on his lips as he smiled at her.

Jian Han's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly channelled her gaze elsewhere.

Her heart felt so sweet.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing said, "Qingqing, don't make a fuss. So what about a diamond ring, and so what about a proposal? This is all just a formality! As long as you spend the days together well, everything else is not important. Doctor Jian, you are more than one month pregnant now, right? What have you been craving lately? I will make it for you. Thinking about it now, both you and Doctor Zhou do not have any elders by your side. Why not move in to stay with me for a few days? I can guarantee that I can fatten you up."

Yue Wanqing was so passionate, and Jian Han planned to reject her diplomatically, but there was someone who did so quicker than her. Zhou Dayuan politely said, "Aunt, thank you for your good intentions, but there is no need to do so. I will take good care of her."

"That's right, Mum, Older Brother Dayuan is a doctor. He would definitely be better at taking care of a pregnant woman than you." Ning Qing covered her mouth as she laughed.

Yue Wanqing gave a displeased look at her daughter, then looked at Lu Shaoming. "Doctor Zhou is a doctor, then is Shaoming also a doctor? When you were pregnant with Little Qin Wen, Shaoming was also unwilling to let you stay with me. I think that you are all just unwilling to part with one another!"

"Mum!" Ning Qing said coyly, meaning for her own mother to stop talking any further. This was way too embarrassing.

The entire group broke out in laughter.

...

The group walked out the main doors of the hospital. Ning Qing asked Jian Han, "Older Sister Jian, let us eat out at a restaurant today. What do you want to eat?"

The pregnant woman had first priority.

Jian Han looked at the row of restaurants on the opposite side of the road. She did not have much of an opinion, and she looked at Zhou Dayuan.

She did not know who was the one who laughed out loud. The person was probably laughing at her for asking his opinion even when selecting a restaurant to have a meal in.

Her earlobes were red. At this moment, her shoulders were pinned down, and she was enveloped in a pure and pleasant-smelling embrace. Zhou Dayuan pointed to a restaurant on the opposite side of the road as he said, "We will go to that one then. The flavours are clean and light."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming agreed and said, "Let's go then."

Zhou Dayuan said, "All of you go ahead first. Aunt, Ning Qing, what do you want to have? I will bring it over for you."

Ning Qing did not understand what Zhou Dayuan meant. She questioned him feeling puzzled, "Older Brother Dayuan, we are about to eat lunch. What else do you want to eat?"

At this moment, Lu Shaoming gave her an expression with his eyes as he said, "You still do not know? There is a famous street selling snacks in front."

Ning Qing understood what he meant in a moment; Older Brother Dayuan was bringing Older Sister Jian to buy snacks.

Ning Qing was instantly jealous.

Yue Wanqing laughed and said, "We don't have anything that we want. Go and come back quickly. Snacks do not have much nutrition. Buy a few to curb your cravings, and that will be enough. Don't eat too much!"

“Okay.” Zhou Dayuan had his arms around Jian Han’s waist, and they turned around and left.

Ning Qing looked at their shadow. She pouted her pink lips as she looked at the man beside her. “Hmph, did you see that or not? He is truly pampering his wife. The restaurant is already right in front of his eyes, but he is still bringing his wife to buy snacks. Older Sister Jian is already how old this year? Older Brother Dayuan is still pampering Older Sister Jian as a child.”

Lu Shaoming had three black lines running across his forehead, but he had a normal expression on his face. His deep gaze scanned her abdomen that was still flat, and he said, “Can you be compared to Jian Han?”

So much time had passed, and there was no movement from her belly.

Ning Qing understood his meaning in an instant, and she was at a loss for words. “...”

She was directly stumped.

...

Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han walked on the side of the streets. The man’s hand slowly slid down from her shoulders, and he cupped her soft waist. She was walking on the right hand side and was protected by him as she walked in the inner lane.

Jian Han lifted her gaze to look at him. In her gaze was his handsome jaw, and she coyly asked, “Hubby, what you bringing me to eat?”

Zhou Dayuan caressed her hair, smiled, and said, “Didn’t you want to drink sour plum juice?”

Jian Han was taken aback, and she asked, “How did you know?”

“Just now when we were driving towards the hospital, I saw you perched at the window, looking in this direction.”

Jian Han’s face turned red. It turned out that he did notice.

She was a little embarrassed.

At this moment, the man bent over, and kissed her small, white face. “Just now, I was worried about Grandma so I did not stop the car to buy it for you. It is an unavoidable matter to meet my parents in the hospital. You do not have to care about their attitude, it is all fine as long as you have me.”

Jian Han’s heart was full of emotions. Actually, he did not have to explain. She understood all of it.

He did not bear for her to be wronged.

“Okay.” Jian Han lifted her head. Courtesy demands reciprocity. She also went on her tiptoes as she kissed his handsome cheek. “Hubby, I believe that grandma will wake up very soon; you don’t have to be too worried.”

Her taking the initiative made Zhou Dayuan curl the corners of his lips up. He pulled her into his embrace with much force.

He bought the sour plum juice very quickly. Zhou Dayuan placed the straw into the cup and handed to her. "It is cold; do not drink too much of it."

"Oh." Jian Han nodded her head obediently.

He was a doctor. Actually, it was the hardest to be a family member of a doctor, because as a doctor, he knew that the sour plum juice sold on the streets and cold drinks were bad for a pregnant woman and her baby, but he pampered her. He tried hard to allow her to be more comfortable within the limits of her health.

Jian Han understood that, so she did not take the initiative to ask for it in the car just now. Even though she wanted some, she did not say so.

Now that he got her smoe, she drank a few mouthfuls as she handed it over to the side of his lips. She had a gentle smile on her lips as she said, "Hubby, this is for you to drink."

Chapter 425: Watching You Eat Cotton Candy, I Am Feeling Thirsty

"You don't want to have more of it?" Zhou Dayuan stretched his thumb out to wipe the juice at the corners of her lips clean.

Jian Han pondered for a moment. Her almond shaped eyes were moist and wet, it was clear all the way to the bottom as she replied coyly, "I want to drink more, but for the good of our baby, I will drink a little less, haha."

Zhou Dayuan looked at her gentle expression, his clear eyes had a smile in it as he said, "Wifey is so obedient."

He lowered his gaze, and he drank the remaining sour plum juice that she held in her small hands.

He came over to hug her again. Jian Han casually nested her small head on his chest. They did not say too much. His jaw would nudge the top of her head frequently, and he nudged her lovingly.

Jian Han felt this time they spent together was so beautiful.

They passed by a truck selling cotton candy at the side of the road. Jian Han could not help herself and looked at the sweet smelling cotton candy that had a delicious fragrance.

"Do you want some?" Zhou Dayuan asked with a smile.

Jian Han looked at him gently. "Can I?"

"Sure." Zhou Dayuan let go of her small hand. He walked to the side of the cotton candy truck. He conversed with the cotton candy merchant for a few moments, then he looked at her. "What shape do you want?"

“Huh?” Jian Han did not understand. Wasn’t cotton candy usually in the shape of a roundish ball?

Zhou Dayuan did not ask further. He lowered his gaze and took the bamboo stick from the owner’s hands. He used one hand to take the white bottle of sugar as he focused on starting to make cotton candy.

Jian Han did not know when a large group of girls gathered beside her. The girls were chatting with one another excitedly. “Wow, this man is so handsome. He actually used shaped cotton candy into a rose!”

Jian Han smiled. That was right. Those white flower buds, red flower petals, and the green leaves at least... It was a rose.

Zhou Dayuan finished making the rose. He took the rose and stood in front of Jian Han. He looked at this silly woman in front of him with a loving and gentle gaze in his eyes. “Wifey, I will give this to you.”

“Wow, this is way too romantic...” the girls beside him shrieked.

Jian Han’s heartbeat accelerated quickly. Her heart was about to jump out of her throat. His handsome, exquisite face was in front of her. She had never imagined that a man like him would also use the childish act of buying cotton candy to chase girls.

Her small face was red, and she held the cotton candy in her small hands.

“Wow...” The girls beside her all were drunk.

Zhou Dayuan cupped her small shoulders as he brought her away.

“Ay, Hubby.” Jian Han tucked the corners of his shirt, and she softly reminded him, “Make one for Ning Qing too.”

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows up. He did not say too much, and he routed around the truck before he made another one again.

Jian Han took the cotton candy in her hands. She pouted her red and supple lips. Her tone was extremely soft and gentle as she said, “Hubby, why did you make such a normal looking one for Ning Qing?”

It was a roundish cotton candy.

Zhou Dayuan stretched his hand to pinch her small nose, kissed her small red earlobes, and softly said, “Could I actually give a special one to Ning Qing? I can only give the special one to you.”

Jian Han felt that her heart was extremely sweet. All women loved to listen to romantic words, and she was no different.

Her small white hand tore a small piece of cotton candy as she used her small pink tongue to lick it. She was satisfied like a small girl. “It’s so sweet.”

Zhou Dayuan’s gaze turned dark, and he lowered his volume to ask, “Is it sweet?”

“Yeah, Hubby, do you want to have a bite?” She placed the cotton candy near his lips.

Zhou Dayuan did not eat it. He held her soft waist a little tighter. “Open your mouth.”

“Ah?” Jian Han did not understand.

At this moment, she was taken into his embrace. Her red lips were blocked. He went directly for her sweet, fragrant lips, and he curled up to her as he sucked on her like jelly.

He moved his Adam’s apple as he swallowed.

Jian Han’s small face was crimson red. She pushed him away frantically, and it was only then she realized the passers-by all had a kind smile on their lips as they pointed in their direction. The beautiful woman who held cotton candy in her hands as a handsome man hugged her as he kissed her — this scene attracted other people’s attention.

Jian Han was both shy and angry. She turned her head as she left. “I am not going to bother with you anymore.”

Zhou Dayuan had a comfortable expression on his face. He did not get enough of it just now, but he unintentionally made her angry. He knew that she was easily shy, and he could not tease her often.

He came forward quickly and hugged her as he coaxed her gently. “Wifey, don’t be angry. I watched you eat cotton candy, and I got thirsty.”

Jian Han: “...”

Both of them stumbled into the restaurant.

...

After they entered the luxurious private room, Jian Han handed the cotton candy in her hands over to Ning Qing. “Ning Qing, this is for you.”

Ning Qing’s eyes lit up as she said, “Cotton candy! Thank you Older Sister Jian...” But when she had a clear look of the cotton candy that was in Jian Han’s hands, she noticed that it was the shape of an exquisite rose. She had a pout on her lips as she said, “Older Sister Jian, why is the cotton candy in your hands so pretty; why is mine so ordinary?”

Jian Han did not answer. Zhou Dayuan looked at Lu Shaoming. “You want it? Go and ask him for it.”

Ning Qing understood what he was trying to say. She looked at the man beside her, and she snorted at him directly.

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face, and his gaze sped to Zhou Dayuan’s face: Brother, you are harming me!

...

The dishes all arrived. Everyone started to eat. Zhou Dayuan looked at Yue Wanqing and asked her, “Aunt, what happened last night? Why would my grandmother follow you back home?”

“That’s right.” Lu Shaoming pondered as he said, “Mum, why would Old Madam Zhou be together with you. Under normal circumstances, even if Old Madam Zhou unintentionally followed you back home, and you let her in, when a person enters an foreign environment, Old Madam Zhou should have called Old Master Zhou immediately. It was such a coincidence. Old Madam Zhou was injured in your home,

and we rushed over in time today. Otherwise, if both of you had ended up in the police station, it would've been hard to explain everything."

Yue Wanqing recalled as she said, "I left the Tea Pavilion Villa yesterday evening, and went to the supermarket on the way there. When I reached the door of the villa, I saw Old Madam Zhou was trailing behind me. I didn't know her identity, so I thought that she was separated from her family. I let her in and thought of going down to the police station to report her this morning, and at that time, she was alone in the room. We heard some sounds coming from inside and rushed in. Old Madam Zhou had already fallen onto the floor, and her entire head was drenched with blood."

Yue Wanqing recounted the story as she shuddered from head to toe. At that time, the scene was a little gory. An old grandma with a head of white hair was so injured so badly, Yue Wanqing felt that her heart had been pierced.

"Mum." Ning Qing put her chopsticks down, and she patted her mother's back.

Zhou Dayuan listened on and felt something was amiss. "Aunt, did anything happen last night that lead my grandma to forget to contact my grandpa?"

"No, we ate dinner last night, chatted and slept. If Old Madam Zhou wanted to make a call, she could tell me so, but she did not mention it, and at that time, I also didn't think of it."

"Chat? Mum, what did Old Madam Zhou chat with you about?"

Yue Wanqing thought about it carefully. "Actually we didn't talk much. Old Madam Zhou was very benevolent. She heard that I was an orphan and wanted to see my childhood pictures. We went upstairs to take the album, and I told her about Qingqing, Shaoming, and also Little Qinwen. At that time, Old Madam Zhou was very happy about this."

After she spoke, Yue Wanqing felt that the atmosphere around the table become serious.

She did not understand. "What's wrong?"

"Mum," Ning Qing said in shock. "You probably still do not know; I met Old Madam Zhou once. She has a daughter. She was separated from her daughter when she was eight years old. Old Madam Zhou had been searching for her daughter ever since."

Yue Wanqing was shocked. "This..."

They were both orphans at the age of eight, and Old Madam Zhou still went to look for Yue Wanqing...

The people around the table were all intelligent. The little clues would make them have many guesses. Lu Shaoming expression was a little serious, and he looked at Zhou Dayuan who was seated opposite him as he asked, "What do you think?"

Zhou Dayuan moved his thin lips. Although he looked confident, there was suspicion in his warm dark eyes. "I saw that Tong Li today. After 40 years, who cannot use her appearance to decide if she is my grandfather's daughter, but there is something. My parent's attitude was too abnormal. Who would not hope for Dou Dou to come back home? Who else would it be other than my parents? They are afraid that Dou Dou would come back home and snatch their inheritance away. But my parents were behaving

too abnormally. They actually were so protective of that Tong Li, and when Tong Li spoke, my parents were nervous.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head, and he looked at Yue Wanqing. “If Tong Li is a fake Dou Dou, then where is the real Dou Dou? Old Madam Zhou followed Mum home. Did she realize something? If you compare Mum’s background and Dou Dou’s, could it be...”

“It cannot be.” Ning Qing shook her head. She could not believe it. “How can my mother be Old Madam Zhou’s daughter that she lost years ago? This is too...dramatic.”

At this moment, the chopsticks in Yue Wanqing’s hands fell to the floor with a bang! She looked at Zhou Dayuan and stuttered, “All of you were saying... Old Master Zhou’s daughter was called what?”

Zhou Dayuan’s eyes lit up, and he spat out two clear words: “Dou Dou.”

...

After eating lunch, Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han boarded the car. Zhou Dayuan caressed Jian Han’s head. “We were busy with grandma in the morning, and I didn’t bring you for a health check. Let’s go; let’s go to the hospital now.”

The Porsche cruised on the streets smoothly. Jian Han was taken aback as she said, “Hubby, which hospital are you bringing me to? Why don’t we do the check at the hospital that Grandma is in right now?”

Zhou Dayuan did not turn his head. His warm and gentle face did not have any emotions on it. He curled up the corners of his lips as he said, “We are going to the hospital that you are working in. You are pregnant now. It is time for you to apply for maternity leave. Let’s go do the check there, and you can apply for maternity leave at the same time.”

“Oh.” Jian Han nodded her head.

Hearing her obedient voice, Zhou Dayuan turned her head to look at her. The small woman lay her small head on the seat, and she was a little sleepy at noon. She kneaded her hand into a small fist as she rubbed her eyes. Noting that he was looking at her, she quickly put a sweet smile on her face.

Zhou Dayuan curled the corners of his lips up, and he broke out into a smile.

...

After arriving at the hospital, Doctor Chen from Obstetrics and Gynaecology was standing in the corridor as she chatted with a few nurses. Jian Han was old friends with Doctor Chen, and they had started working with one another back in Singapore.

After seeing her arrive, Doctor Chen held her hand quickly as she said. “Jian Han, why are you here only now? I haven’t seen you report for work these past few days.”

“That’s right, Doctor Jian, where did you go these past few days? We thought it was weird. Director Tang also disappeared. Both of you wouldn’t secretly go for your honeymoon right?” a nurse asked.

Jian Han froze for a moment. She wanted to deny it. At this moment Doctor Chen looked at the nurse with a displeased expression on her face. "Go go go, Xiao Li. Don't speak nonsense if you don't understand the situation." As she spoke, Doctor Chen looked at Jian and said, "Say it now, why are you looking for me?"

Jian Han pursed her red lips, and she had a smile on her face. Her small, gentle face was a little shy as she said, "I am here to do a thorough check. I...am pregnant now."

Chapter 426: Wifey, Let Me Hug You For A Moment

"What?" Doctor Chen and the nurses were all alarmed. "Jian Han, what joke are you playing right now? How can you be pregnant? You are pregnant before marriage? Who does the child belong to? You..."

Doctor Chen still wanted to continue speaking, but at this moment, she saw Zhou Dayuan walk over. The man's figure was tall and lanky. He used two fingers on his right hand to pinch a medical report as he walked over in her direction.

Doctor Chen's mouth was quickly in the shape of an O, and she understood what was going on.

But the young nurse Xiao Li did not understand. She also did not see Zhou Dayuan. She held onto Jian Han's elbow excitedly as she asked, "Doctor Jian, are you pregnant with Director Tang's baby?"

Jian Han heard her words and immediately turned her body sideways to look at Zhou Dayuan. Her bright almond-shaped eyes were flustered yet gentle. She was afraid that he would misunderstand and would get angry.

The nurse Xiao Li still wanted to say something else, but at this moment, Doctor Chen gave an indication with her eyes, and the nurse Xiao Li had a look at Zhou Dayuan. She froze immediately.

Zhou Dayuan did not have much of an expression on his face. Others could not tell if he heard that line or not. He walked to Jian Han's side and his gaze was gentle as he said, "Go and have the check done then."

There were so many people around. Jian Han did not have the chance to explain. She took the medical sheet in her hands, curled a smile on her lips, and said, "Hubby, wait for me outside."

The word "Hubby" already explained everything.

"Okay." Zhou Dayuan stretched his hand out to caress her silky, flowing hair. His deep voice had a pampering tone in it as he said, "I will wait for you outside. Call me when you are done."

"Okay." Jian Han nodded her head.

The nurses all stared at one another puzzled, then they laughed awkwardly and ran away.

...

Zhou Dayuan was bored standing outside as he waited for her. He closed his eyes, and he had an urge to smoke.

He lifted his feet to walk towards the entrance of the staircase. He took the lighter and cigarette from his pocket. He was about to light them, but he remembered that the woman was now pregnant. He was afraid that there would be the smell of nicotine on his body, and she would not like it.

He put the cigarette and lighter away, and he straightened his handsome back as he lay back against the wall. Actually, he heard what that nurse had said. To be honest, he could not let his heart be still like flowing water. He still had feelings.

But, all he could hear reverberating in his ears was the woman calling him “Hubby” sweetly as she lifted her small head up with much effort. He curled the corners of his lips up slowly. With her behaving like this, he was satisfied.

After all, Tang Fan accompanied her throughout those years, and he could not change that fact at all.

It was all fine as long he had her now and in the future.

He could only be happy if he knew what he was blessed with.

But he also had regrets.

As he was deep in thought, he suddenly heard people whispering with one another. On the staircase on the floor below him, he could hear their voices very clearly from his position.

“Oh my god, Doctor Jian actually married Doctor Zhou and also has a baby! I didn’t even know about that. I am dead. I just said that Doctor Jian’s baby was Director Tang’s. Doctor Zhou is going to misunderstand me.” It was that nurse Xiao Li who was speaking.

There was another person comforting her. “Its fine; you don’t have to think too much. Doctor Zhou would not misunderstand. Look at his eyes when he looks at Doctor Jian. They must have a secure and loving relationship with one another.”

“That’s not right. I really know that I got into trouble now. Did you know, half a month ago, when I was transferred to this hospital, I took over the job of case files. At that time, I saw Doctor Jian’s resignation application. I still personally called her that night. I asked her if she was going back to Singapore with Director Tang. At that time, there was no sound on her side, and she hung up directly. Thinking about it now, it was Doctor Zhou who picked up the phone.”

“What, there was something like that? How come you didn’t say it earlier? What resignation application? That was something from a long time ago; it was probably two or three months ago. We went together to the bar to drink. We started to play truth or dare with everyone around. Doctor Jian lost her soul as she entered the washroom, then she said she wanted to resign.”

Zhou Dayuan could not hear what they said after that. His large hands in his pockets were kneaded into fists. He relaxed them, only to realize that his hand was full of sweat already.

This was the truth behind that phone call?

She did not intend to go back to Singapore with Tang Fan?

Two or three months ago, truth or dare...

Zhou Dayuan remembered. He brought Li Beibei along that day when they played truth or dare. She was in a bad mood. After that, he used his kiss to tease her. She went to the toilet and did not return after that.

It was because he had another woman. He had hurt her heart, and it was only then that she wanted to return back to Singapore?

He was so angry for such a long period of time after he picked up that call. It turned out that she was innocent!

She did not leave him when they were both deeply in love. She did not have any vague relations with Tang Fan when she was in a relationship with him...

Jian Han, Jian Han....

Zhou Dayuan repeated her name inside his heart. All he could think in his mind was her expression when he tortured her a few days ago. She hated him bullying her. She only knew how to cry, and she did not know how to put up a fight at all.

Such a silly woman; she was too foolish!

Zhou Dayuan turned around and walked briskly to the treatment room. He wanted to see her.

...

He stood before the treatment room. Zhou Dayuan wanted to knock on the door, but the door was not closed tight. There was someone talking inside the room.

"Jian Han, did you really get married to Doctor Zhou? Actually, I do not find it weird at all. Others all said that both you and Tang Fan were dating for seven long years, but I noticed something was wrong when I was in Singapore. You did not go on dates and did not hold each other's hands. You did not have any of the intimate interactions between a couple at all."

Jian Han's gentle voice came over as she said, "That's right, my relationship with Tang Fan is merely that of a senior and a junior. We were never in a relationship. It was only everyone who passed around those rumours, and the more we tried to explain, the worse it got, so we did not bother about it in the end."

"Jian Han, although I do not know much about what happened between you and Doctor Zhou, the first time I saw both of you together, the expression in your eyes as you were looking at him was not right. I just knew something was off. You are really capable of waiting. You went to Singapore when you were 24 years old, and seven years have passed just like this. How did you wait for so long? Aren't you afraid that Doctor Zhou would get married and you would waste 7 years of your youth just like that?"

