

Chapter 761: He Had The Final Say

The next morning

Xia Xiaofu got up late. She jumped out of bed quickly and rushed into the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. That morning, she had to send Little Xuyan to report to preschool. How could she be late?

It was all Ou Luoxi's fault.

After washing up, she opened the wardrobe, which was full of trendy female winter clothing. She chose a maple colored coat and put it on.

Just then, the room door opened and Ou Luo Xi walked in.

He wore a white shirt inside, a round-neck dark blue sweater on the outside, and a pair of black slim pants underneath. The simple matching made him easily uphold the male model style in fashion magazines. The bangs in front of his forehead were pushed upwards, revealing a pair of bright black eyes, making him look so clean and handsome that one's hackles would rise.

Xia Xiaofu glanced at him and felt a rush of anger from within, but his haughty look was torturous, and now he had even made her late.

It would leave such a bad impression by being late for the first day of registration at the kindergarten.

"What's the matter? Glaring at me early in the morning." Seeing her puff up her cheeks, Ou Luoxi gave a low laugh. He strode forward and reached out to pull her into his embrace. "I didn't serve you well enough last night, eh?"

When he mentioned last night, Xia Xiaofu's face was immediately dyed light pink. "Let go. You are making me late. This morning is Little Xuyan's first day reporting preschool,"

she said in a coquettish way.

Ou Luoxi looked at the watch on his wrist. "Isn't the reporting time at eight o'clock? Let's go down to have breakfast, and I'll drive you there. You will definitely make it in time."

"Well I guess that's the only way..." Xia Xiaofu murmured and then quickly stopped and turned to look at Ou Luoxi. "You... How do I know that the reporting time was at eight? And...you've never asked me which school Little Xuyan goes to?"

Ou Luoxi let her go, keeping silent.

Xia Xiaofu understood everything at once. All of her blood rushed to her brain, and her voice raised several octaves. She looked at the man in front of her unbelievably, "Ou Luoxi, did you know all about it? No wonder the school only accepted students living in a certain district. It was all part of your plan,

wasn't it? You guided me here step by step and took the opportunity to...get me. You really had it all planned out!"

Ou Luoxi reached out his hand and pinched her soft little face. With a soft smile, he said, "If I hadn't done this, would you be obediently eating. Would you even be staying with me?"

"You!"

He pulled her into his arms and coaxed her. "Come on, don't be angry. It's all because I love you so much. I love Little Xuyan so much, and I want to be with you two. Besides, how could I not know where Little Xuyan is studying? Isn't this good? We will take Little Xuyan to and from school together. I think Little Xuyan will be very happy."

Xia Xiaofu was speechless. When did this man become so eloquent?

Besides, it was now useless for her to be angry. Little Xuyan really needed fatherly love and a complete family.

Xia Xiaofu was a little relieved at this thought, but she was still not appeased, so she swung her little pink fist and hammered him hard.

Ou Luoxi let her hit him but continued holding her tightly.

At this moment, the door was pushed open, and Little Xuyan's voice sounded, "Daddy, did you wake Mommy up? I'm going to be late for school."

The two quickly let go of each other, and Ou Luoxi carried Little Xuyan into his arms. "Daddy has woken Mommy up. Let's go downstairs first. Mommy will come down soon. After breakfast, Daddy and Mommy will bring Little Xuyan to school together."

Ou Luoxi left with Little Xuyan in his arms.

Xia Xiaofu looked at their back views as they left. Has Little Xuyan already started calling him Daddy?

Looking at their friendly expressions, maybe Little Xuyan liked Ou Luoxi even more now.

Xia Xiaofu's heart was sour yet full. Little Xuyan finally placed the knot in her heart aside and recognized him as her father. She was really happy for them.

Xia Xiaofu took a scarf and then went to the bedside table to get her mobile phone. She conveniently opened it and took a look.

Her cell phone had a browsing record which showed that her cell phone had been touched last night.

She wondered. Did Ou Luoxi touch her cell phone?

What did he do?

Xia Xiaofu went to her text messages, which were empty. She continued scrolling and saw that there were two deleted SMS in the draft box.

She opened them to take a look.

Chen Jingyu's messages from last night and those which Ou Luoxi had sent under her name lay there quietly.

Xia Xiaofu carefully looked them over twice and felt surprised, yet humoured. What was Ou Luoxi trying to do?

The corner of her lips slowly turned up and she placed her cell phone back in her bag. Since he had already returned the text message, then... Well, he had the final say.

Chen Jingyu had helped her a lot, but with the situation now, cutting contact would be the best outcome for them three. As Ou Luoxi said, she wished both him and herself happiness.

I just don't know what kind of mood Ou Luoxi was in when he sent that message last night. The jealous expression on his face must have been exciting to see, Xia Xiaofu thought secretly.

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Little Xuyan was sent to preschool. Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu stood by the door and watched as she was led into the classroom by the teacher. Watching their daughter go to school on the first day, they felt both worry and pride, something that only parents could understand.

When they walked out of the school and got back to the car, Ou Luoxi asked, "Do I take you to school?"

Xia Xiaofu nodded. "Yes." She then thought of something and smiled at Ou Luoxi widely. "Ou Luoxi, please get me a car. I want to drive by myself so that it's convenient to go anywhere. I haven't driven very much in these two years with Little Xuyan. I'm almost getting rusty."

Ou Luoxi started the car and glanced at her sideways. "No way."

"Why not?" A car... Xia Xiaofu did not expect him to say no to her. With his current status, a car to him now was just a small case.

"You said by yourself that you are rusty. What if you got into an accident?"

"But I can't not drive forever." Xia Xiaofu was very unhappy and furrowed her eyebrows.

Ou Luoxi reached out his hand and patted her head. "Be good. This topic on driving has no room for discussion. I will be your full-time driver whenever you need one, eh?"

Xia Xiaofu took a sideway glance at his delicate handsome face, then murmured through her pursed red lips, "Hmph," but the corner of her mouth rose quietly, and her heart was filled with sweetness.

She liked the way he was being dominant now.

The car stopped at the school gate, and Ou Luoxi got out from the driver's seat. He went around the car and opened the passenger's door for Xia Xiaofu to get out.

"I'm busy this afternoon. I'll send a driver to pick you up. You can go to my office, and we'll have lunch together."

"Ok," Xia Xiaofu answered. She saw that there were already students and teachers coming, so she waved quickly. "I'll get going first."

“Wait a minute.” He clasped her slender white wrists, then leaned over to plant a kiss on her face.

Chapter 762: Daddy, I Want A Young Brother or Younger Sister

Woof.

The moment he kissed her like that, those teachers and students all looked over at them.

Xia Xiaofu’s small face was all red, and she said, “You...” She stretched her hand out to push him.

This time, he did not need her to push him away. Ou Luoxi let go of her first. He chose to ignore her anger and also ignored everyone that was around. He stretched his hand out to caress her small head. It was just as if she was a pet that he loved deeply, and he said, “I’m heading out.”

He turned around and lifted his long legs as he got in the luxury car, then the car dashed off into the distance.

The moment he left, those teachers and students all rushed over, and they swarmed Xia Xiaofu as they said, “Miss Xia, was that Young Master Gong Ming just now? Oh my gosh, both of you got back with one another again?”

“Professor Xia, you are really too much. You got together with Young Master Gong Ming and did not tell us anything about it. You made us all worry for your marriage. If Young Master Gong Ming knew that we are still introducing people to you, would he slice us up?”

“That’s right Miss Xia, when will you and Young Master Gong Ming get married? We have to prepare our red packets to attend your wedding banquet.”...

Xia Xiaofu was speechless. She could only stare in the direction that Ou Luoxi left in and stomp her feet. He was the person who started this all!

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During the afternoon, a car came to pick Xia Xiaofu up. She did not have any other choice. Xia Xiaofu sat in the car as everyone looked at her feeling jealous once again, and the car stopped before a luxurious club.

Ah Li stepped out, welcomed her, and brought her into an indoor shooting range.

Xia Xiaofu saw a familiar person in the shooting range; it was Ling Fei.

At this moment, Ling Fei wore a charismatic camouflage attire and stood there. She took a silenced gun in her hand, and there was a red heart target in front of her. She aimed for the target, and the bullet shot through the red heart.

Xia Xiaofu could not help but be amazed inside her heart. There were so many times that she admitted that women dressed in army uniforms were the most beautiful, and Ling Fei was very beautiful.

“Young Master Gong Ming, I am done. It is your turn now...” Ling Fei handed the gun that she was holding over to Ou Luoxi.

Ou Luoxi was standing there handsomely. He took a few steps forward with his long legs. He placed one hand into his pocket and used another hand to take the gun from Ling Fei’s hand.

“Luoxi.” At this moment, Xia Xiaofu called him, and she called out to him confidently.

Ou Luoxi and Ling Fei looked over at her at the same time. Ling Fei was frozen, and Ou Luoxi was extremely relaxed and confident. The corners of his lips went upwards, and he had a light and warm smile on his face as he said, “You are here?”

He took his left hand that he placed inside his pocket before he handed it over to her.

Xia Xiaofu stepped forward and put her small hand into his palm.

“Are you cold?” Ou Luoxi kneaded her small hand and asked her gently.

“I am not cold.” Xia Xiaofu shook her head before she raised her gaze to look at Ling Fei and nodded her head politely, “Miss Ling, how are you?”

“Miss Xia, how are you?” Ling Fei replied to her.

“Have you shot a gun before?” Ou Luoxi’s eyes were just as if he could not see Ling Fei there, and ever since Xia Xiaofu arrived, his dark bright eyes were fixed on her small face.

“I have not.” Xia Xiaofu answered honestly.

“Do you want to try?” Ou Luoxi asked her.

Xia Xiaofu’s eyes lit up, and she said, “Can I?”

Ou Luoxi raised his handsome eyebrows up before he held her small hand to help her stand firmly. He embraced her gently from behind before using his own hands to hold her small hands. He bent down by her ears and spoke to her. His volume was only loud enough for both of them to hear as he said, “This is where the bullets are placed before you secure them, and aim for the spot...”

The bullet had immense power as it flew out of her palm silently, and it shot the heart immediately.

It was the first time that Xia Xiaofu tried shooting, and she was amazed as she let out an, “Ah!” She had a happy smile on her face.

“Is it fun?” His deep charming laughter rang out by her ears, and he moved his left arm, embraced her slim waist, and hugged her gently.

This kind of intimate action made Xia Xiaofu turn red in the face. She looked towards the side secretly. Ling Fei had left already, Ah Li and the other staff all went outside.

She felt sweet inside her heart, and she originally wanted to tell him how fun it was. But when she was about to say it, she changed her mind and said, “It is not fun. I am only someone who lectures. I cannot be compared to female soldiers.”

“Hah.” Ou Luoxi laughed softly before he kissed her small, snow-white earlobes as he said, “You are jealous now?”

“Who is being jealous now? You are speaking nonsense!” Xia Xiaofu turned her gaze back to glare at him fiercely.

Ou Luoxi looked at her small, attractive face that was exceptionally full and attractive. He bent his body down to suck her small stubborn lips as he said, “Second Older Brother asked me to come over here. I did not know that she was here.”

Xia Xiaofu allowed him to suck on her for a moment before she turned around. She used her small hands to hook onto his neck as she said, “I know that Major General Zhou is not satisfied with me...”

Ou Luoxi left her lips and wanted to speak.

But Xia Xiaofu used her small hand to block his thin lips first. She was moist and gentle as she looked at him, and she said, “You don’t have to explain. I know everything. Major General Zhou is your Second Older Brother. How would he not know that you like me and only like me? Major General Zhou asked Ling Fei to come over, and he must have wanted to give me a reminder. He wants me to cherish you properly in the future. Luoxi, you don’t have to worry. I will use my actions to tell Major General Zhou that your choice was right.”

Ou Luoxi raised his handsome eyebrows up, and he bent his body down to peck her sweet red lips as he said, “Little silly gal...”

He called her extremely lovingly.

Xia Xiaofu’s ears were about to melt upon hearing his extremely charming voice. In this relationship, if she was a little silly gal, wasn’t he a silly fool then?

“What do you want to eat for lunch?” He grazed her nose as he asked her.

“I want to eat grilled meat. I also want to eat fried ice cream...”

Ou Luoxi raised his handsome eyebrows up, but he still nodded his head in agreement and said, “Change your school timetable. Little Xuyan is released from school at four in the afternoon. Let’s pick her up together. If you are embarrassed to tell the school, I will ask Ah Li to make a call...”

“Ay, don’t!” Xia Xiaofu stopped him quickly, and she moved her small waist as she protested. “This morning...yeah...everyone found out about it... If you call now, I will be affected very badly...”

Ou Luoxi’s large hand was pressed on her perky butt before he removed his strength and said, “In the future, you are not allowed to interact too closely with male friends.”

Xia Xiaofu’s ears were all red. She brought her small hand to his sculpted waist and felt that her palm was numb, and she gently replied, “Oh... I am going to go for certification examinations. After I become a professor, I will have...ample time in school and can freely arrange my own timetable...”

“Okay.” Ou Luoxi hugged her tight.

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During the afternoon, both Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu waited outside the school gate.

The teacher brought the students out, and Little Xu Yan saw her Daddy and Mummy from a far distance. She was elated as she shouted loudly, "Daddy, Mummy."

At this moment, a small child that also looked over and said, "Little Xuyan, are they your parents? Your Mummy is so beautiful, and your Daddy is really so handsome."

"That's right." Little Xuyan lifted her small chin up confidently and said, "My Daddy and Mummy are the most beautiful people on earth."

The school gates were open, and Little Xuyan rushed out. Ou Luoxi opened his arms to embrace her, and Xia Xiaofu kissed her small face and said, "Little Xuyan, were you happy in school today?"

"I am happy. There are so many friends in school that can play with me." As she spoke, Little Xuyan hugged Ou Luoxi's neck as she said, "Daddy, those young friends all have younger brothers and younger sisters already. When will you and Mummy also give birth to a younger brother or younger sister to accompany me? I am so lonely all by myself."

Chapter 763: Yes, I Do! (Luoxi and Xiaofu's finale)

Xia Xiaofu was stunned for a moment. She did not know why Little Xuyan would ask such a thing.

She glanced sideways at Ou Luoxi and saw that Ou Luoxi was looking at her with tender eyes, then he softly said to Little Xuyan, "Little Xuyan, Mommy is going to take an exam soon. Shall we have a sibling when Mommy is done with the exam?"

"Yes, yes." Little Xuyan applauded.

"Little Xuyan, would you like a younger brother or younger sister?"

"Hmm, how about a sister?"

"Okay." Ou Luoxi kissed Little Xuyan's face hard.

Xia Xiaofu was speechless. She suspected that Little Xuyan was a traitor sent by Ou Luoxi. Her father had just asked her last night, and now Little Xuyan is also asking the same thing?

With a couple of words, the father and daughter have decided her pregnancy for her?

Where was her say as the party involved?

Xia Xiaofu felt indignant.

Just then, her hand was wrapped in a warm palm. She looked up and met Ou Luoxi's bright eyes. "What are you thinking of? Don't want to have a baby with me?"

"Hmm?" Little Xuyan also looked at her mother with her head tilted.

Xia Xiaofu: "..."

She was done for. She had no say in this household at all.

...

The three did not leave at once. Next to the kindergarten was the church. Ou Luoxi carried Little Xuyan in one arm and held Xia Xiaofu's hand with the other to show them around the church.

Xia Xiaofu listened to the distant bell and took a breath of fresh air. She felt refreshed. This was indeed a good venue.

Just then, a priest came over. "Young Master Gong Ming..."

Xia Xiaofu quickly took Little Xuyan from him to let Ou Luoxi have his conversation.

He whispered to the priest and looked towards Xia Xiaofu. "I'll be away for a while, but I'll be back soon. You two wait for me here."

"Okay." Xia Xiaofu nodded.

Ou Luoxi left with the priest.

Little Xuyan slipped down from Xia Xiaofu's arms. "Mommy, the flowers here are so beautiful. They are all white. What's the name of this kind of flower?"

Xia Xiaofu looked over. She was standing on a pebble path, and the two sides of the path were full of white flowers. She recognized that they were called Calla Lilies.

Calla Lilies are often used in weddings and as the bride's bouquet. It's said that the meaning of this kind of flower is — devotion.

Devout love.

Xia Xiaofu was thinking about it when Little Xuyan tugged on her jacket. "Wow, Mommy, look at that."

Xia Xiaofu looked over and saw a group of girls in white veils walking towards her. They wore flower crowns on their heads and began to hum French songs.

She did not know when the ancient and romantic music began to play in the quiet church, and white Calla Lilies began to fall from the sky. In the sunset, the beautiful scenery playing out in the golden dusk was a sight to behold.

Xia Xiaofu was stunned for a moment, and her mind went blank.

At that moment, a black figure walked towards her from the center of the crowd. He came before her slowly with a bouquet of fresh flowers in his hand, then knelt on one knee.

"Xiaofu, marry me."

He was proposing to her.

Xia Xiaofu looked at him in a daze, completely at a loss of how to react. There was a voice in her ear that reverberated ceaselessly. He was proposing to her. He was proposing to her!

“Xiaofu, marry me. I’ve given you all the firsts in my life. You were the one who filled my life. Apart from you, I don’t know what else I want, so you must be responsible for me till the end. Give me your hand and let us grow old together,” Ou Luoxi said affectionately as he tenderly gazed into her almond eyes.

Xia Xiaofu suddenly felt that her eyes were moist, and then there were tears falling down without any warning.

But this time, they were tears of happiness.

No one knew how long she’d dreamt of this moment, how long she waited for this moment. Ever since she first met him, he was all she had, the color of her life.

For the longest time, she had wanted to be his bride and put on beautiful wedding clothes for him.

In the past eight years, they had gone through too many joys and sorrows, but at this moment, they were finally whole. She had conquered so many difficulties along the way and finally made it to his side.

If someone asked her if she hated him for all the bad things he had done to her

then she could only answer that even if he abused her thousands of times, she would still treat him like her first love.

Xia Xiaofu tearfully nodded. “Yes!”

She agreed!

She agreed!

Ou Luoxi stood up, then put a platinum diamond ring on her ring finger. A hazy shadow passed over her eyes as he covered her face with the white veil.

He held her little face in both his hands and then kissed her lips passionately. “Xiaofu, you are the dream of my life. All my life I’ve been waiting for this moment. The moment when you say to me... YES, I DO.”

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Ou Xuyan liked going to kindergarten very much, but what was saddening was that her daddy and mommy started their honeymoon journey of touring the world as soon as they got married. Now, she could not go to kindergarten as she was following Daddy and Mommy all day long like a light bulb.

Daddy and Mommy went everywhere, from Provence, France all the way to Sanya. They seem to be making up for all the sweetness they had missed out on all those years. They usually look at each other with electricity in their gazes, which Ou Xuyan quickly became used to.

Of course, there were times when Daddy got angry. Everyone wears a bikini to sunbathe when they go to Sanya, but when Daddy saw mommy in a bikini attracting the attention of others, his handsome face darkened.

At nightfall, her Daddy would always coax her to sleep first. She had begun to understand that her daddy and mommy were doing embarrassing things. For her little brother or sister, she obediently never disturbed them.

But two years passed, and Mommy's stomach was still the same.

One day, Daddy and Mommy took her to a place, a mountain cottage. Mommy said it was the place where she and Daddy fell in love.

She liked it very much here. After wandering around and coming back, she saw Mommy standing by the window, Daddy hugging her from the back. Their heads were nestled together as they whispered to each other. They were smiling so happily and blissfully.

She suddenly saw Mommy covering her mouth as if she were going to vomit. Daddy's face instantly changed as he anxiously asked her what was the matter. Her mommy's face reddened as she chided him — It's the result of your hard work.

Then Daddy picked mommy up and turned in circles. That's when she knew she was going to have a little sister.

Mommy's morning sickness was very serious. Daddy slowly let go of the Green Door's matters and left everything to Ah Li to take care of while he attentively accompanied Mommy. Ten months later, Mommy gave birth. It was really a little sister.

Having his girls with him was enough. Daddy was no longer busy. Instead, he lived in seclusion with Mommy in this mountain cottage. Xuyan started getting interested in martial arts, so Daddy shaved a wooden sword for her. She liked practicing martial arts on the top of the mountain.

When she was eight years old, she had achieved success. One evening, she stood at the top of the mountain and let the afterglow of the sunset light up her snow-like skin. Suddenly, a boy appeared at the foot of the mountain.

The boy shouted at her, "Hey, what's your name?"

She looked at him coldly.

The boy shouted again, "Hello, it's fate that we met. Let me introduce myself first. I'm the second son of the Lu family. Can we make friends?"

In the face of such a hedonistic son of rich parents, she simply turned and left.

Chapter 764: Zhou Yao And Leng Zhiyuan's Story

Zhou Yao was the only son of the Zhou family in T City. The Zhou family were a military family, and Old Master Zhou was a senior general who was highly respected in the military. Zhou Yao's father, Zhou Anbang, left the army and went into politics. Not only was he the mayor of T City, but he also had a position in the central government, and all of them thought that their third generation Zhou Yao would be more stunning than them, but they did not expect Zhou Yao to not like studying when he was young. He was a troublemaker no matter where he went, and because of this, Old Master Zhou used the whip to cane him many times.

The men in the Zhou family were all successful when they were in their teens, but Zhou Yao was free and lazy all day, Old Master Zhou had a hot temper and threw Zhou Yao into the army base immediately. He did not ask or care about him after that.

Zhou Yao did not disappoint him. He also did not contact his family, and he went to the battlefield when he was 16 years old. He started the Flaming Forces special forces when he was 20 years old. He was only 25 years old when he became the youngest gold star general.

Old Master Zhou felt extremely delighted inside his heart. Those old brothers of his that retired all complimented him when they met him. They said that it was no wonder that Zhou Yao was so stunning when he came from such a family, and he also agreed with that inside his heart, Zhou Yao was still not bad as when he was a child, but Old Master Zhou was only pleased for two years, Zhou Yao, who was 27 years old, did not allow any woman near him, and everyone started to spread the gossip that he was gay.

Old Master Zhou was extremely anxious and was unable to fall asleep at night. He went over to the army base to get some information. The daughters of the directors in the army base were all smitten with Zhou Yao, but he did not even spare a single glance at those women at all, as if he did not want any contact with women. Old Master Zhou did not give up and picked a huge number of pictures of girls and sent them over to him. Nobody expected Zhou Yao to throw that person out directly.

Old Master Zhou was extremely worried about this matter, and he was afraid that the Zhou family would end here with Zhou Yao.

Actually about this matter, Zhou Yao could not be blamed. Zhou Yao originally did not have much interest in women. He was used to sparring with knives and guns, and the thing that he hated the most was those coy and shy women. They were so fake.

There were so many people who would naturally approach him on a normal basis, and he avoided them from a distance. This was already a habit of his, but there was a woman named Leng Zhiyuan that appeared recently, and she was a little special.

Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing's wedding was in procession, and Zhou Yao carried Leng Zhiyuan, who was wearing a cheongsam, on his shoulders as he walked away. Leng Zhiyuan struggled for a few moments before she coldly said, "Let go!"

He was just chided by Old Master Zhou. Zhou Yao was in a bad mood also. He lifted his handsome eyebrows up and snorted out loud, "I will warn you not to move anymore. If you continue to move, half of your butt will be exposed."

"You!" Her father forced her to wear this damned cheongsam today, and the cheongsam was very short. It had a split on the side, and with the way he roughly carried her over his shoulders, it was weird if she did not get exposed.

"Get lost!" She growled out loud. Her long fair legs were just like vines as they wrapped around his neck, and she held the fingers on her right hand out. She hit his head.

Damn it, she was really so fierce!

Zhou Yao let go and turned his body over to the side to avoid her strike.

Leng Zhiyuan's legs both touched the ground. She removed her high heeled shoes and threw them towards Zhou Yao's face.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to easily catch her high heel in his palm, and the man that was 1.9m tall was tall and well built. His entire body was full of strength. His features were handsome and proper, he was naturally strong, and he was natural material to be a soldier.

And at this moment, he had to be raising his strong eyebrows up, and a bold smile curled up on the corners of his lips. He looked extremely...like a gangster. He placed one hand into his pocket, and his gaze went over to her bare feet as he said, "You removed your shoes and threw them over to me. What was that for? Young Miss Leng, this wouldn't be the loving gift for me, right?"

Leng Zhiyuan hated him greatly at this moment and clenched her teeth. Ever since she met this person, her life was entirely horrible.

"Stop speaking nonsense! I will hit you!" She was about to hit his body.

At this moment, "Zhiyuan!" Leng Zhiyuan's father, Leng Mu, ran over hurriedly. He glared at Leng Zhiyuan privately before he broke out into laughter. "Haha!" He said, "Zhiyuan, what are you doing right now? Old Master Zhou, our Zhiyuan was spoiled by me, and she does not have the reserved qualities of a girl."

Old Master Zhou held onto the walking stick as he walked over steadily. No matter how he looked at Leng Zhiyuan, he was extremely satisfied with her, and he said, "Haha, Old Father Leng, I just like Zhiyuan for being like that, and only Zhiyuan can match up to our Zhou family."

As he spoke, Old Master Zhou glanced at Zhou Yao and said, "I have already asked someone to reserve the banquet. It is better for us to meet coincidentally rather to meet on a certain date. Let's go. Let's go over to the hotel and we can also discuss the matters regarding your marriage with Old Father Leng."

Zhou Yao's face turned black, and the expression on his face was could be described with the word — WHAT?

Leng Zhiyuan was also extremely puzzled. She looked over at Leng Mu and called out, "Father."

The next line was — What is going on right now?

Leng Mu quickly held Leng Zhiyuan's hand and said, "Zhiyuan, did you not hear what Old Master Zhou said clearly? Let's go. The car is prepared outside. Let's go over to the hotel right now."

"Father!" Leng Zhiyuan used force to take her and back.

But Leng Mu used more strength to press down Leng Zhiyuan's hand, and he turned his gaze back to look at Old Master Zhou and had a big smile on his face. "Old Master Zhou, please go on!"

"Old Father Leng, please come!" Old Master Zhou huffed as he glared at Zhou Yao, meaning — Aren't you following us quickly? Do you want me to break your legs?

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze to look at the high heels in his hands before he shrugged his shoulders in frustration.

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Inside the private room of the hotel

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan sat down on opposite ends, and these two people who were forced to come over were extremely grim as they looked at the activities that were happening around the table. It was only Old Master Zhou and Leng Mu who hated that they did not meet each other earlier.

“Old Master Zhou, may I know where Major General Zhou is living right now?”

“Oh, this grandson of mine stays home when he is not on a mission. He stays inside the military base when he is on a mission, but Old Father Leng does not need to worry. Our military base has houses that are assigned, and when Zhiyuan marries him, these two young people can go over to the army base to live there. They will not be separated, and it is just that the conditions there cannot be compared to home, and I am afraid that I would have to short change Zhiyuan for that.”

“What about short changing her? Old Master Zhou does not know that this daughter of mine is used to going all over the world, and she is able to suffer. After they get married, let Zhiyuan move from Hong Kong. She has to be together with Major General Zhou.”

“That’s right, that’s right. There is nothing good about this grandson of mine. He is just a soldier. He is loyal, cares about the family, and after Zhiyuan marries into our family, Old Father Leng does not need to worry. With me around, nobody would be able to bully the daughter in law of our Zhou family.”

“With Old Master Zhou around, I am naturally not worried.”

“That’s right. After they get married, I hope that Zhiyuan will continue the bloodline of the Zhou family and give birth to one son and one daughter.”

“Ay, how is one son and one daughter enough? No matter what, Zhiyuan has to give birth to seven or eight for the Zhou family and form a football team.”

Old Master Zhou slammed the table with a slap and said, “Just with this sentence from Old Father, I would definitely need to raise a glass with Old Father Leng.”

“Please!”...

Leng Zhiyuan was at one corner and could not stop rolling her eyes. She totally did not know who Old Master Zhou was, and she also did not dare. She gave Leng Mu a powerful kick underneath the table.

Leng Mu did not care about it at all and only drank his own alcohol.

Zhou Yao was in a corner as he laughed awkwardly. “Haha.” He was used to his grandfather singing his own part in the show, and he raised his gaze up to look at Leng Zhiyuan who was seated opposite him. He was just there to watch a good show.

Leng Zhiyuan saw his gaze, and she hated that she could not dig his eyes out.

At this moment. Ding! Zhou Yao’s phone suddenly rang out loud.

Chapter 765: You Are Not My Type

Zhou Yao took out his mobile phone and took a look. His face instantly turned serious as he straightened up.

As old man Zhou was happily chatting, he saw Zhou Yao get up. He immediately shouted, "What are you up to now, young man?"

"Grandpa, you take your time and have a good chat." Zhou Yao stretched out his right hand and placed it against his temple to give military salute. He then politely nodded his head to Leng Mu and left.

Old man Zhou knew that Zhou Yao had left for a task, and all he could do was worry.

Just then, Leng Zhiyuan's mobile phone rang. She nodded twice in agreement after picking up the phone, then stood up.

"Zhiyuan..."

"Dad, it's Brother. I must go." Leng Zhiyuan strode off coolly.

After the two leads left, only Zhou and Leng Mu were left in the room. They looked at each other and laughed at the same time. "Let the young people do their thing. Leave this wedding to us. We will make sure it's done properly. When they are back after completing their task, let them get married!"

...

There was already a military green jeep waiting outside the hotel gate. Zhou Yao walked down the steps while taking off his black suit.

"Boss, you are here?" Xiao Zhi opened the car door.

Zhou Yao's cold eyes swept around his surroundings and asked in a low voice, "Where are you going?"

"Myanmar."

Zhou Yao didn't speak further. He stooped down and got in the car.

At that moment, he suddenly saw a graceful figure in the corner of his eye. Glancing sideways, Leng Zhiyuan had also walked down the steps to where a black Lincoln luxury car was waiting.

Their eyes met and both stopped.

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful gray eyes of a mixed-blood stared at Zhou Yao, then she raised her red lips gently. She spoke in stiff Mandarin. "Tell your grandfather to give up. I will not marry you!"

Zhou Yao stuck his hands into his pockets and restored the appearance of the evil ruffian again. "Just as I wish. I will also not marry you. Look at you. With no feminine traits at all, how can I possibly fancy you?"

What he said was a great shame to a woman. Leng Zhiyuan glanced at her body. How was she considered not feminine at all?

He had no eye for beauty.

...

She scoffed, "Perfect. You're not my type either."

Hearing this, Zhou Yao was curious. He looked at Leng Zhiyuan in the eye. "What is your type?"

Leng Zhiyuan was obviously stunned, but she soon turned and went directly into the back seat of her car.

"Young Madam." The driver nodded.

"Did my Older Brother say where he is going this time?"

"Myanmar."

Zhou Yao arrived at the command center of Myanmar the next day. As soon as he entered, Minister Dong of Myanmar's security department approached him. "Major general Zhou, this is a critical situation. We destroyed a ship selling drugs and seized a large number of new drugs. This drug has not been sold in the market, and I can confirm it is a new drug developed by criminal gangs. Once this drug appears on the market, the consequences are unimaginable. After a week of investigation, we finally found the research base of this drug."

They came to the long conference table together. Dong turned on the LCD screen and zoomed in. "This research base is in the Mu family's home."

Zhou Yao looked at minister Dong's awkward expression and hummed, "Go on."

The secretary handed over a piece of information and said, "The Mu family is a big family in Myanmar. Mu Chao has a complex identity and has protection from many countries. We can't get a search warrant at all."

Zhou Yao pondered for a moment. "Look for a woman."

Just then, the gate of the command center opened, and a group of people came in. "Minister, Major General Zhou, the superiors have sent us someone to assist us in this combat."

Zhou Yao looked up at the woman walking in the front. He recognised her. It was Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan was wearing a short black leather jacket today, paired with black body shaping leather pants. Her self-confidence was not merely for show because she had a great figure with a S-curve that protruded forward and backward, and her hips were wider than those of other girls, which made her hips particularly prominent. The short leather jacket rose up as she walked, revealing her slim waist that was as small as the palm of a hand.

This kind of figure can be called the devil's figure, as it especially can make men have evil reverie.

Zhou Yao saw that the whole command center's eyes had fallen on her, to his amusement. Indeed, there may be many female agents around, but one so beautiful and charming is a rare sight.

Leng Zhiyuan walked straight ahead. When she saw Zhou Yao, she didn't show much emotion and merely glanced at him coldly. When she came up to Minister Dong, she nodded. "Hello, my name is Leng Zhiyuan. Let's fight this battle together."

Minister Dong, of course, had heard about the renowned Hong Kong's Leng family. He quickly laughed and said, "Hello, Miss Leng. I am in charge of the Myanmar security department. The Commander in Chief of this operation will be Major General Zhou. Major General Zhou, this is Miss Leng."

Zhou Yao nodded. "I know her."

Minister Dong said, "Oh, since major general Zhou and Miss Leng are old friends, you both must have a great rapport. We will definitely win this battle."

Leng Zhiyuan's beautiful face was still void of emotion. Her dazzling grey eyes were fixed on Zhou Yao's face. There was a sharp glint in her eyes, but there was also a hint of a smile in them, "Hello, Major General Zhou."

Zhou Yao was glad to see that she could distinguish between public and private affairs. This was a battlefield. With even a little carelessness, not only would she lose her own life but also the lives of her comrades.

He was not surprised that she was selected from the list. She had been the top in the list of female agents. Besides, the remuneration was high, so Leng's family would definitely take the deal.

Zhou Yao handed her the file in the secretary's hand. "I'll give you half a day to familiarize yourself with the Mu family and Mu Chao. Mu Chao's son is in primary school and needs a female tutor. Tonight, you will be the female tutor. Try to confuse Mu Chao with your beauty and enter the Mu family's underground research room."

He wanted to use the honey-trap.

Leng Zhiyuan was looking at the data carefully. Her long hair was tied up, and her leather jacket was half rolled at the sleeves. From her charming side profile, one could see her valiance. She wasted no words. "Understood."

Zhou Yao looked over at her. He knew that as a female agent, it was common for her to use the honey-trap. However, he was baffled that such a woman could not even figure out whether anything had happened between the two of them.

Thinking of how she had naively made a trip to the hospital for an examination, then said he had passed the disease to her, he could not help but find it funny.

Zhou Yao raised the corners of his lips.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were sharp. She noticed Zhou Yao's smile and immediately gave him a death glare.

Zhou Yao had already turned and walked away.

At 6PM, Zhou Yao, Minister Dong, and a group of people gathered in front of the surveillance monitor and watched on.

Leng Zhiyuan went to Mu's place. Because she went as a tutor, she changed into a local Burmese dress. The bright yellow dress outlined her graceful figure. Her black hair was tied into a ponytail and flowed down her chest. Dressing up as a girl from a humble family, she looked very attractive.

The servant opened the door, and she entered the Mu's house.

Mu Chao prepared a cup of coffee and came down from the balcony. When he saw her, Mu Chao's eyes flash with amazement at how breathtaking she was. When Leng Zhiyuan walked past Mu Chao, with an exclamation of, "Ah," she fell into his embrace as though she had sprained her ankle.

Chapter 766: Oy, Young Miss Leng

Mu Chao stretched his hand out immediately to hold Leng Zhiyuan's slim waist and lowered his volume down to gently ask her, "Are you okay?"

At this moment, a helper rushed over quickly and said, "Old Master."

Leng Zhiyuan heard Old Master and retreated a few steps from Mu Chao's embrace. Her small face was all red. Her gaze was just like a small bewildered rabbit as she stuttered, "Old...Old Master, I am ...sorry. I didn't do it on purpose..."

Mu Chao looked at her curvy figure from head to toe together with her soft delicate behaviour. He was satisfied as he laughed out loud. He laughed as if he had found his prey.

Zhou Yao had both arms wrapped around his chest and stood upright. He did not straighten his back upright, but his back that belonged to a Special Forces soldier was extremely straight as he looked at the two people on the surveillance footage. He curled the corners of his lips up slightly and snorted out loud. Why could he not tell that she could act so well back in the past?

That day outside the hotel, he'd said that she did not seem like a woman at all. He was not referring to her figure, but he was talking about her character. She was so cold and hard, and looking at it now, she actually also had times like that. She was just like a small woman as she was soft and coy.

He never liked the voice of women. They were coy and squeaky, and he felt that it was so fake, but now, listening to her say, Old Master, why did he feel...

He was unable to describe this kind of feeling. It was just as if there was a small kitten scratching his heart lightly, and it made his entire body...feel itchy.

It was eight o'clock at night very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan tutored Little Young Master in the Mu family, and after they finished his homework, the helpers brought Little Young Master away. Leng Zhiyuan stood up, wanting to go back.

At this moment, Mu Chao was blocking the door.

Leader An was both excited and nervous as he said, "It is starting!"

Leng Zhiyuan was blocked, and she looked at Mu Chao nervously and said, "Old Master, my mission is done. I will have to leave now."

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Accompany me to drink a few glasses." Mu Chao got closer to Leng Zhiyuan, and he stretched his hand out to touch her small face.

Leng Zhiyuan retreated frantically, and she even knocked against the book cabinet by accident. She forced herself to gain her footing and hurriedly said, "Old Master, I do not know how to drink. I want to go back..."

Mu Chao opened his arms out and went towards her. "Little beauty, don't go back tonight. Stay behind to accompany me. Be together with me in the future. I can let you do whatever you wish in Myanmar."

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked as she shivered from head to toe. She used force as she broke away from Mu Chao and said, "I don't want to. Madam would get furious if she found out. We should not be behaving like this..."

Mu Chao thought that she was trying to play hard to get with him, so he broke out into loud laughter as he chased after her.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed the door of Mu Chao's study open and walked inside.

"Little beauty." Mu Chao chased after her before he closed the door to the study and embraced Leng Zhiyuan from behind.

At this moment, there was a numbness on his neck. Leng Zhiyuan took a needle in her hand and injected some anaesthesia to him.

"You..." Mu Chao's eyes shut, and he fainted on the spot.

Leng Zhiyuan was cold as she gave Mu Chao a kick. Upon seeing Mu Chao not having any reaction, she stood up straight as she expertly tied her hair, which had been drooping down as a ponytail on her collar up, into a high ponytail. "Siii!" She ripped the Burmese costume that she was wearing and exposed her tight black singlet and shorts that she was wearing underneath.

She fumbled for the switch on the corner of the wall, and the walls of the study were split into two halves. The underground research room inside was exposed. She took each step carefully as she walked inside.

There were red UV lights in the research room, and she avoided the UV rays as she headed inside.

Leader An looked at the footage as he exclaimed, "Major General Zhou, this Miss Leng really lives up to her name, and it is only her who can complete the mission so successfully."

Zhou Yao's strong, handsome face did not have any expression on it, and at this moment, his gaze lit up, and he quickly said, "Wait a moment."

Leader An froze and said, "What's wrong?"

Leng Zhiyuan on the screen also froze instantly.

“There is a fixed time bomb in the research room. The bomb has already gone into countdown.” Zhou Yao looked at Leng Zhiyuan on the screen as he spoke.

“That’s not possible.” Leng Zhiyuan denied it immediately and said, “I did not touch any UV rays.”

“This UV ray is a trap. Mu Chao should press a switch somewhere when he enters the research room to disable all the UV rays, but when someone unexpected enters the UV zone, he or she must be an enemy, so it activates the fixed time bomb. We have been tricked.”

“Major General Zhou, what should we do then?” Leader An was anxious as he asked, “When will the bomb disposal expert arrive?”

He had yet to complete his words when a gust of wind brushed past him. Zhou Yao had already walked over to the door.

“Major Zhou...”

“Leader An, you don’t have to worry. There is our Major General around.” Xiao Zhi was extremely confident as he looked at the back profile of his Major General.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stood on the spot and did not move. After three minutes, someone appeared behind her. That person stooped down beside her. He was clean and swift in his actions as he searched for the bomb equipment before he opened the box with a ding!

Leng Zhiyuan looked over at that side and said, “This is the latest bomb I9001 from Germany. This is my first time seeing this. Do you have confidence?”

Zhou Yao looked at the seven wires on the bomb, silently placed both of his hands inside, and turned the knobs carefully.

At this critical moment concerning life and death, every small action from him decided her fate, so she stared at his face intently.

This was the first time that she looked at him so seriously, and at this moment, he had an extremely serious expression on his face. He did not have any trace of the casualness that he usually had. His short, dark hair was combed back, and it exposed his defined hairline. Anyone who looked at him would think that he was cold and fierce. His skin tone was bronzed, and his features were extremely handsome and structured, looking proper and attractive.

He wore a black singlet that was similar to hers, and he had a pair of camouflage trousers on the bottom. His hands were working silently, and his sculpted arms had extremely defined muscles. He looked extremely powerful.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart leaped, and this was the first time that she saw him behaving like this.

At this moment, Zhou Yao turned her over to the side, and he curled the corners of his lips up into a small smile as he said, "Oy, Young Miss Leng, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple. These seven wires, why don't you pick one."

As he spoke, his long finger picked the blue one.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him in disbelief. This matter involved their lives, and he actually asked her to pick the wire. Was he joking around right now?

As she looked at the bold casual smile on the corners of his lips, Leng Zhiyuan hated that she could not go forward to give him a kick. She actually admired him a little just now. This man was really a leopard that did not change its spots.

"You are mad..."

She was scolding him.

But his hand was quicker than her, and he broke the blue wire immediately.

Leng Zhiyuan stopped breathing at that moment, and the bomb did not explode.

Did he succeed?

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him. The man had already stood up, and he used both hands to put on a pair of white gloves before he headed over to the research counter. He fumbled around for a few moments and removed a chip at last.

Upon noticing that he did not want to bother with her at all, Leng Zhiyuan could not help but be frustrated. What did he mean? He obviously had the means to dismantle the bomb confidently, but he still asked her on purpose. Was he enjoying witnessing her embarrassing moments?

Bastard!

Zhou Yao had already turned back and returned as he said, "I have already gotten the chip. We can leave now."

He took large strides as he headed over to the study room.

At this moment, even if Leng Zhiyuan had a thousand grievances towards him, she could not mention them here. She could only take it out on him when they got outside, so she parted her legs as she followed behind him.

She just stepped into the study room and saw Zhou Yao stop in his tracks in front of her. He turned his back to her as he made a gesture for her to stop.

She stopped.

At this moment, Zhou Yao used one long arm to pin her slim waist down, and she was immediately pushed down against the desk.

Chapter 767: Don't Let Me See You Ever Again

Leng Zhiyuan was pressed on the table. She looked up at the man quickly. Zhou Yao did not press down on her. He merely held her waist with one hand to prevent her from moving.

She didn't know what the man was up to. He was very serious at one moment but would fool around in another.

"Let go!" She was about to hook her legs over his shoulders.

Knock, knock. The door suddenly sounded. It was the voice of Mu's housekeeper. "Old master."

Leng Zhiyuan was stunned. Someone was here!

The big hand clasped on her waist pinched her, and her eardrum was filled with a man's deliberate low voice. "Shout!"

Shout?

She didn't understand.

Just then, a dark shadow blocked her sight. Zhou Yao's right palm was propped up on the table as he directly opened his mouth and bit her red lip.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan cried out in pain.

After calling out, she understood what he was trying to do. She pushed him away with two small hands on his strong shoulders. She turned her head and called out softly.

Zhou Yao reached out his hand and squeezed her little face in the palm of his hand, forcing her to look him in the eye. He chuckled. "Did you even get the secret service certificate? You don't even know how to shout?"

Leng Zhiyuan could not refute because the housekeeper outside the door hadn't left, "Old Master..."

She really lacked experience in this field. Whenever she was in face of such a situation, her father and elder brother would usually let others do it. There were many charming female agents, so she didn't do such things as she relied on her skills and wisdom instead.

Just then, the big palm on her waist was removed, and she felt a coarse touch move across her flat belly. The black singlet she wore was very short, exposing her belly. Soon, she felt a cooling sensation on her chest as her singlet was lifted up, and a big palm landed on her.

Leng Zhiyuan's pupil shrunk as her whole body stiffened.

She had never been touched by anyone.

Zhou Yao pressed down and kissed her red lips again. She was so stunned that she did not know how to open her mouth. There were traces of a smile in his eyes. "Open your mouth."

He squeezed her cheek with his fingers and forced her to open her mouth.

The two of them were tangled together.

Leng Zhiyuan did not close her eyes. She stared at the man with big and beautiful grey eyes. Zhou Yao also did not close his eyes. He just looked at her with smiling eyes as he deepened the kiss.

She was almost sure that he was teasing her again, but his eyes looked serious at the same time. In fact, the smile in his eyes was very light, and the deep black pupils revealed a brightness like a falcon's.

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what he was trying to do. Now, both his hands and mouth were attacking her. He had been acting like a playboy all along, yet his eyes looked so serious.

Which was the real him?

On a normal day, she would have flipped him over with one foot, but now she couldn't. Her fists are tightly clenched. She closed her eyes tight and let out a coquettish cry from within their entangled lips and tongue that one would be embarrassed to hear.

Zhou Yao was satisfied. He raised his eyebrows slightly, then withdrew from her sweet mouth.

Leng Zhiyuan breathed a sigh of relief, but the next second, his big hand grabbed her legs to separate them.

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly opened her eyes. She could not tolerate it anymore. Her legs slipped away from his palms flexibly. She put her small hands on the table for support, and she tried to spring up.

But with a loud pa sound, Zhou Yao slapped her buttocks hard. She gritted her teeth in pain. Just then, her knees were pushed forward by his two big palms. He drew himself closer to her, and the squeak of the desk rang.

Leng Zhiyuan panted, eyes red, as she stared at the man on her. She swore that if they were not on a task, she would surely tear him to pieces.

There was a mirror in front of her which she took a look at. Her black singlet was pushed to her neck and her legs were between his palms. Although they were both wearing clothes, she was humiliated by this posture. She gritted her teeth, shifted her head to the side, and pulled down her singlet. The housekeeper was still outside, so she continued to cooperate with him by shouting.

After a while, the housekeeper left.

When Leng Zhiyuan heard the footsteps leaving, she instantly opened her eyes and extended her right hand as fast as lightning, aiming straight for Zhou Yao's eyes.

But her hand was stopped by Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao looked at her with a smile on his lips. "What are you doing, Miss Leng? Are you in this business for the first time? With the housekeeper outside, we will be in danger in no time because of your emotionless voice. Did no one tell you that as a female agent, your most powerful weapon is not your skills but your body?"

Leng Zhiyuan's body trembled with anger. What skills and body? He was simply a beast.

She had been untouched all her life, but since she met him, he had been mean to her again and again. He was just shameless, but still tried to justify himself all the time. Son of a bitch!

“Get lost!” Leng Zhiyuan rolled down from the desk. She kicked her legs in a sweeping motion and attacked him directly.

Zhou Yao’s face turned grim. “Leng Zhiyuan!”

Sure enough, the next second, the alarm sounded in the study, and there was the shuffling of footsteps outside the door.

...

Leng Zhiyuan stopped immediately, and Zhou Yao shrugged. “Well, that effort just went to waste. We are surrounded.”

“That’s perfect. You can go and die!” Leng Zhiyuan glared at him fiercely, then burst out the door, and soon the sound of fighting could be heard outside.

Zhou Yao shrugged again. It seemed like the woman was really angry. He ran out to join the fight.

Minister An led a large number of troops to the Mu’s house. Just as the row of cars stopped, the main gate was kicked down with a bang. Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan walked out.

Xiao Zhi stood at the side of the car and looked on. He couldn’t help but cover his mouth in awe of how cool that was.

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan were both wearing black singlets of the same shade. The evening wind blew their hair as they walked over with a trail of dust, which seemed like the special effects in spy films.

Xiao Zhi was in a daze. Leng Zhiyuan went to the door of the black car, and her men opened the door for her. Before she bent down to get in the car, she glanced back at Zhou Yao. “Don’t let me see you ever again!!”

The black car left.

Zhou Yao looked at the departing car as a smile appeared on his lips.

“Boss, what’s the matter with you and Miss Leng?” Xiao Zhi asked in bewilderment.

Zhou Yao placed his hands in his pockets and licked his dry lips. That woman’s lips tasted pretty good. He squinted at Xiaozhi. “You have nothing to do, right? Go run six kilometers when we are back!”

Xiao Zhi’s face instantly fell, and he scratched his head. His master was always like this, a tyrant.

Actually, Xiao Zhi knew that there was something fishy behind his master’s smile. The monitor in the study was blank earlier on, and he didn’t know what happened between the two of them. It was definitely strange.

At this moment, Minister An came forward and excitedly said, “Major General Zhou, this mission was all thanks to the cooperation between you and Miss Leng. We are going to hold a celebratory dinner

tonight. