

Chapter 721: As Long As You Do What I Say

Ou Luoxi kept silent for a few seconds before sneering. "Thank you for your advice, Chief Chen. Listening to your wise words indeed beats ten years of study."

Chen Jingyu understood the sarcasm in his words, and he let out a look of disappointment.

At this moment, Little Xuyan, who was beside Chen Jingyu, unsteadily rushed over, hugging Ou Luoci's thighs.

Ou Luoxi glanced down at the tiny child beside him.

Little Xuyan glanced at her father and had a sweet smile on her face as she firmly gripped his trousers with her tiny hands. She whined, "Daddy, carry me."

The word Daddy made Ou Luo Xi freeze.

Daddy...

Ou Luoxi took a look at Little Xuyan's rosy little cheeks and her big, shiny eyes, and it turned his heart soft at once. Her calling him Daddy made him feel weak all over, as if he'd stepped into a pool of cotton candy. This was the same feeling he had when Xia Xiaofu first called him hubby.

He had a sudden urge to embrace Little Xuyan.

But she is Ou Ze's daughter!

Ou Luoxi's vision turned complicated. He stuck his hands in his trousers pockets and looked at Little Xuyan with no intention of carrying her.

Xia Xuyan saw that he was unwilling to carry her and shot him a puzzled and doubtful look before pulling his trousers with her little hands. She called out again, "Daddy, Little...Xuyan...wants...a hug."

"Brother Gong Ming." Gong Ling suddenly walked over from behind, reached out for Ou Luoxi's arm, and intimately asked "What took you so long? I have been waiting for a long time. Can we go now?"

"Yeah." Ou Luoxi nodded. He pulled back the ends of his trousers, turned away, and left with Gong Ling without turning back.

Little Xuyan looked at her dad's departing silhouette, her little fists still clutching at the air. Tears filled her eyes and her lips pursed. She felt so aggrieved that she was about to cry.

Chen Jingyu rushed forward at once and bent down to carry Little Xuyan. "Come here, let Uncle carry you."

At this moment, the door opened, and Xia Xiaofu walked out.

Xia Xiaofu noticed right away that Little Xuyan was crying. She rushed up in surprise and embraced Little Xuyan. Seeing Little Xuyan's crying face hurt her heart. "Little Xuyan, what is wrong? Why are you crying? Tell Mummy. Don't cry anymore. Let Mummy give u a kiss. Good girl."

Xia Xiaofu calmed her with her gentle voice.

Little Xuyan wrapped her arms around Xia Xiaofu's neck and cried on her mum's shoulders. Feeling aggrieved, she muttered "Mummy, I...I want...Daddy..."

Little Xuyan can speak?

Xia Xiaofu froze for a moment before looking ahead. She could still see the silhouette of Ou Luoxi and Gong Ling leaving hand in hand. Xia Xiaofu's heart split down the middle at the sight, and she could only hug Xiao Xuyan tighter. She kissed her with her eyes red and said, "I'm sorry... Little Xuyan, Mummy has let you down..."

"Xiaofu, are you ok?" Chen Jingyu asked.

"Im ok..." Xia Xiaofu answered without looking at Chen Jingyu's face. She knew that Chen Jingyu definitely knew what she did with Ou Luoxi back in the room. Her lips had been bitten, and her stockings were also gone. She felt embarrassed in front of Chen Jingyu.

"Sir, I will make my leave. See you around."

"Xiaofu, let me take you"

"There's no need for that, thank you." Xia Xiaofu then carried Little Xuyan and hurriedly left.

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Xiao Xiaofu could not sleep the entire night and felt as if her soul had left her. Ou Luoxi and Gong Ling were back. Judging by his looks, she would not be let off the hook. Furthermore, with Little Xuyan like that, she had no idea what to do in the future.

She went to the pharmacy and bought a bottle of contraceptives, taking two pills at once in order to avoid getting pregnant. How could she possibly get pregnant in such a situation?

On Monday, Xia Xiaofu went to school. She only felt truly at peace while she was teaching. However, at noon, a grim-faced Principal Yue found her.

"Principal, what is wrong? What has happened?"

Principal Yue sighed, "Xiaofu, our school started planning to buy over the plot of land at Nanshan two years back to set up a charity school for the deaf and mute. This plan has been going smoothly, and we have already started conducting external enrollment. The students are all burning with excitement knowing that they have a chance to go to school, but..."

"But what?"

Xia Xiaofu was aware of this project and those who received an enrollment letter have already visited the school with their parents multiple times. The parents always shed tears of gratitude when they visited and this project bears too many people's hopes.

“But I received a notice this morning that the plot of land in Nanshan has been bought by an anonymous buyer who offered ten times the price.”

“What? Who is this mysterious buyer?” Xia Xiaofu exclaimed.

Principal Yue looked at Xia Xiaofu with eyes that held a hidden meaning and slowly said, “Xiaofu, you know this mysterious buyer. He...has a deep connection with you. He is...Master Gong Ming.”

Xia Xiaofu was taken aback.

It’s him.

What...what does he want to do?

“Xiaofu, you are the disciple I am most proud of, and I have heard a little about your relationship with Master Gong Ming. I already went over this morning to find them for a negotiation, but I didn’t even get to meet Master Gong Ming. His assistant Ah Li told me that if I wanted to negotiate, I would have to show my sincerity and bring the one worthy of negotiating over to Dunhuang Winery. Only one chance is given.”

Xia Xiaofu’s heart sank, knowing that the one worth negotiating meant her.

Ou Luoxi was targeting her.

“Xiaofu...” Principal Yue was about to speak but stopped.

“Principal.” Xia Xiaofu smiled slightly and said, “Don’t worry. This matter arose because of me. I will find a way out. This project carries the hopes of many, and I will not disappoint them.”

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That night, 6pm at Dunhuang Winery

The waiter brought Xia Xiaofu into the luxurious cabin with five to six men, with Ou Luoxi seated at the head of the table. Ou Luoxi was leaning on the sofa, decked with a black top and western-styled trousers. He crossed his legs with a cold and distant expression.

The five to six men proposed repeated toasts to Ou Luoxi with flattering expressions.

“Master Gong Ming, your current status in the Green Door is already unshakable. Ah Gan is still repressed by you, and even Fourth Uncle gave all the authority in his hands to you successively. Now, nobody dares to disobey your orders anymore.”

“That’s right, Master Gong Ming. You are only one step away from the highest position. To be honest, Fourth Uncle is just waiting for you to propose to Miss Gong Ling. Once you officially become Fourth uncle’s son-in-law, the entire Green Door operation will be your dowry from Fourth Uncle...”

Xia Xiaofu took a look at Ou Luoxi. His delicate facial features were immersed in the golden yellow light, emitting an air of monarchy.

She felt happy for him.

She knew that without her as a fetter, he would definitely get out of his predicament and ascend to the peak with time.

He did not disappoint her.

At this moment, Ah Li walked up and whispered in a low voice to Ou Luoxi. Xia Xiaofu saw Ou Luoxi's line of sight shift towards her.

She consciously took a step back.

This step made Ou Luoxi's eyes sink. He gulped down the cocktail he had been toying with in his hand and slammed the empty glass on the glass table in front of him.

Xia Xiaofu knew that he was unhappy and did not dare to provoke him. She took a few steps forward to his side and poured a drink for him.

All of the men present took a look at Xia Xiaofu, and their eyes lit up. One of the men stroked his chin and laughed. "Where did this little beauty come from? This bar sure has pretty beer girls, just like a fairy."

Another man also laughed. "Come little beauty. Help us pour a drink too."

A few men then laughed in unison. One of them who knew Xia Xiaofu broke out in cold sweat and nudged those laughing discreetly.

The laughing men looked at each other puzzled. And at that moment, they felt a death glare on them. Raising their eyes, they saw Ou Luoxi staring at them intently.

They immediately stopped their laughter as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

"Ahem," Ah Li coughed. "Dear all, today my master has some private matters to attend to. Kindly take your leave."

"Alright, alright." The men ran out of the room.

Ah Li also turned and left.

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The cabin was then left with Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu. Xia Xiaofu poured him a drink, to which he raised his head and gulped it down in one mouthful.

He did not speak. Xia Xiaofu could not stand the silence, so she initiated. "Ou Luoxi, did you buy that plot of land belonging to our school in Nanshan? That plot of land is for a school for charity. Could you please return it to us?"

Ou Luoxi looked down and did not answer.

Xia Xiaofu panicked. "Ou Luoxi, what exactly do you want to do? I have wronged you. If there's anything, you should come for me. That plot of land is very important to the deaf and mute... Ahh!"

Her delicate wrist was suddenly locked. She knelt forward and ended up on his lap.

“What are you doing?” Xia Xiaofu was in shock and struggled to get out.

Ou Luoxi held onto her delicate wrist, not letting her move. The corners of his mouth curled up, and he laughed, “I thought you wanted me to come for you? I can give you the plot of land if you do what I say,”

Xia Xiaofu stopped struggling. She looked up at him and stammered, “How...how do you want me to be good?”

Her almond eyes were bright, with a look of sheepish fear, reminding others of a little rabbit. Ou Luoxi swallowed. His large hands glided down her smooth little face, past her pale neck, and landing on the collar of her shirt.

She was wearing a white silky top with a butterfly knot at her chest paired with a blue checkered pleated skirt, looking young and trendy. His hands stopped at her butterfly knot and were about to undo it.

“No, don’t!” Xia Xiaofu pushed away his hands in a jiffy, not letting him get his way.

But with the man’s swift movements, the butterfly knot had already been undone. With no patience to open the buttons one by one, his two hands ripped open her top from both sides. Xia Xiaofu was shocked by the cold air hitting her chest. “Ah!” She bashfully covered her chest with her arms.

Ou Luoxi stopped moving, he stared at what she was wearing beneath her shirt and fiercely inquired, “You wore such a thing to school?”

She was already near 29, a child’s mum, but still wore a teen’s bra.

Xia Xiaofu did not know what he was trying to get at. She wasn’t even wearing anything embarrassing. Moreover, what does the bra she wears to school have to do with him?

“You have already seen what you want. I hope that you can return that plot of land to us as promised. I will make a move first.”

Xia Xiaofu climbed out of his lap, turned and ran towards the door.

She had barely taken two steps when her delicate wrist was once again captured and held behind her back, and he pressed her against the sofa in the private room.

Xia Xiaofu pounded on his shoulders with her two little fists. With a little savageness in her sweet voice, she yelled “Go away Ou Luoxi.”

“Try hitting me again?” Ou Luoxi threatened her with a deep voice.

Xia Xiaofu stopped moving as she saw the rims of his eyes turning red. She would never understand the deep emotions behind his eyes. Moreover, she could still feel his erection pressing between her legs.

The man currently looks like a beast and could possibly wolf her down in one bite any moment.

She turned her head forcefully and avoided him.

Ou Luoxi indeed did not feel good with her shirt half revealed, showing her beautiful delicate curves beneath her white chest wrap and her long cascading seaweed-like hair wrapping around her pink neck, just like a little elf captivating souls.

She used to love wearing chest wraps when she was with him back then. As such, he'd always get turned on when upon seeing one, and he'd be unable to control his instincts.

She was already a mum but still wore a chest wrap around. She did not try to cover herself up even though the students might be eyeing her inappropriately.

Ou Luoxi took a sip of red wine then immediately kissed her.

The aroma of red wine was forced into Xia Xiaofu's mouth. She coughed vigorously with a scrunched up face and proceeded to give him a kick.

Ou Luoxi smoothly raised one of her legs and pressed his slender body over, closing his eyes and deepening the kiss.

Xia Xiaofu's face grew red, and she pushed him away by the collar of his shirt with one hand and used the other to slap his hand which was gliding up her thighs.

Knock, knock. The knocking on the door rang in their ears. An underling called out, "Young master..."

Xia Xiaofu struggled even more vigorously and gave him a cold glare. Someone is here.

Ou Luoxi slowly opened his emotional eyes and left her lips. Xia Xiaofu was gleeful thinking she could free herself. But within the next second, he straightened himself and continued to work his hands up her skirt.

He!

"Ou Luoxi, don't be like this. There is someone outside looking for you. I beg you," Xia Xiaofu pleaded with him. Although someone outside was looking for him, he turned a deaf ear and continued bullying her.

Ou Luoxi took a look at her apricot-like eyes, raised his eyebrows, and proceeded to unbuckle his belt.

Xia Xiaofu used her fine teeth to bite her lower lip.

Knock knock. The knocking on the door once again started. Ah Li's voice sounded, "Young master, Chief Chen Jingyu is here."

Chen Jingyu?

This name caused Xia Xiaofu's eyes to widen. She used all her strength to push Ou Luo Xi off her and quickly adjusted her clothes.

Ou Luoxi shut his eyes for a moment and buckled his belt before sitting on the sofa, then said, "Ask him to come in."

"Yes, Young Master."

Ah Li opened the door, and Chen Jingyu walked in.

Chapter 722: Ou Luoxi, Do You Have To Behave Like That?

The moment Chen Jingyu went into the private room, he saw Xia Xiaofu at first glance. His gaze was warm and caring as if he were asking — Are you okay?

Xia Xiaofu's looked away as she shook her head.

Looking at the interaction between both of them, there was a sinister layer of frost in the bottom of Ou Luoxi's bright eyes, and his face got colder and colder.

Chen Jingyu sat down on one side of the sofa as he said, "Young Master Gong Ming, I have some official matters that I want to discuss with you. I heard that you were here, and I have to disturb you without notice."

Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up before he looked over at Chen Jingyu and said, "Director Chen, what are you looking for me for?"

Chen Jingyu pushed a document that he held onto the dining table and said, "Young Master Gong Ming, I am very sorry to tell you this, but the plot of land at Nanshan has been used by our government, and now, even if you give a price that is a hundred times more, it would be of no use."

Xia Xiaofu heard what he said, and her eyes lit up. They all said that businesses do not fight with the government. The land used by the government cannot be sold, and no one would be able to have it.

Upon having a glance at the document placed on the table, Ou Luoxi's exquisite features had a hint of satisfaction as he said, "Director Chen, are you doing this on purpose, going against me?"

"How could that be? I am forever representing the government's will. I hope that Young Master Gong Ming doesn't misunderstand me." As he spoke, Chen Jingyu stood up and said, "I have already told you the news. I'll also bring Xiao Fu away with me now. Young Master Gong Ming, we will meet again in the future."

Chen Jingyu walked over to hold Xia Xiaofu's small hand and brought her towards the door.

"Young Master." Ah Li spoke.

Xia Xiaofu's heart tightened. She was afraid that Ou Luoxi would not allow her to leave, but she was more afraid that he would fight with Chen Jingyu in public, and there was something that Chen Jingyu did not say wrong. Chen Jingyu represented the government.

At this moment, Ou Luoxi's voice rang out from behind them. It was extremely cold, without any emotion in it as he said, "Ah Li, send the guests off."

"Yes, Young Master."

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She walked along the corridor. Xia Xiaofu took her small hand back and stopped in her tracks as she said, "Sir, about that piece of land at Nanshan..."

"Xiaofu, you don't have to worry. The piece of land in Nanshan belongs to the school, it is being used to build a charity school. Nobody is able to snatch it away."

The huge worry in Xia Xiaofu's heart was gone, but she looked over at Chen Jingyu hesitantly as she said, "Sir, I have really troubled you this time, but...I..."

Xia Xiaofu did not know how to express her thoughts. She'd gotten married and was divorced now. She had a daughter now. Smart people all knew that she was still maintaining a sort of relationship with Ou Luoxi. No man would dare to like a woman like her, and furthermore, Chen Jingyu had such good prospects.

Ever since Chen Jingyu came back, he also did not confess to her, but he treated her way too well. She was a little uncomfortable and also a little guilty, she did not know whether he still liked her or not.

So she did not know what to say.

Chen Jingyu saw her hesitating and had a smile on his face as he said, "Xiaofu, what do you want to say? Are you going to thank me? Have you forgotten that I am your senior in school? Your alma mater is also my alma mater. The school is in trouble now; how can I ignore it? So these things today were all things that I should have taken care of anyway."

He spoke like that, and Xia Xiaofu felt relieved. She curled the corners of her lips up as she said, "Sir, no matter what happens, I still have to thank you."

"If you really want to thank me, treat me to a meal when you have time."

"Sure."

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For the next two days, it was all peaceful and silent. Ou Luoxi did not come looking for her anymore. Xia Xiaofu's stressed nerves were all relieved, and during the weekend, she carried Little Xuyan downstairs.

"Little Xuyan, you stand right here and do not move. Mummy's throwing the rubbish bag into the rubbish bin, and I will then bring you over to the supermarket to buy groceries," Xia Xiaofu told her.

"Okay." Little Xu Yan played with a little toy drum in her hand. She was obedient, and she nodded her head eagerly.

Xia Xiaofu turned around and headed towards the rubbish bin.

At this moment, a luxury vehicle drove before Little Xuyan's eyes. Little Xuyan raised her gaze up to look over. Half of the window in the car was open, and there was a handsome and beautiful face exposed.

It was Ou Luoxi.

"Daddy..." Little Xuyan was immediately excited. She called out to him before parting her small legs as she stumbled unsteadily. She chased after the luxury car. "Daddy, Daddy..."

The luxury vehicle stopped, and the door of the driver's seat opened up. Ah Li stepped out of the car. He walked over to Little Xu Yan's side before picking her up, then set her in the backseat.

The luxury car cruised away.

After she threw the rubbish away, Xia Xiaofu turned her head back and did not see Little Xuyan anywhere. She was shocked, and her face was pale. She loudly called out, "Little Xuyan, Little Xuyan, where are you? Come out quickly! Mummy would be very sad if I were unable to find you."

Nobody responded.

Xia Xiaofu combed through her surroundings, but Little Xuyan had really disappeared entirely.

"Little Xuyan, where are you?" Xia Xiaofu's entire body was ice cold. Her small hands were shaking as she took her phone out before dialing a number. "Hello, is this 110? I am begging you all to help me. My daughter is missing..."

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In the backseat of the luxury car, Little Xuyan held her drum in her small hand before turning her small head to look at Ou Luoxi, who was by her side, and she broke out into laughter.

Ah Li looked through the rear view mirror. She was such a cute doll. She was fair and pink, and even a person like him that spent a rough life for so many years had a gentle smile on his face as he looked at her.

Ou Luoxi sat at the side. He casually propped one arm up as he used his finger to support his head, and he watched Little Xuyan quietly.

"Daddy..." Little Xu Yan was extremely happy as she climbed up from her seat. She climbed over to Ou Luoxi's lap slowly, and she had a bright smile on her face while she looked at Ou Luoxi.

Ah Li could not help but look back again. Ou Luoxi did not reject Little Xuyan, but he also did not take any action to carry Little Xuyan. He lowered his gaze to look at the small figure on his lap, and he did not show any emotion on his face.

No matter that her own Daddy did not smile at her, Little Xuyan was already very happy now. She placed her small head against Daddy's embrace before shaking her drum.

This was the small drum that Mummy had bought for her. She started to play with it only today, so she could not bear to be separated from it.

Ou Luoxi's gaze calmly moved away from Little Xuyan's head, and he did not have any expression on his face as he looked out the window.

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The luxury vehicle stopped at the entrance of Ou Corporation. Ou Luoxi came over to the Ou Corporation today to clear up the splitting of assets. Ou Ze was not around anymore, and Ou Corporation was already under his name, but he did not have any interest in managing the company, so he wanted to tidy Ou Corporation up before selling.

Ou Luoxi walked into the main lobby. Ah Li carried Little Xuyan as they trailed behind him closely. The staff that met them on the way all nodded their heads as they bowed down and greeted him. "President."

Ou Luoxi did not look at them. He brought Ah Li along with him as they went into the lift reserved especially for Ou Luoxi.

The staff were all excited. Everyone gathered together as they spoke among one another—

"Oh my gosh. Did you see Master Ah Li carrying a small girl just now? Would she be...our President's daughter?"

"I don't think so, President is still not confirmed to be marrying Miss Gong Ling. How could he be a Daddy already?"

"The small girl seems to be more than one year old now... Oh my gosh! I remember something. This girl seems to be...Ou Ze and Xia Xiaofu's daughter."

"What? How could President carry Ou Ze's daughter? Could this daughter actually be...President's?"

Inside the President's office

Ah Li brought the finance manager over. Ou Luoxi sat down on the sofa as he read through the financial reports. The general manager was extremely nervous as he sat on the opposite side of the sofa and greeted him, "President."

Ou Luoxi nodded his head before giving an indication to Ah Li with his gaze, asking him to go out.

Ah Li hesitated for a moment. He had a look at Little Xuyan, who was playing around on the carpet by the side of the French windows.

Ou Luoxi also saw Little Xuyan before he softly said, "It is fine. You can go out now."

"Yes, Sir." Ah Li walked out of the room.

Little Xuyan was playing on her own. She was already used to being by herself. Mummy was not at home. Grandmother was very busy. She had to tidy the house up and had to cook, so she was often by herself, and she was already accustomed to being lonely.

She turned her small head. Her large sparkling eyes were glistening as she looked over at her Daddy. Daddy was speaking with an Uncle that she did not find familiar, and he seemed to be very serious.

She was bored, so she took the small drum as she stood up, parting her small legs as she headed towards the door.

The main door of the office was not shut tight. There was a gap left in the door, and she bolted out quickly.

There was no one in the corridor. She did not dare to go far away, so she stood outside to play for a while. At this moment, the lift doors opened up. An adult walked out with two small girls.

The adult addressed the two children before going into the meeting room, and the two girls were playing with one another.

They played with a remote control car in their hands. They pressed the button, and the car started to move.

Little Xuyan had not seen such a thing before. She could not help but feel curious. She ran a few steps forward, and she came forward to look at the small car that was by the side of her feet.

The two girls saw Little Xuyan looking so beautiful, and they did not like her very much. Both of them pointed at Little Xuyan and loudly said, "Who are you? Go away quickly. You are blocking our little car."

Little Xuyan was obedient as she moved two steps to the side.

The small girl saw Little Xuyan being so obedient, and they got even more bold as they said, "Oy, you probably haven't seen a remote controlled car before, right? This car is very expensive. This is what my Daddy bought for me. The moment I look at you, I know that your family is very poor, and you can only play with the drum in your hand."

Although Little Xuyan did not understand what they said completely, she understood their arrogant and mocking expressions. Little Xu Yan turned her head around and walked over to the side immediately. She did not look at the remote control car anymore and only played with the drum in her hand.

Both of the young girls noticed that Little Xuyan did not bother with them anymore. They felt extremely embarrassed and snorted out loud. They immediately ran over and went to push Little Xuyan.

Little Xuyan fell onto the floor. Her small soft palms were grazed against the floor and there were red marks over them. She found it painful, and she pouted her small lips as she cried out painfully. "Waah!".

At this moment, the parent inside the meeting room rushed out. She walked over to the two girls and asked, "Babe, what's wrong?"

"Mum, she wanted to snatch our remote control car." Both girls accused her first.

At this moment, the main doors of the President's office also opened up. Ou Luoxi heard the sound of crying come from outside, and it was only then that he realized that Little Xuyan was missing. He came out quickly.

The moment he walked over, he saw that Little Xuyan had fallen down on the floor. Her small hands were red and were clenched into small fists as she rubbed her eyes, and sparkling tears flowed down her face.

Ou Luoxi's heart was scrunched up in that moment. It was just as if there was a large palm squeezing his heart harshly, and he turned his gaze over to the side to look at that parents and her two daughters.

The three of them saw his gaze and were all shocked as they trembled. They were all fearful as they lowered their heads down.

Ou Luoxi withdrew his gaze, and he wanted to lift his heels to step forward to carry Little Xuyan.

"Little Xuyan!" A figure dashed forward hurriedly. Xia Xiaofu was here.

Xia Xiaofu bent down and carried Little Xuyan in her embrace. She was fearful and frantic as she looked at Little Xuyan. "Little Xuyan, why are you crying? Tell Mummy quickly. Did someone bully you?"

Xia Xiaofu opened Little Xuyan's small red hands up to have a look, and the moment she looked, her irises contracted. She could not control herself, and her eyes were all red as she said, "Little Xuyan, what is wrong with your hands? Did someone push you? Baby, don't cry. Mummy will hug you."

She carried Little Xuyan in her embrace as she comforted her.

Both young girls were very afraid of Ou Luoxi, but they were not afraid of Xia Xiaofu at all. They were haughty as they loudly said, "We did not bully her. She wanted to snatch our remote control car!"

"Little Xuyan, is that true?" Xia Xiaofu asked her.

Little Xuyan perched her head on her Mummy's shoulder as she sobbed sadly. She shook her head with force. Her baby voice was choking up as she said, "I... did not..."

"My daughter would not lie. You all must have bullied my daughter!" Xia Xiaofu looked over at the two girls and their parent.

"That is not right. It is your daughter who is too poor. She only has that pathetic drum with her, and she saw our remote control car and was very jealous and wanted it very badly."

Xia Xiaofu's nose went sour. She wanted to say something, but hot tears emerged from the corners of her eyes as they fell down quickly.

Any Mummy who lost her daughter would go crazy. On the way here, she also broke down, and when she saw Little Xuyan now, she did not expect that Little Xuyan was wronged and bullied at the same time. Her heart as a Mummy was very painful, and she also felt that she was in the wrong.

Little Xuyan did not have many toys since she was young. When she brought her over to the shopping mall to play, Little Xuyan would not behave like other young kids and ask for new toys or clothes, and she also rarely bought them.

Little Xuyan had not seen a remote control car before. The things that other children had, her Little Xuyan did not have, and it was her fault as a Mummy.

At this moment, Xia Xiaofu's trembling shoulders were supported by a muscular arm. Chen Jingyu's voice rang out in her ears as he said, "A child that lies is not a good child. There must be a CCTV in this corridor. As long as we take the footage from the CCTV right now, we will know who is in the wrong and who is right." As he spoke, Chen Jingyu looked at that parent and said, "A child that is only so young knows to malign and hit others...this shows that they lack care and education on a normal basis. This is the fault of their parents."

The parents' faces went red immediately.

Chen Jingyu came over to save her. Xia Xiaofu raised her gaze up to look at him before giving him a thankful expression with her eyes.

Chen Jingyu stretched his hand out to help Xia Xiaofu wipe the tears on the corners of her eyes.

At this moment, Ah Li ran over in a hurry and said, “Young Master...”

Ou Luoxi stood on the spot. He looked at the three people in front of him, and at this moment, the trio in front of him really seemed to be a family, and it was extremely hard to watch.

Ah Li had a glance at the parent and her two daughters as he said, “Leave.”

The parent was extremely shocked and hurriedly held her daughters’ hands.

“Wait a moment, you all have yet to apologize to my daughter.” Xia Xiaofu spoke suddenly.

The parents’ footsteps came to a halt.

“Why do they have to apologize?” Ou Luoxi, who was silent for the entire time spoke at this moment.

Xia Xiaofu raised her gaze up and looked over at Ou Luoxi.

Ever since she’d come over, this was still the first time that she looked him in the eyes. Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up slowly, and had a cold smile on his face as he said, “This is my territory. If you wanted an apology, did you ask me beforehand?”

Little Xuyan heard her Daddy speak, and she raised her small head up in her Mummy’s embrace. Her eyes were moist and pitiful as she looked over at Ou Luoxi.

She kinda understood what the adults were saying, but her heart was very sensitive.

Xia Xiaofu drooped her long eyelashes down before pressing the back of Little Xuyan’s head, then pressed her into her own embrace. She did not want Little Xuyan to see, and she said, “Ou Luoxi, do you have to behave like that?”

Chapter 723: I Happen To Be Lacking A Maid

She’d just asked why he must be like this.

He actually did not want to be like that at all.

UUpon seeing Little Xuyan fall, his heart ached so much. It seemed he had an instinctive impulse to protect her, and making these people apologize was already letting them off too easily.

But she had really enraged him. Chen Jingyu had wiped her tears, and she was even in his embrace. This image deeply pricked his eyes.

He was suddenly furious upon thinking back to how she had lied to him about how Little Xuyan was his daughter, yet he did not have the heart to treat Ou Ze’s daughter unkindly. This sort of weakness made him even angrier.

Ou Luoxi stared Xia Xiaofu directly in the eye. “That is exactly what I will do. Why?”

Xia Xiaofu pursed her lips and did not reply.

Just then, Chen Jingyu spoke. “Young Master, it is connivance to shield your subordinates indiscriminately. Besides, you took Little Xuyan away on your own accord without Xiaofu’s knowledge. If we were to pursue this matter, how would you explain your actions?”

Ah Li stepped up and smiled politely. "Chief Chen, you must speak with proof. Did we actually take her away, or was it Little Xuyan who kept running after our car? If Chief Chen plans to ruin our Young Master's reputation like this, may I suggest that you speak to our lawyer first?"

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

At that moment, Little Xuyan hugged Xia Xiaofu's neck and whimpered, "Mummy, I want to...go home..."

"Alright." Xia Xiaofu nodded vigorously. "We will go home right away. Little Xuyan, don't roam about next time. Mummy was going crazy with worry when I could not find you."

Chen Jingyu looked down at the mother and daughter and said, "Xiaofu, let's go."

"Ok."

The three of them started to walk away, only to be blocked by Ah Li. "Miss Xia, please stay."

Xia Xiaofu paused, and Chen Jingyu raised a sharp eyebrow, "What is this? does Young Master Gong Ming wish for us to stay?"

Ou Luoxi let out a bitter laugh. "If you leave now, you will still be back again very soon."

This was a threat.

Chen Jingyu turned around and was about to speak but was interrupted by Xia Xiaofu. "Sir." she handed Little Xuyan over to Chen Jingyu and smiled, "Help me carry Little Xuyan while I speak to him. Give me a moment."

"Alright." Chen Jingyu nodded.

...

Ah Li brought that parent and the two girls away while Xia Xiaofu followed Ou Luoxi into the President's office.

"Ou Luoxi, what exactly do you want? Why did you take Little Xuyan away? Don't you know that she is my life? Nobody is allowed to hurt her," Xia Xiaofu said agitatedly. Her hands were balled into fists by her side, and her eyes were red.

Ou Luoxi pulled on his lip, his exquisite features as cold as ice. "If she weren't your life, would I be so idle to bring your daughter all the way here."

"You! Ou Luoxi, do you...dislike Little Xuyan so much?"

"Hah! The child was created by Ou Ze. Why should I like her? She is a total disgrace to me!"

Xia Xiaofu's entire body was trembling. It was not his fault that he and Little Xuyan had ended up like this. He had his own grievances, but Little Xuyan was innocent.

“Ou Luoxi.” Xia Xiaofu softened her voice in an extremely humble manner. “Can you not touch Little Xuyan anymore. Don’t you just want revenge on me? What do you want me to do? You will be getting married to Gong Ling soon, and the entire Green Door will then belong to you. Everything will be yours soon. Why can’t you just let me go?”

Ou Luoxi strode to her side, wiping the tears on her cheeks lightly with a curled finger. “I will still say the same thing. As long as you do what you are told, I will not touch your daughter or anyone around you.”

“Do what I am told?” Xia Xiaofu laughed emptily. “Don’t you just want to sleep with me? With your current status, there are plenty of women who would want to get in bed with you, but I...used to be with Ou Ze and have even betrayed you. Why must you...”

Ou Luoxi’s finger was gentle, but his reply was extremely cruel. “It’s simple: compared to you, other women are not as...coquettish.”

Xia Xiaofu forcefully turned her head away in embarrassment.

Ou Luoxi ruthlessly pulled her closer with two fingers under her jaw and lowered his voice, saying into her ear, “Do you really think that you can be with Chen Jingyu? It may be impossible to destroy him, but it will be so easy to create some trouble for him or to cause an accident...”

“Ou Luoxi!” Xia Xiaofu lost control and screamed at him. She could barely recognize the man before her anymore. The old Ou Luoxi would never involve the innocent.

“Why, can’t bear to see that happen? If so, you’d better know your place. Do not force me to make a move on him directly.”

Xia Xiaofu’s hands and feet were ice cold, and she did not dare to move. She stared at the man before her whose face was still as exquisite and perfect as before.

Suddenly, something cold was stuffed into her soft palm. “What?” she asked.

“The key to my villa. You will move there tonight. I happen to be lacking a personal...maid.”

Xia Xiaofu’s heart was numb with pain. “Can I refuse?”

“What do you think?”

...

Xia Xiaofu walked out of the office, and Chen Jingyu approached her with Little Xuyan in his arms.

“Xiaofu, are you alright?”

Xia Xiaofu shook her head, her face pale. “I’m alright.”

The pair walked away. Just then, Chen Jingyu’s mobile phone rang. “Hello, Dad,” he said as he picked up the call.

The person on the other end said something which made Chen Jingyu look at Xia Xiaofu. He then softly replied, “Dad, I am busy now. I’m going to hang up.”

Xia Xiaofu took Little Xuyan from him and asked, “Mr. Chen, what did Uncle call you for?”

Chen Jingyu smiled helplessly. "My grandfather has officially retired, so he often goes to find my parents to discuss my marriage. The past two years have been slightly better, but my dad just called me to hurry me home, saying that there is a huge pile of photos for me to choose from for blind dates or whatever."

Xia Xiaofu had managed to hear some of the contents of the phone call. There cannot be such a coincidence that Ou Luoxi had just threatened her, and now, Chen Jingyu was already forced to go on blind dates.

It seems like Ou Luoxi had influenced the Chen family in some way. She did not think that Ou Luoxi's power had reached that far. "Sir, you are also not young anymore. Indeed you should find a nice girl, get married, and have children."

Since they were on this topic, Chen Jingyu decided to come clean. "Xiaofu, I have something to tell you. Although it may seem like I am taking advantage of you in this current situation..."

"Mr. Chen," Xia Xiaofu interrupted him. "Thank you for your help during this period of time, including today when Little Xuyan went missing. I was scared out of my wits, but thank goodness you appeared in time, I really thank you so much. But it would be better for us to keep our distance in the future. I do not wish for you to have a direct confrontation with Ou Luoxi."

"Xiaofu, you do not need to fear Ou Luoxi. There is no need for us to be afraid of him..."

Chapter 724: Why Are You So Passionate Today?

"Mr. Chen, I am already very afraid now." Xia Xiaofu was serious as she looked over at Chen Jingyu, and she slowly said, "Your Chen family's background is powerful, and you have wide connections. Ou Luoxi slogged and almost died for the position that he has today. I do not wish for him to get into any more accidents, and don't fight with him because of me. Also do not give those people who are watching a chance to attack you. Mr. Chen, you are innocent. The feelings that you have for me, I am afraid that I am unable to repay them. I cannot drag you down."

Chen Jingyu was silent, and after half a minute, he slowly said, "Xiaofu, you still love him, right?"

....

Xia Xiaofu carried Little Xuyan as she went into the taxi. Little Xuyan had already stopped crying, and Xia Xiaofu held her small soft hand as she blew air on it. "Little Xuyan, does it still hurt?"

Little Xuyan's eyelashes were extremely thick. They were long, curly, and thick. The eyelashes were stained with glistening tears as she childishy asked, "Mummy, does Daddy...not like me?"

Xia Xiaofu froze. She quickly raised her gaze up to stop the tears in her eyes as she said, "Little Xuyan, why do you think that he is your...Daddy?"

Little Xuyan used both of her small hands to hug Mummy's neck, and she acted cutely and gentle. "He is just my Daddy... Little Xuyan has a Daddy..."

Xia Xiaofu stretched her hand out to hug Little Xuyan's small figure before stretching her hand out secretly to wipe her tears. She did not know how to say it. Little Xu Yan did have a Daddy. Ou Luoxi was her Daddy.

But...

“Little Xu Yan, it is not that Daddy does not like you, Daddy is only too busy now. When he is busy, don't go and disturb him. Our Little Xu Yan is a good child, right?”

...

Xia Xiaofu went over to Ou Luoxi's high class bungalow. There were three maids in the villa. When she came over, the helpers looked at her with guesses in their eyes, and she did not bother with them.

She spent three days here. Over these three days, Ou Luoxi did not come back, every time after she woke up, she would start to work with the helpers. She was very silent, and she did not speak to anyone.

That night, the doorbell was pressed. The helper went over to open the door and said, “Young Miss, you are here?”

Young Miss?

Xia Xiaofu was in the kitchen when she heard that. It seemed that Gong Ling was here. She had long guessed that the helpers here were maybe people from Green Door, and she did not guess wrong.

She felt slightly uncomfortable. Ou Luoxi forced her to come here. What would Gong Ling think after seeing her?

She heard that the support that he had in Green Door was getting stronger and stronger. The head position was just a step away from him. Wasn't he afraid that something might happen at this crucial point?

Gong Ling walked into the living room to have a look and said, “Aunty Xiang, is Older Brother Gong Ming not here today?”

“Young Miss, Young Master is not around. Young Master has already been gone for an entire week.”

“Oh,” Gong Ling replied to her, and at this moment, she saw Xia Xiaofu, who was inside the kitchen, from the kitchen window. Her facial expression changed as she surprisedly said, “Older Sister Xia?”

Xia Xiaofu felt awkward when she saw Gong Ling now. She tugged on the corners of her lips and had a tiny smile on her face.

“Young Miss, please come this way. I have something to tell you.” Aunty Xiang seemed to be hesitant.

Gong Ling was in a blur as she nodded her head, and she followed Auntie Xiang as they went into a secluded corner.

“Young Miss, tell Aunty Xiang honestly, what stage are you at with Young Master? A while ago, I heard Old Master's tone. He was already preparing to marry you off to Young Master, and Young Master's attitude is also unclear and unsure. Why is it that after returning back to T City, Young Master is tangled

back together with this Xia Xiaofu? Now, he even boldly brought Xia Xiaofu back into this villa. Now honestly, she is a maid, but actually, who does not know what Young Master is thinking about deep down? Where does Young Master place you inside his heart?”

Gong Ling’s expressions were sad and disappointed. Older Brother Gong Ming had brought Older Sister Xia here, and it seemed that he could not forget his feelings for Older Sister Xia, but a while ago in Japan, when her father talked about her marriage with him in front of everyone, Older Brother Gong Ming did not agree or disagree.

What was Older Brother Gong Ming thinking exactly?

“Young Miss, the situation in Green Door now is not the same as it was back in the past. Over the past six months, Young Master’s power has gone through the roof, and he has developed two parts. His reputation is well known, and everyone in the Green Door is under his leadership. Even Ah Gan, who grew up in Green Door since he was young, has also been unable to take any action after Young Master suppressed him. Although the colour green comes from blue, it is way stronger than where it came from. Everyone knows that Old Master’s powers have faded. Young Master is definitely going to take over Green Door, but if Young Master does not marry you right now, knowing that Green Door would never be able to land in the hands of someone from a different surname, it would be a fierce fight in the future.”

How could Gong Ling not know about this?

When she returned to T City together with Older Brother Gong Ming, her father looked for her for a chat. Daddy said that Older Brother Gong Ming was extremely powerful now, and he asked her to grab onto Older Brother Gong Ming’s heart for the sake of the Green Door’s future.

She wanted to, but Older Brother Gong Ming did not really bother with her.

And now, Older Brother Gong Ming brought Older Sister Xia over here, and he did not care about her and her father at all.

“Young Miss, I have observed this Xia Xiaofu for the past few days. She is beautiful and gentle in her movements. She is also smart. Men all like girls like this. Young Miss, don’t be too reserved. Men are unable to reject women who take the initiative. After everything is all done, would you still be afraid that Young Master would not marry you? Young Miss, men are all like that. It is very normal for them to have a group of women outside. The thing that we want now is an official title.”

Gong Ling heard what she said, and her ears turned red. What Auntie Xiang meant was that she ought to take the initiative and do that with Older Brother Gong Ming?

But, how could a good girl do such a thing?

She was embarrassed, although she did like Older Brother Gong Ming.

And also, she felt that in the eyes of her father, Auntie Xiang and others, this love that she had for Older Brother Gong Ming had already changed. She never wanted an official title, and she wanted a lover more.

Aunty Xiang felt that everything that she had to remind Gong Ling of was all said, and at this moment, a helper came over and said, "Young Miss, Aunty Xiang, just now, Master Ah Li called and said that Young Master is coming back tonight."

Aunty Xiang was extremely delighted and hurriedly said, "Then prepare dinner quickly. Young Miss is around today. Prepare a candlelight dinner."

"Yes, Ma'am."

...

Ou Luoxi opened the main doors of the villa. The lights were not switched on in the villa, and it was enveloped in darkness.

He stood in the foyer area as he changed his shoes. He held his document bag with one hand, and he used another hand to undo the tie on his neck before walking inside. He'd just taken two steps when a soft, fragrant figure dashed into his embrace.

Ou Luoxi froze. He threw the document bag in his hand casually onto the sofa, and the tie on his neck was loose. He used one hand to touch the figure in his embrace. He pinched the curve of the woman's small waist with force and lowered his volume down as he laughed and asked, "Little vixen, why are you so passionate today?"

The figure in his embrace used more strength to hug him as she said, "Older Brother Gong Ming."

This sound made Ou Luoxi's expression change drastically. He took his large hand that he placed on her waist back before pushing the woman's shoulders silently, then used another hand to flick the light switch on the wall.

Chapter 725: I Can Give You Status And A Child

Bright light flowed into the living room, and Ou Luoxi got a clear look of the woman in his embrace. It was Gong Ling.

"Gong Ling, why are you here?" Ou Luoxi pushed her away, then looked ahead.

There were two servants standing there, and a white figure rushed into the kitchen. It was Xia Xiaofu.

Gong Ling was blushing furiously. Such an innocent girl like her had never had interactions with men. Although she liked Brother Gong Ming, he had only ever held her hand. These things between men and women would make her very shy.

Brother Gong Ming had hugged her just now, and even...kneaded her waist. The low and seductive way he called her Little Vixen still echoed in her ears. She blushed as he had stirred up excitement in her.

"Brother Gong Ming, are you not happy to see me here? I have not seen you in such a long time. I missed you," Gong Ling said softly and coquettishly. Ou Luoxi gently stroked her hair and briefly explained, "I have been busy recently."

"Oh." Gong Ling nodded. "Brother Gong Ming, dinner is ready. Let's eat together."

Ou Luoxi only realised that tonight's dinner was a candlelit dinner upon reaching the dining table. A servant brought them the fruits, steak and other delicacies, while Xia Xiaofu stood beside the table lighting the red candles.

Ou Luoxi did not spare her a glance. The servant opened a bottle of red wine, and Ou Luoxi poured a small amount into his own wine glass.

"Cheers, Brother Gong Ming." In a great mood, Gong Ling raised her glass to Ou Luoxi.

"Cheers." Ou Luoxi drank a sip of red wine.

After the candles had been lit, Xia Xiaofu walked back to the kitchen. She was not tasked to do anything else. Perhaps Aunt Xiang deliberately did not want her to show her face too much. Indeed, the lights in the dining room had been switched off, and if she were to go over in the flickering candlelight, the atmosphere would become strange and awkward.

Xia Xiaofu stood beside the kitchen counter and habitually reached her hand into the pocket of her apron to retrieve her phone, but her pocket was empty.

Ou Luoxi had confiscated her phone the moment she entered the villa.

She had not seen Little Xuyan for three whole days and nights, and now she could not even give her a call. She really wished she could hug Little Xuyan, or just hearing her voice was sufficient.

Little Xuyan must also miss her.

"Get me a new set of cutlery," Ou Luo Xi called from the dining room.

Startled, Xia Xiaofu awoke from her thoughts. She was the only one in the kitchen at that moment, so she swiftly retrieved a set of cutlery from the cabinet and walked out.

She constantly told herself that she had to perform well so that she could ask Ou Luoxi for her phone to make a call.

But the moment she entered the dining room, Xia Xiaofu's heart shivered up in pain again. Having to see the man she loved having a candlelit dinner was sufficient to make her feel as though she were being killed a thousand times over, even though this was the outcome she had wished for.

All of a sudden, Xia Xiaofu tripped. "Ah," Xia Xiaofu exclaimed softly, directly falling back onto the floor.

Gong Ling instantly stood up and bent down to help her up. "Sister Xia, how did you fall? Are you hurt? Come, let me help you up."

Xia Xiaofu was incredibly embarrassed that she could not even do such a small task well. She glanced over at Ou Luoxi when she was picking herself up and found that Ou Luoxi was looking down his nose at her.

Xia Xiaofu instantly felt like a clown. "The cutlery has gotten dirty again. I will go get a new set."

She turned and ran towards the kitchen.

"Hey, Sister Xia..." Seeing Xia Xiaofu running, Gong Ling said, "Aunty Xiang, Sister Xia has just taken a fall. Maybe you can see if she needs help?"

"Yes, Young Madam."

"Miss Xia, are you hurt?"

Xia Xiaofu shook her head. "I'm fine," she said, walking towards the cutlery cabinet.

Just then, Aunty Xiang sped up and blocked her path, giving her a fake smile, "Miss Xia, you should rest more. Let me do the changing of the cutlery."

Seeing Aunty Xiang's expression, Xia Xiaofu knew Aunty Xiang must have misunderstood and thought that she had fallen on purpose to attract Ou Luoxi's attention. She laughed at herself in self-mockery.

Aunty Xiang walked out with the cutlery in hand.

...

The candlelit dinner ended with a very silent atmosphere, and Ou Luoxi went back into his bedroom.

He retrieved a set of dark blue pyjamas and walked towards the bathroom. Just then, a servant knocked on the door and asked, "Young Master, should we prepare a cup of coffee?"

Ou Luoxi halted. "Brew a cup...and have Xia Xiaofu bring it to my room."

"Yes, Young Master."

Ou Luoxi took a cold shower and came out a few minutes later to find that there was someone else in his room. It was Gong Ling.

Gong Ling avoided his gaze and twisted her hands nervously in front of her. "Brother Gong Ming..."

Ou Luoxi glanced at her nervous hands and walked to the corner of his bed, sat down, and wiped at his short, wet hair using the dry towel. "Gong Ling, what's wrong? Is there something you want to tell me?" he casually asked.

Gong Ling hesitated, then walked over to Ou Luoxi. She slowly reached out and took off her sweater, dropping it to the ground.

Ou Luoxi stopped wiping his hair and looked up at Gong Ling.

Gong Ling's little face was flushed pink. She was wearing a short, sexy, red dress with a deep v-neck that barely covered her bottom. The young girl's fair skin which was exposed in the air lightly gave off a smell that one couldn't help but fall in love with.

Ou Luoxi quietly looked at her, not speaking.

Gong Ling was evidently at a loss of what to do next due to her lack of experience. She gave it a thought and made up her mind, climbing onto his lap and sitting down on it.

“Brother Gong Ming.” She placed a hand on Ou Luoxi’s neck.

Ou Luoxi did not reject her but did not reciprocate either. He quietly looked at Gong Ling with his clear, black eyes that seemed to pierce through a person’s soul.

Under his bright gaze, Gong Ling seemed slightly distressed. She shut her trembling lids and kissed Ou Luoxi on his thin lips.

She had seen other people kissing on television before; it should be something like this. Brother Gong Ming’s supple lips were lukewarm. She felt weak after brushing against them a few times.

The lust came on strongly from their body contact, and his thighs felt strong and powerful underneath her. All she could smell was the clean, pleasant fragrance of soap wafting from his body.

At that moment Xia Xiaofu brought the coffee upstairs and walked to Ou Luoxi’s bedroom anxiously. She was worrying over how she should ask for her phone when she suddenly saw the scene in the bedroom through the gap in the door. Gong Ling was seated on top of him and kissing him.

Xia Xiaofu’s pupils constricted, and blood drained from her face. As a conditioned reflex, she instantly turned and ran down the stairs.

Gong Ling amateurishly kissed Ou Luoxi a few more times but still did not get any reaction out of him. She opened her eyes and pouted sadly. “Brother Gong Ming, you...”

“Gong Ling, I can marry you,” Ou Luo Xi indifferently said.

Gong Ling instantly froze.

Ou Luoxi gazed at her pure innocent face and slowly said, “Second Older Brother says that I have bad taste in women. Oldest Brother has also said that I should have a family now. Gong Ling, I know that you truly like me, and you are a very nice girl. I have given it some thought. If you wish to be my wife, then I can marry you. With me by your side, I will ensure you have a good life. In future, I can also give you a child in the future.”

Chapter 726: I Have To Observe Your Mood Now?

“Older Brother Gong Ming...” He was speaking so directly, and Gong Ling felt shocked instead. She did not know what to say.

“But Gong Ling, do you mind...sharing me with other women? Do you mind...that in your entire life, maybe other than giving you an official title and children, I would not be able to give you anything else?”

Gong Ling was taken aback, and she withdrew her hands that were on Ou Luoxi.

Ou Luoxi raised his handsome eyebrows up slightly as he said, “I can give you everything that I’ve won, but I...in my entire life... I might have been ruined on a single woman already.”

Gong Ling was shocked for a few seconds before she got off his lap. She had a look at the man before her. Gong Ling’s eyes were all wet, and she covered her mouth as she turned around and ran away.

He did not say anything to reject her, but his words were way more hurtful than rejection. It was just as if he used a knife to slice all of the pride that she had.

When she went out of the door, Ah Li came over coincidentally. Ah Li called her loudly. "Young Miss.."

Gong Ling dashed directly out the main doors of the villa.

Ah Li looked at Gong Ling's back profile and felt that something was off. Gong Ling was still wearing that revealing nightgown. Ah Li quickly pushed the door open and went inside to say, "Young Master, what is wrong with Young Miss? Why is she...dressed like that? And she is just wearing that on the street..."

"Ah Li, you seem to be very concerned about Gong Ling." Ou Luoxi lifted his gaze up to look at Ah Li.

Ah Li lowered his head down immediately as he politely said, "Young Master, don't misunderstand me. I have grown up in Green Door since I was young. Young Miss is both my younger sister and also half my master. I do not have any feelings for Young Miss."

Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up to smile, and he had a look at the coat on the carpet and said, "I did not say anything. Why are you so nervous? Take this coat and chase after Gong Ling quickly."

"Yes, Young Master." Ah Li picked the coat up and chased after her quickly.

...

Gong Ling ran over to the main streets in a dash. She felt very sad. The tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly.

"Older Brother Gong Ming, bad person... He is so bad!" She scolded Ou Luoxi. What did she want an official title and children for? She, Gong Ling, was not interested in these things!

At this moment, she heard a sudden beep! A convertible stopped by her side. The young men inside the convertible whistled at Gong Ling as they said, "Little Younger Sister, who bullied you? Come, Older Brother will teach him a lesson on your behalf."

"Get lost!" Gong Ling glared at them.

The young men shrugged their shoulders and drove away.

Gong Ling continued to walk forward. The passers-by on the road all looked over at her, and it was only then that she realized that she was wearing a nightgown on the main streets. She was angry, and her entire little face was all scrunched up together. She used both her slim arms to hug and protect herself.

"Little Younger Sister, are you coming out or not? How much money do I need to give to have you for one night?" A sinister middle-aged man followed after her.

Gong Ling glanced over at him as she said, "If you want to buy me, you should be willing to pay with your life."

“Yo, Little Younger Sister, your tone is so bold. I just want to try to see if I would lose my life if I touched you right now.” The sinister old man stretched his hand out directly to touch Gong Ling’s face.

It was the first time that Gong Ling was molested. She wanted to shout out, someone come help, but after pondering for a few moments, she knew that she’d run over in a hurry. She had not brought any subordinates along. Slap! She slapped the dirty hand of the middle-aged pervert and had her guard up as she took a few steps back.

“Little Younger Sister, you are still pretty fiery. I like that.” The perverted uncle broke out into loud laughter, and he was about to embrace Gong Ling.

“Ah! Help me!” Gong Ling was frightened as she shouted out loudly.

Snap! The right hand of the perverted uncle was suddenly grabbed by Ah Li. Ah Li twisted it easily, and the perverted uncle called out in pain. “Ah!”.

“Get lost!” Ah Li shouted out loud.

The perverted uncle ran away quickly.

“Young Miss, are you okay?” Ah Li nervously asked Gong Ling.

Upon seeing Ah Li come over, more and more tears appeared in Gong Ling’s eyes. She hugged herself tight and sobbed while she said, “Turn your head. You are not allowed to look at me!”

All of her embarrassing moments were witnessed by Ah Li.

“Young Miss, put on your coat first.” Ah Li went closer to Gong Ling, wanting to put on her coat for Gong Ling.

“Go away! You are just the same as those dirty men. All of you just want to look at my chest and thighs, perverts!”

Ah Li was chided and his face was all red. He did not try to explain himself, but he just turned around and did not look at her.

He did not look at Gong Ling’s figure on purpose. He did not like to look at women that way. Ever since he’d entered Green Door, his thoughts were all focused on martial arts and his missions.

He had never experienced the relationship between a man and woman before, but he saw Young Master and Xia Xiaofu before. More than half a year ago, Young Master often came out of Xia Xiaofu’s room, and it was not hard for him to imagine what went on inside the room. Young Master’s expressions were all lazy after getting satisfied, and every time Young Master looked at Xia Xiaofu with that expression in his eyes, it was extremely special, very naked, and very obvious. As an outsider, he did not dare to look Young Master in the eye.

These things were what went on between a man and a woman in his mind.

It was loving and curling up with one another.

At this moment, Gong Ling placed her head on Ah Li's shoulder, and she started to sob as she said, "Why...does Older Brother Gong Ming not like me? Am I very...irritating? Today, Older Brother Gong Ming really hurt my heart. I am so upset..."

Ah Li was frantic as he turned around. He was frantic as he comforted her. "Young Miss, you are not irritating at all. Older Brother Gong Ming likes you, it is just that Young Master...does not...have any romantic feelings for you..."

Gong Ling stretched her hand out to hit him and said, "Ah Li, would you die if you do not speak the truth?"

Ah Li touched his head before putting the coat on Gong Ling. He was clumsy as he patted her back and said, "Young Miss, cry if you want to cry. Everything will be fine as long as you cry it out."

...

Inside the kitchen, Xia Xiaofu acted as if she'd lost her soul as she washed the dishes, and suddenly, a warm and broad chest came over. Someone hugged her slim waist from behind.

"Where is the coffee that I wanted?" Ou Luoxi plastered himself on her small snowy earlobes as he unhappily asked the question.

Xia Xiaofu's body was stiff as she said, "I forgot it."

"Why don't you forget yourself also?" Ou Luoxi's hand on her waist pinched her for a moment before it slid downwards. She wore a long white skirt today, and it was not convenient for him to take action. The frown on his face got even deeper as he asked, "You are doing this on purpose?"

Xia Xiaofu was in a blur and did not know what he meant, and she replied, "What do you mean?"

Ou Luoxi looked at her not being her usual self and punished her as he opened his mouth to bite her earlobes. She instinctively called out in pain as she ducked in his embrace.

It was only then that his facial expression got a little better. After letting go of her earlobes, he went downwards as he kissed her tender neck; this was her true taste.

When he entered the villa, in that moment when Gong Ling dashed into his embrace, he'd thought that it was her. He was extremely familiar with her body and taste, and he should not have mistaken it, but in the past, she also liked to dash into his embrace just as Gong Lin did, so in that moment, his mind wandered away.

And thinking about it now, he felt that he was totally thinking too much. She would not be so welcoming and so friendly towards him.

"I was gone for a few days. I was so busy outside, and now that I am back, can't you have a better expression on your face? Who are you showing that face to, huh?"

He laughed and said, "I have to observe your mood now?"

Chapter 727: Is This Being Obedient?

Xia Xiaofu stiffened in his embrace. "I did not... Don't be like that. We're in the kitchen..."

“So what if it’s the kitchen? No one will come here.” Ou Luoxi pulled her long dress up and stuck his hand inside.

Her entire body tensed up. Xia Xiaofu felt very uncomfortable but did not dare to resist. She still had a favor to ask of him. She missed Little Xuyan too much.

Ou Luoxi was not satisfied. He unhappily murmured, “Next time, wear less when you know I am coming home. Other women can’t wait to remove all their clothes and bury themselves in my embrace. Only you would wrap yourself up like a rice dumpling. Wear something more sexy next time. I like it that way.”

The scene that Xia Xiaofu had witnessed in his bedroom appeared in her mind. Gong Ling was wearing a sexy set of red lingerie, and he had exchanged kisses with her.”

She moved her body and struggled slightly, unable to control it anymore. “I have not showered yet...”

“It’s alright. I will take a shower after we are done.” Ou Luoxi firmly pressed her down by her slender waist and started the act.

Xia Xiaofu went pale. Her two hands gripped the corner of the kitchen counter firmly, quietly enduring it. She knew what he meant. He would take a shower because he felt that she was dirty.

Time seemed to pass slowly. No woman can enjoy herself under such forced circumstances. A layer of cold sweat appeared on her forehead. She waited for his breathing to become heavier before she reached out to hold his large hand that was at her breast. Weakly, she begged, “I really miss Little Xuyan. Can you return my phone to me? I will be obedient to you.”

The man behind her did not reply immediately. When he was satisfied, he gathered his eyebrows and hoarsely asked, “Did you fall on purpose during dinner?”

Xia Xiaofu paused, her empty almond-coloured eyes instantly filled with grey. She had already lost all her pride and dignity. “Yes.” She nodded. “I did it on purpose, to...attract your attention.”

This incited a low laugh from the man. She could not tell if it was out of mockery or happiness. He used two fingers to hook her lower jaw to him and kissed her on her red lips.

This posture made Xia Xiaofu extremely uncomfortable. She clenched her teeth on purpose, not cooperating.

She suddenly felt pain on the corner of her lip. He had cruelly ripped it. He went by her ear and unhappily said, “Is this being obedient?”

Xia Xiaofu stiffened, swiftly opening her mouth.

Ou Luoxi attacked it as per his original intention.

When it finally ended and he let go of Xia Xiaofu, she weakly fell directly onto the floor. With trembling hands, she fastened her clothes to cover herself, then retreated into a corner.

Satisfied, Ou Luoxi stood up and straightened his back. He tidied himself up before glancing at the woman, then turned and left.

“My phone...” Xia Xiaofu quickly reminded him.

Ou Luoxi did not stop walking, “There is a telephone in the living room. You are only allowed to make one call.”

...

After taking a cold shower, Ou Luoxi stood on the balcony, lit a cigarette, and started puffing on it.

Halfway through, he turned and threw the half-smoked cigarette bud into the ashtray, then walked out of the room.

Standing at the top of the staircase, he looked at Xia Xiaofu who was sitting on the sofa, making a call.

He could tell that she was anxious, as she did not even bother tidying herself first. Her silky, seaweed-like hair was messily strewn over her shoulders. Her long white dress had been crumpled by him, and she closed her legs tight as if she were in immense pain.

“Hello, Little Xuyan... Have you missed mummy? Mummy has missed you so much.”

She spoke intermittently in a gentle voice. Her tears covered her pale face like crystals. She used her hand to cover her mouth, not daring to cry out loud.

Little Xuyan had not seen her mummy in a few days and burst into tears the moment she heard her mummy’s voice. Since birth, Little Xuyan had never been separated from her mother before.

“Mummy, I miss you so much... Grandma says that Mummy is working outside and is very busy, so Little Xuyan must be obedient. But...Mummy, you haven’t called Little Xuyan...”

Tears rolled down Little Xuyan’s face pitifully.

“I’m sorry my baby. Mummy was... too busy and tired to call. Baby you must make sure to eat well and listen to Grandma.”

“Mummy, then when are you coming home?”

Xia Xiaofu felt a lump in her throat. Sniffling, she replied, “Baby, Mummy will go back as soon as possible. Mummy does not like staying here at all. Mummy misses my baby every single day... Mummy will think of a way...”

Ou Luoxi did not hear what else she said for he had turned and gone back into his bedroom. He threw the ointment in his hand directly into the dustbin.

A finger on her right hand had gotten cut by the knife when she fell. He had seen it in the kitchen just now and thought she might need the ointment.

But now, it seemed like she did not need it at all.

...

Another week passed before Ou Luoxi returned to the villa. The servants held their breath while he was having his dinner as they could see the black cloud hanging over their Master's head.

Ou Luoxi surveyed them, then threw down the chopsticks in his hand. "Shouldn't there be someone else?"

Everyone knew who he was referring to. Auntie Xiang respectfully stepped forward and said, "Young Master, Miss Xia was feeling unwell these past few days and has been lying in bed for a few days now."

Feeling unwell?

Ou Luoxi's heart pounded, but he swiftly revealed a bitter smile. She was feeling unwell the moment he came back. Could there be such a coincidence?

She was just trying to avoid him.

Ou Luoxi stood up and went upstairs.

He opened the door to the guest room and went in. A tiny figure lay on the huge, soft bed. He approached and whipped off the blanket. "Get up."

Xia Xiaofu was still in a daze from being woken abruptly. She forced her eyes open and saw Ou Luoxi fiercely standing beside the bed. She put a hand to her forehead and got off the bed. "You're back?"

"Help me remove my clothes," Ou Luoxi ordered, his face cold and rigid.

"Ok," Xia Xiaofu nodded, removing his suit on her tiptoes. She then started removing his necktie.

Seeing her meekly submitting to him, it made Ou Luoxi even more furious. He grabbed her slender waist, bent down, and went directly for her lips.

"Don't..." Xia Xiaofu struggled, shoving him weakly. She feebly said, "I can't wait upon you today. It's inconvenient... I'm having my period..."

Ou Luoxi did not care. He reached out and tore at her clothes.

Suddenly, she crumpled in his arms. Xia Xiaofu had fainted.

A shock went through Ou Luoxi's body. Alarm and panic streaked his beautiful eyes. "Xiaofu... Xia Xiaofu!"

...

The servant saw the doctor out the door while Ou Luoxi stood at the bedside and looked at the woman lying there.

The doctor had said that she was indeed on her monthly cycle and would have cramps as well as cold palms and feet, so she needed to rest in bed. The doctor also said that she had been under too much pressure lately and had fainted due to a temporary lack of oxygen, but it was nothing too serious.

"Young Master, you have not had your dinner yet. Shall we prepare dinner now?"

Chapter 728: If You Treat Me A Little Better

"There is no need for that." Ou Luoxi shook his head and said, "Go and prepare a hot water pack."

"Yes, Young Master."

The helper quickly prepared a hot water pack and came over. Ou Luoxi sat down by the side of the bed before placing the hot water pack on her stomach, and he helped massage her stomach.

"Young Master..."

"Get out."

The helper did not dare say anything more, and she went out quickly.

The room regained its silence. Ou Luoxi removed his shoes and got on the bed. He lay down before he stretched his hand out to take the woman into his arms while using another hand to massage her stomach. He lowered his gaze to kiss her forehead as he said, "Get better quickly, okay? I will promise you, as long as you...treat me a little better in the future, I would..."

Ou Luoxi did not continue speaking. Of course Xia Xiaofu could not hear him; she was already sleeping.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already the next morning. Xia Xiaofu had a look around her surroundings and knew that she was still inside the villa. Her stomach did not hurt anymore, and she'd slept very well last night.

She moved her body and wanted to get up, but she realized that her small waist was pinned down by a muscular arm. Someone held her in his firm embrace from behind.

That embrace was very broad and very warm. A person who could hug her like that here, she did not have to guess to know who it was.

But why was he sleeping next to her?

Xia Xiaofu bit down on her lower lip before stretching her small hand out slowly to remove his large hand, and she wanted to get up gently.

But in the next second, her small hand was held down by his large hand instead. His morning voice was extremely lazy and hoarse as it rang out in her ears. "Are you awake?"

"Yeah." Xia Xiaofu nodded her head.

"Does your stomach still hurt?" He touched her stomach gently.

Xia Xiaofu shook her head slowly and did not say anything. She did not know why he was treating her so gently now. His palm and chest were warm as they touched her skin, and she felt very warm. She would

be smitten, but she knew that this was all a dream. She was more willing for him to treat her clumsily and coldly like he did normally.

Ou Luoxi did not move. He hugged her silently and played with her small fair fingers.

Xia Xiaofu's body froze, and she did not dare to move recklessly. She also did not dare turn around to see if his eyes were closed and if he was sleeping now. She was hooked in his grasp when her fingers were suddenly released, and she heard the sound of clothes ruffling behind her.

She was not unfamiliar with that sound. It was not convenient as she was on her period. He...

Her small face was all red, and she buried her face deeper into the pillow as she softly said, "You... Don't be like that..."

The man laughed coldly and hoarsely as he said, "It has already been a week now, and is one time too much? If I continue to hold myself back, I'll be a monk in no time. Just lie there and don't move about!"

Xia Xiaofu closed her eyes and said, "If you really want it, go and find...another woman then. Don't wrong yourself..."

She barely finished speaking when her small shoulders were turned over harshly. Ou Luoxi propped himself above her as he evilly said, "Shut up! If you continue to speak, I will sell you away!"

Xia Xiaofu was alarmed, and her almond-shaped eyes were all fearful as she said, "Don't sell me away."

Ou Luoxi was angry and anxious. At this moment, she was just like a small injured rabbit. Everything that he said could frighten her. He did not worry about her and used one hand to press her shoulder down, and he was busy with another hand.

Xia Xiaofu looked at his exquisite and handsome face as it enlarged before her eyes. There were dark circles underneath his eyes, and it was probably because he'd slept very late last night. Last night...was he the one that took care of her for the entire night?

She remembered that there was someone who massaged her stomach, and that person massaged her for a long time.

"Luoxi..." Xia Xiaofu called him gently before raising her hands up to embrace his neck, and she sent her red lips forward.

Ou Luoxi froze entirely. He could not remember the last time she took the lead with him. He quickly flipped his body around and brought her against him. He used one hand to weave through her hair as he pressed the back of her head, and he deepened this kiss.

Xia Xiaofu kissed his cheek, Adam's apple, and the pajamas that he was wearing were all undone. She nudged her beautiful nose against his chest as she kissed him. He'd tattooed his body, and it was that dragon that she helped him to pick out more than half a year ago.

The sweetness during that period of time could not stop replaying in her mind. She paused for a moment before her kisses went downwards.

But Ou Luoxi pressed her down. He scooped her small head up and pecked her lips, as he said, "Don't... Leave it till next time..."

Xia Xiaofu understood what he said roughly. She was still sick, and he did not want to do it.

She widened her eyes to look at how he was right now. His long, thick eyelashes were drooped down, and she did not know whether it was because of excitement or anxiousness that they were sort of fluttering. With the position that he had today, he was not lacking in women anymore, but he was still anxious over her, and it was just like how he was when they'd first come together.

Ou Luoxi could not control himself and used his large hand to guide her small hand downwards.

"Luoxi," she suddenly said gently. "Can I ask you for something?"

Ou Luoxi's hand froze immediately.

"I want to go home to stay for a few days. My mum is old now. She gets sick often, and Little Xuyan is still young. I am worried about leaving both of them at home... Woo!"

Ou Luoxi turned her around and pressed her down before blocking her lips harshly. He did not want to hear her speak.

...

After one hour, Xia Xiaofu was covered in fragrant sweat as she lay down on the bed. Ou Luoxi put his pyjamas back and got out of bed, then he headed towards the bathroom.

"Luoxi, about me going home..."

Ou Luoxi stopped in his tracks and turned back to come by the side of the bed. He could be considered to be in a good mood at this moment as he said, "I have to go on a business trip tomorrow. Within a minute of my return, I definitely have to see you around."

Xia Xiaofu was extremely delighted, and she nodded her head firmly as she said, "Okay, thank you."

...

Ou Luoxi really left for a business trip. It was not for just a week, but it was two weeks long.

He exited the plane at night and went directly back to the villa. He went into the living room, and a helper came to take the document bag that he was holding and said, "Young Master, you are back? Do we prepare dinner now?"

Ou Luoxi removed the coat that he was wearing and raised his head upstairs as he asked, "Where is she?"

The helpers were already used to him looking for Xia Xiaofu the moment he came back. She replied, "Young Master, didn't you allow Miss Xia to go back home two weeks ago? Miss Xia did not come back for the entire time."

"What?" Ou Luoxi's face was entirely cold.

The helper was frightened and took a step back.

Ou Luoxi parted his long legs as he went upstairs directly. He'd allowed her to go back for one week, and she actually went back for two weeks? How much did she not want to come back here and see him?

He pushed the door open. The room was empty, without anyone around. When she came over, she'd only brought a few sets of clothing. She had not brought anything else. She did not plan to live here for the long run.

Ou Luoxi spun around twice on the spot, and at this moment, he was sharp as he noticed a bottle of medicine placed on the bed stand.

He went forward and held the medicine in his hand.

When he had a clear look at what medicine it was, he threw the bottle onto the floor harshly, and the bottle cap was open due to the force. The pills spilled out onto the floor with a crisp but sharp sound.

He lifted his foot up. Crack! He kicked and overturned the chair that was by his side.

He took his phone out of his pocket and dialled a number immediately.

The ringtone rang out for a few times, and it was only then that the call was picked up slowly. Xia Xiaofu's soft, happy voice rang out from the other end. "Hello, how are you?"

Chapter 729: Get Lost, I Am Not Your Daddy (1)

Luoxi did not speak.

Sensing the silence on his end, Xia Xiaofu's sweet voice instantly became guarded. "... Luoxi? Are you back?"

Ou Luo Xi's smile was cold. "Are you praying that I won't come back? Would you be happy if I died outside?"

"Luoxi, don't speak nonsense!" Xia Xiaofu was shocked and quickly retorted. How could he curse himself like this?

Her words didn't abate his anger at all. "Where are you? I'll send a driver to pick you up now. You'd better come back right away."

"Luoxi, I..."

Luoxi hung up.

He threw his cellphone on the bed and looked down at the pills at his feet. She was taking contraceptives!

Damn her. She was even taking contraceptives.

He also could not understand his anger at the moment. Did he want to have another child with her? That woman is full of lies, and he was only trying to make use of her. She was not worthy of him to give her even a little more sincerity.

He had also made those plans. Plans he did not care much about. He would marry Gong Ling and have children with her...

There are so many women on this earth. Would it matter who he marries?

Anyway, it was just spending a lifetime together.

But now when he saw that she was taking contraceptive pills, his whole chest felt ignited. He could hardly control his anger.

Ou Luoxi took a deep breath then squatted down on one knee, picking up the pills one by one. His soft bangs fell over his beautiful eyelids. At that moment, he was seriously stubborn like a struggling child.

After picking them up, he strode into the bathroom then threw all the pills in his hand into the toilet, flushing it all away.

After that, his mood seemingly became good again. He opened the door and quickly went down the stairs, then rummaged through the living room. He was looking for something so anxiously that all the books and vases fell onto the ground.

When the servants saw him like this, they were so scared that they hid in the corner. Even Aunt Xiang did not dare to approach him.

He suddenly stood up when he couldn't find what he wanted. He looked at the servant and angrily shouted, "Where is the medicine chest? I remember there was a bottle of vitamin tablets in it."

"Young Master, the vitamin tablets are here." Aunt Xiang boldly stepped forward. She opened the drawer and handed the bottle to him.

Ou Luoxi took the bottle and ran back up to Xia Xiaofu's room. He sat on the bed and opened the bottle vitamin tablets. He poured all the vitamin tablets into the contraceptive bottle.

He put the bottle back on the cabinet and revealed a cruel sneer.

Didn't she want to avoid pregnancy?

Then he shall make her pregnant with his child.

He won't want the baby she gets pregnant with. He wanted her to kneel in front of him and beg for mercy. He'd lock her up. He wanted her to be like those pitiful women who cry all day long in hopes that he'd come back and pamper her even once.

He had very cruel thoughts.

Just then, a melodious ringtone sounded. Someone was calling him.

"Hello, Young Master..." His underling's voice sounded from the other end.

"Have you picked her up yet?" he asked directly.

“Young Master, not yet... Miss Xia said that she had some family matters to settle, so it’s inconvenient to come back tonight. Young Master, Miss Xia wants to speak to you...”

Ou Luoxi hung up the phone before his underling could finish talking.

...

Xia Xiaofu was really unable to leave because Little Xuyan was running a high fever.

When she came back, she had taken Little Xuyan to play at the children’s playground. Little Xuyan was very happy and played till she was sweating all over. But the next day, she developed a low fever which did not become better even after taking some medicine. Today, her high fever had already reached 40 degrees.

She had taken Little Xuyan to the hospital to get an intravenous drip. After that, she was asleep, but not sleeping very deeply. She was rolling around in bed uncomfortably and was clutching Xia Xiaofu’s fingers tight for fear that she would leave.

Ou Luoxi had gone on a business trip for two weeks. She was panic-stricken as Little Xuyan was ill and needed her to stay and take care of her, but if Ou Luoxi came back, she would definitely have to go back to the villa. She was in a dilemma.

He had finally come back today. On the phone, she could tell that he was angry. Now his men were here, and she wanted to explain it to him, but he hung up on her again.

What should she do?

At this moment, her mother came out of the kitchen. “Xiaofu, what are you doing? Dinner is ready. When Luoxi comes later, ask him to stay for dinner.”

Xia Xiaofu looked at her mother’s face. Her mother did not know anything. She didn’t know that many things had happened between her and Ou Luoxi in the past 6 months. Her mother also did not know about Ou Luoxi and Little Xuyan. This time, when she moved to Ou Luoxi’s villa, her mother even thought that the two of them had reconciled.

“Mum, Luoxi won’t be eating here. I have no appetite; I’ll eat later. You can eat first. It’s been a hard on you lately, Mum.”

Xia Xiaofu’s mother shook her head. “What’s the trouble? Little Xuyan is my granddaughter. Of course I will dote on her.” Her mother hesitantly looked at Xia Xiaofu and said, “Xiaofu, your mother is old, and you will have to continue in life on your own in the future. You are almost 30. Little Xuyan can’t possibly continue living without her father. You and Luoxi...”

“Mum,” she interrupted, “I’ll think about these matters on my own.”

Xia Xiaofu’s mother couldn’t say anything more. Xia Xiaofu and Ou Luoxi’s situation at this point could be considered the consequences of all her actions in the past. She was full of regret.

Just then, the weak voice of Xia Xuyan could be heard from the room, “Grandma... Mummy...”

Xia Xiaofu's mother walked into the room quickly and picked Little Xuyan up. Because of the high fever, Little Xuyan's small face was flushed like a red apple, and her big, shining eyes also lost their vigor.

"Mummy, hug me..."

Little Xuyan was feeling very unwell, so she was clingy to her mummy. She wanted her mummy to hug her.

Xia Xiaofu wiped her hands and walked forward. She opened her arms to pick her up. "Little Xuyan, come. Mummy will carry you."

She had not managed to hold Little Xuyan yet before the door to the apartment was kicked open with a bang.

The three of them halted in shock. They turned around and saw that it was Ou Luoxi. His face was gloomy, and the corners of his eyes had turned scarlet in anger. The man was like a raging beast.

"Luoxi..."

He went forwards and grabbed Xia Xiaofu's wrist without saying a word, then he turned around and dragged her away.

"Ou Luoxi, we can talk things over properly. Can you let me go first? You're hurting me!" Xia Xiaofu struggled.

Xia's mother was still in a state of shock. Little Xuyan saw Mommy leaving and instantly shouted, "Mummy, don't go... Mummy hug me..."

At that moment, hearing Little Xuyan's voice, Xia Xiaofu felt like a knife was cutting into her heart. She could not help but soften her voice and plead, "Luoxi, please...don't do this... You will frighten the child. Little Xuyan will cry..."

He turned a deaf ear to her words and ignored her struggle, dragging her out through the apartment door. He hauled her onto the elevator.

"Luoxi, I was wrong, I apologize to you. I should not have stayed at home for such a long time. Please calm down first... I can explain. Xiao Xuyan is running a high fever. I'll take her to the hospital..."

Seeing that her mummy had disappeared from her sight, Little Xuyan used all four limbs to slide out of her grandma's embrace. She chased after her mother unsteadily. "Mummy..."

"Ah, Little Xuyan! Run slowly; be careful." Xia Xiaofu's mother returned to her senses and quickly ran after Little Xuyan.

Chapter 730: I Am Not Your Daddy (2)

Little Xuyan started to chase after him in the corridor, and she flew over to hug Ou Luoxi's thighs. She raised her small reddened face up as she said, "Daddy, don't leave... Little Xuyan is sick now. Daddy, can you stay behind to accompany me? Little Xu Yan wants both Daddy and Mummy to accompany me together..."

Ou Luoxi stopped in his tracks. His eyes were red as he looked at the tiny figure by his thighs. Her eyes were just like her Mummy's, looking extremely pitiful. Was this mother and daughter pair so sure that this would work on him?

How much more did they want to fool him? What did they want to get from him? Did they treat him like a fool or an idiot?

No, he did not want to continue to be fooled!

He moved his leg to kick Little Xuyan away as he bellowed out, "Get lost; I am not your Daddy!"

Little Xuyan stumbled a few steps back until she crashed into the wall before she stopped. She fell and sat down on the ground. The small child who was more than one year old now was shocked, and her entire body was shivering. "Wahh!" She broke out into loud sobs.

"Little Xuyan!" Xia Xiaofu's irises contracted. She was about to dash over to Little Xuyan was, but Ou Luoxi was still holding onto her. She turned her head back and was in disbelief as she looked over at Ou Luoxi. Her voice was trembling as she asked, "Ou Luoxi, do you know what you are doing?"

Xia Xiaofu's mother ran over hurriedly to take Little Xuyan into her arms and coax her. Little Xuyan clenched her two small fists together as she rubbed her eyes, but those tears could not stop at all as they poured down her face.

"Wah...woo woo..." Little Xu Yan's childish cries rang out through the corridor.

Ou Luoxi looked at Xia Xiaofu, smiled, and slowly said, "Didn't you see what I did? Xia Xiaofu, why have you still not told your daughter who her father is? What are you thinking? An evil bastard would forever be a bastard. You still want to rely on me for the rest of your life? You know that your daughter is really ruining my appetite..."

Xia Xiaofu's face was pale. She closed her eyes with her long eyelashes harshly as she said, "Ou Luoxi, enough. Stop talking."

"Hah!" Ou Luoxi laughed softly, and he slowly raised his gaze up to look at Little Xu Yan, who was in Xia Xiaofu's mother embrace as he deliberately said, "Let me tell you another time: I am not your Daddy. Don't call me Daddy in the future anymore. You are the product of your mother's time with another man..."

Slap! Xia Xiaofu raised her hand up to give Ou Luoxi a tight slap.

Ou Luoxi was slapped harshly. He turned his head over slowly. Xia Xiaofu's entire body was trembling. Her eyes were full of tears as she glared at him fiercely. "Stop speaking. You are not allowed to continue speaking!"

Ou Luoxi's gaze darkened. He lifted her up directly onto her shoulders as he walked into the lift.

The doors of the lift closed. Little Xuyan's pitiful cries were ringing out painfully. Xia Xiaofu's mother spent a very long time digesting what Ou Luoxi had said just now. she hugged Little Xu Yan as she sobbed out painfully. "What sin did we create exactly?"

This child is going through so much pain!

...

In the villa

Ou Luoxi carried Xia Xiaofu all the way back into the room before throwing her onto the large bed. Xia Xiaofu wanted to get up, but Ou Luoxi pushed her back down.

The lights were not switched on inside the room. It was very dark. She heard the sound of cloth ripping on her body. She wanted to struggle, but her two hands were tied to the headboard with the cloth.

Her entire body was in pain, and he started to act wildly.

For the entire duration, he did not say anything. The beads of sweat on his forehead trickled onto her face. She clenched her teeth together as she silently accepted what he did to her, and she felt that her own body and heart were in so much pain that she was numb.

A very long time later, he got off of her body. He picked up the clothes that were strewn onto the carpet and put them on messily. He was too lazy to do his belt, and he let out a heavy breath of air before switching the lights on.

Xia Xiaofu turned her body to the side as she curled up on the bed. Her fair, smooth skin was covered in marks. Her long hair was sticking to her cheek and tender neck, and she did not know whether it was because of her sweat or tears.

Her face was very pale, and even her pink lips did not seem to have any trace of blood in them. She looked as if she were ruined.

Ou Luoxi took the birth control pills from the bed stand before throwing them to the side of her hands. His voice was very hoarse as he said, "Take the medicine."

Xia Xiaofu opened her eyes and looked at the bottle of pills by the side of her hand.

"A woman like you is not worthy of bearing my child. You are only a maid now, a tool for me to release my anger on. Who did you think you were? Take the medicine quickly!" he said cruelly.

Xia Xiaofu pressed her hand on the bed and sat up with much difficulty. She took the bottle of medicine up and took two pills out before putting them into her mouth and swallowing.

"Did you swallow?" he asked.

She was just like a puppet as she nodded her head gently.

He walked over to the side of the bed as he stretched his right hand out and ordered her, "Open your mouth."

She was in a daze and did not know what he was trying to do.

The man did not have any patience. He used two fingers to pin her chin and forced her to raise her head up. He used another index finger to part her teeth and went inside her mouth as he said, "I want to check."

Xia Xiaofu's eyelashes fluttered, and there were hot beads of tears silently flowing from the corners of her eyes.

This quiet room was just like the dead end that both of them had come to. His fingers were stained with the hot tears that she shed, his eyes were even redder than before, and his cold, icy, exquisite features were extremely inflamed as he said, "The slap that you gave me today, I hope that this was the last time. Otherwise, the consequences for hitting me would be something that you would never be able to bear. Don't try to provoke me anymore."

Ou Luoxi used strength to let go of her chin before he turned around and left.

After door was shut, Xia Xiaofu curled her legs together. She used her small hands to cover her small face and buried it deep between her knees. Her small, frail shoulders could not stop shivering, and she broke out into loud sobs.

...

Xia Xiaofu was locked inside this villa. There were bodyguards outside the villa, and she was unable to get out.

She did not have her phone with her. The landline in the living room had also disappeared. She had contact with the outside world.

For two whole weeks, Ou Luoxi did not come back. Xia Xiaofu was locked inside, and every day was just as long as a year. Her heart was in pain for every second and every minute. Little Xuyan...

How was her Little Xuyan doing?

Little Xuyan must be crying. She definitely would miss her Mummy. How long did he want to lock her up for? All he had was time and patience to torture her, but she did not have any time.

She really wanted to go back home, and she really wanted to be together with her Little Xuyan.

What should she do?

Xia Xiaofu started to lose her soul. That night, she was washing vegetables in the kitchen, and she suddenly heard the sound of the main doors of the villa opening. The helper called out, "Young Master, Master Ah Gan, both of you are back now?"

Xia Xiaofu froze before she parted her legs and ran over to the side of the kitchen door to take a look. Ou Luoxi brought Ah Li along as they went by the living room and went upstairs directly into the study.

"Bring two cups of coffee to the study," Auntie Xiang ordered.

"Yes, Ma'am." The helper quickly turned around and went to grind the coffee beans.

Xia Xiaofu's heart was beating like a drum. Ou Luoxi was back finally. He was her hope right now, if this was the punishment that he gave her, then she admitted defeat. She knew that she was in the wrong, and she did not dare to act out again.

As long as he gave her a set amount of freedom and allowed her to see Little Xuyan.

The coffee was made very quickly. The helper carried it upstairs, and suddenly, Xia Xiaofu stepped forward and said, "Let me take it upstairs."

Chapter 731: Wash Yourself Clean

The servant hesitated, then handed the coffee tray to Xia Xiaofu.

"Thank you." Xia Xiaofu took it and headed upstairs.

...

In the study

Ou Luoxi sat in his office chair, and Ah Li spread out a document on the desk. "Young Master, Mr. Osaka from Japan is coming to T City in two days. We will be preparing a feast to welcome him."

Ou Luoxi silently looked down at the document in his hand.

"Young Master, Mr. Osaka and Fourth Uncle have been close friends for nearly 40 years. He is the most important customer source for the Green Door. He has expressed deep enthusiasm and appreciation for you in the first two meetings. This time, Fourth Uncle will fly back in person for this grand banquet, together with the main branch leaders of the Green Door. If Mr. Osaka fully supports Young Master and gives his resources to you at the banquet, the feast will be the day when the young master rises to the summit."

At this point, it was imperative for Ou Luoxi to take over the Green Door. But if he wouldn't outright agree to marrying Gong Ling, then Fourth Uncle would not hand over his power, and Ou Luoxi would not be able to climb to the top.

If he could gain Mr. Osaka's support, then Fourth Uncle would no longer be a problem. This feast would be a great opportunity for Ou Luoxi to completely monopolize the Green Door.

"Mhm." Ou Luoxi hummed, not commenting.

Ah Li was not sure what he was thinking, so he tentatively said, "Young Master, I have investigated. This Mr. Osaka has everything, but he has one shortcoming, that is, he is lecherous. Mr. Osaka has no resistance to beautiful women and will spend a fortune to get any woman he has set his eyes on."

“Young Master, should we pick a beauty to send over to him? But this Mr. Osaka has high standards, my only worry is that the beauty we sent to him will not suit his taste, and instead, we would make a fool of ourselves.”

Ah Li still wanted to say more, but a knock on the door suddenly sounded. Knock, knock. He knew it was a servant, so he said, “Come in.”

The door to the study opened, and Xia Xiaofu entered to serve the coffee.

Ah Li had not seen Xia Xiaofu in a long time and he felt that the woman had lost a lot of weight. Xia Xiaofu looked over at him, and he politely nodded his head.

Xia Xiaofu smiled faintly at Ah Li, then walked over to the office desk.

The man in the office chair did not raise his head. He was still looking down at the documents. Xia Xiaofu came close to him and snuck a look at him. Today, he was wearing a black shirt. This cold color scheme of his shirt emphasized his delicate, three-dimensional face. A shadow of a beard had appeared on his chin in the two weeks she had not seen him. Although it made him seem more masculine, it also made him seem more cold and distant.

“Your coffee is here.” She picked up the cup of coffee on the tray and placed it beside his hand.

Right at that moment, his right hand shifted. Xia Xiaofu looked down quickly only to see that she had accidentally spilled a small drop of coffee when she was putting the coffee cup down, which had landed on his sleeve.

“I’m sorry...” she apologized.

But it was too late. He swiped his hand and simply tipped the cup of coffee over, then raised his head to look at her. There was no sign of warmth in his eyes. “Go and learn if you do not know how to do it. You’re not here to be a Young Madam.”

Xia Xiaofu’s clothes were covered with coffee, and she looked incredibly unpresentable. She squatted down to clean up the mess on the ground. “I’m sorry, I’ll go and make another cup of coffee.”

“Don’t come in again. Let someone else deliver it.”

His words made her stiffen. She quickly cleaned up the mess, then walked out with her head down.

The door closed, and Ou Luoxi put the document down, leaning back into the chair. He unbuttoned his shirt out of frustration.

“Young Master, Miss Xia and you...”

Ou Luoxi pressed his lips into a thin line.

Just then, there was another knock at the door. From outside the door, Aunty Xiang said, “Young Master, Leader Ah Gan is here.”

“Ah Gan?” Ah Li smiled. “Young Master, the feast will be held in two days. I assume that Ah Gan has arrived ahead of time. You have not even given him space to breathe in these past 6 months, so he can

only conform to the general trend and congratulate you. Now, he must have come here to express solicitous inquiry out of courtesy.”

Ou Luoxi raised his hand and pinched his brow. In a low voice, he said, “Let him in.”

...

In the living room, Xia Xiaofu was squatting down and using a rag to clean the vases.

Ou Luoxi did not allow her to deliver the coffee, so she did not have anything to do. Her low ponytail was wrapped around her chest as she mechanically scrubbed away.

She didn’t notice Ah Gan’s arrival. By the time she sensed him, Ah Gan had already come to her side. “Miss Xia, long time no see.”

Xia Xiaofu raised her head abruptly, only to be greeted by Ah Gan’s hostile smile.

She did not get any good vibes from this man. Looking away, she continued to wipe the vase with her head down, pretending that he was merely air.

Ah Gan was not angry either. He took a look upstairs, then he lowered his voice and said, “Miss Xia, I’ve heard that your life has not been good. Ou Luoxi forcibly brought you back, so you’ve been separated from your mother and your daughter. Tsk. How cruel Ou Luoxi is.

“Miss Xia, this was all your choice. If you had agreed to cooperate with me half a year ago, you wouldn’t have fallen into such a situation now...”

“What are you trying to say?” Xia Xiaofu interrupted him.

“Miss Xia is so straightforward. What I want to say is that there is still a great opportunity, if you would cooperate with me...”

Xia Xiaofu simply stood up and walked into the kitchen.

Ah Gan was left standing there. His eyes shone with hatred, but his lips soon curved into a smile filled with deep meaning.

...

Xia Xiaofu was washing some fruit in the kitchen. There were not many, so she soon finished her task. But still she put the washed fruits back into the basin and washed them over and over again.

Only by keeping herself busy would she be able to stop thinking about Little Xuyan.

Whenever she thought of how Little Xuyan was suffering without her company, her heart as a mummy broke, and she felt that she was on the verge of collapsing.

She didn’t know when Ah Gan and Ah Li had left. She came to her senses just as the other servant in the kitchen called out, “Young Master,” and then quickly left.

She looked back in shock.

All of a sudden, her world spun as she was hauled onto his shoulder as he walked upstairs.

Xia Xiaofu knew what he wanted to do. She clutched his shirt in her two little hands and clenched her teeth in endurance.

This time, he chose his own room. He opened the door to the shower and put her directly under the showerhead. He turned it on, and all of a sudden, freezing cold water cascaded from Xia Xiaofu's head to the bottom of her feet. She was so cold that even her teeth were chattering.

"Wash yourself clean!" he demanded coldly, then left.

Xia Xiaofu stiffly stood under the shower. She didn't move, quietly letting the cold water drench her completely. She was still wearing an apron, and both the apron and her clothes underneath had been stained with coffee. The coffee stains flowed down along with the cold water.

She knew that she was very dirty, very unpresentable.

Her brain was in a mess, and she didn't know what she was thinking. Maybe it was just another blank. Soon, the frosted glass door opened, and the handsome, angry face of Ou Luoxi appeared in front of her.

Chapter 732: You Are Not Even Able To Satisfy Me Like That

He had a glance at her entirely drenched body, and he unhappily raised his eyebrows. "You are doing this on purpose?"

Xia Xiaofu froze, and she instinctively took a step back. She shook her head and said, "No... Don't be angry... I will go and bathe now. I will make myself clean... I will bathe..."

She started to remove her clothes.

Ou Luoxi's face got even colder. He stepped inside with his long legs and pushed her directly against the freezing wall.

He lifted her skirt up and went to undo his belt.

He was direct and swift.

"Ah!" Xia Xiaofu was in pain as she screamed out loud. Her head tilted backwards against the door, and the green veins on her tender neck all popped out. "It hurts... It hurts... It hurts so much..."

Ou Luoxi would not stop just because she said that she was in pain, but he was also feeling uncomfortable. Her entire body was ice-cold and frozen just like a stone.

"It hurts..." Xia Xiaofu could not stop calling out in pain as her teeth chattered together. She was shivering, and she covered her eyes with both hands and cried out painfully. She was just as helpless as a child as she said, "I want to go home.... Woo, woo. I want to go back home... It hurts so much..."

Ou Luoxi strongly raised his eyebrows, and he hurriedly ended it before pinching her chin as he said, "You are not even able to satisfy me in this aspect. What is the point of leaving you here? You should just stay here for the rest of your life!"

Click. Ou Luoxi forcefully pushed the glass door and walked out.

The helpers in the living room were still thinking whether to ask when dinner was going to start. Suddenly, Ou Luoxi, who was entirely drenched came down from upstairs, and he had a sinister expression on his face.

“Young Master...”

Ou Luoxi walked over to the side of the coffee table as he took the car keys. He opened the main doors and walked out quickly, and a while later, a silver coloured Spyker sped out like a missile.

The helpers looked at one another awkwardly. What was wrong with Young Master again? Why was he so angry?

...

In the bathroom, Xia Xiaofu’s entire body went soft as she leaned against the ceramic tiles. She was really in so much pain. She stretched her hand out to touch her bottom, and her fair fingers were stained with blood.

She lowered her gaze to look at her thighs. Something trickled out of the area near her thighs. It was red, white, and extremely terrifying...

He made her feel much pain, and the last time he came back from the condominium unit, it was the same. He’d tied her up and hurt her. She did not have any feelings at all, other than pain. It was just pain, and it felt like she was being punished.

She slowly slid down to the floor. She used her unkempt clothes on herself to protect herself. After she bore with it for a while, the pain on her body would go away, but she was extremely afraid after hearing what he said. He said he was going to make her stay here for her entire life.

Did he go out?

Was he not coming back anymore?

Was he going to lock her up here forever?

She did not want that.

Xia Xiaofu was in pain and covered her eyes as she sobbed, “Little Xuyan... Little Xuyan...”

What was her Little Xuyan going to do?

...

Ou Luoxi did not come back again, Xia Xiaofu knew that she could not wait any longer. In this gamble, she was always the weaker one. As long as she listened to him, she would be able to survive.

The next morning, after Xia Xiaofu woke up, she was busy inside the kitchen. She started to cook soup for lunch and put a lot of work into frying some side dishes.

The bodyguards were standing guard outside and did not allow her to go out. Xia Xiaofu tugged on the corners of her lips as she said, "I need to trouble you to inform your Young Master. I am not going out. I only want to go over to the office to accompany him. I have prepared lunch for him."

The bodyguard hesitated for a moment before turning around to make the call.

The call ended very quickly. "Miss Xia, Master Ah Li says that you can go over to the office. I will have the driver bring you there now."

"Okay, thank you."

...

Xia Xiaofu went over to the Ou Corporation. Ah Li welcomed her over and said, "Miss Xia, Young Master is having a meeting inside the office. Please go over to the VIP lounge to wait for a moment."

"Okay." Xia Xiaofu put the thermos on the coffee table before sitting down on the sofa.

She waited for more than one hour, and it was already past noon. Ou Luoxi did not show up.

An assistant with a sweet voice came over to send a delicious spread for lunch as she said, "Miss Xia, you should have lunch first."

"What about your President?"

"After President finishes this meeting, he needs to meet an important client. He will eat outside while accompanying the client. President might come back in the afternoon. If Miss Xia is busy, you can go back."

Xia Xiaofu did not say anything further. She lowered her head down to eat. It seemed that Ou Luoxi did not want to see her on purpose, and he'd placed her here without bothering about her.

There were times when she felt that he had become very temperamental. If it was because she'd stayed at home for an extra week, he really did not have any need to be so angry.

It was six o'clock at night. Ou Luoxi returned to the office. He went into his personal office and stretched his hand out to remove his suit jacket. He walked over to the office desk and suddenly saw a small figure lying down on the sofa.

He froze.

Ah Li stepped forward and softly said, "Young Master, Miss Xia went back to the villa in the afternoon to cook some porridge before coming back. She was waiting for you the entire time here. She is probably tired now, so she fell asleep. Do you want me to wake Miss Xia up?"

Ou Luoxi did not have any expression on his face as he glanced at Ah Li and said, "Go."

"Yes, Sir." Ah Li turned around and left.

After Ah Li left, Ou Luoxi went over to the side of the sofa. He lowered his gaze to look at the person lying down on the sofa.

Xia Xiaofu was really in deep slumber. Her small face was all pink, but this pink colour could not cover the pale white colour on her face. She'd lost quite a bit of weight. Her full cheeks were all slim now, and her egg-shaped face had gotten even smaller.

Her being like this made others feel bad for her as she looked obedient and gentle.

Ou Luoxi stretched his hand out slowly to touch her small face, but his hand stopped in mid air.

He straightened his body and raised his gaze to look at the night scenery outside the French windows. Before closing his handsome eyes, he bent his waist down and carried Xia Xiaofu up in his arms to take her into the small resting room inside his office.

...

Xia Xiaofu opened her eyes in the morning and quickly sat up on the bed. Where was she right now? How did she fall asleep?

She was barefoot as she stepped onto the floor. She quickly ran towards the door, placed her small hand onto the door handle, and opened the door.

After she opened the door, she realized that it was the office outside. There were people in the office, the rays of morning sun shone through the French windows as Ou Luoxi and Ah Li stood there. Ah Li was saying something softly. Ou Luoxi must have just woken up, and he listened to Ah Li while folding the sleeve on his left hand nonchalantly.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, both men looked over at the same time.

Ah Li had a glance at Xia Xiaofu's small feet, and quickly averted his gaze. Xia Xiaofu looked at Ou Luoxi, and his dark deep eyes glanced over at her, then he had an unhappy expression on his face.

Xia Xiaofu quickly closed the door.

She'd just awoken, and her clothes were all unkempt as she appeared like that. Of course Ou Luoxi would be unhappy. She went over to put her shoes on before walking into the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

She wanted to clean herself up.

But she was embarrassed. There was only one set of cleaning tools inside the bathroom. He had not brought anyone over before and also did not have a woman. All of the daily essentials here were very clean and simple.

It seemed that she'd barged into a place that did not belong to her, and it made her feel a little panicked.

At this moment, the door of the resting room opened up, and someone walked inside.

Xia Xiaofu was alarmed and quickly turned over to look. It was Ou Luoxi.

Chapter 733: Luoxi, Don't Be Angry Anymore, Alright?

Ou Luoxi did not look at her but instead went straight to the wardrobe and opened it. He picked out a black striped tie.

Xia Xiaofu quickly stepped forward. She walked in front of him and took the tie from his hand. "Let me do it."

Ou Luoxi looked at her silently but still let her take the tie.

Xia Xiaofu stood on her tiptoes to put on the tie for him. She took a look at the bed, then softly asked, "Where did you sleep last night?"

The bedsheets next to her were smooth and neat. He had not slept with her.

She waited for his reply, but he did not speak.

Xia Xiaofu raised her almond eyes and looked at him. He was also staring at her, his face and eyes void of emotions, looking extremely indifferent.

Xia Xiaofu's long, fine eyelashes fell, and her lips moved as she whispered, "I'm sorry... Don't be angry anymore... I will be obedient in the future. I will not go anywhere, only stay by your side, until...until you get sick of me..."

The tie slipped out of her hand. Ou Luoxi had turned around and left.

Looking at his back view, Xia Xiaofu knew he was still angry. This time, he had really lost his temper. Even if she came to coax him on her own accord, he would not forgive her.

At that moment, the assistant with a sweet voice walked in again. "Miss Xia, this is a new set of toiletries, and a dress. Please come out for breakfast when you are ready."

"Thank you." Xia Xiaofu took the items from the assistant and headed for the bathroom.

These must have been prepared on his orders?

I'm sure in his heart he is not as indifferent as he appears to be...

...

Xia Xiaofu tidied herself up and went out. The assistant brought her into a small restaurant. "Miss Xia, this is the President's dining area. Please come in."

"Where is your President?"

"Oh, the President has gone out. He left instructions for Miss Xia to return once you have had your breakfast. There is no need to wait for him."

“Alright.”

Xia Xiaofu went back to the villa after breakfast. She continued to stew soup, cooked some stir fry vegetables, then went back to the office. She couldn't do anything by staying in the villa. She was willing to do anything for Little Xuyan, even if she had to fawn on him.

She assumed that he was not back yet when she entered the President's office, but she found Ou Luoxi sitting on the sofa with one of his leg crossed, his head resting against the back of the sofa, taking a nap with his eyes closed.

There was a large stack of documents on the coffee table in front of him. He must have been worn out from work.

Xia Xiaofu walked forward softly. She bent down and put the thermos cup on the coffee table, then walked behind him. She raised her slender hands to help him massage his temples.

The man's long, thick curled lashes moved a little, but his eyes did not open.

He did not refuse, so Xia Xiaofu continued to massage for him. Time passed minute by minute. The massage lasted nearly ten minutes before Xia Xiaofu lowered her head and gave a tentative kiss to his handsome face.

He did not respond.

“Luoxi, don't be angry anymore, alright... Let's make up...” She acted girly with him.

“What's wrong?”

Xia Xiaofu covered her chest, her face a little pale. Shaking her head, she said, “I'm okay...but be gentle...”

She hugged his neck and kissed him again.

The sight of the cold smile on her pale lips pierced deep into his heart like a needle.

Suddenly, Xia Xiaofu stiffened. She stopped his hand and said, “It is not very... convenient for me today.”

Before she knew it, the world spun, and she was already being carried horizontally.

She was once again lying on the big soft bed in the lounge, and Ou Luoxi called for a doctor, a female doctor.

The female doctor lifted her skirt and examined her body. After the examination, the female doctor raised her eyebrows and said to Ou Luoxi, “The patient has a new injury in addition to an old one. If not treated, it is likely to get inflammation. Now, I need to give the patient some stitches. I will administer some anesthetics, but it will still hurt. She can only tolerate it.”

Ou Luoxi looked at Xia Xiaofu lying on the bed. “I will stay.”

The woman doctor released a chuckle. “Why weren't you here earlier? You should leave. It is not suitable for a man to stay here.”

He obviously understood the ridicule in the doctor's words, but he didn't mind; he merely looked over at Xia Xiaofu.

"You can go out, I'll be done soon." Xia Xiaofu turned her head and didn't look at him anymore. She held the sheets tightly in her two hands and buried her face in the pillow.

Ou Luoxi knew that she was afraid of pain. When they were together, she would delve into his embrace and act coquettishly whenever she suffered a little pain. But now, she was no longer the same. She no longer acted coy, although she appeared very gentle and obedient.

The two of them were drifting further and further apart.

Chapter 734: Don't Cry Anymore

Ou Luoxi stood before the French windows in the office. He lit a cigarette up before squinting his eyes together as he took a breath. His mind went back to that time in the shower two days ago. She was shivering from head to toe, and she said that she wanted to go back home.

After he was done smoking, the female doctor took a medical aid box over as she walked out. She said, "Mr. Gong Ming, I have already treated the patient's wound. Her body is not suitable for sex currently. She needs to recuperate."

Ou Luoxi nodded his head.

The female doctor left.

...

Ou Luoxi stubbed the cigarette into the ashtray before going into the resting room. Xia Xiaofu's face was pale as she lay down sideways on the bed. Her long curls were wet as they stuck to her cheeks.

He walked over, stretching his hand out, wanting to help her put her hair behind her ear.

But the moment he moved, Xia Xiaofu, who was on the bed, was so shocked and retreated. She resisted him very instinctively. She opened her eyes suddenly and looked at him with her guard up.

Ou Luoxi froze immediately.

Xia Xiaofu had a clear look at him before she weakly closed her eyes again as she said, "Luoxi, I want to sleep for a while..."

"Okay." Ou Luoxi nodded his head. He stretched his hand out to pull the blankets over her as he said, "Sleep then."

Xia Xiaofu closed her eyes.

The resting room became silent. Her breathing was very light, and he could barely hear it. The stressful, quiet atmosphere made Ou Luoxi's heart feel extremely cold and at a loss. She was right there in front of him, but he was unable to touch her at all.

He could not control himself. He bent over and kissed her forehead gently.

Xia Xiaofu's long eyelashes fluttered for a moment. There were glistening teardrops flowing from the corners of her eyes, making the pillow damp.

Ou Luoxi used both his hands to cup her small face as he kissed her tears away silently.

But her tears were so silent and hot. No matter how much he kissed them away, they did not stop at all. He stopped and kissed her small reddened nose as he said, "Do you miss your daughter now? Tomorrow night, I will ask someone to bring her over here..."

Xia Xiaofu started to sob even more, and she did not say anything.

"After I am done with the matters that I am handling, I will take you travelling and also bring both your mother and daughter. Whatever you like and whatever you want, I can satisfy you, okay?"

"Okay." Xia Xiaofu nodded her head firmly.

Ou Luoxi closed his eyes and kissed her trembling thin pink lips. His deep voice was extremely loving as he said, "Don't cry anymore."

...

Xia Xiaofu woke up, and it was already the afternoon. She sat up and got out of bed before walking out.

The assistant with the sweet voice was waiting for her in the office, and upon seeing Xia Xiaofu coming out, she stepped forward quickly and said, "Miss Xia, you are awake now? There is an important guest who came over from Japan today, and President went to meet him. When President left, he said that if Miss Xia woke up, we should arrange for lunch. President will pick you up and send you back home after he is done handling his matters."

Xia Xiaofu nodded her head and said, "Oh."

"Miss Xia, let's go over to the dining table to take some afternoon tea then."

"Okay." Xia Xiaofu followed the assistant as she walked out.

She walked along the corridor. The assistant received a call halfway there. Xia Xiaofu did not go into the dining room. There was a very large balcony in the front. The fresh air outside was coming over from the direction, making her feel refreshed and energized.

Xia Xiaofu stepped forward, and she welcomed the breezy autumn wind as she stood on the balcony. The cool breeze blew the neutral-coloured floral-patterned dress as it was flying in the wind. Her long hair was flying with the wind. Her entire being was just like a fairy that had descended from the skies. It was as if she would transform into a floating fairy at any moment.

Suddenly, Mr. Osaka who had come from Japan stopped in his tracks, and his gaze was amazed as he looked at Xia Xiaofu in front of him. "Fairy," he said in Japanese.

“Mr. Osaka...” Ah Gan called out to him softly.

Mr. Osaka was jolted out of his dream. He quickly stretched his fingers out to point at Xia Xiaofu, who was in front of him, as he asked, “Who is that woman?”

Ah Gan had a smile on his face, but he shook his head and said, “Mr. Osaka, this is also my first time coming here. I do not know her, but this place is our Young Master’s territory. This must be Young Master’s subordinate. If Mr. Osaka is interested in that woman, you can try bringing it up with Young Master. Young Master would definitely agree to it.”

Mr. Osaka touched his chin, and he stared at Xia Xiaofu’s beautiful back, unable to move his gaze.

At this moment, Xia Xiaofu turned around and walked over.

Mr. Osaka looked at Xia Xiaofu’s small face, her thin eyebrows, her small cherry-like lips, and smooth white skin. She looked extremely exquisite. It seemed that she was pondering over some troubles, and her eyebrows were scrunched up in a frown. There was a light touch of sadness on her face. This kind of woman was the best kind — the kind who could make men want to protect them, and she would make men want to pamper her in their embrace as they spoke to her gently.

Mr. Osaka was almost drooling.

Xia Xiaofu did not notice Mr. Osaka and Ah Gan. She lowered her gaze as she went forward, but an elbow blocked her path. She heard a voice speaking extremely stiff Chinese. “Miss, please hold on for a moment.”

Xia Xiaofu raised her gaze, and it was only then that she saw Mr. Osaka. She also saw Ah Gan. She could not help but freeze for a while. This Ah Gan was not a good person. The people by Ah Gan’s side were naturally not good people either.

She looked over at Mr. Osaka and nodded her head politely. “How are you?”

She turned her body to the side and started to walk away.

“Miss.” Mr. Osaka quickly blocked Xia Xiaofu’s path. He scanned Xia Xiaofu’s curvy figure before smiling and saying, “Miss, using what you Chinese say, meeting one another is fate. We must have much fate to be meeting one another. I do not know if it is convenient for you to give me your contact number. Let’s be friends.”

Xia Xiaofu looked at his daring gaze and knew what he meant by the word friend. Her face quickly turned cold as she said, “Sir, this is the first time seeing one another. Please be more respectful.”

“Respect?” Haha, I do not know this word.” As he spoke, Mr. Osaka could not control himself, and he stretched his hand out to touch Xia Xiaofu’s small face.

Xia Xiaofu did not expect him to touch her, and she quickly took a step back.

But Mr. Osaka had already touched her small face. The smooth feeling that he felt on his palm made Mr Osaka break out into laughter. “Haha.” He went closer to Xia Xiaofu and said, “Beautiful person, where do you want to go?”

Xia Xiaofu had her guard up as she retreated, and she said, "What do you want to do? This is our Chinese territory. If you continue to be like this, I will shout!"

"Haha, try shouting then. Let me see how a beautiful person would sound when you shout."

"Shameless!"

"Beauty, then I would really be shameless then," Mr. Osaka said, and he was extremely excited as he flew towards Xia Xiaofu.

Xia Xiaofu's irises contracted.

At this moment, a voice that rang out. "Young Master."

Xia Xiaofu heard the voice and raised her head up. There were five or six people in the front of her, and Ou Luoxi was leading the group.

When Mr. Osaka flew towards her, Xia Xiaofu used force as she pinched him harshly. She ran towards Ou Luoxi quickly, and when she had a whiff of the clean and pure smell on his body, the huge worry inside her heart disappeared. She used her fingers to grab his shirt as she ducked behind him. "Luoxi."

Chapter 735: How To Choose Between The Kingdom And A Woman

Ou Luoxi did not look at Mr. Osaka. He put a hand on Xia Xiaofu's shoulder and looked her up and down. "Are you ok?" he asked in a low voice.

Xia Xiaofu shook her head.

Ou Luo Xi gave Ah Li a meaningful look. Ah Li stepped forward and said, "Come with me, Miss Xia."

Xia Xiaofu looked at Ou Luoxi uneasily. "Go," he told her.

"Alright." Xia Xiaofu nodded and left with Ah Li.

...

It was only after the two of them walked away that Ou Luoxi finally looked at Mr. Osaka. Mr. Osaka's eyes were following Xia Xiaofu's beautiful figure reluctantly. Ou Luoxi raised his eyebrows and said, "Mr. Osaka."

Mr. Osaka retracted his gaze and quickly came forward. He smiled and said, "Young Master Gong Ming, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Good to see you."

"Likewise," Ou Luoxi nodded.

At this time, a vice president spoke up. "Mr Osaka, shall we continue the conversation in the VIP conference room? There are tea and cakes prepared for you."

Mr. Osaka smiled and shook his head. He looked at Ou Luoxi, then reached out and pointed to the direction Xia Xiaofu had left in. “Young master Gong Ming, who was that beauty just now? What’s her name, and where does she live?”

Ou Luoxi did not reveal any expression. He coolly curled his lips upwards. “What does Mr. Osaka want?”

This question stunned Mr. Osaka, then he laughed. “Since Young Master Gong Ming is straightforward, I’ll give it to you straight. We Japanese love to drink tea, but I personally have an addiction, that is, seeing beauties to my liking will make my legs soft, and I will be at a loss about what I should do. That beauty just now — I want her.”

At that moment, Ah Gan stepped forward and politely smiled at Mr. Osaka. “Mr. Osaka, you’ve always had high standards for women. It is that beauty’s honour for Mr. Osaka to fall in love with her at first sight. It seems that our Young Master and the beauty are old friends. I believe that Young Master will offer the beauty to Mr. Osaka with both hands as you wish.”

Mr. Osaka narrowed his eyes at Ou Luoxi. Just now, Ou Luoxi held onto Xia Xiaofu’s shoulder and spoke to her in a low voice. He had become aware at a glance that there was an ambiguous relationship between the two of them.

He didn’t mind at all. On the contrary, the woman he had set his eyes on was Ou Luoxi’s. He felt very honoured, except that he didn’t know what Ou Luoxi’s woman would taste like...

Mr. Osaka became more excited the more he thought about it.

“Young Master Gong Ming, you and I both know very well what I came to T City for. Fourth Uncle is getting old. The Green Door must be inherited by such an outstanding person as Young Master Gong Ming. At the banquet tomorrow, I will put in all my effort to help young master Gong Ming fight for hegemony, but...” Mr. Osaka paused for a moment. “I am doing Young Master Gong Ming such a huge favour, so Young Master Gong Ming, you also need to show a little sincerity. I need to know that you are sincere in cooperating with me so that I can help you wholeheartedly.”

Ou Luoxi laughed after hearing his words but did not speak.

“Young Master,” Ah Gan urged anxiously, “Mr. Osaka is already so sincere. She is just a woman. Young Master should agree to Mr. Osaka’s terms quickly. Tomorrow, we will make sure you become our leader.”

Ou Luoxi looked at Ah Gan who was thriving on schadenfreude and was adding oil to the fire. He was tempted to kill him, but the intent was hidden in his clear pupils, and no one could see it.

“Young Master Gong Ming, I’ll give you some time to think about it. At the banquet tomorrow, if Young Master Gong Ming sends this beautiful woman to my room, then I shall congratulate Young Master Gong Ming in advance for successfully ascending the throne.”

With that, Mr. Osaka left. Ah Gan took a look at Ou Luoxi and hurriedly left with Mr. Osaka.

...

Xia Xiaofu was back at the office. About half an hour later, the door opened, and Ou Luoxi walked in.

Xia Xiaofu immediately ran forward. She uneasily asked, "Luoxi, did I make trouble for you again?"

"Why would you say that?" Ou Luoxi bore his typical expression.

"I heard that you have an important VIP from Japan. The one who blocked my way just now was Japanese. Did I...offend your VIP?"

Ou Luoxi raised his hand and caressed her forehead. "It doesn't matter."

Did it really not matter?

Xia Xiaofu lowered her eyelashes. "I'm sorry..."

Seeing her soft appearance, a little smile outlined Ou Luoxi's facial features. He bent down and kissed her little face. "Good that you know to be sorry. Don't run around in the future. Sometimes, it's not that I want to limit your freedom, but that you can make trouble for me when you go out."

She was so beautiful that it was easy for the men of this world to harbour evil thoughts, and she never had a lack of men by her side. Ou Ze, Chen Jingyu... Each was a thorn in his heart.

So he wanted to imprison her, so she will only be his.

Listening to his words, Xia Xiaofu raised a pair of almond eyes to look at him. She nodded. "Got it, I will be obedient..."

Ou Luoxi looked at her pale face and straightened. He put down his large hand that was on her face, then said, "I'll send someone to take you back. I have to stay in the office tonight to work overtime. Go to bed early."

"Okay," Xia Xiaofu nodded. "I will go back first."

She walked away.

Ou Luoxi stared after her and did not move for a long time.

...

The car was waiting downstairs, so Xia Xiaofu took the elevator down.

As she walked past the lobby, she saw several female colleagues huddled together, chatting softly, "Hey, did you hear what happened to Mr. Osaka when he came to our company just now?"

Xia Xiaofu's footsteps slowed and she looked over at them.

"I heard that Mr. Osaka fell in love with Miss Xia at first sight. Just now in the corridor, Mr. Osaka could not control himself and made a move on Miss Xia."

"Then what happened? Miss Xia seems to be our President's woman, but there seems to be some conflict between them. The President left Miss Xia hanging in the company all day yesterday, but guess what happened in the evening. At night, Miss Xia slept in the President's lounge while the president himself slept on the sofa in the office."

"What?" The female colleagues gasped, unable to hide the envy and jealousy in their eyes.

“What to do then? The President likes Miss Xia so much, but Mr. Osaka is also interested in Miss Xia. Upstairs just now, Mr. Osaka had directly asked the president for Miss Xia.”

“Mr. Osaka is a very important person. Did you hear that the Green Door’s big feast will be held tomorrow? At that time, Fourth Uncle, the President, the Leader, and the Branch Leaders will all be present. I heard that as long as the President gets Mr Osaka’s support, the President can take the Green Door and become king himself. You should know that it’s two different concepts to become king after marrying Miss Gong Ling as compared to becoming king with his own ability. The Green Door is really about to have a change in ownership.”

“Yes, but now the crux of the matter is that Mr. Osaka has asked for Miss Xia. Mr. Osaka said that as long as long as the president brings Xia Xiaofu to the banquet tomorrow and sends her to Mr. Osaka’s room, Mr. Osaka will help him without holding back.”

“What should he do? How do you think our president will choose between the kingdom and a woman?”

Chapter 736: Smiling At Him Brightly

Xia Xiaofu did not hear the rest of the conversation, and she left the office before boarding the car.

The engine started. Xia Xiaofu looked out the windows at T City’s scenery. She’d grown up here since she was young, but now that she had a careful look, many big changes had occurred in T City.

Fate always repeated like this, and she thought that it was an ending, but it was merely just the beginning.

Life did not spare her.

She thought about Ah Gan inside her mind. Would Mr. Osaka see her so coincidentally? Ah Gan must have arranged it on purpose, and Mr. Osaka was also coincidentally interested in her also.

She suddenly thought about Ou Ze... Actually, could these two people battle with Ou Luoxi?

They could not.

But why did these two people keep gaining the upper hand?

Because of her.

She was always Ou Luoxi’s soft spot.

Xia Xiaofu curled the corners of her lips up slowly. She looked at the reflection of her slim face in the car window. Teardrops flowed down hurriedly, and she was quiet and hopeless.

...

The next morning, Xia Xiaofu woke up. She'd just finished eating breakfast when the main doors of the villa were pushed open, and Ou Luoxi came back.

She ran forward quickly and took the suit jacket from Ou Luoxi's hands. She went on her tiptoes as she went to undo his tie, and she said, "You are back already? Did you eat breakfast already?"

Ou Luoxi looked at the small woman in front of him and nodded his head. "I ate already."

Xia Xiaofu hung his jacket on the hanger before turning her head back to ask him, "Do you want to wash up? I will fill the tub for you."

Ou Luoxi stretched his muscular arm out to pin her small waist and brought her upstairs as he said, "You don't have to be busy. The makeup artist will come over later. Change into a dress and accompany me to attend a banquet."

Xia Xiaofu froze, but she smiled quickly and said, "Sure."

....

Two hours later, Xia Xiaofu was done with her makeup. She stood up and used her small hands to lift the train of her skirt up as she spun around. She asked Ou Luoxi, "Luoxi, am I pretty?"

She wore a white layered chiffon dress. It was covered in handmade embroidered flowers on the bottom. There was a blue lace lining that made her look way more like a dreamy fairy. There was a layer of light makeup on her exquisite face. Her long hair was braided and landed on her shoulders. She was so beautiful that she could steal others' souls.

Ou Luoxi looked at her for a few moments before he nodded his head and said, "Yeah, you look beautiful."

Xia Xiaofu's heart was satisfied. She ran over to hold Ou Luoxi's elbow as she said, "Let's set off then. Aren't we going to a banquet?"

"Wait a moment. There are accessories on that side. Go and pick a necklace to put on."

"Oh." Xia Xiaofu walked over, and she picked a pearl necklace before handing it over to him. "Luoxi, help me put it on."

Ou Luoxi took the pearl necklace and helped her put it on, the pure colour of the pearl necklace made her fair, smooth skin look better, and she looked stunning.

Both of them walked out of the villa. There was already an extended SUV parked on the lawn. Ah Li was waiting by the side of the driver's seat as he waited for them.

Xia Xiaofu turned her head back and looked at the villa behind her.

At this moment, her small hand was held, and Ou Luoxi softly asked her, "What are you looking at?"

Xia Xiaofu had a smile on her face as she shook her head while she said, "It is only when I leave now that I realized that this is also my home, and I feel a little pitiful."

This word home made Ou Luoxi's eyes light up. There was a small arc on the corners of his lips. He held her small hand and went into the backseat as he said, "Why are your hands so cold?"

"Because...it is almost autumn now."

Xia Xiaofu answered cheekily.

...

The SUV stopped before a five star hotel. Ou Luoxi stepped out of the car, opened the backdoor, and Xia Xiaofu stepped out slowly.

At this moment, another car came over from the opposite direction. The door was open, and Gong Ling held onto Fourth Uncle's elbow as they appeared.

Both of them saw Xia Xiaofu, and their facial expressions changed. Gong Ling's gaze was extremely regretful and pitiful. Fourth Uncle seemed to be startled before having a complicated smile on his face.

Xia Xiaofu nodded her head towards Fourth Uncle politely before looking over at Gong Ling. No matter what, she liked this innocent and kind girl Gong Ling very much.

She smiled at Gong Ling.

Ou Luoxi greeted them simply. Fourth Uncle brought Gong Ling into the hotel first. Beep! There was the sudden sound of a car horn, and another car stopped. Mr. Osaka had arrived.

Mr. Osaka had a look at Xia Xiaofu and took in a breath of air. It was just as if he were appreciating a piece of perfect artwork as he looked at Xia Xiaofu, and he spoke in Japanese as he said, "She is really so beautiful."

"Mr. Osaka." Ou Luoxi stepped forward and used his broad shoulders to block Mr. Osaka's line of vision.

Mr Osaka broke out into loud laughter as he withdrew his gaze. Since Ou Luoxi had brought this beauty here, then this beauty was fated to be his. He was not anxious at that moment.

"Mr. Gong Ming, you are really young and talented. I did not bet on the wrong person. Come, I am wishing us a good time working with one another, haha." Mr. Osaka looked at Ou Luoxi as he stretched his hand out.

Ou Luoxi did not move.

Mr Osaka was stumped, and at this moment, Ah Li stepped forward to explain, "Mr. Osaka, I am so sorry. Our Young Master doesn't shake hands."

Mr. Osaka felt a little awkward, but he quickly accepted it and said, "Young Master Gong Ming, I will head inside first then." He looked at Xia Xiaofu again before heading into the hotel with the bodyguards escorting him.

Ou Luoxi turned around to hold Xia Xiaofu's hand, and he gently said, "You don't have to bother about these people. You also do not have to be nervous. I will go to attend the banquet alone. You just have to stay inside the room to wait for me."

“Sure.” Xia Xiaofu nodded her head.

...

Xia Xiaofu was brought into a luxurious room. Ou Luoxi handed a phone over to her and said, “If you are bored, give a call to the person that you want to talk to, but you are not allowed to leave this room. I will come back very quickly. I do not hope to see you gone when I come back.”

“Okay.”

Ou Luoxi bent his body down to kiss her hair as he said, “I would not forget the thing that I promised you. I will let you see your daughter tonight.”

“Oh, I understand.” Xia Xiaofu had a bright smile on her face as she looked around the room. She pouted her lips and said, “Why are you so naggy? I will just wait for you here.”

Xia Xiaofu spoke as she used her fingers to play with the pearls on her neck, and the necklace broke suddenly. The pearls fell all over the floor, and there was a crisp sound.

“Ah.” Xia Xiaofu bent down quickly and felt that it was a pity as she went to pick the pearls on the floor, “Why did it break? It is such a pity.”

She heard that pearls breaking was a bad omen.

Ou Luoxi stepped forward. He lowered his gaze to look at the small woman picking the pearls that scattered down by his legs. He smiled and said, “Forget it if it is broken. Do you like pearl necklaces?”

“Yeah, I like them very much. Women all like pearls and jewels.” As she spoke, Xia Xiaofu raised her small head up to look at him. “Miss Gong Ling wore the heart of the ocean necklace today. That necklace is so expensive and way prettier than the pearl necklace that I am wearing.”

Ou Luoxi heard what she said, raised his eyebrows, and did not say anything.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Ah Li was outside the door and said, “Young Master, time is up.”

“I got it,” Ou Luoxi replied to him. He looked at Xia Xiaofu and said, “I have to go.”

He turned around and headed towards the door.

“Luoxi,” Xia Xiaofu called out to him from behind.

Ou Luoxi turned back. Xia Xiaofu stood where the lights were shining down on her brightly, and she was smiling at him brightly.

Chapter 737: I Want To See You Standing In The Spotlight Among Ten Thousand People

She has not smiled at him like this for a long time. Looking at her radiant smile, he was shocked.

“Luoxi.” Seeing him stunned, Xia Xiaofu called out to him again.

“What’s the matter?” He regained his composure.

“Nothing, I just wanted to say your name.”

Ou Luoxi's eyes brightened. He strode directly to Xia Xiaofu, then reached out his arms and pulled her firmly into his embrace.

He looked down and kissed her little face. "Don't want to let me go?" he asked in a low, loving voice

"Mmhm," said Xia Xiaofu in a soft voice, her almond eyes shining bright. She slowly extended her little hands and wound them around his delicate waist. "I don't want to part with you."

Ou Luoxi laughed lowly and cheerfully. He held her in his arms while moving with small steps, as if they were dancing.

Xia Xiaofu cooperated with his steps and leaned her face near his heart. She could hear his strong heart beating clearly, which was reassuring.

"Luoxi, remember when we'd just met, I invited you to dance at the Lu Family's wine party, but you were so arrogant that you ignored me. I was so angry that I ran out."

Ou Luoxi gently raised his handsome eyebrows and hummed.

"At that time, I had such a hard time chasing you. Every time I saw you, I desperately wanted to be with you. I dreamed that one day you would smile at me, you would hold me tight in your arms like now, and I wanted to have a family with you."

Ou Luoxi's heart instantly softened. He brushed her silky hair from her face and kissed her hard. "Xia Xiaofu, I will give you another chance. As long as you chase me like before and treat me sincerely, I can forgive you."

The corner of her lips turned up. "Okay..." She nodded. "Luoxi, you have to work hard too. The man I like must be the strongest one in the world. I don't want you to be second to anyone. I want to see you standing in the spotlight among ten thousand people."

"Okay, I will." Ou Luoxi closed his eyes and gently kissed her red lips.

Xia Xiaofu opened her mouth and let him kiss her.

As he was on a tight schedule, Ou Luoxi only kissed her lightly before letting her go. "I have to go. Wait for me in this room; don't roam around."

He worriedly instructed her as she was so obedient today that he was not used to it and felt uneasy.

Xia Xiaofu reached out her fingers to clean away the lipstick on his lips. "Okay, I will wait for you." She brilliantly smiled.

Ou Luo Xi patted her head, then turned and left.

Until the door closed, Xia Xiaofu stood in the same spot staring in the direction he disappeared in. She recited his name over and over again in her heart. Luoxi, Ou Luoxi...

The name that had been deeply engraved in her soul.

Although he'd brought her to the banquet today, he may not really give her to Mr. Osaka.

His feelings towards her, those feelings that have been distorted by the misunderstandings, his paranoia about love because he was afraid of being hurt again. At this moment, she finally understood all of it.

She had treated him very unfairly. He knew of nothing. He had been kept in the dark by her about everything in the name of love.

Life was indeed so cruel and realistic that she couldn't be with him after all.

From then on, she hoped that he would no longer be bound by anyone. She wanted him to stand at the peak and look down upon all living beings. She wanted him to return to how he was when she had just met him and have a long, peaceful life.

Now, the only thing she could do is to send him off on his last journey using her own life. She had never done anything for him. Today, she would pave a path full of prosperity for him with her own blood.

It's just, Little Xuyan...

She really wanted to see Little Xuyan one more time.

...

On the other end of the corridor, Mr Osaka hurried towards his room. Thinking of the beauty waiting for him in the room, he would rather grow wings and fly there sooner.

He ran to the door and put his hand on the handle, wanting to open the door.

Just then: "Mr. Osaka..." Ah Li approached from behind.

"Leader Ah Li, why are you here? If you have something to say, say it later. I must go into my room to see my little beauty first. Help me tell your Young Master that I've received his sincerity. I'll congratulate him in advance at the party later."

Mr. Osaka finished speaking and was about to open the door.

But Ah Li's stopped his hand. "Mr. Osaka."

It was then that Mr Osaka realized that something was wrong. He looked at Ah Li suspiciously. "Leader Ah Li, what is the meaning of this?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I just wanted to remind Mr. Osaka that the party is about to start. Please do not delay; come to the banquet hall with me now."

Mr. Osaka looked at the closed door and asked directly, "Is the person I want inside?"

Ah Li shook his head. "No."

"What?" Mr, Osaka's face totally changed. "Didn't Young Master Gong Ming bring her here?"

"Yes she is here, but not necessarily in Mr. Osaka's room."

Mr. Osaka narrowed his eyes immediately. He snorted coldly and then swung his sleeves in anger. "Leader Ah Li means to say that young master Gong Ming brought the beauty for his own enjoyment? I advised young master Gong Ming to think through it clearly. How exactly should he choose between a woman and the entire Green Door? So Young Master Gong Ming was fooling me?"

Ah Li calmly smiled. "Mr. Osaka, the banquet is about to begin. Young Master, Fourth Uncle, and the others are all here. If Mr. Osaka has anything to say, please directly say it to our Young Master."

Ah Li's attitude instantly angered Mr. Osaka. "Ok, I'll go and ask Young Master Gong Ming right now," Mr. Osaka said, then swiftly walked off.

...

At the banquet, Fourth Uncle, Ou Luo Xi, Ah Gan, and the thirty-six branch leaders were all gathered together. Although everyone was talking and laughing, the atmosphere of the banquet was turbulent.

"Young Master Gong Ming." Mr. Osaka suddenly stormed into the hall with great indignation. He went directly to Ou Luoxi and asked, "What exactly do you mean by this?"

Holding a glass of red wine in his hand with an indifferent expression on his face, Ou Luoxi took a look at Mr. Osaka, then casually took a sip of red wine. "What's the matter with you, Mr. Osaka?"

"Hah, Young Master Gong Ming, what's the point of asking the obvious? Since you are so stubborn and disrespectful, our partnership will end now. In our future paths, if I'm around, you won't exist, and you're around, I won't exist."

As soon as he finished speaking, the whole hall became quiet, and everyone gathered together. In fact, most of the thirty-six branch leaders had already been favouring Ou Luoxi in their hearts. They were all waiting for Mr. Osaka to make a formal statement before officially electing Ou Luoxi as their king.

But what went wrong?

A loyal branch leader immediately whispered in Ou Luoxi's ear, "Young Master, the overall situation is important. Today's opportunity cannot be lost. Once lost, it won't come again!"

Mr. Osaka was squinting at Ou Luoxi arrogantly. He was waiting to see how Ou Luoxi was going to deal with this situation? Humph, no one in this industry had ever dared to offend him, and Ou Luoxi was definitely the first.

Chapter 738: Dominate Solely

Mr. Osaka was pondering when he suddenly felt his vision blur. When he had the chance to react, he stretched his hand out to touch his eyes, and red blood stained his hand.

"Ah! My eyes!" Mr. Osaka covered his eyes as he stumbled back, and he called out in pain.

Everyone in the main lobby looked over at Ou Luoxi. They had not seen how Ou Luoxi attacked him at all. He was still handsome and refined as he stood there quietly, but there was a sharp knife in his right hand.

The cold knife blade was still dripping with fresh blood.

Some people were frightened and stumbled backwards. They had long heard of Ou Luoxi's skills, but they did not think that he would be so quick and accurate, and it was too easy for him to attack someone.

Fourth Uncle was also extremely shocked. He was furious as he bellowed, "Gong Ming, do you know what you are doing right now? Green Door has worked with Osaka Corporation for forty years already. You are throwing away half of the Green Door's achievements."

"Mr. Osaka said just now that he and I couldn't coexist, so now I have struck him first as the stronger one. I only attacked his eyes; he should thank me for being benevolent." Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up into an arc.

He was still wearing the white shirt together with his black trousers, and despite that the knife in his hand was still dripping with fresh blood, his clean, exquisite, godlike appearance that looked so heavenly was still intact, and no one was able to read him.

"You!" Fourth Uncle was furious as he coughed non stop.

"Daddy, don't be angry now." Gong Ling quickly patted Fourth Uncle's back as she said, "Let's continue to look on. Older Brother Gong Ming has his own reasons for acting this way."

"Hmph." Fourth Uncle pushed Gong Ling away, and he was extremely unhappy as he said, "Things are already at this stage and you are still defending him? Little Ling, when will you grow up?"

This was the first time that Fourth Uncle had ever scolded Gong Ling. Gong Ling's eyes were covered with a layer of tears, and she felt wronged as she said, "Daddy... I am sorry..."

"Gong Ming!" At this moment, Mr. Osaka pushed the bodyguards that were supporting him as he bore the immense pain in his eyes. He pointed towards Ou Luoxi and said, "You actually dare to attack me? I see that you are really tired of living now. After I go back, I will definitely use all of the powers of Osaka Corporation to fight all the way with Green Door. You all are just waiting to suffer."

Upon seeing that Mr Osaka was lashing all of his anger out on the Green Door, Fourth Uncle stepped forward quickly and said, "Mr. Osaka, listen to me speak..."

At this moment, Ou Luoxi laughed softly and said, "Osaka Corporation?"

This sound made both Mr Osaka and Fourth Uncle freeze, and at this moment, the main doors of the main lobby were pushed open. Six Japanese men walked inside. The one leading the group was the second in charge of Osaka Corporation. He held a personal seal in his hand and knelt on one knee before Ou Luoxi as he said, "Young Master Gong Ming, this is the personal item of Osaka. I will hand it over to you now. In the future, I and the entire Osaka Corporation will listen to Young Master Gong Ming's commands."

"What? Da Yu, you..." Mr. Osaka could not take it at all.

Da Yu stood up and retreated to stand behind Ou Luoxi as he said, "Mr. Osaka, this world is one where the strong eat the weak. You are obsessed with women and actually did not notice that from half a year ago, Young Master Gong Ming's powers had already seeped until the inner departments of Osaka Corporation. You came over to T City yesterday, and the entire Osaka Corporation has already turned into an empty shell. It had long been swallowed up by Young Master Gong Ming, and the joke is that you are here but not aware of anything at all."

Mr. Osaka froze. He was in disbelief as he looked over in Ou Luoxi's direction, then his face was ash grey as he said, "This banquet was totally a trap, and the woman that you brought over today was just a cover up!"

Ou Luoxi parted his long legs and stepped forward. He went over to face Mr. Osaka before he laughed out loud as he said, "You also dare to daydream about my woman! You deserve to die!"

"You!"

"Which hand did you touch her with yesterday? This one."

The sharp blade of the knife brushed past Mr Osaka's right hand. "Ah!" Mr Osaka screamed out in pain.

"I will guarantee that if you die today, I will not bring your wife and children into this. You can close your eyes and go on your way peacefully now," Ou Luoxi said softly.

Ah Li waved his hand, and two subordinates went over to drag Mr. Osaka away.

Mr. Osaka's bodyguards did not expect that things would turn out this way. The Osaka Corporation had dominated for more than one hundred years, and it was swallowed up entirely by Ou Luoxi. It seemed that the Green Door was already under his possession entirely.

Ah Gan knew that his chance was already gone. To protect his own life, he retreated quietly towards the back door and wanted to escape.

At this moment, a clear voice rang out in his ears. "Master Ah Gan, where do you want to go?"

Ah Gan opened his mouth and vomited out a mouthful of blood. He lowered his gaze down to look at his heart that was already pierced with a sharp knife, and the knife was in Ou Luoxi's hand.

Ou Luoxi stood behind Ah Gan as he said, "Ah Gan, you should have already found out about this by now. I merely allowed you to live until now, but you just didn't want to continue living."

Ou Luoxi let go, and Ah Gan fell to the floor and died.

Everyone in the main lobby saw what was going on, and someone shouted out, "Young Master, we will all listen to your commands. You are our new master."

Everyone in the main lobby started to kneel down one after another, they were all in awe as they looked at Ou Luoxi, they were extremely elated as they raised their flags up high up as they shouted, "Master! Master!"

Fourth Uncle touched his chest as he looked at this scene. He was not surprised. He had long guessed that this day would come. From the first time that he saw Ou Luoxi onwards, he knew that Ou Luoxi was the person he was looking for.

Handing Green Door into Ou Luoxi's hands, he was not worried about it, but Fourth Uncle looked over at Gong Ling, who was at the side. What was he going to do with his precious daughter?

...

Ou Luoxi had a look at these loyal subjects as they knelt down before him. He parted his long legs and walked forward.

Gong Ling's irises contracted, and she was surprised as she looked at Ou Luoxi walk towards her. Her heart was beating. He...

Ou Luoxi stopped before Gong Ling, and he stretched his hand out slowly.

"Older Brother Gong Ming..."

Her neck felt pain. She raised her gaze up to look up. The heart of the ocean necklace that she was wearing was already in Ou Luoxi's hand.

"I will ask Ah Li to buy another one for you." Ou Luoxi held the heart of the ocean in his hand and placed it into his pocket before turning around to leave.

Looking at his back profile as he went far away, the tears in Gong Ling's eyes flowed down. There was still no possibility between him and her. She was not the person he loved.

At this moment, there was a warmth on her shoulder. Someone pinched her shoulder to give her comfort. She thought that it was Daddy, but when she lifted her gaze up to look, it was actually Ah Li.

Ah Li showed his white teeth as he smiled at her.

Gong Ling breathed through her nostrils before laying her head on his shoulders. She was very upset, and she wanted someone to accompany her.

...

Ou Luoxi left the main lobby and went towards the luxurious room. When he was walking along the corridor, his right hand was caressing the item in his pocket until the heart of the ocean necklace was covered in palm sweat.

If he gave this to her, would she be happy or not?

He thought about it carefully. Ever since they first met one another, he had not gifted her anything before.

She'd also never asked him for anything before.

The matters that happened in the main lobby of the banquet today were all within his control, and he thought that after he settled these matters today, he would allow her to see her daughter, and he already sent his people to pick her up.

If they were quick, he wanted to bring her out to go travelling tonight. He wanted to bring her away to have a walk elsewhere.

Chapter 739: Miss Xia Has Cut Her Wrists

T City carried too many painful memories for both of them, and he wanted to start afresh again with her.

Ou Luoxi walked over to the bedroom door and opened it. "Xiaofu..." The room was empty.

Xia Xiaofu is not inside.

Ou Luoxi stepped into the room. "Xiaofu! Xia Xiaofu!" He circled around the bathroom once, but there was no trace of her in the entire room.

Where did she go?

On the dresser was the pearl necklace that had broken earlier, and beside it was the mobile phone he had given her.

He took a look at the mobile phone. It was empty. She had not sent any messages nor made any phone calls.

Ou Luoxi's face fell. He walked quickly to the corridor and shouted, "Come here!"

"Young Master, what's the matter?" Ah Li came running over.

"Xia Xiaofu disappeared. Get me the surveillance video of the whole corridor. I need to know where she is now. Right now!"

Ah Li gave the underlings behind him a familiar look and they left as ordered. Ah Li said, "Don't worry, Young Master. All the exits of this hotel are guarded by our people. Miss Xia could not possibly leave this hotel. Miss Xia would not even be able to leave this level."

Ou Luoxi gradually calmed down. He admitted that his first reaction earlier was that she had run away again, slipped away again. He could not be blamed as he was really afraid.

She was just like a kite floating in the air. He could only tighten the thread in his hand to keep her beside him. He had no sense of security at all.

Ah Li's words calmed him down. It was impossible for her to leave. His people were on every floor of the hotel. She wouldn't be able to fly away even if she had wings.

So where did she go?

All of a sudden, Ou Luoxi recalled her abnormal behaviour today. When he had left, she stood in the dim light and smiled at him so tenderly...

He abruptly strode off.

“Young Master.” Ah Li followed swiftly behind Ou Luoxi.

Ou Luoxi went to the door of Mr. Osaka’s room, reached for the door, and knocked, “Xiaofu, Xia Xiaofu, come out now! You never listen to what I tell you. I said that I must see you in the room when I come back. This time, you made me angry again. I’m really angry. This time, my anger will not be cooled easily with your kisses. It will be very difficult to coax...”

“Young Master!” Ah Li reached out and grabbed Ou Luoxi’s wrist. “Young Master...”

Ah Li pointed to the ground.

Ou Luoxi looked down and saw a trail of scarlet red blood on the pale yellow carpet, and it was flowing out from the room.

He froze in shock.

At this moment, his underling rushed over and handed the key to Ah Li before whispering, “Young Master, Leader, Miss Xia is...in this room.”

Actually, everyone knew that Xia Xiaofu must be in this room.

She had found out everything.

Ah Li took the key and placed it in the lock. He wanted to open the door.

“Don’t open it!” Ah Li’s hand was held down. Ah Li looked sideways and saw a pale Ou Luoxi. He looked down at the blood on the carpet. The 1.8 meter tall man was shaking. He shook his head and said, “Don’t open it...”

“Young Master,” said Ah Li with a grave expression, “If we open the door now, maybe we still have a chance at saving Miss Xia’s life.”

“Who said she’s dead?” Ou Luoxi clenched his fists and glared at Ah Li.

With a click, Ah Li opened the door.

The smell of blood wafted from the room. The pale yellow carpet was dyed red by a blood river and looked startling. There was someone lying motionlessly on the big bed in the room. Her right wrist was limply hanging beside the bed. Under the bed, there was a bloody knife...

“Miss Xia!” Ah Li rushed in quickly. He turned his head and yelled at Ou Luoxi outside the door, “Young Master, come in quickly. Miss Xia has cut her wrists.”

Ou Luoxi froze where he was. Ah Li’s Miss Xia has cut her wrists was like a big horn blaring in his ear non-stop, and it felt ear-piercing. It hurt his brain deeply like the sharp sound of the train roaring past.

Not only did he not go in, but he also staggered backward a step.

His right hand remained in his pocket as he tightly held on the heart of the ocean...

No.

She would never cut her wrists.

This was all a nightmare. Maybe he could close his eyes and open them again, and the dream would end.

Trembling all over, he shut his eyes tight. His thick curled eyelashes trembled twice, but he dared not open his eyes. He leaned against the wall and gasped heavily.

At that moment, someone's voice sounded. "Madam Xia, Miss Xia is in the room here. I'll take you there now."

"OK, thank you."

Then there was Little Xuyan's young and cheerful voice, "Grandma, can I really see Mummy?"

"Yes. Does Little Xuyan miss Mommy?"

"Yes, I missed her so much. Last night, I dreamed of Mummy, but Mummy turned around and left, and I cried for a long time."

Xia Xiaofu's mother quickly covered Little Xuyan's mouth and whispered, "Little Xuyan, you cannot say you cried at home when you see Mummy later. If your Mummy hears it, she will be sad, and she will cry, ok?"

"I got it Grandma. I won't tell mommy. I will say that I listen well to Grandma at home. This way, mummy will smile."

"Little Xuyan is so lovely." Xia Xiaofu's mother dotingly kissed Little Xuyan.

The two of them followed behind the underling. Just then, Xia Xiaofu's mother saw Ou Luoxi leaning against the wall and she froze. Then, she quickly walked to him. "Luoxi."

Ou Luoxi heard the voice and slowly looked over. His eyes were a little unfocused, and it took half a minute for him to fix his eyes on Mrs. Xia's face.

He took a look at Little Xuyan in Mrs. Xia's arms. Little Xuyan no longer rushed to hug his thigh and grin at him as she did before. She merely hid herself in Mrs. Xia's embrace out of fear.

Her big eyes, as beautiful as her mother's, were full of fear and rejection. This look on the one year old child's face was heartbreaking.

When Xia Xiaofu's mother saw this, she reached out and patted Little Xuyan's head. She looked at him and said, "Luoxi, I think you have a deep misunderstanding about the past. I don't know what my daughter told you. I don't understand her intention, and I don't need to understand either. I have to tell you something. Little Xuyan is..."

At that moment, Ah Li shouted, "She's still breathing. Quickly send her to the hospital!"

Mrs. Xia paused. She looked sideways and saw a pool of blood beside her feet.

She was shocked. Holding Little Xuyan, she took a step back. At that instant, Ah Li ran out with Xia Xiaofu in her arms. "Get the car, go to the hospital!"

Xia Xiaofu's mother and Little Xuyan did not know what happened. They just stared as Ah Li ran off with Xia Xiaofu in his arms like a gust of wind. Xia Xiaofu's right wrist was tightly wrapped with the white bedsheet, but the blood did not stop flowing, and it continued dripping onto the carpet.

Chapter 740: Little Xuyan Is The Best Present You've Given Me

Someone left, and someone came. Like Fourth Uncle and Gong Ling, everyone looked at one another and did not say anything. The atmosphere in the corridor was so quiet that it was stressful.

Little Xuyan moved and hugged Xia Xiaofu's mother's neck tight. Her childish eyes were full of fear as they widened. She pursed her small lips and was about to cry, but she did not cry. "Grandma, I think I saw my Mummy just now."

Xia Xiaofu's mother slowly regained her senses. Little Xuyan's small and naïve face was enlarged before her eyes. The tears in her eyes flowed down relentlessly, she turned her gaze to the side to look at Ou Luoxi who was in front of her as she said, "Is that... my daughter?"

Ou Luoxi did not have any expression on his face. In the eyes of outsiders, he was a fool.

Xia Xiaofu's mother broke out into loud sobs, and she could not breathe suddenly. Her eyes closed, and she fainted immediately.

"Ay, Madam Xia!" Someone stepped forward to help Xia Xiaofu's mother who had fainted, and Gong Ling quickly stretched her hand out to carry Little Xuyan who almost fell down. The entire situation was a mess.

"Madam Xia has gone into shock. Send her over to the hospital quickly!" someone loudly shouted.

"Wahhh..." Little Xuyan opened her small lips and broke out into sobs. She used both her hands and feet to push Gong Ling. Her small hands were stretched out to Xia Xiaofu's mother, and she cried out painfully as she said, "Grandma, I want Grandma.. woo woo. Mummy... I want Mummy..."

Gong Ling felt extremely bad as she comforted Little Xuyan. Mummy and Grandma were her entire world. This one-year-old's world had just collapsed. Her world was full of strangers, and she was so scared.

Nobody could comfort this weak one-year-old girl.

...

In the night, Ah Li rushed to the villa, and he asked the helpers, "Where is Young Master?"

The helpers guessed that something big had happened, because when Young Master came back today, he seemed to have lost his soul, and Miss Xia also had not returned with him.

The helper carefully stretched her finger out to point towards the room upstairs as she said, "Young Master is inside the room and has not come out."

Ah Li quickly went upstairs.

This time, he did not knock on the door, and he opened the room door directly. The room was very dark. The curtains were all drawn tight with no moonlight or fresh air outside coming in. There was a strong smell of cigarettes in the room; it was the scent of loneliness.

"Young Master." Ah Li walked into the room, and he looked at the person on the bed.

Ou Luoxi sat down on the bed, and one of his long legs was stretched forward. His wrist was placed on his kneecap. He bent his waist and lowered his gaze down as he smoked. The carpet was littered with numerous cigarette butts, and the ash from the cigarettes landed on the clean white sheets, all over the place.

The room was too dark, and Ah Li could not see his face at all. If not for the fact that he was smoking non stop, he looked just like a wooden block.

After a very long time, his voice was hoarse as he said, "She..."

"Young Master, Miss Xia is still in surgery. The wound on her wrist is too deep, and there is one artery that is 80% broken. There is a very big difficulty in this surgery. Miss Xia has lost too much blood. Even if we manage to save her, the doctors said that it would be very hard for her to make it, and they are afraid that there would be many side effects.

"Also, Madam Xia woke up after she was sent to the hospital, and she is outside the operating theatre together with Little Young Miss right now. This pair of grandmother and grandchild, especially Little Young Miss, doesn't want anyone to touch them, but Young Master doesn't have to be worried. Our people are on guard all the time, and there will not be any problems."

Ou Luoxi did not say anything. He continued to raise his hand up as he smoked, but Ah Li noticed that his right hand that he used to smoke could not help but shake.

"Young Master, Miss Xia sent an envelope to the office this morning. It is for you." Ah Li stepped forward and placed the envelope on the bed before he left the room.

Ah Li left, and the entire room regained its deathly silence again. Ou Luoxi did not move until the cigarette in his hand burnt out.

Slap! He switched the ceiling lights in the room on.

The sudden amount of lighting in the room made him feel uncomfortable. He closed his eyes, and when he opened his eyes again, his eyes were already full of red blood vessels, and he took the envelope in his hands.

There were no words written on the envelope. He slowly moved his hands to open the envelope, then took the documents placed inside out.

This was a DNA report written all in English proving the relationship between relatives. He flipped the report to the last page, and the results showed that Ou Luoxi and Xia Xuyan were related by blood.

And beneath the lowest part of the page, there were neatly written words — Little Xuyan is the best gift that you have given me, and I will leave this present for you now. Please treat her well.

Ou Luoxi looked at the written words numerous times, and he flipped the pages to the back. He wanted to look for anything else that she wrote, but there was nothing. The last words she left for him were so simple.

It was so simple, and she did not say anything about him.

His right hand was trembling as he touched the result of the DNA test. The tears that he'd been holding back eyes flowed out. He clenched his fist and placed it in his mouth as he bit down on it, and he sobbed out softly.

Little Xuyan...

Little Xu Yan was his daughter!

And he actually did not know anything about it until now.

Gosh. What did he do exactly?

He knew how cowardly he was. He was so cowardly that he did not have any courage to visit her in the hospital. He was afraid that she would just leave like that, and she would really sneak away from his life just like that.

So he hid here. He wanted to sleep. Maybe after sleeping for a night, all of the nightmares would disappear. When he opened his eyes, she would still smile towards him gently while she stood underneath the bright lights...

But his head was hurting so badly. He was unable to close his eyes at all. He wanted to use the taste of cigarettes to numb himself, but all of these things were just a lie.

He was so awake.

Ou Luoxi got up from the bed, and he opened the door as he ran out.

...

The Spyker was at its fastest speed as it weaved through the roads in the city. The neon lights in the city shone through the windows and down onto his face. With his good looks, even at this moment, he was extremely handsome and beautiful.

His eyes were all blurry, and those hot tears could not be controlled as they flowed down. His mind went back to the day that Little Xuyan dashed over to hug his thighs and called him Daddy with her childish voice...

But that day outside the condominium, he shook Little Xuyan off harshly. He said that she made him lose her appetite. He even said that she was the wild child of his Mummy and another man...

Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up slowly. He laughed softly. He was laughing and crying at the same time. He'd never known that he was leading such a life of failure before.

Xia Xiaofu's cheeky and beautiful face appeared in his mind once again. Two days ago, she'd listened to him, and she became so obedient, but he knew that she was displeased with him. Otherwise...she would not be so cruel that she would not say anything to him even in her last words.

She left just like that, without any care for him.

The small and big face could not stop spinning in his mind. He felt that his own heart was torn in two, and his life because of these two girls, every breath that he took was painful.

It was so painful that his entire body was suffering.

The car stopped at the hospital. He rushed upstairs, and the red light outside the operating theatre was still lit up. That woman was still lying on the ice-cold operating table.

He could not do anything at all.