Jian Han's voice was frustrated as she smiled and said, "Then why don't you come and teach me; how do I erase the words Zhou Dayuan that are carved into my heart? I didn't think that I would wait for him, and I also did not think that he would get married. It is just in my life, other than him, there is no other person. This is already a type...of habit."

He did not need to know that she loved him, she did not need him to repay her, and she just loved him so naively and foolishly.

Loving him was a habit in her life.

Nobody could replace him.

“Jian Han, then are you blissful now?”

Jian Han had a bright smile on her face. She lifted her right hand that had the diamond ring and touched her belly slowly. She answered, “After marrying him, and having his child, I also have a home; how can I not be blissful?”

Zhou Dayuan slowly put down the hand that he wanted to use to knock on the door. He turned his body sideways and lay back on the wall. His long, thick lashes closed forcefully before he opened his eyes back again. This was really not a dream.

After so many years, he heard her say that she loved him once again.

So many years have passed. She loved him deeply, as much as he loved her.

...

Both of them went out of the main lobby of the hospital. Jian Han handed all of the medical results into Zhou Dayuan’s hands as she said, “Hubby, the baby is very healthy.”

Zhou Dayuan looked at the medical results carefully. After he confirmed them, he lifted his gaze up and stretched his hand out to hold onto her small shoulders firmly. He kissed her gently on her face. “Wifey, it has been hard for you.”

“Oh, it’s not hard for me.” Jian Han smiled sweetly. She suddenly recalled something and took the initiative to stretch her hand to hold onto the man’s muscular arm. She lifted her bright, sparkling eyes as she looked at him and coyly asked, “Hubby, did you get angry after hearing what the nurse said today? I have known Tang Fan for many years. After a while, everyone mistook us to be dating. That is actually not the case. We are simply friends. A few days ago, in the airport, it was not as you understood it. I didn’t want to go back to Singapore with him. Hubby, you have to believe me.”

Zhou Dayuan looked at her acting coy with him like a small woman. He curled the corners of his lips as he said, “If I don’t believe you, what would you do?”

“This...” Jian Han was stumped by his question. She looked at him in a blur and let go of his elbow.

Was he really angry?

Zhou Dayuan’s heart was entirely in pain. This woman was forever like that. She was obedient all the time. She obviously did not do anything wrong, but she was hurt by him here.

She was foolish until she did not know how to explain herself. She would also not throw a huge tantrum with him. Didn’t her heart hurt at all? No, she was in pain. When she was hurt, she would only curl herself up in a corner as she licked her wounds. She did it to an extreme. She would even use a careful and scared gaze to look at him.

She was really like a child.

Zhou Dayuan squinted his eyes and asked her, "Did you know why I was angry with you a few days ago?"

Jian Han shook her head honestly. "No."

She really did not know.

Zhou Dayuan pursed his thin lips together and was silent for a moment, then he used his gaze to point to the Porsche that was parked on the side of the road. "Get in."

He threw these two words to her without any meaning. Jian Han's small hands that she placed by her sides were holding onto her overalls tight as they fumbled around. She was afraid that he was really angry. She obediently listened to his instructions and got in the car.

Her small hand just went onto the door handle. Her soft waist was suddenly held by a muscular arm. Her cheek was kissed forcefully, and the man bent by her ear as he panted heavily. "Why are you wronged? I am only joking with you. I believe you."

Jian Han was tugged into his embrace. The man's warm body temperature radiated against her skin. She curled her small shoulders as she was shivering. Her white teeth bit down on her pink lip as she softly asked, "You, are you really joking with me?"

"Yeah." The man nodded his head and said, "Wifey, I believe you. I believe everything that you said. You don't have to explain in the future. I would believe everything that you say. Wifey, in the future, I will listen to everything you say, okay?"

Jian Han did not know which of his words were true or false. His emotions changed too quickly. She was unable to tell them apart. The window of the car was in front of her, and she lifted her eyes to have a look. He hugged her from behind, and he buried his head in her hair and neck. He was sniffing her greedily and lovingly.

Jian Han's small face was burning red. He was different from how he was normally. Even though he had a normal expression on his face, Jian Han felt the passion in his bones was spewing out of him, and she was about to be burned.

There were passers-by on the side of the road. She did not dare to mess around with him. She stretched her hand out quickly to push him away. "Hubby, let go. There are other people looking at us."

At this moment, he pinned her shoulders down and turned her around. She had no time to react, and her soft back was against the body of the car. "Wifey, let me hug you for a moment."

He stretched his hand out to hug her in his embrace.

Jian Han's long lashes that were like thin fans were fluttering quickly. As he hugged her, the strength in his arms was like metal as he trapped her in his tight embrace. Her head was at the position of his heart, and his heartbeat was thumping steadily, and it was forceful and powerful as it did so.

Jian Han knew that his heart was beating for her.

Chapter 427: I Am Uncomfortable With You Moving About

Jian Han stretched her hand out slowly. She hugged Zhou Dayuan's handsome back. She used her small white hand to pat him, just as if she were coaxing a small child. "Hubby, what is wrong with you today?"

Zhou Dayuan curled up the corners of his lips up. He laughed lightly. "Nothing much, it is just that I suddenly realized that you whom I always wanted, was always by my side."

She had never left him before.

...

They returned to the condominium unit. After dinner, Jian Han stood up, wanting to help him do the dishes, but Zhou Dayuan stopped her. "Go and sit on the sofa. You can watch TV if you are bored."

Jian Han smiled shyly. "This won't be too good... I cannot do nothing all the time..."

Other people's wives were not like her. Men would be outside managing their careers and earning money to support the family. Women should take care of the family well, but she did not know how to do anything.

Zhou Dayuan neared her as he kissed her small, clean face, and he gently said, "I just need a wife. If I need a nanny, I could just spend money to hire one."

His wife was for him to pamper. As for how he wanted to pamper her, it was up to him. There were thousands and millions of nannies in the world. If he needed one, he did not need one more of her.

Jian Han's heart was sweet. Okay then, she would allow him to pamper her like this.

After doing the dishes, they nested upon on the sofa in the living room. Zhou Dayuan sat on the sofa as Jian Han laid down. She placed her small head on his thighs, and he took a blanket and brought it over her stomach. He slipped some mandarins into her mouth. She took a couple bites as she watched tv.

It was Ning Qing's production, <Lurker>.

Jian Han was following this drama recently.

After watching a small part, Jian Han lifted her gaze up to look at the man. He placed his left hand on her small head as he caressed her silky hair, and he used another hand to flip through some medical documents. The man lowered his gaze as he focused while looking warm, like a piece of jade as he looked attractive.

Jian Han glanced at his handsome jaw. She gently said, "Hubby, would I distract you when I watch television? If you have work, then go to the study room, you don't have to accompany me."

Zhou Dayuan lifted his gaze from the documents to look at her. He moved his body and allowed her to be more comfortable as she slept. He started to speak. His deep, charming voice stained the night as it

sounded extra mesmerizing. "I am not too busy with work. I will accompany you for a while. Later, I will go to the hospital to accompany Grandma, I will not come back tonight. Can you sleep by yourself?"

Jian Han nodded her head. "I can."

She's slept by herself for most of her life.

Zhou Dayuan grunted, and he continued to read through his documents.

It was the time for commercials on tv. Jian Han felt that she was sleeping sideways for too long. Her stomach did not feel comfortable, and she fumbled her small fair body for a few moments. She wanted to find a more comfortable position to sleep.

But her slim waist was pinned by a large hand. The man was laughing softly, and he hoarsely said, "Don't move; you are making me uncomfortable now."

Jian Han understood what he was trying to convey. At this moment, she was facing him directly as she slept. She lifted her small head up and had an innocent, pure expression in her eyes as she looked at him. "Hubby, where do you feel uncomfortable? Let me have a look."

She nudged her small head on his firm and sculptured chest.

Zhou Dayuan suddenly thought of the time when they went to Sunshine Orphanage. She was also in the same position as she lay in his embrace/ At that time, he thought of doing it, but he did not get his wish.

After he pondered for a moment, that small woman's tiny head was already against his thin sweater. Inside the quiet condominium unit, all he could hear ringing in his ears was her ringing laughter. Her small white hands were perched on his muscles. There was just a single amber ceiling light in the living room, and all he could see in his eyes was warmth.

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face as he went to stop himself. "Jian Han..."

The small woman was already seated in his embrace.

Zhou Dayuan rolled his Adam's apple. He stopped her loosening her grip in her left hand. As he lay horizontally on the sofa, he could not continue to read the documents in his hands anymore, and he threw them onto the carpet nonchalantly.

He placed his head on the sofa, he squinted his dark eyes. As his right hand came to her waist, he hugged her lovingly. There was a touch of roguishness and blur in the matured man's eyes.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. He received a call.

He took his phone out, and he picked up. "Hello..."

The person on the other end was saying something. Zhou Dayuan was listening on. The woman was playing in his embrace for a long time. He used his left hand to hold her palm size face. She was stuck there for a long time, and her dark strands of hair were stuck on the side of her face. She looked attractive and pure.

He looked at her with a displeased expression on his face. Didn't she feel stuffy under his sweater?

He was on the line. Jian Han did not dare make any noise, but she spat her small pink tongue out playfully, and she looked at him with her dark and gentle almond shaped eyes.

Zhou Dayuan was distracted at this moment. He used his thumbs to run over her small maroon lips, and he brushed over her lips without controlling his strength.

Jian Han was fooling around with him actually. As she teased him, she realized that the situation had changed. His gaze was hot and suggestive as he looked at her. How could she not know what he meant to do.

She used both of her small hands to hug his neck first. She kissed his handsome cheek, and she started to kiss him going downwards.

Zhou Dayuan panted for a few moments. His breathing was messy. At this moment, the person on the other end noticed that something was amiss, and he asked, "Dr. Zhou, what is wrong with you? Your heartbeat seems to be getting faster and faster."

Zhou Dayuan was not alarmed. His hot, dark gaze was focused on the woman who was kneeling before him, and he answered normally. "I am fine. I am jogging..."

The metal belt on his waist was touched by her. Zhou Dayuan held her slim elbow quickly, and he took her into his embrace, not allowing her to move about anymore.

"I got it, I will rush over tomorrow morning."

Zhou Dayuan pursed his thin lips as he ended the phone call. He used two fingers to throw the phone in his hands over onto the coffee table nearby. He opened his mouth to bite the woman's tender neck, and he said sinisterly, "You are not allowing me to be chill even when you are pregnant? Why do you just know how to torture others?"

Jian Han was in pain. She shrunk her small shoulders as she ducked away. She turned her gaze back to look at him. She lifted her index finger to graze his nose and Her voice was coy and feminine as she said, "What are you saying. Didn't you say that you were jogging just now? You look like a gentleman even though you are not one inside."

How much longer did he want to pretend? When he wore his white coat, he looked like a refined gentleman, but in their home, it was her that was kissing him, and he still confidently said that he was jogging.

In the past, she was fooled by him, and it was only now that she knew how...boring he was.

Zhou Dayuan firmly clasped them together with his muscular arms. He sniffed the fragrance on her body as he said, "Aren't you the same also? You look cold and haughty on the outside, but in your bones..."

Jian Han used her small hand to block his mouth quickly, and she pouted her pink lips. "You are not allowed to say it!"

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows and admitted defeat. "I won't say if you don't allow me to..." He treated her like a treasure. He held her in his embrace as he rocked her, and he placed his jaw on her beautiful shoulders.

She was not just his treasure. She was able to satisfy him with whatever he wanted, both mentally and physically.

Jian Han allowed him to hug her quietly for a moment before she asked, "Hubby, where are you going tomorrow?"

She heard that he was going to leave tomorrow when he was on the phone just now.

"Yeah," The man answered nonchalantly as he said, "My small medical research group has discovered a new type of medical drug, I have to fly to England tomorrow. Are you going to go with me, or you are going to stay at home obediently and wait for me to come home?"

Jian Han pondered for a moment, before saying, "I will wait for you at home. You are heading out of the country for business, not for leisure. If you bring me everywhere you go, wouldn't it be bad?"

Zhou Dayuan laughed and said, "You don't have to care if it looks bad to others or not. You only need to tell me. Will you miss me or not? If you miss me, then we will not separate with one another for even a moment."

It was only now that Jian Han knew the prowess of his romantic words, and her entire body was covered with small goose bumps.

It was so cheesy.

Jian Han suddenly thought of a problem, and casually asked, "Hubby, what is the date today?"

"October 11th," the man answered.

Jian Han's irises contracted, and her small and soft body hardened up in his embrace in an instant.

Zhou Dayuan felt the change in her body, and he touched her small hand. He turned her around to face him. "What's wrong? Let me see where do you not feel well."

"I am fine." Jian Han patted his hand away quickly. She got up from his body, and she lifted her heels to run upstairs. She did not turn her head back and said, "You should go to the hospital to accompany Grandma already. I am tired, I am going to sleep now."

Jian Han walked into the bedroom and got in bed.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her behaviour as his dark expression became serious. He followed her upstairs and saw that she curled herself up under the big red blankets and only exposed her small black head.

She only left him the image of her back side.

Zhou Dayuan kneeled on the bed with his right kneecap. He placed both hands by her sides. He used his sharp nose to nudge her small, sweet face as he murmured, "Wifey, what's wrong, huh?"

Jian Han hugged herself tightly below the blankets with both of her small hands. After he touched her, she did not duck away or respond, either. "I am really tired, I want to sleep now."

Zhou Dayuan's breathing turned heavy. She had something going on, but she was unwilling to say it. It was no use for him to force her to do so. He kissed her red lips as he said, "Wifey, I will be going to the hospital then."

"Okay." Jian Han nodded her head.

She heard the sound of the door open and close again. He left. Jian Han's nose turned red, and there were already large beads of tears that fell down from the corners of her eyes.

...

Jian Han slept in a blur. She did not know how many nightmares she had. She felt that there was a hand caressing her face, and she was taken aback before she opened her eyes immediately.

All she could see in her line of vision was an extremely handsome face. Zhou Dayuan had come back, and he was still wearing his clothes that he wore last night. His warm expression looked fatigued as he had blood vessels in his eyes.

It was due to staying up the entire night.

He maintained the posture that he did when he left her last night, with one knee kneeling on the bed, and he caressed her small face with one hand.

Noting that the woman was extremely taken aback and her small face was pale, Zhou Dayuan hugged her swiftly and patted her back. He gently coaxed her, "What is wrong? Did you get a nightmare, or did I give you a shock?"

Jian Han's throat was extremely dry. Her forehead was very cold, and it was only then that she found out that she perspired throughout the night. She stretched her small hand out to push him away. "I had a nightmare. I woke up due to the shock. I am fine. Did you just come back? What time is your flight? Do you want to take a shower?"

She lifted the blankets up. She wanted to get out of bed.

Zhou Dayuan stopped her. "My plane takes off in an hour. It is only 6 in the morning right now. Don't get out of bed. Sleep a while longer. I will take a bath and head to the airport later. The new findings of this clinical study has a significant impact in medical studies, I cannot miss this. You take care of yourself. I will rush to take the early morning flight back tomorrow."

"Okay." Jian Han nodded her head.

Zhou Dayuan walked into the washroom.

...

He took a shower in the washroom. Zhou Dayuan came out of the washroom and realized that Jian Han had already gotten out of bed. She was dressed in a nightgown with spaghetti straps. There was a small red t-shirt on the outside. Her silk-like hair covered half of her small, gentle face, and her snow white feet were in pink slippers, looking attractive and eye catching.

She took his white shirt in her hands, and was standing before the closet to help him pick out a matching tie.

Chapter 428: You Didn't Understand My Meaning; I Asked You To Leave

Zhou Dayuan came forward and stretched his hand to envelop her in his embrace. "Didn't I ask you not to get out of bed? How come you didn't listen to me?"

"I am helping you match your clothes..."

Zhou Dayuan picked her up and placed her gently back onto the bed. He pulled the blanket over and covered her small body. He touched her small face lovingly. "You don't have to match my clothes, as long as in the future...you don't scare me."

Jian Han lightly drooped her long, fan-like lashes and protested weakly. "Where did I?"

Zhou Dayuan let out a sigh and said, "Where did you do so? You know it clearly inside your heart."

He stood up and went to put on his clothes.

A while later, the man was dressed, and he returned back to the side of the bed. He bent over. "Wifey, give me a kiss."

"Oh." Jian Han nodded her head obediently, brought her supple red lips forward, and kissed his cheek. "Hubby, I am wishing you a smooth journey."

...

Zhou Dayuan reached the main lobby of the airport. He handed his document bag to his assistant. "Dr. Zhou, the private jet is already ready. Let's set out to head to England then."

"Okay." Zhou Dayuan nodded his head.

They were walking, and the assistant handed the documents in his hands to Zhou Dayuan for him to have a look. "Dr. Zhou, this is the latest development in medical research. It has been shown to have great effects in patients with heart disease. The medication regulation staff from England's National Health Service and the medical professors are all waiting for you inside the meeting room now. These are the documents required for the high level meeting. I will need you to read through them."

His assistant was still speaking, but the man beside him did not have any reaction at all. He was taken aback and wanted to turn his gaze sideways to have a look. At this moment, Zhou Dayuan stopped in his tracks.

"Dr. Zhou, what is wrong? We are in a rush to board the plane. We still have five minutes left..."

Zhou Dayuan pursed his thin lips lightly. He had a cold expression on his face. He felt like the softest part of his heart, right in the deep end, had been stabbed by a needle, and it was weirdly hurting.

He had a bad feeling, just as if the most important thing in his life was slowly disappearing,, and a part of his heart was empty.

“Cancel the meeting today. I cannot go to England anymore,” Zhou Dayuan said, before turning around to leave.

The assistant’s facial expression changed drastically. “Dr. Zhou, what joke are you playing with me right now? The meeting this time is the top level meeting between the experts in the medical industry. You...”

There was no longer any trace of Zhou Dayuan in front of him. He lifted his long legs, and had vanished a long time ago.

...

Zhou Dayuan took his Porsche to the road. It was seven right now, rush hour, and the roads were very packed.

There was a long line of cars in front of him. The Porsche was forced to come to a stop. Zhou Dayuan connected his Bluetooth and dialed a number.

The melodious ringtone rang out three times, and there was no one answering the call.

Zhou Dayuan pulled out the Bluetooth earpiece in his ear. He threw it harshly onto the front passenger seat. Jian Han, Jian Han, why are you not picking up the phone?

He lifted his gaze to look at the jam packed road. Zhou Dayuan cursed softly, and he directly opened the door of the car.

He was too rushed when he opened the door of the car. He did not look in his rear view mirror. The motorbike in the lane beside him was cruising along at that time, Bang! The motorcycle crashed into him.

The owner of the motorbike speedily took off his helmet. “Sir, are you okay? Did I hit you? Let me take you to the hospital,” he asked with concern.

Zhou Dayuan’s handsome face had a frown for a moment, and he said, “I am fine.”

He ran.

...

He ran to the bottom of the condominium and was already sweating profusely. He entered the lift, and he lifted his hand to undo the black suit he was wearing. He was panting, and he tried to calm his breathing down for a moment, but it was of no use. His heart was still beating very quickly.

After exiting the lift, he opened the main door of the condominium unit. He ran upstairs immediately to head into the bedroom, “Jian Han, Jian Han... Wifey, Wi...”

The word “Wifey” was stuck in his throat. Zhou Dayuan’s clear dark eyes contracted vigorously. There was no sight of his wife in the bedroom, and there was no one in the bedroom at all.

Zhou Dayuan stepped in. The room was organized very neatly. Even the large red blanket was folded into tofu-like blocks. The air still had the fragrance of her body. It was very very sweet, and it once made his bones go soft when he took a breath of her scent.

He walked briskly to the closet and opened the door in a swish.

He had a quick look; all of her clothes were still intact.

Zhou Dayuan shut his eyes forcefully. He turned his tall figure around, and lay back against the wall once again. He made a call. “Hello, help me find Jian Han’s current whereabouts. Yeah, she disappeared... The room was tidied up. Her clothes are all still around. She does not seem to be going somewhere far away. You don’t have to search the airports. Search for those long journey coaches... Yes, I want to know the result. Now, right now!”

....

There was a black luxurious vehicle that stopped before the entrance of a graveyard in X City. Zhou Dayuan came down from the car and followed the address given in the call to search for the location.

It was already evening right now. The graveyard was full of trees. The autumn wind blew over, and a cold and brittle wind came over, chilling to the bone.

His black handmade leather shoes stepped onto the parched muddy floor. He looked at a row of graves, and Zhou Dayuan stopped in his tracks. Jian Han was right in front of him.

The woman was dressed all in black, she had a black coat on her with black flats. Her silky black hair was let down on her shoulders, and she had a tiny white flower on her ear.

She was kneeling before a grave.

She lowered her gaze. Her small white hand took a stack of paper money and was throwing it into the fire. He could not see her face clearly. She probably also did not have much of an expression. Her tiny, lonely figure was kneeling pitifully on the ground. Her black hair covered her small pale face that was like a piece of paper, and she looked absolutely listless.

Zhou Dayuan had a look and had a deep frown on his face. He walked forward and slowly bent over, then he kneeled down beside Jian Han’s side.

He took the flowers in his hands and placed them before the grave in front of him. He recognized the picture on the grave. They were Jian Han’s parents. In the past when they were dating, he had gone to their house. They were not considered to be a wealthy family in X City. They had a tiny clinic, but their family was the warmest and most loving family that he had ever met.

At that time, it was the first time he had visited her home. He still remembered that she was red in the face when she was in the kitchen cooking with her mother. Her father held his hand as they sat in the living room. He was boasting how he treated all sort of weird illnesses that appeared in their vicinity over these few years.

He had a smile on his face without saying a word, but her small head appeared from the door to the kitchen. "Dad, don't say so much; haven't you heard the idiom? You are teaching a fish how to swim!"

Her father was not teaching a fish how to swim!

At that time, although he was only in his second year of his university studies, he had already managed to intern with the top royal hospital in England. He went to the operating theatre, and saved many. He was also a talented student from Oxford. Whatever weird diseases and illness, he was merely listening to them only.

Her dad at that time froze for a moment, but he quickly broke out in laughter. "This young girl! You are not even married yet, but you are in a hurry to defend him already?"

Her mother laughed and said, "What do you mean defend him. We are going to be one family sooner or later."

Her parents were extremely satisfied with him.

That night, he slept in the guest room. She was sleeping in her childhood bedroom. He knocked on her door in the middle of the night, and she opened the door.

At that time, Jian Han was 19 years old. She was really a pure, tender, and attractive young girl. In her own room, she was wearing a white tank top that showed off her belly button. She had a pair of shorts on. She was in a blur from her slumber, her almond shaped eyes were fogged up, and she coyly asked him what was the matter.

He was a little embarrassed. The guest room he was staying in did not have an attached bathroom, and he wanted to pee.

She welcomed him in. After he relieved himself, he stood inside her room and was unwilling to leave. His gaze was attracted to her tight and beautiful abdomen. He obviously knew that he was not supposed to look, but he still sneakily looked at her shorts. The black shorts wrapped around her white thighs, and her white tank top accentuated her attractive figure.

At that time, her face was red, and she glared at him quickly. "Zhou Dayuan, you are not allowed to look!"

"Oh." He turned around.

But the sound of light footsteps rang out behind him. There was a soft, fragrant figure that directly plastered itself on his back and hugged him tight. The youthful girl's voice was extremely sweet and cloying as she said, "Zhou Dayuan, did you get foolish from studying too much medicine? Are you a fool? You are really not looking after I did not allow you to look."

His breathing turned hurried. He turned around and directly pushed her onto the bed.

'Ay!' She hit him and said, "What are you doing?"

He bent over to kiss her. "I am proving that my brain did not become foolish."

She gurgled in laughter. she hugged his neck, and they rolled into a bundle on the bed. "Eh, Zhou Dayuan, let us come to an agreement first. I am only allowing you to kiss me since you performed well today. You are not allowed to touch me. If you do, I will get angry. My parents are around. You leave after kissing me."

"Okay okay." At that time, even if she wanted his life, he would give it to her.

They were so happy. They were youthful, and because they liked each other, they used force to hug each other tight. They could not help but stretch their hands out. She would stretch her feet out to kick him, afraid that they were making too much noise. He tugged her childish blanket as he covered the both of them. The earth was so huge, but they happily thought that the beautiful things in life would be stopped right there.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the people on the grave. His expression was polite as he said, "Dad, Mum, I am very sorry that I am only coming to visit you now. I have married Jian Han already. She is pregnant now. Dad, Mum, you do not need to be worried. I will treat her well in the future, with all of my heart, for my entire life."

Jian Han's face was pale as she burned the paper money. She did not lift her gaze up. Her body was frozen and hard as she said, "What are you doing here? You...should leave."

The woman's voice was not coy and soft anymore, but it was cold and distant. Zhou Dayuan's eyes were very dark. His handsome face was full of pain. He stretched his hand out to receive the paper money, then gently asked, "How long have you been kneeling for? It is cold here, stand up quickly. I will burn it. Hand over the filial piety duties that we should be doing over to me, in front of Dad and Mum. The biggest comfort that you can give them is to take care of your own body."

The weather was cold. The cement was hard. She was only slightly over a month pregnant. If she kneeled down for a long time, it was easy for her to have a miscarriage. She did not have a good expression on her face. As a doctor, it was easy for him to know. Did she not want the child in her stomach anymore?

Jian Han took her hand back, not allowing him to touch her. Her emotions were too obvious as she said, "You didn't understand me, I asked you to leave!"

Zhou Dayuan's features on his handsome face also darkened. He stretched his arm out to pin her shoulder. "Okay, I will leave, but you stand up to do this. Stop kneeling already."

She pushed his arm away and lifted her head up. Her almond-shaped eyes were pale and empty. Because she was overly emotional, she lowered her volume. Her eyes were red, and she tried to reason with him, "It is my parent's death anniversary today. Can you not be here, and let me have a quiet time to myself?"

The woman seemed to be on the brink of tears. Zhou Dayuan looked at her gaze calmly, and looked at her looking at him as if he were an enemy.

This moment, he was sure that he saw...hate in her eyes.

Chapter 429: It Will Be All Up To You, But Don't Miscarry Our Son In Your Belly

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes. He stood up, and his large hands that were at his sides were kneaded into fists as he turned around to leave.

Hearing the sound of his footsteps, Jian Han could not control the tears in her eyes anymore. Her tears trickled down onto the floor.

Jian Han thought that he left, but he came back very quickly again. Her soft, slim waist was hugged by his arm. He lifted her up, and when she knelt back down again, her thighs felt a soft material. He had taken a soft, thick cushion and placed it below her.

Jian Han bit her pink bottom lip. She did not say anything. Zhou Dayuan also did not say anything. He put her down before turning around to leave.

Jian Han knew that he did not go too far. She could see his shadow in her peripheral vision. He was standing far away, underneath a large tree. There was a spark, and he held a cigarette between his fingers as he smoked.

He did not know how much time had passed, until the ground below him was littered with cigarette butts. The woman in the distance stood up. She was probably numb from kneeling down. It was hard for her. It took much strength to stand up. She lowered her head down as she walked over in his direction.

Zhou Dayuan threw the half burnt cigarette in his hands onto the ground. He stepped on it with his leather shoes. He went forward and walked over to face her. He frowned and asked, "Is it cold? Do you want me to hug you?"

Actually, he did not want to ask her if she "wanted him to hug her." His wife, his son's mother — couldn't he hug her whenever he wanted?

But she was so different today. She put her guard up against him so strongly while she resisted him. He did not dare make her angry. He had to seek her approval when he wanted to touch her.

Jian Han cast her head down for the entire duration. She did not bother with him. She went out of the graveyard and walked over to the nearby long distance coach bus terminal.

They walked one after another. The black luxury business vehicle followed behind slowly. Zhou Dayuan looked at the woman's frail and weak back profile. He moved the corners of his lips lightly as he said, "Jian Han, don't be like this, okay? You knelt down for a long period of time and walked for such a long distance. Our son... Can't you pamper him a little? You don't want me to touch you. It is okay if you don't want to see me. You board the car, and I can take the bus back home."

Jian Han did not say anything. The words said in the graveyard just now had spent all of her remaining energy. She walked on in a daze. All she could see before her was colourless, and maybe she did not hear what he was saying at all.

Zhou Dayuan was panting. The times that they parted with one another were a form of torture for him every single day, and now, he realized that the torture back then were not considered to be anything at all.

He took out his phone and said some simple words.

The large coach that was returning to T City stopped beside Jian Han quickly. The door of the large coach was open, and the driver called out, "Young lady, are you going back to T City right now? I can take you there."

Jian Han cast her head down and went onto the bus. She chose a window seat as she sat down.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the large coach leave before his eyes. "Young Master." The back door of the luxurious business sedan was opened up. "Young Master, board the car then."

Zhou Dayuan sat inside, and the luxurious business sedan trailed behind the large coach.

The man in the back seat crossed both of his thighs elegantly. He leaned his head back onto the seat. His handsome face looked pale. He drooped his left shoulder weakly by his side, and the sleeve of his black suit was all stained with red blood.

"Young Master, did you hurt your arm? Let's go to the hospital to bandage it then. We will not lose track of Young Madam, but your injury is important. This is the hand that you use to do surgeries with."

The most expensive hands on this earth probably had to be the exquisite hands of a surgeon. They used them to hold the surgical knife to save the injured and the sick with their hands, and solely their hands.

Zhou Dayuan curled up the corners of his lips lazily. He had a thin smile on his face. All he could imagine in his mind was her icy little face in the graveyard.

With this situation right now. How long did she want to sustain this for?

If his hand was disabled, would her heart hurt?

Jian Han ah, Jian Han. Why would the years that we were in love with one another, the blissful times were always so short. Why between him and her, was it always so....depressing?

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes, and could not help but say the words casually. "There is no need."

After they returned back to T City, it was already nightfall. They went into the condominium one after another. Jian Han went upstairs, and Zhou Dayuan looked at her duck into the blankets, then he went downstairs and headed into the kitchen to make dinner for her.

She probably has not eaten anything all day.

Zhou Dayuan cooked up some food. He fried a bowl of Yangzhou fried rice and made another bowl of tomato soup with egg, then he placed the dishes onto the meal tray as he headed into the room.

He kneeled on the bed with one knee. The woman's long fan-like eyelashes were closed quietly. She was sleeping, and her breathing was so weak that it was almost nonexistent.

Zhou Dayuan stretched his right hand out and realized that he was shaking. These past few years, it was the first time that he saw her soulless behaviour. He was afraid.

He was really afraid.

He touched her small face. Her face was very cold. She'd been under the blankets for such a long time, but she still did not have any warmth to her. Still, the woman's skin was natural, both soft and velvety.

He touched her for a moment. She did not resist him. Zhou Dayuan's frown on his face disappeared. The corners of his lips curled up. He sat on the bed, and he pulled her into his embrace.

His left hand touched the air conditioner remote control. He used his right hand to cup her. His kisses landed all over her face. He kissed her intimately on her neck as he lovingly said, "Wifey, what went wrong today? Why did you treat me like that? I heard what happened to Dad and Mum. You are in a bad mood, but don't torture your own body. Do you know how much my heart hurts? Your body is so cold. I have switched on the heater. You should have your meal obediently, and after that, I will carry you as you sleep."

He switched on the heater, and he used his right hand to turn her small face to face him, wanting to kiss her lips.

But he did not get to kiss her, because the small woman in his embrace turned her small face away and did not allow him to kiss her. "I want to sleep. Can you go?"

Zhou Dayuan's gaze turned dark. He understood it already. Actually it was not that she did not resist him just now, but she did not have the strength to resist him anymore.

His large hand that he placed on her small face froze for a moment. He stood up and let go of her. He placed a soft pillow behind her back and handed the bowl and chopsticks over. "Okay, I will go, but you have to have your meal first. I will go after you eat."

Jian Han did not lift her head up. She stretched her hand out obediently to take the utensils in her hands, and she ate her meal obediently.

She did not say a single word, and her frail and weak behaviour looked just like a puppet.

She ate just a small bite of rice, and the woman had a frown on her face. She did not get to cup her chest in time, and she bent her waist down and started to vomit violently.

She had not eaten for the entire day. All she vomited was bile water. After she vomited all of the bile water, she started to choke, and all of the tears in her eyes quickly flowed out.

Zhou Dayuan was flustered. He bent over to pat the woman's back quickly. "Jian Han, don't vomit anymore, okay? Control it a little yourself. I will get some water for you."

He got some water, and the woman stopped vomiting. He ran into the washroom to get a wet towel, and he carefully wiped her small face.

The woman's face was extremely pale. The green blood vessels on her smooth skin could be seen clearly. She shut her eyes, as she used her small hand to tug his sleeve as she negotiated with him. "I

don't want to eat anything today. Can I not eat today? I am not hungry at all. Can you go? I don't want to look at you."

She said that she did not want to see him numerous times today. Zhou Dayuan felt that he was already used to it already. He nodded his head and said, "Okay, I will go. If you don't want to eat, then don't eat. I will not force you. You should go to sleep obediently. Call me if there's anything you want. Jian Han, I will listen to you. I will agree to anything that you want to do, but there is something; don't miscarry our son in your belly. Otherwise, I do not know what I am capable of doing."

The woman did not say anything, her body as frail as she could fall down in the next moment.

Zhou Dayuan helped her lay down, and he covered her up with the blankets properly. He bent over and took the dirty dishes on the carpet, then went to the balcony to open a small gap. He switched the ceiling lights in the room off. He left a lamp on, then he left.

He walked into the kitchen and threw all of the dishes and soup into the rubbish bin. He was angry. His defined, handsome features were all tight. He had a frown on his face. Although he looked calm on the outside, these years of his refined education had taught him much about control. He was past the age to throw a tantrum due to anger.

There was a white light in the living room. The white light was cold, and it shone on the man. He wore his shirt and trousers as he stood at the side of the sink, and he focused as he did the dishes.

The light dragged his long shadow even longer. At this moment, it was sunset, and his warm body looked extremely cold.

And so lonely.

After doing the dishes, he walked into the living room. He held a first aid box in his right hand. He sat on the sofa and had to treat his injury on his left shoulder. He would not let himself be disabled.

He still had a wife and a child to take care of.

The white shirt on his left shoulder was stained red with blood. The cloth stuck onto his wound. He took scissors to cut half of the sleeves. That motorcycle had crashed into him in a hurry, and although he did duck away slightly, his shoulder still crashed onto the bike.

His shoulders were very painful, and he knew that during the entire journey, he had a broken glass shard stuck in his shoulders.

He took out some tweezers. With his professional hands, it was easy for him to pick out the pieces of glass. Probably due to the high amount of pain, after he picked the pieces of glass out, his face was pale as he collapsed onto the back of the sofa.

He panted for a moment. He managed his wound calmly, applied medication, and used the gauze to bandage it.

After finishing all of the steps, his thighs crossed over one another lazily. He held a cigarette in his right hand, bit in his mouth, and lit the lighter up.

He smoked on and off.

His left hand was placed horizontally across the back of the sofa. He lifted his head up and thought of the happy times that they had last night. It was on the same position on the sofa. She had sat on his thighs as she buried herself in his embrace, and she was igniting fires everywhere.

At that time, her eyebrows were all curved up, and she called him “Hubby” sweetly.

He curled the corners of his lips up as he laughed lightly. The entire cold living room was ringing with his self mocking laughter in the lonely night, and he closed his eyes.

The next morning

Jian Han opened her eyes slowly. She turned her small head to look around her surroundings. She was in the bedroom. She stretched her small hand out to touch her side. There was no one by her side; Zhou Dayuan was not around.

Jian Han lifted the blankets as she went down from the bed. She slipped her small snow white feet into the light pink slippers, then she opened the doors and went downstairs.

After heading into the living room, she saw the man sleeping on the sofa.

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes as he slept. He did not lay down, and his lazy figure lay on the sofa. The shirt and trousers on his body were already extremely crumpled, but this did not affect his warm and elegant aura on him at all. The morning sun streamed through the French windows and spewed inside, and those bright rays of the golden sun were all over his body. There was light stubble on his handsome jaw, and he looked superior and attractive, like a mature man.

Jian Han looked at him for a moment and quickly noticed the injury on his shoulder.

He did not change out of his white shirt, so the sleeves of his shirt were dotted with bloodstains. It was wrapped up with a thick layer of gauze, and he probably treated the wound simply yesterday.

Chapter 430: Wifey, Can I Confess Something?

Jian Han’s clear and sparkling almond shaped eyes were full of confusion and pain. She went upstairs, and when she came back down, there was a clean white shirt in her hands together with a soft, warm towel.

She sat beside him. Her actions were gentle as she tried not to wake him up. She used the towel to wipe the bloodstains, before lifting her small white hand up to help him remove his dirtied clothing.

She just undid two buttons, and her small head was touched by a large hand. A gentle, hoarse voice rang out in her ears, “Wifey...”

Jian Han answered him as she lifted her gaze up. She saw his clear and dark gaze. His sparkling eyes had a touch of a smile in them. He was very gentle, like a shining star on a summer night.

Jian Han curled the corners of her lips up, and coyly replied, “Hubby, you are awake?”

Zhou Dayuan used his fingers to brush the white and supple skin on her face. He looked at her smile. “Wifey, is this a dream?”

Jian Han heard his words and the tip of her nose turned sour quickly. There was a layer of fog in her clear eyes.

She shook her head and said, "It's not."

After she spoke, her small head was taken deep into his embrace. His injured left shoulder nudged her shoulder, and he slowly let go. He buried his face in her tender neck, closed his eyes, and took a whiff. He was satisfied as he exclaimed, "Wifey, this is great. This is not a dream. I just opened my eyes, and saw you by my side again."

Jian Han used both of her small hands to tug the corner of his shirt. "Hubby, you let go. I saw that you were injured. How did you get injured? Let me help you change your bandage. Also, the shirt that you are wearing is dirty already. Go take a shower in the bathroom. After you shower, we..."

"Jian Han," the man said hoarsely and softly, interrupting her. "Can I confess something to you?"

"What?" Jian Han did not know what he was going to say.

"Can I confess something? I do not dare to let go of your hand right now, because I am still afraid that this is still a dream. Seven years ago, you left me. I searched for you for a whole seven years. When I opened my eyes every morning, I almost could see you seated beside me on the bed. You were smiling so warmly at me just like how you did in the past, but when I sat up, it was only then that I realized that you disappeared again."

Jian Han felt her face become wet. It turned out that the tears in her eyes had already trickled down.

She stretched her hand out slowly and hugged his sculpted waist. She hugged him tight.

"Hubby, I am sorry..."

The man did not hear her words as he was speaking and answering himself. "Jian Han, did you know why I was angry with you before? That was because there was a night I received a call and heard that you were about to go back to Singapore with Tang Fan, and I was crazy with anger and raging with jealousy.

"Also, yesterday afternoon, did you know why I brought you to the hospital that you were working at do your checks? That was because I wanted all of the friends that you knew to know that you are my wife now, you are pregnant with my son right now, and you belong to me entirely.

"I used this method to persuade you to stay by my side. I wanted to tell the whole world that you belong to me. Only by doing this, only then would I have the feeling of safety. Jian Han, I am really afraid already. I am afraid that you would leave me again. The things that happened yesterday, I know even if I ask you, you would also not let me know, then just being like this is fine. We have promised one another. In the future when you are angry at me or are being distant with me, when I close my eyes and open them again, you are nice towards me again. I can pamper you without any conditions, but you

have to give birth to our son and stay obediently by my side. Every day in the future, I want to spend my days together with you.”

Jian Han’s face was covered in tears. She choked up in his embrace. Even though he had never mentioned it before, she knew that her departure seven years ago had left him with much trauma inside his heart.

He was not a god; he would also be afraid.

What call did he answer? His thoughts when he arranged for her to go to the hospital for a medical check-up, that was because he was in a state of extreme nervousness. He was so flustered, and he did not know when he would open his eyes again, and she would disappear before his eyes once again, like the bubbles under sunlight.

But Zhou Dayuan ah, Zhou Dayuan. Maybe he would never find out. The reason why she left seven years ago, this was a secret buried deep inside her heart. This was her most sincere and most humble form of love she had for him.

Everything that she once had in her life, and she gave everything to him.

She gave herself entirely to him.

But love could not be expressed in words.

Zhou Dayuan let go of her shoulders, and used his two large hands to cup her small face that was covered in tears. He kissed her tears slowly and gently. He placed his forehead on her and lovingly nudged her. “Jian Han, I love you.”

13 years of love, it was all deeply entrenched in his bones, and he could not forget it for a single moment.

Jian Han paused as she choked up. She lifted her gaze to look at him. His handsome face was nearby, and the bright sunshine gave him a mesmerizing, exquisite layer. She nodded her head as she said, “Yeah, I know. I always knew.”

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes. He was satisfied and joyous, and he said, “My hand is fine. I handled it yesterday. Are you hungry or not? What do you want to eat? I will make it for you.”

Jian Han kept the sadness in her heart at bay, and she fluttered her long fan like eyelashes before she softly replied, “I want to eat noodles.”

“Okay.” Zhou Dayuan stood up and headed for the kitchen.

Jian Han organized the first aid box on the coffee table. He was a doctor. He was clear where he was hurt. Although her heart hurt, she was also secretly relieved. When he went to the hospital later, they definitely had to bandage his wound properly.

She placed the first aid box in its original spot, and she saw the bin beside the coffee table had glass shards dotted with blood stains. She froze for a moment and went to look at the man inside the kitchen.

Zhou Dayuan was boiling water at that time. The water boiled and he was preparing to put the noodles down. At this moment, he felt there was a softness at his waist, and the small woman hugged him from behind.

He curled the corners of his lips and did not turn his head back. He held her small hand in his left hand and weaved his fingers into hers. He laughed and asked "What's wrong?"

Jian Han pouted her pink lips and unhappily asked, "How did you injure your arm? When did you get hurt? You don't want your hand anymore?"

She was also a doctor. He had glass shards in his arm. He probably was injured yesterday, but he dragged it out and only went to handle it last night. Wasn't he afraid of getting an infection?

His hands were the ones that were holding surgical knives, and could not have any problems.

"I didn't think too much of it yesterday..." The man answered vaguely, and continued, "When I felt that you seemed to not want me anymore, you didn't want our son anymore. If that was the case, why would I still want my hand? These past few years, I've gone to many operating theatres, and saved numerous patients, but yesterday, I was selfish for once. If I could not even save myself, what do I have in me to be saving others?"

Jian Han placed her small face on his handsome back as she nudged him. She was clear about what kind of person he was inside her heart. These few years, he spent much effort in pharmaceutical research, and he was proficient in his medical skills. He had good character, and he had a heart that was both benevolent and humble; saving others was the responsibility on his shoulders.

The man's hand impacted so many people on earth.

But yesterday, he gave up on his own responsibilities. He did not want anything at all. He was all alone as he felt extremely depressed and in large amounts of pain. He did not find any hope on earth. Otherwise, he would not behave like that at all.

"Hubby, didn't you fly to England yesterday? How come you didn't go? If you don't go, is it okay to do that?"

"Yeah, it's fine." Zhou Dayuan shook his head.

It really was fine. The worst case was that his name was slightly tarnished.

The next time he saw those elders, he had to look at their bad expression on their faces.

The water was about to boil, and Zhou Dayuan took a few steps and coaxed her gently. "Wifey, let go. I will go get the noodles."

The woman did not move. The small hands that she used to hug his waist were even tighter than before.

Zhou Dayuan lifted his eyebrows up. He was already in a good mood and liked her being close to him. He turned around and used his right hand to cup her small, palm-sized face in his hand as he said, "What's wrong, are you pitying your husband?"

“Yeah.” Jian Han nodded her head forcefully as she took the white shirt in her hand and raised it up.
“Change your shirt.”

He was dressed in a blood stained shirt. The opening of the sleeve was already cut open by him, and he looked like a disheveled royal at the moment.

“Okay, I will listen to Wifey.” Zhou Dayuan took the white shirt in her hands.

But he did not take it, because the woman withdrew her small hand.

Zhou Dayuan’s eyes lit up, and there was a smile on the corners of his lips as he looked at her with happiness in his eyes.

Jian Han’s almond shaped face had a shy look. In his gaze, she went on her tiptoes slowly and lifted her hand to undo the buttons on his shirt. One button, and another one...

As she removed his dirtied shirt. Jian Han did not know where to place her gaze. He was always the type to look slim when he was dressed, but when he removed his shirt, he was muscular. His warm exterior also hid a sculpted masculine body. He had a slim waist, and exquisite six pack abs.

Jian Han shyly drooped her head down and looked at the floor.

At this moment, two large hands came under her armpits. She took a step forward, and she perched on his chest. He was against the glass counter. He softly asked, “You were taking the initiative. Why are you dampened now? Wifey, don’t you miss me?”

Jian Han’s soft fingers touched his muscles on his chest. It was hard and firm. Her small hand climbed stealthily onto his broad shoulders, and she took the initiative to kiss him.

Zhou Dayuan used his right hand to pin her soft waist, and he used his left hand to go behind his back to turn off the fire. He had a frown on his face as she kissed him for a moment. He went to suck her lips, and as he sucked for a moment, he felt that it was not enough. He panted as he kissed her tender neck.
“Wifey, I want to take a shower.”

“Huh?” She wanted to retreat a little.

The next second, the man picked her up. “Let’s shower together.”

These three words made Jian Han’s face turn red immediately. She took a small fist to hit him for a moment, but she was unable to do so. The man was laughing above her head, and she shyly used both of her small hands to cover her own face. She secretly buried her head into his embrace.

In the hospital

Yue Wanqing stood at the side of the bed. She took a towel to wipe grandma’s hands and face, and she accompanied her to chat for a bit.

It was already the fourth day, and grandma had yet to wake up.

Yue Wanqing let out a sigh beside the bed. At this moment, the door of the hospital ward opened up, and Zhou Heng walked in.

Yue Wanqing saw him and stood up quickly. She greeted him politely. "Old Master Zhou."

Zhou Heng nodded his head, and he had a benevolent expression on his face as he softly said, "You are here again? These past few days, you have been accompanying her in the hospital. You still stay up at night. I have seen everything that you have done. A few days ago, it was us who misunderstood you. I hope that you won't take it to heart. My son and daughter-in-law are a bit rash in their temper."

Yue Wanqing shook her head, smiled, and said, "I have long forgotten about those trivial matters."

"Okay." Zhou Heng looked at Grandma who was lying on the bed and emotionally said, "I have been married to Xiao Hui for almost 50 years now. As if in the blink of an eye, we are all old now. My memory is fixed to a time long ago. At that time, our Dou Dou was only six years old. She stood in a sea of dandelions and was running around happily in the sunshine."

Yue Wanqing let out a smile as she said, "At that time, the thing that she was chasing after was not dandelions, but she was chasing after the happy times that were slipping through her fingers."

Chapter 431: Grandma, You Are Awake Now

Zhou Heng did not manage to hear what Yue Wanqing said clearly. He asked, "What did you say?"

"Oh, nothing." Yue Wanqing shook her head and said, "I was thinking, Old Master Zhou and Old Madam Zhou have been searching for Dou Dou for 40 years now. I believe that if Dou Dou knows about it, she would definitely be very very happy, because she did not get dumped by her family. Although she was an orphan, she had parents who loved her so much."

Zhou Heng noticed that Yue Wanqing looked a little depressed as she spoke. She also seemed to be happy at the same time. These two emotions were combined on her face, and it made her refined features look even more warm, and he looked on in a blur.

A particular spot in his heart was moved, and he felt very soft.

Zhou Heng still wanted to speak, but at this moment: Knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air, and Zhou Dayuan walked in.

"Grandpa, the results of the DNA test are in." Zhou Dayuan handed the report over to Grandpa.

"Dad." What a coincidence. A few people came into the room. Zhou Dao, Kong Lan and Tong Li all arrived behind him.

Tong Li came forward quickly. She stretched her hand out to hold Zhou Heng's elbow as she said, "Dad, are the results from the DNA test in already? Am I actually your biological daughter or not?"

Zhou Heng looked at the last page of the report carefully. There was surprise and joy on his smiling elderly face, "Dou Dou, you are really Dad's daughter."

"Really?" Tong Li listened on and jumped up immediately to give Zhou Heng a large hug. "Dad, this is great, I have finally found my biological father! Do you know how many hardships I went through these past few years. My husband despised that I came from a poor background. He would hit me whenever

he drank, and even my mother-in-law saw that I didn't have any parents and would make life difficult for me because she looked down on me. Dad, will you protect me in the future?"

Zhou Heng patted Tong Li's back as he said, "I will, of course I will. With me around, no one will dare to bully you."

At this moment, Kong Lan came forward and said, "Dad, congrats for finding Older Sister Dou Dou. I have seen both you and mum search for Dou Dou all over the world. We were all worried for you. This is great news! We have found Older Sister Dou Dou. Dad, our Zhou family should throw a lavish party and officially acknowledge Older Sister Dou Dou's identity."

"This..." Zhou Heng hesitated and said, "Xiao Hui is still in the hospital, we should still wait for Xiao Hui to wake up before holding any party..."

"Dad!" Zhou Dao said with an awkward smile on his face. "The biggest dream that Mum had in her entire life was to look for Older Sister Dou Dou. Now that we have found Older Sister Dou Dou, Mum would definitely hope that you would officially reveal Older Sister Dou Dou's identity. Who knows, maybe when we officially reveal Older Sister Dou Dou's identity, Mum might wake up."

Zhou Heng listened and nodded his head. He looked at Tong Li and felt extremely bad for all the years of hardships that she had gone through. "Okay, then we will let the butler organize the party."

At this moment, Zhou Dao, Kong Lan, and Tong Li all broke out into a smile.

Zhou Dayuan placed both of his hands in his pockets. He turned around to look at Yue Wanqing who was seated beside the bed, and he nodded his head.

Yue Wanqing turned to look at Grandma who was lying on the bed. She perched by the side of grandma's ear as she softly said, "Grandma, did you know about it already? If I am, then I would need you to wake up quickly. We have been separated for 40 years already. The person that you have been looking for 40 years has always been by your side, could you actually not want to open your eyes to have a good look? Mum..."

The Zhou family party was held in a large and luxurious location in T City. The party consisted of all of the elites and media journalists. The occasion was grand and elaborate.

Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing both attended the party, and they were accompanied with Little Qinwen who was already ten months old.

They came to Zhou Heng's side, and they raised their glass of red wine towards him. "Old Master Zhou, congrats for finding your daughter."

Zhou Heng looked good. He was in a good mood. He patted Lu Dinghua's shoulders, smiled, and said, "Thank you, I have reaped what I sowed..." As he spoke, Zhou Heng looked at Lu Qinwen. His clouded and elderly eyes were bright and sparkling as he bent his waist down to play with Little Qinwen. "This

must be Little Young Master Lu. He is really getting more handsome as he gets older. His genes are so strong. He will definitely be much more handsome than Shaoming when he is older.”

Little Qinwen held a large grape in his hands. He wore a white checkered shirt with a bow tie around his neck. He had a bowl haircut. His small face was pink and smooth. He knew about manners, even though he was only ten months old. He saw Zhou Heng, bent his waist down like a gentleman, and said in a childish voice, “Great Grandpa, how are you.”

“I am good, good. How are you?” Zhou Heng had a benevolent look on his face, while he complimented him. “Little Young Master Lu has been taught so well. We all love him more the more we see him.”

At this moment: “Dad...” Tong Li ran out. She purposely dolled herself up today. She was dressed to the nines, and her normal old fashioned behaviour was held back. She pursed her lips together as she broke out into a smile.

She looked at Little Qinwen and was shocked as she said, “Whose child is this? He looks so beautiful.”

Zhou Heng held Tong Li’s hand as he looked at Lu Dinghua. “This is Dinghua’s grandson, Little Qinwen. Come, Dou Dou, let me introduce you. This is Lu Dinghua. You can be considered to be childhood friends with Dinghua. I don’t know if you remember it or not, but at that time, Dou Dou, you liked to chase after Dinghua as you played around calling him Older Brother...”

Zhou Heng recounted the happy times in his memory as he smiled. He really missed those times very much.

Tong Li looked at Lu Dinghua, and her eyes lit up. If she were not wary of Song Yajing being around, she probably would throw herself onto him. “Older Brother Dinghua...” She pinched her voice as she called him.

Lu Dinghua had three black lines running across his forehead. He felt nauseous inside his heart, but he did not express it on his face. He looked at Tong Li plainly and said, “Dou Dou, how are you.”

Tong Li was very excited. She wanted to speak, but at this moment, Lu Dinghua stretched his hand around Song Yajing’s shoulders as he gently said, “Little Qinwen likes to eat cherries right? We will bring him over.”

“Okay.” Song Yajing was elegant and poised. It was what the years of being the matriarch of the Lu family taught her. She held Little Qinwen’s hand, and the trio left.

...

After they went far away, Song Yajing turned sideways to look at Lu Dinghua, she curled the corners of her lips up as she teasingly said, “Why, did you have a childhood love with the Young Miss of the Zhou family back then. How come I didn’t know anything about it?”

Lu Dinghua had a warm smile on his face. While he tried to recount his memories for a moment, “The Lu and Zhou families have been friends for generations. It is true that I grew up together with Dou Dou, but at that time, she was very young. I don’t have too many memories of her, but in my memory, Dou Dou was active and attractive, and did not look like that at all. She has changed way too drastically.”

“Active and attractive?” Song Yajing lifted her eyebrows up. “You like her very much! Based on what I see, if the Young Miss of the Zhou family did not get lost, this arranged marriage would’ve been between you and her then!”

Lu Dinghua kneaded her shoulders as he said, “You are jealous now? I don’t remember it as a childhood love. I only know something about...falling in love at first sight.”

At that time, he fell in love with her at first sight.

Song Yajing’s face turned red. She was displeased as she glanced at him. “You are not being serious again.”

Lu Dinghua laughed upon hearing her words.

At this moment, Song Yajing lifted her head to look at the entrance of the grand hall. Feeling weird, she said, “Why are Shaoming and Qingwing still not here? The banquet is starting soon.”

“They are probably on their way.”

As he spoke, the banquet started. The emcee walked onto the stage and said, “Everyone, good evening. Thank you for coming to this banquet tonight. Today is the joyous occasion where our Old Master Zhou officially welcomes his daughter back to the family. Just as what everyone knows, Old Master Zhou’s biological daughter, Dou Dou, was lost 40 years ago. Today, 40 years later, Old Master Zhou has found his daughter.”

Thunderous applause rang out below the stage, and all of them congratulated him. “Old Master Zhou, congratulations.”

The emcee said, “I will invite Old Master Zhou to bring the Young Miss of the Zhou family, Dou Dou, onto the stage.”

The spotlights from the media outlets shone on the middle of the stage. Zhou Heng looked at Tong Li who was beside him, and he slowly stretched his hand to her.

Tong Li was nervous as she broke out into a cold sweat. She secretly peeked at Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei at the side, and only saw that they looked delighted, as they nodded their heads to her firmly.

Tong Li swallowed her saliva, and she slowly stretched out her own hand.

Bang! The doors of the banquet halls were pushed open. “Wait a minute.” Someone walked in.

Zhou Zhilei saw someone come in, and her expression changed drastically. It was Ning Qing.

She looked for Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming during the banquet just now. They were nowhere to be found, and she had a bad premonition.

Now, her premonition proved to be true.

“Mum!” She tugged Kong Lan’s hand secretly.

Kong Lan was firm and confident. She looked extremely gracious as she curled the corners of her lips up. She smiled and said “Don’t be flustered, everything is all fixed. The more people are here, the better it would be. There will be something to show then.”

There were very many people around. Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing came. Everyone was taken aback. “Young Master Lu, Mrs. Lu...”

There were others behind. Zhou Dayuan held Jian Han’s small hand. Yue Wanqing pushed a wheelchair, and Grandma sat on the wheelchair. Grandma has awoken.

Zhou Heng looked at Grandma and went forward quickly. “Xiao Hui, you are awake now?”

Kong Lan saw what was happening and ran forward. She squatted down beside the wheelchair, and she stretched her hand out to hold Grandma’s hand. “Mum, you are finally awake now? I just knew that you would wake up when you saw Older Sister Dou Dou come back. This is great news! I was worried sick all this time!”

Slap! Grandma stretched her hand out directly to give Kong Lan a slap. “Beast!”

Kong Lan was thrown onto the floor.

This drastic change made the whole crowd go silent. The butler and bodyguards came out to control the crowd. “Everyone do not take random photos. Because Old Madam Zhou is awake, the banquet will be delayed. We will need everyone to cooperate with us.”

Inside the room, everyone was gathered inside.

Zhou Heng knelt down in front of Grandma. He placed the blanket over Grandma’s thighs, and he gently said, “Xiao Hui, you are finally awake now. Everything is well as long as you are awake. Come, let me introduce you. This is our daughter Dou Dou. We have found Dou Dou, and you will definitely be happy when you see her.”

Zhou Heng stretched his hand out to call Tong Li over.

Tong Li stood by Kong Lan’s side the whole time. She saw Zhou Heng calling her over, and she tried to be brave as she stepped forward. She stood by the side of the wheelchair as she stuttered, “Mum... Mum...”

“Who is your mother? You better correct how you address me!” Grandma threw a stack of photos at Tong Li’s face as she gritted her teeth in anger. “Who is our Dou Dou? I don’t know even where a dog like you came out from. You are not even ashamed to address me as your mum?”

Tong Li had a look at the photos. She was shocked as she shivered from head to toe, her son was the subject of the photos. Her son was kidnapped at a warehouse.

“Mum, no... Old Madam Zhou, what did you do to my son? I am begging you! My son is my life. Don’t harm him.”

Zhou Heng could tell something was not right. His entire expression turned sinister, and he placed both of his hands behind his back as he chided Tong Li sternly. “Speak; who are you?”

Zhou Zhilei felt her heart stop. She didn't think that this Tong Li would be so useless. She was a nobody whom she had found in a village. She did not see much in the world, and she admitted to everything once they scared her a little.

Chapter 432: The End (1)

Old Madam Zhou?

Zhou Heng's expression turned dark. The reaction that people had during dangerous times was the most honest and true reaction. He looked at Tong Li and chided her softly. "Who are you exactly?"

It was only then that Tong Li realized that she had exposed herself. She immediately changed her stance and ran over to tug Zhou Heng's sleeve. "Dad, I am Dou Dou. I am your daughter. Have you forgotten that today is the day that you are officially welcoming me into the doors of the Zhou family once again? Dad, I know that Mum is unable to accept me for the time being. She has misunderstood me, but I beg you to ask mum not to touch my son. My son is also your grandson."

Zhou Heng placed both of his hands behind his back. His clouded eyes did not lose their sternness as he looked at Tong Li.

At this moment, Grandma laughed coldly. "You are my Dou Dou? I think that you have not seen a mirror in your entire life?" Grandma waved over the bodyguards standing beside her. "Have someone cut off her son's pinkie finger. After that, cut his ring finger. Don't stop until this woman tells the truth!"

"Yes, Old Madam."

The bodyguards put the video on their phone in front of Grandma. A painful shriek came out from the video, Tong Li's son's finger was cut off mercilessly, and fresh blood trickled down from the wooden table and flowed into the dirty mud below.

Kong Lan who was standing aside was taken aback. The Zhou family was not boasting when they held the title of being the king of wineries. They had their overbearing tactics, and even an old grandma who was dependant on a wheelchair was absolutely heartless towards anyone. She did not even blink when she ordered someone to chop off his fingers.

Maybe it was because she did not have that last ace hand in her hand anymore and was long afraid, but now, other than wanting to laugh, she did not think of anything else.

That Tong Li was already an unneeded tool of hers, and it looked like she was going strain relations with her today.

As expected, Tong Li collapsed numbly onto the floor in shock and said, "Old Madam Zhou, Old Madam Zhou, I am begging you! Don't harm my son..."

She crawled forward to tug the ends of Grandma's pants.

But she was unable to do so. She was kicked by the bodyguards as she rolled on the floor. Grandma had a stern expression on her face, and she said, "Begging me has no use. Will you confess or not? Who asked you to pretend to be my Dou Dou? You have guts. What do you want from this?"

Tong Li burst out crying in fear, "I will confess, I will confess. As long as you let go of my son, I will confess to everything. I am not Dou Dou. I am just an ordinary woman from the village. It was her; it was them..." Tong Li stretched her hand to point at Kong Lan, Zhou Zhilei and Zhou Dao. "It was this family of three who came to look for me. They gave me money and asked me to pretend to be Dou Dou. They said that I would not be exposed. After they have inherited the estate of the Zhou family, they would give a sum of money to me... I am also an innocent party. I was harmed by them too."

Zhou Heng's sharp gaze scanned at Zhou Dao. He was panting vigorously, and his entire face was sinister and dark. "Speak. Is all of this true? Was it you who asked her to come to pretend to be Dou Dou?"

Zhou Dao straightened his waist, and he looked at Zhou Heng. "Dad, since things have already come to this point, then we will also admit to it now. Yes, it was us that looked for her to pretend to be Dou Dou."

"You!" Zhou Heng grabbed the ashtray on the table and threw it directly in the direction of Zhou Heng's head.

Zhou Dao turned his body sideways to duck away. He managed to escape, and the ashtray crashed against the wall and landed with a loud bang.

Zhou Heng was shaking. He put one hand on his own chest. Painfully, he said, "You are such a...traitor! I shouldn't have adopted you back then!"

Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing both did not expect such a drastic change to happen today. Lu Dinghua stepped forward and patted Zhou Heng's back as he advised him, "Old Grandpa, these things have already happened. Don't be angry anymore. Your health already in a bad state. From what I have seen, the most urgent thing right now is to look for the real Dou Dou."

"That's right." Song Yajing carried Little Qinwen in her arms. The sound of the ashtray falling to the ground was too loud, and she was afraid that Little Qinwen would be shocked so she protected him tight in her embrace. "Old Grandpa, Old Madam, the thing that is most important right now would be to look for Dou Dou."

Little Qinwen was not afraid at all as his grandmother protected him in her embrace. He used one of his tiny white hand to lift his grandmother's hand away. Making use of both his hands and feet to crawl onto the floor, he ran in front of Zhou Heng and hugged Zhou Heng's thighs. He lifted his small head up, and his large eyes that were grape like were bright and sparkling as he said, "Great Grandpa, Great Grandpa, how could you be so foolish? Didn't I tell you already that you are my Great Grandpa."

His childish voice reverberated through the room loudly. Song Yajing did not listen carefully. She treated him playing around a kid and she went forward to carry him. "Little Qinwen, don't make a fuss. Come, Grandma will carry...carry..."

Song Yajing's last "carry" was choked inside her throat. She froze entirely, and suddenly lifted her head to look at Zhou Heng and Lu Dinghua, who were both standing in front of her.

Both Zhou Heng and Lu Dinghua had the same expression on their faces as Song Yajing. The three of them lifted their heads to look at Yue Wanqing. They saw Yue Wanqing kneeling beside Grandma, and Grandma was gently caressing Yun Wanqing's head. Her face had long been covered with tears.

The room was completely silent. It was so quiet that they could hear Grandma crying. Nobody dared to say a word. Everyone was in deep shock, and they were flabbergasted and mindblown by this heavy piece of news.

Yue Wanqing was actually... Zhou Heng's biological daughter?

It turned out that Dou Dou was Yue Wanqing!

Everyone present at hand felt that the world was really too small. Dou Dou turned around, and everyone was reunited again. It turned out that the person that they were always searching for was just by their side, and in the sea of people, Heavens had already made the best arrangement.

Everyone thought of it carefully. It was really the case. Ning Qing's intelligent and gentle character was like someone. Ning Qing's natural talent in red wine was inherited from someone. It was inherited in her blood. Even if sparkling pearls were buried in the desert, they would still be sparkling. A person's noble bloodline would not change at all.

Grandma was already choked up with tears. The senior citizen that had been in a coma for a week had her eyes sunk in deeply. She knew that one of her feet had already stepped into that happy world, and she had another leg in this world because she was mesmerized, and it was because she was unable to let it go.

Grandma looked at Zhou Heng, and slowly stretched her hand out towards Zhou Heng. "Dou Dou's father..."

Zhou Heng came forward and bent down beside Grandma.

Grandma held Zhou Heng's hand and placed his hand on top of Yue Wanqing's. The family of three held their hands together tight, and they would not be separated anymore. "Dou Dou's father, Wanqing is... our daughter Dou Dou..."

Zhou Heng looked at Yue Wanqing. His eyes were already moist.

How did he dare imagine, and how did he dare recognize?

The impression of Yue Wanqing in his head was?

At the time during the red wine competition, he had learned of her innovation from Ning Qing. He was very curious about her. After that, in the hospital, she was warm and elegant in her behaviour, and she was very caring as she took care of Grandma....

She had a daughter like Ning Qing, and a son in law like Lu Shaoming, and also Little Qinwen... Her life was very perfect.

Without him, her life could be so perfect. A father like him, he had never given her any fatherly love for 40 years. How could he not be guilty, and could he not be afraid to approach her but fear instead?

Zhou Dayuan said, "Grandpa, I took...Aunt's hair and yours to do a DNA comparison. Aunt really is your daughter. This is aunt's childhood photo here."

Zhou Dayuan handed a photo over to him, and it was taken when Yue Wanqing was eight years old.

Zhou Heng looked at that smiling face on the photograph. It was exactly the same face that he had in his memories. She did not have the luxurious clothes of the Zhou family, but her smile was still so bright.

Zhou Heng lifted his head and looked at Yue Wanqing. He stretched his hand out, and it was only then that he realized that his hands were shaking. The tears in his eyes were trickling down his face, "Wanqing... Dou Dou... Good child..."

Yue Wanqing's tears blurred her vision. She tried hard to put a smile on her face. She was crying as she laughed. "I still remember... when I was seven years old, you carried me and asked, how about Older Brother Dinghua from next door? I said with a smile, Dad, how can you match me with such an old older brother. He was 12 years older than me. How could I want him? Also, I had not told you this secret; I once realized the older brother from next door liked to climb the walls to perch himself outside a dance studio to sneakily look at girls dancing inside when I was eight. He must be very perverted when he got older."

She remembered it all. Her memories from 40 years ago, it all appeared before her when he called her "Dou Dou." Everything that happened in the past came flooding back to her, and they were all of her happy childhood when she was pampered and loved.

It turned out that she actually had a set of parents who loved and pampered her that much.

Only in the future, in the sea of people, in the dust and dawn of the city, she forgot about them.

Zhou Heng nodded his head. His hot tears rolled down his elderly face. "It is my Dou Dou. Those words that you said when you were seven years old, it was a secret between father and daughter. Other than you and me, no one else knows about it."

At that time, he had the intention. He wanted to marry his precious daughter off to Lu Dinghua.

Lu Dinghua, who was at one side, nodded his head inside his heart. It was really Dou Dou who came back. At that time, he was 20 years old, and fell in love with Song Yajing at first sight. He climbed over the wall to the dance studio to look at her dance, and Dou Dou unintentionally witnessed it. At that time, he threatened her and told her not to leak the secret, but she turned her head and ran off.

At that time, he did not understand why she ran off. Now, he understood why. She probably thought of him as a perverted thug from then on.

She was afraid.

Lu Dinghua looked at Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing, who did not say a single word at all. Maybe all of this was fated.

Yue Wanqing wiped her tears. She looked at Grandma and opened her mouth to call, "Mother..." She looked at Zhou Heng and addressed him as "Dad."

"Okay... Dou Dou...our good daughter." Zhou Heng and Grandma embraced Yue Wanqing in their arms.

Ning Qing looked at her own mother and her grandparents all hugging each other as they cried. She took a tissue and handed it over. "Mum, don't cry anymore. Grandma has always been in poor health. Don't make her cry even more. Today is a good day to be reunited with one another. All of you should be smiling."

Yue Wanqing took the tissue and helped grandma wipe her tears off her face. "That's right. Qingqing is right. Dad, Mum, let us stop crying. In the future, our family will be together with one another. I will be filial to you two, and everything is still in time."

Grandma stopped crying and said, "Dou Dou, it is not too, but it is very late. We have been separated from one another. We have wasted so many happy times that we could have spent with one another. Who was the one who took you away at that time; who caused you to be lost? Say it. We will conclude it today!"

Zhou Heng was taken aback and quickly asked, "Dou Dou, could it actually be someone's plotting that you got separated away? Who was it that harmed you?"

Yue Wanqing stood up slowly, and she walked in front of Zhou Dao. "40 years ago, when you came into my house, your clothes were torn and tattered. It was my father who saved you from begging on the streets. I really treated you well with my heart, and treated you as my younger brother, but that day after school, I just wanted to return home, but you ran over and told me that my father was involved in a car accident and was sent to the hospital. I was anxious and did not wait for my car. I turned around and ran, and when I ran to the bend, someone blocked my mouth, and I was thrown into a van. It was you, right?"

Chapter 433: The End (2)

With her words, everyone present on the scene was shocked.

Zhou Dao was only so young at that time. Such young child knew how to kidnap someone else, so he must be so sinister and evil.

Zhou Dao stood up straight. He did not feel regret at all. He slowly put on a smile on his face. He nodded his head and said, "Yes, it was me!"

Slap! Zhou Heng came forward and hit him. Zhou Heng's eyes were red as he scolded him loudly. "Beast! If I had known this early on, I wouldn't have saved you. I would have let you fend for yourself as a beggar!"

The corners of Zhou Dao's lips were bleeding. He stretched out his thumb to wipe the blood off. There was no anger on his face. He looked at Zhou Heng with a sinister smile.

His attitude was extremely wild.

At this moment, Grandma snorted coldly and said, "Not only is Zhou Dao a beast, even his wife, and even the daughter that he has given birth to are no good at all! Dou Dou's father, I spent a night at Dou Dou's home that night. The next morning, I called you early in the morning wanting to tell you this piece of good news, but Zhou Zhilei picked up the phone/ She told me that I'd found a counterfeit good. She said that Dou Dou cannot truly return to the doors of the Zhou family. She even said that everything in the Zhou family belonged to her. She meant to use her words to provoke me; she wanted me to die!"

Zhou Heng looked at Zhou Zhilei. He stared at her with anger in his eyes. He was shaking with his anger as he said, "Okay, this really proves that a daughter would be the same as her father. Your family of three is so evil. You don't care about giving back and being thankful. You're all worse than beasts!"

Kong Lan laughed coldly. "Dad, what's the point of saying all of this now? We are all grown up now. We are over the age of to be listening to you lecture us."

"Okay, you all are really amazing." Zhou Heng stretched his hand out to point at the main doors. "I am inviting you all to get lost. Exit the Zhou family. As for the matter involving the kidnap of Dou Dou 40 years ago, I will not end everything right here. We will meet in court. I want to see what would you still have after leaving the Zhou family. Wherever I picked you up from 40 years ago, I, Zhou Heng will send you all back there!"

Zhou Dao's eyes lit up. He believed everything Zhou Heng said right now. The fact that he was worth nothing after he left the Zhou family was true, but the key point was, how was he going to leave the Zhou family?

"Dou Dou's father, what are you being so long winded with them for? Let someone come and chase them out first. We will settle our debts with them another day..."

Grandma was too emotional. She had just awoken not long ago. It was bad for her health for her to experience intense emotions, and she did not have much strength left in her body. She touched her own chest, and suddenly bent over.

"Mum!" Yue Wanqing turned her body around quickly. "Mum, are you okay? Where does it hurt?"

Zhou Dayuan stepped forward, and he had a serious expression on his face while he solemnly said, "Grandma had signs of fainting. She needs to rest immediately. We should all go home now. We will discuss what to do in the future at a later date."

"Okay." Zhou Heng agreed and he pushed the wheelchair personally. "Let's go. We will go out first."

Zhou Zhilei looked at the group of people who followed Grandma out, and she looked at Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming. Neither of them said a word for the entire duration, and she did not know what both of them were thinking.

Zhou Zhilei curled the corners of her lips up, smiled, and said, "Mrs. Lu, your grandmother fainted, and you are such a filial person. Why didn't you go and take a look at her?"

Ning Qing welcomed Zhou Zhilei's gaze, and her beautiful and clear eyes had a sharp ferocity. "Miss Zhou, Madam Zhou, President Zhou, I am waiting for all of you to speak. We have yet to speak about the main topic; how can I leave before then?"

Zhou Dao and Kong Lan's facial expressions changed. They looked Ning Qing in the eye. There were some times that they were really jealous. They had not known whose intelligence Ning Qing inherited after all.

Zhou Dao turned his body sideways. He looked at Zhou Heng who was about to step out of the main doors, and he said, "Dad, you stay behind, we should have a chat."

Ning Qing's gaze lit up, and they were finally going to head to the main topic.

Zhou Heng snorted coldly. He did not even turn his head and said, "I don't have anything to say to all of you..."

"Grandpa," Ning Qing said to interrupt him. She had a beautiful smile on her face as she said, "Since they want to have a chat, then the power of decision making is in our hands. We can stay behind to hear them out, and we would not lose out at all."

Ning Qing winked her eye playfully at Zhou Heng.

Hearing his own granddaughter speak, Zhou Heng stopped in his tracks. Yue Wanqing took over the wheelchair as she pushed Grandma. Zhou Dayuan was beside them, and Zhou Heng felt secure. He turned back and went into the room.

The room was left with the family of three, also the family of three here, and there were six of them in total.

Zhou Heng had a frustrated expression on his face. It was obvious that he did not want to speak to them at all. These few years, he had sincerely treated Zhou Dao as his own son, and he never thought that Zhou Dao would betray him so badly.

"What do all of you want to say; if there's anything, say it quickly."

Zhou Dao took a step forward. There was a smile on his face, "Dad, you are also old in age. It is time for you to retire now. Zhou Corporation Red Wine needs a successor. All of the assets in your name also need a successor. Aren't you considering writing a will now?"

Zhou Heng listened to these words and all of the blood in his body rushed towards his brain. "All of you..."

"Grandpa," Ning Qing stepped forward quickly. She stretched her hand out to hold Zhou Heng's elbow as she advised him softly. "Grandpa, you are not in good health. why don't take a seat to rest for a moment. If you believe in me, I can be your representative and speak to them on your behalf."

Lu Shaoming also stepped forward. He did not have much emotion on his face. He looked just like how he would look on a usual day, cold and confident. He held Zhou Heng's elbow as he said, "Old Master Zhou, have a seat first then. Let Ning Qing do it."

Zhou Heng trusted Ning Qing very much. He followed Lu Shaoming as he sat down on the sofa.

Ning Qing slowly walked over to face Zhou Dao. Her exquisite face was sparkling with an intelligent glow. Her beautiful eyes nonchalantly scanned Zhou Dao from head to toe. Her lazy voice had satisfaction in it. Although she did not take them lightly, when anyone heard her tone, it was slightly mocking as she said, "Want to speak about assets with my grandpa? I don't find it weird. The beggar who has come out from a group of beggars, no matter how good the packaging is on the outside, it still cannot change the fact that he is still a beggar on the inside."

"Ning Qing, you!" Zhou Zhilei was extremely furious.

"Miss Zhou is talking about me?" Ning Qing looked shocked on the outside. "I guess that in Miss Zhou's dictionary, she has probably never heard of the meaning humble. I still remember clearly that Miss Zhou still looked down on how poor my family background was, but on the other hand, you were the Young Miss of the Zhou family. The funniest thing after all, you turned out to be the counterfeit product, but I was the genuine one instead. Zhou Zhilei, talking about family background and status, you are the daughter of a beggar. You are just a young beggar. You have taken the money of my Zhou family for 20 years, and I didn't fuss about it. I just treated it as giving it to the dogs, but you look; dogs all see their masters and still know how to bark and welcome them. Aren't you not even up to the standard of a dog right now?"

The family of three's facial expression changed drastically, especially Zhou Zhilei, who clenched her teeth in anger. She always knew that Ning Qing was glib with her tongue, and a simple sentence from her insulted Zhou Zhilei from top to toe. The moment Ning Qing appeared, she had never disappointed anyone.

Zhou Zhilei closed her eyes as she caught her breath for a moment, and it was only then she stopped herself from vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Kong Lan's face turned green. She would not have believed that Ning Qing stayed behind and could not guess that she had an ace up her sleeve. She was the champion just because she had the ace, and she had to have the upper hand.

But she never expected that the moment Ning Qing came, she would turn the situation upside down, and she had firmly gave their entire family a tight slap to their faces.

The meaning Ning Qing was trying to bring across in her words was very obvious; a dog would be fed by their master, so they should act like a proper dog.

Kong Lan's hands that she placed by her sides were tightly kneaded into fists. She controlled her anger temporarily. "Mrs. Lu, it is still better for us not to waste time. We should go to the main topic directly."

"Sure," Ning Qing squinted her eyes. "I never liked to say useless things, my grandfather's assets, it would belong to our Zhou family. Who are all of you considered to be?"

"You!" Zhou Dao was also anxious and flustered. He looked at Zhou Heng and said, "Dad, you just want your assets but not your son right? Your assets and your biological son; you should just pick one today."

Zhou Heng leaped up from the sofa in an instant. His entire face was full of shock and disbelief. What biological son?

Ning Qing sighed in her heart, that DNA confirmation report...

...

Inside the relaxation room, Zhou Dayuan and Yue Wanqing worked with one another to bring Grandma onto the bed. Grandma's face was wax yellow, and she closed her eyes as she slept.

Yue Wanqing worriedly asked, "Doctor Zhou, my mother, she..."

Zhou Dayuan shook his head and did not say a single word.

Yue Wanqing got the message. Grandma was facing her end soon, and even the Gods were unable to save her.

Jian Han looked on and felt sad inside her heart. She covered Grandma with the blanket and walked towards the sofa. At this moment, she saw that there was a pot of blue balloon flowers on the coffee table beside the sofa. She looked at Zhou Dayuan and had a beautiful and gentle smile on her face as she said, "Dayuan, I will take this pot of blue balloon flowers out. You are allergic to these flowers."

Yue Wanqing was taken aback when she heard her words. She asked, "Doctor Zhou, you are also allergic to balloon flowers?"

Jian Han answered, "That's right, Aunty. It is also weird to speak of. There are thousands and millions of flowers on this earth, but Dayuan is only allergic to balloon flowers... Ay, this is not right, Aunty. What do you mean by also? Are you also allergic to balloon flowers?"

Yue Wanqing did not say anything, as she looked at Zhou Dayuan.

At this moment, Song Yajing walked over. "Doctor Jian, Qingqing's mother is in fact allergic to balloon flowers... Aiyo, speaking about it now, I remember. It seems like Old Master Zhou is only also allergic to balloon flowers too... Genes that are inherited are way too strong. All three generations all similarly allergic to one type of flower..."

Song Yajing stopped in her speech. She thought of it suddenly; this was not right. Zhou Dayuan's father Zhou Dao was not Old Master Zhou's son at all!

Then Zhou Dayuan...inherited whose genes?

The room became silent in an instant. Everyone looked at each other awkwardly as they silently guessed.

...

Grandma was taken back to the Ning family villa. She spent the most beautiful times in her life...and her last moments in her life there.

Every morning when she woke up, she would see Dou Dou's smiling face. Dou Dou would help her put on her clothes, shoes, and Dou Dou would squeeze the toothpaste for her in the washroom, and wring the towel. After breakfast, she would sit on the balcony to bask in the sunlight, and she felt the beauty of life in late autumn.

She was very satisfied with her son in law Ning Zhenguo. The first few days she was there, Ning Zhenguo would serve her tea. She would accept it formally. She would say that you have married my daughter,

and that is the bliss that you have gotten from the good deeds that you have gotten from your previous eight lives.

She was not angry at her son-in-law at all. She laughed heartily, and he would reply with, "Yes yes yes. Thank you mum for the 40 years. You have given me such a good wife, and given the Ning family such a good daughter.

What more could she still say?

She did not know that Ning Zhenguo had made a mistake once in his life. Of course, nobody would let her know about it. The most important thing in life was not to look back, but to look forward. What else could be more important than the bliss that she held in her hands right now?

The thing that Grandma liked and was most proud of was her Little Qinwen. Little Qinwen was the combination of the good genes of the Zhou and Lu families, and he was absolutely cute and adorable.

Chapter 434: The End (3)

Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing rejected many work offers. They worked five days a week and took two days of rest. She sat on the wheelchair everyday while she looked at Little Qinwen hide everything that he did not like to eat. He took the chance when his Daddy and his Mama were not around to hand it over to her secretly for her to eat.

She wanted to eat, but she did not get to eat it even once, because his Daddy Lu Shaoming had a pair of eyes in the back of his head. Even when he was reading the newspaper on the sofa, one expression in his eyes was enough — Eat it yourself!

After that, Little Qinwen snorted childishly and turned his head around to eat them up obediently.

Grandma also like to watch Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing. Her granddaughter and grandson-in-law. Even when they looked each other in the eye, it was full of love, and she squinted her eyes as she thought to herself emotionally. It was still best to be young. She also knew that they would spend the most passionate feelings that they had for each other when they were young and turn it into everlasting love when they got old.

She was relieved.

As for Lu Dinghua and Song Yajing, she naturally had things to say to them. There was an afternoon with a sunset in the sky. Song Yajing took the initiative to come by her side, squatted down, and held her hand as she said, "Grandma, I know everything that you want to say. In the past, I did not see the good points of Qing Qing. I was at fault. When I liked Qingqing, she was still not the young miss of the Zhou family. After that, I did not bully her for not having a good background. If you do not believe Shaoming, then I will guarantee, as long as I am here for a day, and as long as Little Qinwen is around, Qingqing would forever be the matriarch of the Lu family."

She nodded her head, and was comforted. She did not think that the men would be fickle, but as a grandmother, she wanted to give her own granddaughter the best treatment and guarantee.

Now, there wasn't much that she could do.

As for Zhou Dao, Kong Lan and Zhou Zhilei, she asked Zhou Heng. Zhou Heng said everything was settled, and she was comforted.

She let her heart be at ease, and now as the days passed, she felt her own life slowly disappear before her. Everything that she had once loved and hated, she would hand it all over to them. She did not have any more strength to worry anymore.

As for the Zhou family's winery and their estate, that naturally belonged to her Dou Dou. Giving birth to her, the last thing she could pass down as treated as her love for her child. Of course, half of everything in the Zhou family would be given to Zhou Dayuan. In her heart, he was her grandson also.

...

It was a beautiful, bright, and windy day. The entire family had lunch together, and Zhou Heng pushed Grandma onto the grass patch. Zhou Dayuan stood in the living room, watching the news on the television.

For the past few days, all the outlets were reporting on Zhou Zhilei officially taking over the management of the Zhou family winery. The reporter held the microphone in her hands as she reported, "Good afternoon, everyone. I am now at the news conference of the Zhou Corporation Winery. It is also the day that the king of wineries, Zhou Heng, will officially bid farewell at this dinner and dance. We know from our sources, everything in Zhou Heng's name will be transferred to his granddaughter, Zhou Zhilei. Zhou Zhilei would be the magnate in the world of red wine, and she'll be worth billions..."

The report was zoomed in on Zhou Zhilei. She was dressed in professional attire, looking experienced and neat. When she entered the venue, she was surrounded by bodyguards. The scene was grand and luxurious. There was a smile on her face, and she looked delighted.

Zhou Dayuan had a cold, thin smile on the corners of his lips. How could she not be happy? It was everything in the Zhou family, and the entire Zhou family.

At this moment, a large hand patted his shoulder. A deep and charming voice rang out. "What are you looking at? Why are you smiling like that?"

Zhou Dayuan turned back to have a look, and Lu Shaoming was by his side.

"You came right on time. I have something to ask you; what is going on right now?" Zhou Dayuan had both of his hands in his pockets and used his gaze to point at the television screen.

Lu Shaoming lifted his handsome eyebrows up. His thin, dark-blue shirt made him look tall and attractive. He smiled without revealing any emotions as he said, "Don't tell me that you didn't guess what happened?"

Between intelligent people, they did not have to explain it clearly.

“Yeah.” Zhou Dayuan nodded his head and his warm eyes looked at the grass patch that was a distance away from him. Zhou Heng was pushing Grandma’s wheelchair over there, and Little Qinwen was playing happily out front. “I am a doctor myself. I would naturally know the meaning when two people are allergic to the same type of flower. Aunt inherited it from my grandfather, then who did I inherit it from? Other...than my grandfather, who else could it be? My parents did not treat me too well or too poorly ever since I was young. To say it strictly, they did not bother with me, just as if I was a person who was not needed, but they treated Zhilei very well. They treated her as a precious baby as they pampered her...”

Zhou Dayuan laughed as he mocked himself as his smile turned cold. “I personally performed that DNA test. The results cannot be wrong. At that time, where did that strand of hair that Tong Li have come from? I did not understand it all. I am still unclear right now. How much hatred do my parents actually have, not considering the fact that they made Dou Dou lost, and also created an illegitimate child as they reared him up by their side. It was probably when they looked at me address my own biological father as my grandfather, and my grandmother, she treated a son that her husband had out of an affair as her own biological grandson. They probably felt that it was very funny.”

As he spoke, Zhou Dayuan looked at Lu Shaoming, “How about my mother then? My biological mother.”

Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips as he said, “She died from complications when she gave birth to you.”

Zhou Dayuan nodded his head, and his expression was calm as he said, “What kind of person was she?”

Lu Shaoming was silent and did not say a single word.

Zhou Dayuan curled the corners of his lips up. “You don’t have to be wary of my pride and not say it. I can guess it myself. She was probably...in that type of business. My parents purposely made my grandfather drunk, and he was in a blur that night, and after that, they had me. My grandfather did not know about my existence, and my parents treated me as their biggest ace card.”

“Dayuan.” Lu Shaoming gently said, “It is no use to care about this right now, there is no need to do so.”

The meaning behind Lu Shaoming’s words was...he guessed it correctly.

Zhou Dayuan’s tall figure moved about for a moment. He drooped his warm eyes downwards, and his voice got colder by the minute together with a touch of self mocking. “Why do you have to give everything in the Zhou family over to them?”

“Because, firstly, Grandma does not have many days left. We cannot tell Grandma your true background, and secondly, your biological parents, we cannot say it out loud.”

Zhou Dayuan expressed his understanding. What kind of person he actually was — he was an illegitimate child who could not be exposed to the public. How could he let Grandma find out?

If Grandma found out that the grandson whom she loved and pampered so much was actually her beloved husband’s bastard of another woman, how would Grandma react?

It would take Grandma’s life.

Grandma’s life was bitter and hard, and they could not let her pass away feeling regret.

Furthermore, he had such a biological mother with such a background; how could he let others know about it?

He was lonely and arrogant in his life. He felt that other than Jian Han, he gave all of his best moments of his life to the operating theatre. He was not tired as he tried to help others and had a promising career in the medical industry. The white coat that he was wearing had others make their conclusions. Did he have enough love to love everything that was on this earth?

There was no one who could bear to dirty his white coat. People's words were important. There was no one who hoped that he would become the topic of gossip whom others would discuss like the leading male character in a primetime television melodramatic soap opera.

Zhou Dayuan understood. He understood everything.

Grandma and him, even though he was an illegitimate child, both of them could be exchanged with the entire assets of the Zhou family.

Zhou Dayuan did not say anything more. He turned back and left.

...

After Zhou Dayuan left, Ning Qing walked over. She looked at Zhou Dayuan's back profile and had a frown on her face, "Shaoming, what did you say to Older Brother Dayuan? Does Older Brother Dayuan already know everything?"

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "Yeah."

Ning Qing was still worried, and she said, "I will go take a look."

Someone that he always addressed as grandfather had suddenly turned into his own biological father. No matter who met with such a matter, they all needed time to digest it. Ning Qing wanted to go forward to comfort Zhou Dayuan.

But a muscular arm appeared in front of her. Lu Shaoming blocked her, and the man laughed. "He doesn't need to comfort him at this moment. Didn't you see where he was heading?"

It was only then that Ning Qing realized that Zhou Dayuan was heading for the guest room. In this period of time, Jian Han and him lived there, and Jian Han was inside the room now.

Zhou Dayuan went to look for Jian Han.

"But..." Ning Qing was still worried.

At this moment, the muscular arm that was blocking her body suddenly came to pin her soft waist. She turned around, and she was pulled into an embrace with the man hugging her from behind. "Wifey, don't say 'but' anymore. Dayuan is way more clear about this issue compared to you. Using everything that the Zhou family had in exchange for him, how could he not understand?"

Ning Qing's senses were very quickly invaded with the clean and crisp scent that was on the man's body. She moved her small body around, wanting to escape from him, but his body was hard just as if it were made out of metal. She could not struggle at all. She could only look at him with a displeased

expression on her face as she blushed. "Let go, there are people around. We might be seen by someone at any moment."

Lu Shaoming did not let go. He had a frown on his face as he sternly asked, "Wifey, letting everything in the Zhou family go to someone else, do you think that it is a pity?"

Ning Qing stopped moving. She curled her beautiful maroon lips up as she looked at him. "Oi, Lu Shaoming, your wife is the Young Miss of the Zhou family, but now, this Young Miss has turned into an empty rack. You don't even have any time to be delighted. Do you think that it is a pity?"

Lu Shaoming placed his strong jaw on her shoulders and used force to nudge her for a moment. "How come you are speaking as if as I knew that you were the Young Miss of the Zhou family when I married you?"

Ning Qing was feeling ticklish when he nudged her. She gurgled in laughter, and she winked her eye at the man. She placed both of her hands on her waist as she laughed coyly. "You can't, Lu Shaoming. I am the Young Miss of the Zhou family now. We are on equal footing now. My position in the family has to be raised up. In the future, you have to listen to me. if I ask you to face the east, you would not dare to face the West."

Lu Shaoming listened to her words and cursed softly. "Little bastard, how long have I not taught you a lesson already? You are lacking one right now?"

Ning Qing noticed that the situation was not right. She was very helpless, and she lifted her legs and ran.

...

Zhou Dayuan came into the room. Jian Han was standing on the balcony, and she had a little watering pot in her hands. She was watering a pot of flowers.

She was dressed in a long white dress today. She had a small red shirt on the outside, and Zhou Dayuan looked at her slim, frail back profile. Her silk-like hair was tucked behind her ears. Her small plain, pale face had a pink aura to it. The coyness and gentleness of a woman was all apparent on her now, and she looked attractive and warm.

Zhou Dayuan felt his heart soften. He lifted his long legs and hugged her firmly in his embrace from behind.

Jian Han was suddenly attacked, and she froze for a moment, but when she had a whiff of the familiar and mesmerizing scent on his body, she softened her body. Her small white hand touched his large hand that he placed on her small belly. She smiled softly as she said, "What's wrong? You are hugging me the moment you come in."

Chapter 435: The End (4)

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes. He buried his head into her tender neck as he sniffed her fragrance. "Nothing much. You are my wife. I will hug you when I want to."

Jian Han broke into a large smile. How could she not hear the childishness in his tone just now.

"Yes, I am your wife. No one is snatching me away from you." She coaxed him just as if he were a child.

Zhou Dayuan snorted, and he came close to kiss her small, clean face as he said, “Wifey, would you despise me then?”

“Huh?” Jian Han stopped watering the plants, and she turned back to look at him.

“Wifey, I am my grandfather’s son. I am an illegitimate son. My mum was in the industry, and she had me for money. It turned out that nobody hoped for me to be born in this world. I was merely a chess piece from the moment I was born.”

There was shock in Jian Han’s eyes. Actually since the day that she found out that Ning Qing’s mother had the same allergy of balloon flowers as him, she had also guessed it roughly, but her guess proved to be right, and she still felt shocked.

Zhou Dayuan turned her soft and fragrant petite figure around. Her back was against the balcony, and he stretched out an arm to block her, to prevent her from touching the cold railing. He curled his other arm around her soft waist. He closed his eyes and used his nose to nudge her, then used his thin lips to go onto her red lips.

He did not want to do anything at all in that moment, and only wanted to hug her silently.

Jian Han stretched her two small hands to cup his handsome face. She smiled and said, “It is even better this way. In the future, no one will look down on my background again and say that I do not match you.”

Zhou Dayuan opened his eyes slowly. He looked at the woman’s gentle, almond-shaped eyes. Her eyes were full of pity for him.

He nodded his head, and there was a warm smile on his face. “Yeah, this time, I’m the one who doesn’t suit you. I’m the one out of your league.”

Jian Han broke out into a smile. She stretched her hand out to hug his muscular chest. “Hubby, no one is able to determine their family background, but we can choose how we want to lead our lives. Grandpa and Grandma pampered you so much in the past. Ning Qing and Aunty have done this for you. All of them have treated you as family, furthermore, who said nobody anticipated your birth? If you were not born, would I have such a good husband, and would our baby have such a good father?”

Zhou Dayuan resolutely kissed her hair. He understood. He understood everything. He was already at this age. Identity and family background were all a formality. He was only a little upset and merely wanted to get some warmth and comfort from her.

“Yeah, I am unable to be fussy with what has happened in the past. I would also not do so. I only want you. With the family that you give me, with the son that you give birth to for me, and also the love that you give me, I am satisfied.”

Jian Han lifted her head. She kissed his jaw. Silly boy; he was really a big silly fella.

Actually he was very similar to her. In this large earth, they were all lonely as they were only left with one another, but they were satisfied as long as they had one another. They would not trade it in for the entire world if they were offered it.

Jian Han felt sweet inside her heart. She knew that he would get over it quickly with his character, and she suddenly noticed that he always called their child a son. Was he so sure that she had a boy inside her belly?

Whether it was a son or a daughter, she'd love the child.

Their warm little family of three.

They embraced one another for a moment, and Jian Han's almond shaped eyes froze. She stretched her hand out to push the man away. "Dayuan, I forgot to water the cactus plant. When I woke up this morning, I saw that the cactus was a little wilted. I am going to take the watering can to bring some water over."

Jian Han headed in the direction of the washroom.

Zhou Dayuan froze entirely in his original spot. He looked at the pot of the cactus on the balcony, and also the small watering can that she'd already half emptied.

At this moment, Jian Han snuck her small head out. She asked, "Hubby, did you see my watering can? I remembered that I left it on the sink just now..."

After that, Jian Han was unable to continue with her words. She looked in the direction of the gaze of the man was looking at. Her watering can was on the balcony, and she just used it just now.

As she froze up, Zhou Dayuan turned over slowly. Their gazes crashed with one another. One was taken aback, another was pale...

On the grass patch outside the villa, Little Qinwen was playing joyfully. Yue Wanqing took a blanket and knelt down beside the wheelchair. She pulled it over Grandma's thighs as she said, "Mum, the wind is cold outside. Don't freeze out here."

"Okay." Grandma nodded her head. Her eyes were full of joy.

Ning Qing was laughing behind them. "Grandma, Mum is taking care of you just as if you were Little Qinwen."

"That's right." Yue Wanqing continued, "An elderly person at home is just like having a treasure at home. Our family has three treasures: Dad, Mum, and Little Qinwen. They are all treasures."

Zhou Heng's pale white face had a benevolent and pampering smile on it. He kneaded Grandma's shoulders as he said, "Xiao Hui, our children's lives are going so well, and they are still so filial. You should be grateful for that."

"That's right." Grandma lifted her gaze up to look at the blue azure skies dotted with white clouds above her head, and she softly muttered, "I am grateful for it."

At this moment, Yue Wanqing plucked a flower and handed it over to Grandma, "Mum, this is for you."

Grandma lifted her gaze to look; it was a Carnation.

Carnation. It's meaning was benevolent and noble motherly love!

Grandma stretched her hand out to receive it. At this moment, Zhou Heng helped her take it. He took the carnation and placed it on the side of grandma's ear as he tucked it into her white hair. "Xiao Hui, you look really pretty."

Grandma had a blissful and loving smile on her face. In her entire life, the thing that she did not regret one bit was that she married the man who stood behind her. The thing that she was most proud of, it was that she had Dou Dou as her daughter. Although the years had passed, what was the point of being particular with it right now? She had to be thankful. She had to thank heavens for giving her the most perfect ending.

At this moment, Little Qinwen's clear, childish voice rang out in her ears. "Great Grandma, look! I am playing with the kite. My kite is flying so high up in the wind."

Grandma lifted her head. She looked in the direction of the kite. A colourful butterfly was floating below the blue sky and white clouds. It was so high up and so far away, it was as if it was floating among the angels.

Grandma felt the tears in her eyes well up. She slowly but closed her eyes in satisfaction.

Three months later

Winter left and spring came, and it was a good time of the year again.

Today was the day Yi Fan red wine would have an official press conference. The venue had a long red carpet, and the lights were sparkling and bright.

The journalist from the different media outlets had all brought their cameras. They could not stop taking photographs. Everyone was excited as they said, "Come over and look quickly. That is the goddess who has been in retirement from show business for almost 10 years already... That is the senior president in the business world... Oh my god! These people who would not normally appear before the public's eyes are all present to support Ning Qing's Yi Fan Red Wine. I feel that, in the entertainment industry, it is only Ning Qing who has such power to do so."

"That's right, Ning Qing's <Lurker>, has come to a beautiful end. The rights have been purchased by an overseas company to remake it into a movie. Her Yi Fan red wine debuted three months ago. It has quickly swept through the stores and liquor outlets, and it has turned into a top selling brand of red wine. Who can be prouder than her right now?"

"Everyone should stop talking. Look, quickly! Ning Qing is here."

Ning Qing really came.

She was dressed in a long light purple dress. Her long train was dragging on the floor. Her 53 cm waist had a diamond belt on it, accentuating her waist even more. It was bright and sparkling. Her curls were up in a lazy updo. Her small face looked exquisite and beautiful, just like she had come out of a painting.

The moment she appeared, she made everyone present on scene take a breath in.

That's right, Ning Qing now has officially stepped into the 24th year of her life. She had lost all of her inexperience, and she stood in the middle of the large hall. As she lowered her gaze, she had a smile on her face. Every movement that she made was confident and poised.

"Director Ning, Director Ning..." The journalists all crowded around her. "Director Ning, during these four years, you turned from a Best Actress into a newly crowned director, and now you have emerged again as the founder of Yi Fan red wine. In the future, we really do not know how to address you anymore."

Ning Qing curled her maroon lips up. Her small, exquisite face was absolutely beautiful, and she had a perfect smile on her face. "No matter how much I change, I am still Ning Qing. Everyone can just address me by my name."

The journalists all laughed as they said, "We do not dare to do so. Director Ning, Yi Fan red wine has been on the market for three months now. Not only did it become the champion in the country, it has even become a strong competitor of the Zhou Corporation abroad! As for the old established red wine brand from the Zhou Corporation, can we ask Director Ning, do you think that you'll outsell them?"

"This..." Ning Qing had an awkward expression on her face. She lifted her small white hand, and as he tucked some hair behind her ear, she had an easy smile on her face. "Based on the data that I just received, Yi Fan red wine's sales volume from overseas market has already outperformed Zhou Corporation's sales. It is no longer a question of whether we have the confidence to outsell them, as I have already done just that."

The journalists all gasped. Zhou Corporation's red wine has always been at the top of sales in the red wine market and has never been overthrown, and they really did not think that, in the span of three short months, it would be overtaken by Ning Qing's Yi Fan.

Ning Qing has overthrown a legend, and created a legend herself.

"Director Ning, we heard that Yi Fan's winery and flower fields are already in preparation in T City. The plot of land that you bought in the city centre of T City has been turned into your flower fields. Once this has been completed, it will be a flower field in the heart of the city. We heard that that plot of land was extremely pricey, and you bought a few hectares of that piece of land. We understand that you would need to spend a large amount of money to do so."

"The funds to purchase it..." Ning Qing had a blissful smile on her face. She turned her gaze sideways to look at the man who had just entered the venue. "It was actually the land that belonged to my family. Can't I make use of it?"

The journalists all channelled their gazes over to Lu Shaoming. He was still looked the way they remembered. He was dressed in the classic pairing of a white dress shirt and black trousers. He looked cold and handsome, with his aura looking elegant and confident. It made others unable to avert their eyes away.

Little Qinwen, who was around one year old, was trailing behind him. Little Qinwen's features were developing more and more. No matter who looked at him, they would compliment him saying that he was something carved by the Gods. He was way too handsome.

The journalists could not help but be amazed. As they have followed Ning Qing through these four years as she developed, they've seen how Young Master Lu loved this woman in front of them deeply all this while. The only thing that disappeared was time, and the thing that was left behind was Lu Shaoming's endearing and firm love for Ning Qing.

At this moment, the main doors of the large hall were pulled open again, and a figure emerged before the crowds.

The journalists all caught a glimpse of the figure and were alarmed. "Old Master Zhou."

Zhou Corporation and Yi Fan were having an intense competition in the market of red wine, and they did not think that Old Master Zhou would turn up at his competitor's press conference.

Ning Qing slowly came forward as everyone watched, then she stretched her hand out. "Grandpa."

The way she addressed him made everyone present alarmed. Ning Qing actually addressed Zhou Heng as "Grandpa"

It was only then that they realized that there were someone trailing behind Zhou Heng. Yue Wanqing was supporting Zhou Heng's elbow as she warmly said, "Dad."

The scene at hand turned into chaos. The truth always came out like a tornado. Nobody had thought that Ning Qing's mother was actually Zhou Heng's biological daughter, and Ning Qing was the Zhou family's direct descendant.

Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming helped Zhou Heng onto the stage. The three of them popped the champagne and poured it to the brim of the red wine glass. They officially debuted Yi Fan red wine onto the market under the gaze of everyone present.

Someone lifted the red cloth and exposed the gold signboard. The words — Zhou Corporation Yi Fan, were written in elaborate and grand strokes on top.

It was at this moment that everyone understood. This was the launching ceremony of Yi Fan red wine, and it was also a ceremony to identify family members. The thing that was about to come would come, it was something in your life that could not be snatched away. What about all of the wealth in the Zhou family and the entire world? The things that were gifted to others temporarily. There would be a day that it would be taken back again.

Just like Ning Qing, her entire journey was not because she was the Young Miss of the Zhou family. She had yet to enjoy any of the prestige of being a member of the Zhou family. Today, it was her who recognized her grandfather. Without any melodramatic nonsense, without any explanation, she was so small and tiny as she wowed the entire city.

Zhou Corporation Yi Fan.

The dream that Grandpa had to give up, it started once again with her.

Chapter 436: The End (5)

After the press conference for the launch of Yi Fan, Yue Wanqing brought Zhou Heng to the flower fields of Yi Fan winery. The flowers and grass here were still seedlings, and they were all flower buds.

Ever since Grandma had passed away, Zhou Heng got more frail as the days went by. He had taken a few steps with much effort during the press launch, and he needed to use the wheelchair to move around now.

Zhou Heng looked at those seedlings and asked, "What flowers are these?"

Ning Qing went forward and gently said, "Grandpa, these are the seeds of dandelion."

"Dandelion? Great, great..." Zhou Heng had a smile on his frail face, and he lifted his head to look in the distance. "This is in the centre of the city. After two or three months, the dandelion flowers would be like snowflakes as they invade the entire city. At that time, what kind of beautiful scene would it be?"

Yue Wanqing controlled the sadness in her heart. She smiled and said, "Dad, after two to three months, you would know, right?"

Zhou Heng shook his head and said, "I am afraid that I won't be able to wait that long."

Tears quickly appeared in Yue Wanqing's eyes.

Zhou Heng turned his gaze back and looked at Zhou Dayuan, who was approaching him slowly.

He stretched his elderly right hand out and said, "Dayuan, things are already like this. Could it actually be that you are still unwilling to call me...Dad?"

Zhou Dayuan's expression was serious and hurt. He slowly bent over and held Zhou Heng's hand that was stretched out, before he struggled to say, "Dad."

"Good, good." Zhou Heng nodded his head and said, "Good child, everything that happened in the past was the folly of the adults. It has nothing to do with you. You are an innocent party. You are my son. With you and Dou Dou, Dad thinks that I have no other regrets."

Yue Wanqing also bent her body down. She stretched her hand out to hold the hands of the father and son pair, and choked up.

Zhou Heng held the siblings' hands together and addressed them softly. "Dou Dou, you are the older sister. Dayuan hasn't had a mother ever since he was young. Now that I am about to leave, his older sister would be like his mother. In the future, you have to take care of him in many ways. Dayuan, you are the man of the family. After I leave, you are the pillar of the Zhou family. I am handing Dou Dou over to you."

Zhou Dayuan and Yue Wanqing nodded their heads and said, "Dad, you don't have to worry. We are a family."

“Okay, in this life of mine, I admit that I made one mistake. I am sorry towards Xiao Hui. I am going to look for her now, and pay for my sins... Qingqing is in charge of the winery. The Zhou family has both of you. Dad can be relieved now.”

Zhou Dayuan’s heart was in intense pain. He lifted his thin lips wanting to speak, but he was unable to say a single word.

Zhou Heng lifted his head up to look at the azure blue sky and the white clouds, he could imagine that when the summer winds blew over, the dandelions would sweep over the entire land in a grand scene.

The things he could not do, his descendants had completed it for him. In this life of his, what other regrets could he have?

Zhou Heng closed his eyes slowly.

Three months later, spring passed and summer came.

Ning Qing handed the work studio officially over to Xiao Zhou for her to manage, and she also left the entertainment industry. She channelled her focus and energy into her red wine career.

There was a day when she returned to the Tea Pavilion Villa but met an uninvited guest in front of the villa.

Zhou Zhilei.

Ning Qing looked at Zhou Zhilei briefly and almost could not recognize her. Zhou Zhilei did not look glorious and delighted like she once was six months ago. Her face was wax-yellow, and her entire being was slim like a wooden stick. There were severe eye bags below her eyes, and her clouded eyes made her seem insane.

Zhou Zhilei saw her and was very emotional. She wanted to leap onto Ning Qing to catch her, but the bodyguards at the villa stopped her. She was muttering something under her breath, “Ning Qing, it was you who harmed me. You put me in the state I am in right now.”

Ning Qing felt what she was saying was funny, and she straightened her small waist upright as she said, “Zhou Zhilei, explain it; how did I harm you? Didn’t I give you the assets and the Zhou family winery that you coveted?”

“Ning Qing, where did you give it to me? The amount that you gave me, you are making me vomit it all out right now. You have snatched all of those clients that have been working with Zhou Corporation. Even the suppliers of raw materials are all unwilling to honour their contract and work with me anymore. A few days ago, the bank raided my company, and I am unable to repay my loans, and they have froze all of my accounts and properties. Ning Qing, I am worthless right now.”

Ning Qing listened on as she lifted her eyebrows up. She had a confident and gracious smile on her face as she said, “Zhou Zhilei, this is known as survival of the fittest in the market. You had the abilities to snatch Zhou Corporation away. How could you not have the abilities to protect it then? I gave everything in the Zhou family over to you. Why do I still need to guarantee that you are going to lead a luxurious life?”

As she spoke, Ning Qing went forward, and her eyes landed on Zhou Zhilei's soulless body. "Tsk tsk, worthless? Zhou Zhilei, you still have a choice. Your father is a beggar. If your father returns to his old occupation, bringing his wife and daughter along, I can guarantee that all of you would not starve to death."

"You!" Zhou Zhilei was absolutely furious, but she suddenly burst out into tears again. She used both of her hands to cup her face as she choked up painfully. "Ning Qing, my parents are already in jail now. I know everything that is happening right now is all your doing. Even if it is not you, it would be Lu Shaoming. He would not let us have an easy time."

Her parents were in jail?

Ning Qing really did not know.

She had no time to care about those two useless people.

Zhou Zhilei slumped onto the floor numbly. "What am I going to do now? I don't have a single person by my side right now. There is no one willing to speak to me. I have nightmares every night. I dreamt that Tang Xueli came back, and he brought those men along to torture me. I was in so much pain. I am so afraid. What is the point of me being alive right now? It feels even worse than death. I do not dare to sleep. I am not human, and not a ghost either."

Ning Qing was not in the mood to listen to her speak. She looked at the security guards and said, "Drag her out, and throw her to the streets."

Ning Qing walked through the main doors of the villa.

Auntie Yang had prepared dinner, and it was around 7 o' clock when Lu Shaoming brought Little Qinwen back home.

Ning Qing saw her son and bent down. She stretched her hand to pick him up. "Little Qinwen, Mama will carry you."

"I don't want to be carried, Mama. I want to go bathe." Little Qinwen was drenched in sweat after playing for a long time, and he stomped upstairs with Auntie Yang trailing behind him quickly.

Ning Qing shook her head, feeling frustrated. She walked over beside Lu Shaoming and took the document bag in his hands. "What did Little Qinwen play with today? He sweat so much."

Lu Shaoming changed his shoes in the foyer of the house. He lifted his hand to undo the first button on his black shirt. The button was on his collar, so he lifted his head up slightly and exposed his masculine Adam's apple. It was exquisite and sexy, and he said, "I went to attend a business gathering for a while, and Zhu Rui accompanied him to play soccer for a bit."

"Oh." Ning Qing answered him, and it was only then that she had a whiff of the smell of alcohol on his body. "You drank?"

"Yeah, I drank a little. I will go and take a shower." Lu Shaoming went in the direction of the bedroom.

Ning Qing placed his document bag in the study, then she went into the bedroom. The door of the bathroom was not closed, and there was cold air coming from inside. She walked to the side of the door, took a set of home clothes, and sent it inside.

When she walked into the bathroom, she saw that the frosted glass door was half closed, exposing his sculpted, toned back. He was washing his head. With his waist bent, the water droplets dripped onto his firm muscles, looking mesmerizing and attractive.

Ning Qing's small face turned red immediately, enchanted by this masculine look of his.

She placed the clothes in the clean clothes basket, and she turned around, wanting to leave.

But at this moment, the man who was showering in front of her look at her and said, "Come back."

Ning Qing froze and turned her gaze sideways to look at him.

The man who was covered in the mist stretched his hand out to her. His short hair was on his forehead, looking very wild, and he looked at her covered with sparkling eyes.

Ning Qing froze for a moment. She bit down on her pink bottom lip and shook her head.

She couldn't...

Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face without saying a word. He had a serious expression on his face as he unhappily said, "Wifey."

Ning Qing quickly drooped her small head downwards and accepted her fate as she went in.

She did not know how to reject him.

She'd only put one foot in, and her slim waist was firmly pinned down by him. The cold water drenched her body as she shouted, "Ah!" She had no time to get used to it, and her entire being was flipped over by him....

"Wifey, how long has it been, huh? If we drag it on any longer, I do not know whether I would be able to use it anymore..." The man had a frown on his face while he shut his eyes.

Around half an hour later, Ning Qing lay on the soft bed. The man leaned back against the headboard of the bed as he smoked. He spat out a mouthful of smoke while he was surrounded by a cloud of smoke. His bare, sculptured upper torso had some eye catching scratches on it.

She was not a woman who liked to scratch, and she was really forced to do so when he pressured her.

Lu Shaoming bit the cigarette in his mouth as he took a breath of smoke. Some ashes landed on the bed sheet, and he slowly went to flick them away. He turned his head to look at the small back profile of the woman who was frustrated and angry. He lay back on the headboard lazily. There was still a glow that had yet to fade on his handsome face. "You are really angry? How about counting how long has it been since the last time yourself? You are still feeling wronged and still not allowing me to touch you now?"

In this time of half a year, Grandpa and Grandma left the world one after another. The entire Ning family was engulfed in sadness. She took much time from her schedule to accompany her mother, and she had in fact neglected him a bit.

But, Ning Qing was still not won over. She pouted her red lips that were swollen after he kissed her. "Don't defend yourself. I think that you are making use of the alcohol to do as you please," she said in a coy tone.

He behaved like this every time. He was dominating as he demanded it from her. He only bothered about himself being comfortable, and it was after he was comfortable that he would come and coax her.

In the bathroom just now, Little Qinwen came to knock on the door. She begged him non stop, and he was unwilling to let go. He gave a slap in frustration, and roguely told her, " Our son will naturally go away when he sees that door will not open; he is used to it already."

These were the words that a father would say?

He was totally shameless.

Lu Shaoming took one last puff of his cigarette, and he used two fingers to stub the cigarette in the ashtray. He turned his body sideways, and his long arm went over to take her into his embrace. He coaxed her pampering and softly, "Okay, little wife, don't be angry any longer, okay? It has really been too long, so I was really unable to control myself. I will apologize to you now."

Hearing him apologize, it was only then that Ning Qing felt her heart become comfortable. Her small hand crawled on his chest as she said, "Hubby, I saw Zhou Zhilei today."

"Huh?" He snorted for a moment and did not even open his eyes. He only used his long fingers to have a whiff of her hair as he curled her hair with his fingers.

"Did Zhou Zhilei's parents go to jail? Also, I noticed that Zhou Zhilei does not seem to be in the right mind. She seems unstable... Do you have anything to do with all of this?"

Lu Shaoming pulled the blanket over her small shoulders/ He kissed her hair off and on as he said, "Yeah... Ever since Zhou Dao had his hands on the fortune of the Zhou family, he became even more greedy. I asked someone to give him some medicine, and arranged a woman for him. How could Kong Lan not be angry? She went to throw a tantrum on the spot. This matter blew up and both of them were locked up in jail without a chance of getting out... As for Zhou Zhilei, she is guilty herself. I asked someone to pretend to be Tang Xueli and scare her at night. Heh. Looking at her behave like that, she will be unable to hold on for much longer."

Chapter 437: Perfect Wedding (1)

Ning Qing knew that all of this was his work. Although he was light and casual, he must put a lot in to this, and he did not let her know anything about it at all.

"Hubby, thank you." She lifted her head up and gave him a loud smack on his handsome face. Muah!

Lu Shaoming enjoyed her taking the initiative, and he squinted his eyes as he pinched her small, exquisite face between two fingers. "The thing that belong to you, why do you have to give it to others then? The amount that others bully you, your husband will return it tenfold."

Ning Qing felt sweet. She perched on his chest, and she acted coy and sweet. "Hubby, you are so good."

Lu Shaoming hugged her for a moment and said, "Wifey, it is time for us to hold a wedding banquet already."

"Huh?" Ning Qing did not expect that he would bring this up all of a sudden. Her heart tightened, and she lifted her body up from his chest. She looked at him both shyly and excitedly.

Lu Shaoming nodded his head firmly. "Wifey, you did not hear it wrong. Your son is already at the age to be able to hold your train up. Our daughter also needs to come soon. Could it actually be that you would want for your bump to show to hold a wedding then?"

"No, I don't want that." Ning Qing denied it quickly as she said, "I will hold it right now!"

Every woman hoped for a wedding, and she also did not differ.

Lu Shaoming flipped his body and pushed her down. The two were messing with one another in a bundle. Ning Qing's breathing was in a hurry as she drew circles on his chest. She pretended to contemplate. "Hubby, our wedding, my bridesmaids definitely need to be Shuiling and Xiaofu. How about your groomsmen? It has almost been half a year now; there is news of Luoxi at all."

"Wifey, you do not need to worry. The groomsmen would be Luoxi and Zhou Yao. Haven't seen them all in a while."

Ning Qing broke out into a bright smile like a flower in full bloom. "Sure, then. There are so many people whom we haven't seen in the last six months. Older Brother Yin, Shui Ling, Luo Xi, Xiao Fu, Second Younger Brother Yao, and Miss Leng — I miss all of them very much."

Lu Shaoming bent his body over to kiss her. "Yeah, you will see all of them very soon. Halt your work for the time being. What kind of wedding do you want? Tell me. I will satisfy you."

...

The next day, Ning Qing got news very quickly. Zhou Zhilei jumped from the 21st storey from a high building. She did not have a pulse when she was found. As for Zhou Dao and Kong Lan, they leaped from the peak of power and wealth into the bottom of the valley, and their prison fatigues were their last belonging for the rest of their lives. This kind of life was worse than death; their punishments were their best ending.

On the 18th of June, it was the day that the entire city that excited and anticipated, because this was the day that Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing were formally holding their wedding ceremony.

In the Ning family villa, Ning Qing woke up at dawn. She could not sleep. She was both nervous and excited. She was in her own small room, and it was very noisy downstairs. The sound of merry making was in the air, and it was the happy air of the wedding.

Based on tradition, she got married out of the Ning home. Lu Shaoming was in the Lu home, and he came to receive her at an auspicious time.

Xiao Zhou brought a top professional team to help her do her makeup. From the moment she sat down before her vanity mirror, it took her six hours. After she was done with her makeup, she changed into her wedding gown.

The wedding dress was custom made. It was a sleeveless design that accentuated and hugged her upper torso, adorning her chest was diamonds and pearls. It was bright and sparkling as it attracted everyone's attention. Her skirt was like a flower, pink with multiple folds. It fell onto the floor, and it was so beautiful that it made others enchanted with her.

Xiao Zhou widened her eyes, and complimented her saying, "Wow, Ning Qing. Oh my god! You are really looking so beautiful. Today, you are definitely the most beautiful bride on earth."

Ning Qing looked at the beautiful person in the mirror. Her maroon lips were already curled up sneakily. Displeased, she said, "Xiao Zhou, it is just you who has such sweet lips."

"I am not being sweet with my words; this is a fact," Xiao Zhou happily replied.

Knock knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Yue Wanqing's voice sounded. "Qingqing, Shuiling and Xiaofu are here."

Ning Qing was delighted, and she turned around to have a look.

The door of the room opened up. Yin Shuiling and Xia Xiaofu walked in together.

They had not seen each other for more than a year. Yin Shuiling had just returned from France. She was already a well renowned comic artist who enjoyed much fame, and she still had a short head of hair that ended above her shoulders, just like in the past. She wore a Korean style red coat that was slim cut on her. She looked extremely cold and attractive, and she was shining even more brightly than the rays of sunshine.

If Yin Shuiling were a girl that was akin to fire, then Xia Xiaofu was extremely gentle. She wore a white chiffon skirt matched with a green shirt embroidered with flowers on the top. Her small lips were like lilies, and her beautiful eyes were bright and clear, just like the holy water that had flowed down from the mountains, mighty and unable to be scaled up.

They looked at Ning Qing's appearance, and they fell into a daze. Three of them gathered into a team, and Xia Xiaofu covered her mouth as she laughed sneakily. "Ning Qing, you are really so beautiful. Just now, I almost did not believe what I saw. When Young Master Lu comes over later, he will be extremely enchanted with you."

"That's right." Yin Shuiling winked as she said, "You would probably be unable to get out of bed tomorrow."

Ning Qing heard what she said and her small face turned crimson red. She interrupted her immediately. "Don't speak such nonsense. The bridesmaids' dresses are there. Change into them quickly."

They placed their bags down and went to take the light purple gown into their hands as they said, "Ning Qing, Young Master Lu must have spent much effort for the wedding this time. These two bridesmaids' dresses must have been custom made too."

Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "That's a must. Who are both of you? I have invited both of you here, and also have to treat both of you well."

Xiao Zhou laughed. That was right. Who were Yin Shuiling and Xia Xiaofu? One was the little princess of T City, and another was forever the goddess of T City. They were definitely the most good looking team of bridesmaids ever.

Both of them changed into their gowns. They had yet to say much to one another, and there was the sound of firecrackers that rang out downstairs, there was someone who shouted, "The groom is here, the groom is here to pick the bride up."

Ning Qing's heart leaped. She took two steps and subtly peeked out of through platinum railings engraved with flowers. The main doors of the villa was open. There were numerous luxurious wedding cars parked on the grass patch.

The wedding limo right in the front had the back door opened by a chauffeur who had white gloves on his hands, and Lu Shaoming stepped out of the car.

He was dressed in a pure white suit today. He looked tall and handsome, and his hair was styled with much effort. His exquisite features looked just like those of a statue.

At this moment, the rays of sunshine streamed through, and those gold rays of sunshine weaved through his deep, mature hair. His handsome exterior made others not dare to look at him in the eye.

Ning Qing's entire heart was attracted to him. She forgot how to breathe.

At this moment, her small hand was tugged, and Yin Shuiling dragged her back to the room. She was teasing her as she said, "Okay then, Ning Qing, don't look anymore. Young Master Lu is already here to pick you up. The person that he wants to bring away is our new bride. How could we allow him to get his wish so easily? Xiaofu, what do you say about that?"

Xia Xiaofu who was questioned was standing where Ning Qing just was. She was in a daze. When she heard what Yin Shuiling said, she turned around quickly, and she laughed, distracted. "That's right, we need to make things difficult for Young Master Lu."

Xia Xiaofu regained her composure. She closed her eyes, and she tried to forget what she'd seen just now — that youth that was standing beside Lu Shaoming.

...

Lu Shaoming was in the middle of a group of people as he went upstairs. He stood before the door of the room, and he stretched his hand out to knock on the door.

There was someone inside who responded quickly. "Who is it? What are you here for?"

"Lu Shaoming; I am here to pick my wife up."

“There are many people here. I don’t know which one is your wife!”

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows up. His firm expression was cold and pure as usual. He answered patiently, “My wife is Ning Qing, Ning Qing is my wife.”

“Oh, it turns out that Young Master Lu wants to pick your wife up. The keys of the door are hidden inside the colourful balloons hung outside the room. Young Master Lu should look for them and open the door then.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his head up. He only saw that the corridors were lined with a row of balloons. The corridors were around 10 meters long, and there were numerous balloons in the row.

An observer laughed and said, “Who came up with this damned idea? This entire row of balloons have to be broken. It will take at least five or six minutes.”

Lu Shaoming had a look. He was not flustered or in a hurry. He turned his gaze sideways, and he gave an indication to Zhou Yao with his eyes.

Zhou Yao understood what he meant. He was actually bored in his role as a groomsman. He placed both of his hands into his pockets. As he got Lu Shaoming’s orders, his narrow eyes scanned his surroundings. He finally focused his gaze on a bow and arrow set in a young boy’s hands.

The extremely tall man walked over with his long legs. He lowered his gaze to look at the little fella in front of him. “Hi, could you lend me your arrows and bow?”

“Sure.” The small boy handed his arrows and bow over to him.

Zhou Yao took out his right hand from his pockets. He used his index finger to pull the bow, then he took his left hand out. He pulled the bow. There was a group of girls gathered around him. They shrieked — below the thin material of his shirt, were his firm muscles. They were hard as metal. His long legs were so lengthy, anyone who was slightly shorter needed to lift their head up. His figure was upright and straight, and he just had to stand there looking extremely attractive and mighty.

“Whoosh!” He shot the arrows, and with a loud thud, the long train of balloons were all burst, and they were shot with the arrows.

“Ah!” The girls all covered their mouths as they screamed. They were already extremely mesmerized with Zhou Yao’s handsome movements. Such a wild man could stimulate women’s hormones so easily.

Zhou Yao turned back, he placed his left hand back into his pockets again. He held the arrow in his right hand as he returned it to the small boy. “Thank you.”

The small boy looked at him with admiration in his eyes, as if he saw Zhou Yao as his idol. “Older Brother, do you know how to use a bow and arrow like that?”

Zhou Yao squinted his eyes. He snorted in laughter as he said, “Archery is nothing. It is something that you older brother has done for a long time. When I was your age, I was already climbing trees as I went to pick the eggs in the bird nest.”

The girls all looked on with love in their eyes. It was only when they got close that they saw the man’s thick eyebrows. He looked absolutely stunning. His features were those of an assassin. They were deep

and refreshing, and his figure was straight and upright. He was the absolute perfect material to be a soldier.

His lazy attitude had to have some nonchalant playfulness in it. His eyes were a little sinister as it was his natural form, and he looked extremely masculine.

Zhou Yao bent over to pick up the keys on the floor, and he handed it over to Lu Shaoming. "Oldest Brother."

Lu Shaoming held it in his hands as he went to open the door.

But he was unable to open the door, because the door was already locked from the inside.

There was the sound of merry laughter coming from inside the room. "Young Master Lu, did you think that you would be able to come in so easily? If you want to come in, you have to first use seven words to compliment our Ning Qing's...body."

"Woah..." The people that gathered to watch all started cheering. Something good was going to play out.

Ning Qing inside the room was blushing. Her face and ears were red. She gave a displeased look at Yin Shuiling immediately, and she called her softly and coyly.

Lu Shaoming had a sharp ear and naturally heard the woman's coy call. He curled up the corners of his lips as he was obviously in a good mood.

He recounted the feeling when he felt her underneath his palm, and he did not waste any time as he simply replied, "White, smooth, fragrant, soft, firm, perky..."

These six words were enough to make the people gathered around scream out loud, and even Yue Wanqing who was downstairs listening also ducked to a side. "The youngsters nowadays only know nonsense. They cannot delay the auspicious hour..."

"Young Master Lu, there is still one more word. Say it quickly." Yin Shuiling, who was inside the room, urged him.

Lu Shaoming laughed casually. His mature look had a masculine appeal as he licked his dry lips and spat out one more word: "Tender."

Ning Qing heard the raucous laughter outside the room and hated that she could not dig a hole in the ground to hide in. That man... What was he saying right now?

Did he care about his face?

She did not believe that he was glib with his tongue usually, and he was unable to think of a single word right now, and it was alright if he could just brush through it casually. He actually had to...

"Okay, Young Master Lu, since you have answered our questions, let us see your sincerity then. Take the red packet meant for the bride over," Xia Xiaofu said.

Lu Shaoming gave Ou Luoxi, his other groomsman today, a look.

Ou Luoxi nodded his head, and stretched his hand out to knock on the door.

The door opened upon him knocking, and Xia Xiaofu had a bright smile on her face that was akin to a rose in full bloom as she crashed against Ou Luoxi.

Chapter 438: Perfect Wedding (2)

Xia Xiaofu froze in an instant. She totally didn't expect him to be there.

She had not seen him for such a long time. He has not changed too much. His fair features were just like a skilful artisan's painting. His eyes were clear and sparkling. Together with his thin pink lips, this youth was even more beautiful than a woman, and he was the most perfect art work of God.

As a best man, he was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. He looked totally different from the mighty and arrogant aura Lu Shaoming had in white. It was also different from Zhou Yao's wild and sexy look when he wore white. He looked gentle as a piece of jade — handsome and beautiful.

Other than his outer appearance, Xia Xiaofu knew from the first glance that this youth was quieter than before. He probably...did not talk to anyone for a long time.

Ever since he appeared, he stood quietly by Lu Shaoming's side. There were so many people present, and everyone present was focused on him. The youngest and most popular king in the entertainment industry, Ou Luoxi, had already disappeared from sight for more than a year. Wherever he made an appearance, he would become the subject of everyone's attention.

Furthermore, with his natural premium appearance, he was outstanding and attractive.

As Xia Xiaofu was in a daze, Ou Luoxi handed the red packet in his right hand over to her.

Xia Xiaofu came back to her senses. She did not mention anything that had happened in the past. She tried hard to curl the corners of her lips. She stretched her hand out to take the red packet. She smiled at the youth as she said, "Thank you."

She wanted to close the door.

But she was unable to do so. Her small hand that she pressed on the door handle was held by him, and the youth's warm palm was covered her hand.

She lowered her head and froze for a moment. He took the initiative to use his large hand to hold her small hand. His large hand was as beautiful as the rest of him. His bones were defined and pretty.

She felt as if she'd been electrocuted, and she quickly withdrew her hand.

Just at this moment, the youth pushed the door open. Lu Shaoming, Zhou Yao, and an entire group of people who were here for the fanfare all squeezed into the room.

Yin Shuiling jumped up to hold her slim arm. "Aiya, Xiao Fu, why did you open the door? You didn't give me enough time," she said regretfully.

Xia Xiaofu did not know what to say. In her peripheral vision, she saw the youth standing diagonally in front of her. The youth's shoulder was patted by Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao quickly said, "Third Younger Brother, do you have a solution? They want us to answer the question and have sincerity at the same time. How much longer are they going to stir up trouble? Don't miss the auspicious time for Oldest Brother. I was so anxious just now that I was about to kick the door open."

Xia Xiaofu's small hand that was placed her sides was kneaded into small fists. His fluctuating body temperature was left on her hands. He took the initiative to touch her, and she still thought that...

It turned out that she was looking too much into it.

...

Lu Shaoming stood before Ning Qing. Ning Qing was dressed in a wedding dress as she sat in the middle of the big red bed. Her curls were all tied up together with her fringe. There was a diamond necklace on her clean forehead. Her sleeveless wedding dress exposed her exquisite feminine collarbones.

At this moment, a voice rang out in her ears. "The auspicious time is here. The groom should quickly carry the bride."

Lu Shaoming regained his senses, and he lifted his heels to walk forward. He took the woman who was seated on the bed horizontally in his embrace.

Ning Qing's heart was thumping quickly. Her ears were burning hot. She shut her eyes and did not dare to open them. She finally waited for this man whom she loved deeply.

She buried her small face in his chest and did not worry about the jeers around her.

The crowd let out a path, and Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing out of the room, heading downstairs.

At this moment, Yue Wanqing called out, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Shaoming, where are you going? Come over here!"

There was a bout of laughter that rang out in his ears. Ning Qing had a subtle peek. This man. He came over numerous times, yet he was lost even in his own home. He actually had to turn left after exiting the room to go downstairs, but he carried her as he turned right. There was nothing on the right; it was merely a wall.

The senior president of Guang Qing, the CEO of the Lu Corporation, in his entire life, he participated in many top level meetings. Under the spotlight of the media, he was elegant and confident, and he did not make a single mistake at all, but now, he made a mistake.

After that, this mistake was greatly inflated. Everyone teased him saying, "Young Master Lu, did you go into a daze when you looked at the bride just now? You don't even know the way anymore."

"That's right, Young Master Lu; this is not your normal behaviour. You are not performing to your normal standard, haha."

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to sneak a glimpse of him as everyone teased him. They were going down the stairs, and he carried her steadily. Every step he took was strong and forceful.

When she looked over, it was as if he had telepathy, and he looked over at her. Inside her gentle eyes. His thin sexy lips were curled upwards. The deep lines in the corners of his eyes were all apparent. "Sorry, Wifey, you are too beautiful today. The moment I looked at you, I was in a daze."

He lowered his voice as he told her this.

Ning Qing felt her ears were invaded with his deep and mesmerizing voice. She was taken aback in her heart, and her entire soft body was limp in his embrace.

...

The two boarded the car. Ning Qing looked through the rear view mirror at the long train of cars behind. They were all luxurious wedding limos, and they were in a long black line. She could not even see the end of the line.

She did not know how many limos were in this procession.

At this moment, her small, boneless hand was held in his large palm. "66 wedding cars. They will take one round around T City before we head to the church. Are you satisfied?"

Ning Qing was shy, and she was unable to say a single word. She turned her small head sideways to look outside the window.

Her small chin was lifted up by the man's two fingers. His dark, gentle eyes scanned her small attractive face, and he softly asked, "What is wrong? Are you not satisfied with something?"

Ning Qing stretched her hand out to push him shyly. Aiyo, this person. She was a bride today...

It was only then that Lu Shaoming understood her expressions. He looked at her expressive features, then looked at her flaming red lips. He swallowed his saliva as he came to kiss her.

Ning Qing quickly blocked him with her small hand, and she quickly protested, "Don't kiss me... You will smudge my lipstick..."

Lu Shaoming lifted his head up. He was in a good mood as he laughed. He lifted her small shoulder as he cupped her in his embrace.

...

The people who were attending the wedding came to the church. Because they did not release in advance which church they were holding their wedding in, everyone was very excited to find out!

After coming to the location, everyone was really taken aback. They had long heard that the flower fields of Yi Fan were located in the city centre. They said that it was a big garden, and now, everyone had a good look at its size.

A few hectares of flowers welcomed them. With the summer breeze blowing over, the fresh fragrance of the flowers and grass made everyone refreshed and full of vigour. There were yellow

chrysanthemums, blue lavender, and also a bundle of white fluffy balls that blew lightly on everyone's faces. Someone stretched their hands out to poke it; they were dandelions.

The dandelions were just like snowflakes as they covered over the entire span of the ground.

There was a red carpet placed in the flower fields. The sparkling glass dome was decorated beautifully with assorted decorations. The Catholic church with a spiky top was tall and mighty, looking pristine and pure.

Everyone was taken aback by the scale of this wedding of the century.

Xia Xiaofu was equally shocked. The summer breeze blew on the light purple layered dress that she was wearing. She stretched her small feminine hand out and received a bundle of dandelions. Actually, her heart was jealous. Every woman hoped for a perfect wedding. Every woman hoped that they could be together with the person whom they loved most, and they wished to spend the rest of their days together with that person.

She was really jealous of Ning Qing.

The smile on the corners of her lips faded somewhat. She probably would not have such a thing.

As she thought about this, her small shoulders were crashed into suddenly. She did not take notice at that time, and her entire being fell towards the left, and she was about to fall onto the floor in a moment.

"Be careful!" At this moment, a large hand came around her soft waist. The large hand exerted strength, and her body that was tilted to the left was pulled into an embrace.

Her nostrils were filled with the scent of fresh bamboo. It was refreshing, clean, and pleasant to the nose... Xia Xiaofu was not unfamiliar with this scent. She froze for a moment and lifted her gaze to have a look.

Ou Luoxi.

It was really Ou Luoxi. He had stretched his hand out to support her.

Both of them were very very close to each other. The youth's long, curly eyelashes were almost touching her face. Her flustered gaze crashed onto his thin lips that were inches away from her. It was just a cute shade of pink, and his lips were even softer and more attractive than those of a girl.

Both of them looked at each other. They both knew whose hearts were in chaos now. At this moment the sound of camera shutters rang out in the air. There were journalists from the media outlets gathered in their direction as they said, "It is King Ou and Goddess Xia!"

Someone barged in. Xia Xiaofu regained her senses. She stretched her small hand out to push him away forcefully.

Ou Luoxi released his grip and let her go.

Xia Xiaofu took a few steps backwards. They maintained a distance between each other, and she warned herself not to fall for this youth in front of her again. He was merely playing around with her.

The journalists were all very excited. "Goddess Xia, I am sorry. We were in such a hurry just now take pictures of Young Master Lu and Mrs. Lu, that I banged into you. Thankfully, King Ou caught you. We saw both of you hugging each other just now. That scene was really too perfect. Your appearance together can definitely top all the other couples in the entertainment industry."

"That's right, King Ou and Goddess Xia, ever since both of you debuted, you have not worked together with each other even once. As the most popular and debated people in the entertainment industry right now, didn't you both think of it before? If both of you worked with one another, it would definitely make huge waves in the entertainment industry..."

"Sorry." Xia Xiaofu adjusted the train of her dress and calmly interrupted the journalist. She smiled and said, "My schedule has been packed recently. It is probably impossible for us to work together. Furthermore, King Ou is way too popular. I am unable to match his scale... I still have something to do. Gotta go."

Xia Xiaofu turned around and left.

The journalists rarely saw Xia Xiaofu being so cold and distant. Other than looking at each other, they also had a guess. Does this Goddess Xia have any past misgivings...with King Ou?

"King Ou..." A journalist lifted her microphone to question him. Ou Luoxi was nowhere in sight. He had left a long time ago.

.....

Yin Shuiling trailed behind Yue Wanqing as they greeted the guests. Since she was a bridesmaid, then she must do her job as a bridesmaid.

She looked cold and attractive naturally. Her exquisite palm-sized face was known throughout the entire city. She was not dressed in her favourite colour red. She was dressed in this calm shade of purple. Her chiffon skirt and her attractive getup attracted many stares. Her look attracted many young, handsome, and talented men present on the scene. A handsome man before her complimented her. "Miss Yin, I have heard so much about you from the subordinates in my company. You are already so popular in the world of comics. Congrats! Congrats!"

Chapter 439: Perfect Wedding (3)

Yin Shuiling curled up the corners of her lips. Her heart was slow, but her politeness was still intact, "Thank you for your compliments."

The handsome man saw that she was willing to respond to him. His gaze turned hot. Many rich and powerful men in T City wanted to lay their hands on this young princess of T City after the Yin family went bankrupt. Winning her heart had already turned into the most discussed topic when the elite men gathered together for leisure.

At that time, she was only 18 years old.

"Miss Yin, our publishing firm has recently started organizing an upcoming event. I don't know if I have the honour of inviting Miss Yin to attend..."

Yin Shuiling listened to the man speaking passionately. She lowered her gaze down to look at her feet. How could she not know what this man thought inside his heart? But inside her heart, she was both bored and lonely.

She was about to search for a reason to leave. At this moment, numerous passionate voices rang out in her ears. "President Yin, you are here now?"

Yin Shuiling's body froze for a moment, but she returned back to normal very quickly.

She heard Lu Shaoming's voice ring out from behind her. "President Yin, I welcome your presence."

Lu Shaoming wanted to laugh inside her heart. The man who could make Lu Shaoming welcome him personally. He must have done so well in the finance world for these past two years. That's right, he was engaged with the only daughter of the mogul of the finance world. He was making use of her while solidifying his position. With his position now, he was long not the boy that was living underneath the Yin family.

The man in front of her was still speaking. She was both polite and quiet, although she did not know what she was saying herself.

The sound of chatting rang out clearly behind her. Lu Shaoming chatted with him politely for a moment. The sound of a woman's warm, coy voice rang out, and her voice was very pleasant to the ears.

Yin Shuiling knew that his taste was always good, especially when picking women.

At this moment, Yin Shuiling felt her small hand was held by someone. She turned her gaze sideways to look. It was Yue Wanqing who held her small hand. Yue Wanqing bid farewell to the man in front of her. "We still have other matters to attend to. We will chat when there is more time."

Yin Shuiling was brought away.

She took two steps, and Yue Wanqing lowered her volume and said, "Shuiling, what do you think about this person? He is the son of a rich family, and can be considered to be talented and young himself. I also think that he looks handsome, but there is something bad about him. I heard his mother say that he's had many girlfriends in the past. He is way too much of a playboy; we cannot want that."

Yin Shuiling was tickled. She had a sweet smile on her face as she joked, "Aunt, he might have gone through many girlfriends in the past, but it also does not mean that he would break up with me. Maybe after he dates me, he will be enchanted with me, and only want to marry me."

Yue Wanqing stretched her fingers out as she poked Yin Shuiling's head lovingly. "We don't want maybe. A woman's marriage is an important thing that will last for her entire life."

Yin Shuiling felt her heart was so warm. Ever since her mother passed away, she'd never felt such warmth. She stretched her small hand out to hold onto Yue Wanqing's elbow, and she nudged her small head against it to act coy. "Aunt, you really treat me so well."

Yue Wanqing laughed and said, "It is a must for me to treat you well. The Yin and Ning families have been friends for generations. Aunt has seen you grow up, and now that Qingqing is good, Aunt is worried about your marriage right now. Both Qingqing and you are my daughters, and you would also get married out from the Ning family in the future."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head forcefully. "Aunt, you don't have to worry. I am also not young anymore. I will lower my standards and find a good person to marry."

It was only then that Yue Wanqing nodded her head, feeling relieved.

At this moment: "Mum." Lu Shaoming walked over. Yin Muchen was following behind, and Xiao Yao was dressed in a long pink gown beside Yin Muchen.

The only daughter of finance mogul, Xiao Yao, and now, she was also Yin Muchen's fiancée.

The two groups of people met with one another. Yin Shuiling lifted her small head up from Yue Wanqing's elbow. That warmth that she'd felt just now disappeared entirely, and her exquisite little face had a smile appear on it. The smile did not reach her eyes as she said, "Older Brother, Sister-in-law."

Yin Muchen was dressed in an exquisitely cut grey suit matched together with black trousers. He seemed as if he had rushed over from another formal event. His handsome, defined features, his dark eyes that resembled calligraphy-ink coloured marbles — he was still haughty and pure as usual. He did not speak much, but he had enough presence as a man.

Men that were his age, whatever they said was not important. Just when his dark marble-like eyes fell on your face, you would feel as if he had seen right through you.

Yin Muchen had one of his hands in his pocket. Another muscular arm was held by Xiao Yao who was beside him. He looked at Yin Shuiling, and his dark eyes did not have any emotion in them at all. "You are back now?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling nodded her head.

Xiao Yao smiled at Yin Shuiling femininely. "Shuiling, welcome back to the country."

At this moment, Lu Shaoming said, "Mum, I saw that you were chatting with Miss Yin happily just now. What were you all chatting about?"

"Oh, I was worried about Shuiling's wedding. Little Qinwen is already one and a half years old now. Shuiling is not married yet. She is falling behind Qingqing. I am worried for her. Didn't you notice all of the men that are here to attend the wedding are all so enchanted with Shuiling from the moment they saw her? But the ones who are reliable are the minority. Shaoming, Muchen, you need to take note for Shuiling. I can trust both of you to have good taste."

Lu Shaoming laughed and said, "Mum, Ning Qing has said what you just said to me many times already. You don't have to worry; I will take note for her."

“That’s good then.” As Yue Wanqing spoke, she lifted her head to look at Yin Muchen, who hadn’t said anything. “Mu Chen, you are Shuiling’s older brother, and now that Shuiling’s mother is not around anymore, you cannot bully her when you are her older brother.”

Yin Muchen heard what she said and broke out into laughter. He casually looked at Yin Shuiling’s small face, and he appeared nonchalant and masculine. “I do want to bully her, but I am unable to stop myself.”

Yue Wanqing only understood what he meant on the surface level, and she thought that he thought that it was an older brother’s way of expressing frustration and love towards his younger sister. She nodded her head feeling satisfied.

Yin Shuiling did not have any emotion on her face at all. She coldly laughed inside her heart. She knew what he meant when he said that. In front of so many people, Lu Shaoming who was matured, and his fiancée Xiao Yao, he was not embarrassed to say it out loud?

He was probably a pervert.

Yin Shuiling straightened her small waist upright as she said, “Aunt, I will go and have a look at Qingqing. All of you continue chatting.”

She turned around to leave.

...

There were too many people at the banquet. Yin Shuiling did not want to be an unprofessional bridesmaid at that moment. She did not want to greet anyone, so she picked a secluded route to go search for Ning Qing.

She turned around a corner and went through the corridor. It was silent. She thought that there was no one around, but when she took two steps forward, it was only then that she saw the man — Yin Muchen.

He was smoking. He leaned his back against the wall. His long legs were lazily planted in front of him. His figure was straight and handsome. He placed his left hand in his pocket. He held his cigarette between two fingers on his right hand. When he smoked, his long, narrow eyes would scrunch up tightly. This led to the smile lines at the corners of his eyes to be even deeper, and he looked very very masculine.

He was older than her by a whole decade. She was 24 years old this year, and he was 34 years old already.

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought of the way he looked when he was 20 years old. At that time, he was very obedient. He started to impress others when he entered the Yin Corporation. He would smile at her, but in his smile, there would be a touch of depression and sadness, and she would feel bad for him.

The man now was already standing on the peak of power and money. His status and wealth all added to his noble and respected identity. There was a cold and stern aura of a senior president in the corporate world on him. Dealing with the harshness of the corporate world had already made his entire body have some sinister elements to it. Him being like this was enough to make women all over the world feel bad for him.

But even a person like him would also look like what he looked like right now. He was alone as he leaned back on the wall to smoke. The rays of sunshine that streamed in were strong, but the rays did not touch his body at all, and he looked all lonely.

Yin Shuiling wanted to turn around, retreat, and avoid him, but when she thought for a moment that he purposely stopped her and waited for to come, she realized she could avoid him once or twice, but could she avoid him for her entire life?

She did not owe him anything.

Yin Shuiling continued to walk forward. As she walked past him, he did not lift his gaze up. He only bothered with smoking his cigarette. Some ashes fell onto his expensive trousers, and he stretched his hand out to flick them away.

Yin Shuiling brushed past him and headed forward.

But a voice rang out behind her. "How come you are not even saying a word when you see me? Are you pretending not to know me?"

Yin Shuiling slowly stopped in her tracks. Her voice was cold and pure without any warmth in it. "Do we know each other?"

She did not know him anymore.

The man was interested as he said, "Oh." Before he continued, "It turns out that you are also able not to know the man that you've slept with."

Yin Shuiling closed her eyes before she walked away.

But she was unable to leave, because her slim waist was grabbed. He used two fingers. He did not use much strength, but she was still unable to fight back.

The moment he exerted strength, she fell into his embrace. She had yet to have time to struggle. Her small palm sized face was held in the middle of his large palm that he used to hold his cigarette. His dark, marble-like eyes scanned her twice before he pursed his lips together and laughed mockingly. "I saw this face laugh very happily when it saw other men. How come the moment you look at me, your face looks so cold. In the past, I noticed that you were enjoying it when we were in bed. Why, your appetite has grown over this past year in France. Aren't interested in me anymore?"

Yin Shuiling looked at him coldly, and her laugh was even colder than his. "That's right. I am not interested in you. Oh, that's not right. I was never interested in you from the beginning."

The moment she spoke, Yin Muchen's dark eyes turned violent, as if a knife had grazed his face. His aura was forceful.

Yin Shuiling wanted to struggle, but her shoulders were shoved harshly by his left hand that he used to hold his cigarette. Her back crashed against the wall, and he came forward.

"Yin Muchen, let go. If you do not let me go, I will..."

“What are you going to do?” Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to touch her small head. He bit the cigarette in his mouth, and he used both of his hands to pin her. He turned her soft waist around and allowed her to lean against the wall. He snorted out as he laughed lazily with a vague smile on his face. “Are you going to stab me one more time? Shuiling, I will let you know, the way that you stabbed me last year was crooked. Let me teach you the next time you stab me, come in the direction of my heart, and I can guarantee that I’ll be dead.”

Yin Shuiling’s small hands that were all over the place were now held down by his large palm. Her soft, slim waist was held by his other hand. As she cast her gaze down, she saw the cigarette that he threw away. He stepped on it with his leather shoes as he lifted her skirt.

Yin Shuiling felt a little afraid inside her heart. She did not expect that he would be so reckless when they had not met for such a long time. They were in the corridor, and there was nowhere for them to hide, and he actually wanted to force his way in.

Yin Muchen shut his eyes. His thin, cruel lips were curled halfway as he said, “Shui Ling ah, do you know how beautiful you look naturally? I don’t blame you for being so beautiful from birth. I would blame you when you are out here attracting others. Don’t wear a dress in front of those men next time. I’m not happy when they look at you. I’ll punish you if I am unhappy.

“I remember when you turned 15 years old. You wore a small white tank top at home and ran over to hug me. You were so pure at that time. You did not have anything underneath the tank top at all. You knew where my eyes were heading. If you were not seducing me, what were you doing back then? The most funny thing was, your mother saw it and came over to remind me. She said that you were the princess whom they treasured dearly. You were not someone who could be seen by lower class people like me. What is going on right now? Aren’t I pressing against you now?”

Chapter 440: Perfect Wedding (4)

Yin Shuiling felt the tip of her nose go sour, but there were no more tears in her eyes anymore. If he wanted to insult her, then she would have to congratulate him now. He had already achieved his goals.

She gave up trying to struggle. “What do you plan to do exactly? Your fiancée is still outside,” she asked softly and weakly.

The man behind her laughed. He stretched his right hand out to pull the zipper of his pants up as he said, “Do you mean Xiao Yao? Its fine; she is the daughter of a wealthy family. She knows how to turn a blind eye to certain matters. Shuiling, don’t get married yet, okay? Do you think it is possible for me to allow you to get married? Don’t harm others. Just spent the rest of your life like this. You can spend your days quietly like this, and let me support you.”

Yin Shuiling wanted to laugh, She laughed out loud. With his position that he had today, his casual and nonchalant attitude when he said, “Don’t harm others already,” was already able to threaten her to an extreme.

He would support her?

Was she a mistress?

“Yin Muchen, why can't you just let go of me? Why do you have to do this to me?”

“What did I do to you? Didn't I treat you well? Actually, I can give you better stuff, but you didn't want it; you were not interested in it.”

She did not want it? She was not interested? So even he himself did not know what to do with her?

His large palm was supporting her waist. He messily wanted to approach and bully her, but he suddenly realized that the woman below him had stopped moving. He opened his dark eyes and saw that there was a small knife in her hand. At this moment, she was taking the blade to her supple, tender neck.

Yin Muchen's irises contracted, and he let go of her.

Yin Shuiling was able to escape. She stood up straight and faced him. The long train of her skirt fell onto the floor as it covered all of her beauty. She put her guard up as she leaned back onto the wall for support while she looked at him coldly. “I will not get married, but as long as I am still alive, don't ever think of touching me again. Get lost!”

Yin Muchen looked at her for a few seconds. There was a chill in his clear, dark eyes. He suddenly laughed softly. He lay back on the wall lazily, while he adjusted his belt.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket. He lit the cigarette with his lighter, then he placed his left hand into the pocket and had a frown on his face as he took a breath of smoke. He lifted his head to spit it out slowly. He did not look at her while he casually said, “It seems like I am still treating you too well.”

He turned around and walked away.

Yin Shuiling looked at him slowly disappear from her sight, and he disappeared around the bend. The strength in her entire body was used up. Her legs softened, and she held the wall as she stooped down slowly. She buried her small face into her knees.

She did not know why this man, Yin Muchen, was in her life?

...

Zhou Yao truly felt bored. He did not like to attend these meetings of people that belonged in the upper class society. Everyone was dressed in their best attire, chatting and laughing with one another. No matter how he looked at it, it was so superficial and fake.

He would be better off running a few thousand meters in the base. He would feel more refreshed after sweating it all out.

The most irritating thing was, no matter where he went, he would attract everyone's gazes. The girls who participated in this wedding were all daughters of wealthy families. They looked at him while they had a glow in their eyes, but they were educated well. They would not run over to him to bother him, but looking at their desperate gazes, they were trying to flirt with him.

If he were a normal man, he would be dazed in this array of attractive women. But he rejected anyone, no matter how they tried. It did not work with him. He allowed them to express their emotions. He was just like a wooden stick. They failed to electrocute him, and it was a waste of their effort.

Zhou Yao placed both of his hands in his pockets. The man who was 6 ft 3 inches tall had an extremely good physique. The soft white shirt that he was wearing seemed like it was going to burst open in the next second, exposing his sculpted and toned muscles. Other men looked refined and pure when they were dressed in white shirts, but he was another case. He looked rogue and lazy without a care. He looked way too wild.

Zhou Yao walked on, feeling bored. At this moment, a familiar figure approached him.

He had a look. His thin lips were half curled up sexily. He thought inside his heart, it was really such a coincidence, enemies were bound to meet everywhere. Leng Zhiyuan.

When he had a good look of her, his nonchalant smile also froze for a moment. He did not think that female devi, would ever dress in such clothing.

Leng Zhiyuan was dressed in a cheongsam. It was green with large pink peony flowers. It was a more outstanding colour in this sea of girls. The retro buttons were on her elegant, tender neck. The exquisite flowy-silk cloth wrapped around her attractive figure. The woman was tall, and the cheongsam ended above her kneecaps. As she walked, her beautiful straight white legs were way too eye catching.

Leng Zhiyuan's figure was the top among all the women. Ning Qing was more of the tiny type. Jian Han was more frail and weak. They were not like her... Women. A true woman's figure was just like hers. She had an arc on her chest. She had a perky and toned butt. Her waist was extremely slim, and it almost seemed invisible. As she wore the cheongsam, she was the clear winner here.

It was only that this winner was extremely unhappy with what she was dressed in. Leng Zhiyuan was in a horrible mood.

She did not know why her beloved father and older brother insisted that she wear this. It was tight and strappy, and it made her extremely uncomfortable. The most important thing was, she had a pair of high heeled shoes on her feet. She had never worn such a thing in her entire life> She stumbled and wobbled as she took every step.

On her journey, there were many men who stared at her. She was already in a bad mood. She hated that she could not remove her high heels to hit them forcefully. She wanted to dig her eyeballs out if they continued to look!

Leng Zhiyuan took another two steps. She lifted her head as she saw the man standing in front of her — Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao had both of his hands in his pockets. He scanned her from head to toe. He had a smile on his face. He was not admiring her, but he was probably just watching her turn into a joke.

As if he was in a good mood as he looked at her embarrassing appearance right now.

Leng Zhiyuan's anger that she controlled for an entire day erupted at that moment. She glared at Zhou Yao coldly. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful woman before? Dirty pervert!"

She turned her body sideways, and she distanced herself away from him.

At this moment, the sound of Zhou Yao's teasing rang out in her ears. "I have seen many beautiful women before, but I really have yet to see one who looks like you. Ay, Miss Leng, did you hear the idiom? An ugly woman trying to imitate a famous beauty by knitting her brows."

An ugly woman trying to imitate a famous beauty by knitting her brows?

Leng Zhiyuan was lit on fire immediately. She turned her head to fiercely look over. "You are looking for death!"

She took quick steps as she dashed towards him. She kicked him in the middle of his handsome body.

Zhou Yao turned his body slightly to dodge her. He took out his right hand that he placed inside his pockets. His broad, rough hand pinned her snow white foot that was swung in his direction.

The man was used to holding his gun for many years no. The days that he spent in the base were rough. It was the first time that he held a woman's foot. It was tiny and cute, but it was not enough for him to grab. Her skin was really smooth, and it made his hand slip.

He squinted his eyes and turned his head sideways to have a glance at her. "Miss Leng, do you really not know, or are you pretending not to know? You are kicking me when you are dressed in a cheongsam. You are purposely letting me have a look?"

Leng Zhiyuan did not understand what he was trying to say at first. She saw his eyes go towards her thighs. He looked very bad, rogue, and evil as he said, "Tsk tsk. I couldn't tell that Miss Leng had a girlish heart inside her, with your small cartoon underpants."

"Ah!", Leng Zhiyuan let out a scream, and she noticed that she made a low level mistake. She was dressed in a cheongsam and still lifted her leg to kick him.

"Let go!" She tried hard to take her leg back.

But it was of no use, the man let go of his hand first. Her right leg was on him, because she did not stand steadily with her high heeled shoes, she let out a scream again. "Ah!" Her entire body fell towards the floor.

It was all the fault of the cheongsam and her high heeled shoes!

She thought that she was going to come in contact with the ground, but that did not happen. Her slim waist was pinned by a large hand, and she was held firmly by someone.

She opened her eyes. The man's dark, handsome face was in front of her eyes. He had a smile as he said, "Miss Leng, is it true that you have a crush on me? It is not enough to let me have a look. You are even coming into my embrace now?"

Leng Zhiyuan was angered as she shouted, "Shameless!" She took her right hand out, and wanted to give him a slap.

But she was unable to get her wish. Bang! Her butt fell onto the floor. The man immediately took his hand away. She fell onto the floor in a moment.

It was awkward now, and she was utterly embarrassed. Leng Zhiyuan only heard the sound of laughter ringing out in the air. Everyone in the vicinity looked over.

Because she fell onto the floor, the slit of her cheongsam was a little open. She quickly placed her thighs together to prevent others from looking at her. Her butt was really painful. Ever since she was born, she was the Young Miss of the Leng family. Although she did not have a mother or any friends, her father and older brother spoiled her, and she had never been in such a situation before.

She felt her face became wet. She stretched her hand out to touch her face, it turned out to be tears.

She had a frown on her face; what was this nonsense?

She would not cry.

It was probably because she fell on her butt that she choked up with tears.

She would not worry about those that gathered around to laugh at her. She tried to get up, but she was unable to stand because she sprained her ankle.

Zhou Yao stood tall and mighty beside her. To be honest, he was a little happy when he saw her fall to the floor. This woman was way too arrogant, and he had to make her know her limits.

There was probably no one who would believe that he would be the leader of the Flaming Forces Commando Unit and actually come here and tease a small woman for fun.

Childish!

He lowered his gaze to have a glance at that woman. The woman's hand was small and white, not like the hands of a secret agent. She used both of her small hands to cover her cheongsam, and she tried to stand up.

But she was wearing high heeled shoes. She could not stand up no matter how hard she tried, and she looked a little silly doing so.

Zhou Yao would not admit that he felt guilty. The people beside them were still laughing. He scanned them with his sharp gaze, his meaning was — Are you all too free?

Everyone looked at his gaze, shivered, and ran away in a flash.

Zhou Yao took a step forward and came to face her, then he slowly stretched out his right hand. "Stand up."

He pulled her.

Slap! Leng Zhiyuan smacked his large hand away.

Zhou Yao's face turned dark. "You, woman, don't be ungrateful when I am being kind. I am pulling you up now. Why don't you stand now? If you don't try, I will leave."

"You get lost. Get lost, quick! Get lost, get lost!" Leng Zhiyuan lifted her small head up and growled at him.

It was only then that Zhou Yao saw the tears on her face. He froze right away. It was not that he had not seen a woman crying before, but it was really his first time looking at this woman cry. Her stunning mixed-race eyes were originally beautiful to begin with. They were a blurry grey colour, full of a foreigner's vibe. There were sparkling tears on her exquisite face. Her skin was really white. It was white with a layer of pink, and it was soft as tofu.

He did not think that this female devil that was normally wild would have such a...feminine and weak side to her, and he froze in a moment.

There was still one hand in his pocket. He lifted his head up and instinctively licked his dry lips. After hearing "Get lost" a few times, he did not have a good expression on his face. He was extremely impatient as he said, "Leng Zhiyuan, I will ask you one more time: are you going to stand up or not?"

"I won't, I won't! I don't need you to be here shedding crocodile tears. You are such a rough man!"

Zhou Yao heard her speak. He had a frown on his face, and he turned around to leave.

He had yet to take two steps, and an angry shout that came from in front of him. "Little rascal, who allowed you to bully a girl like this? Let's see if I will not beat you to death!"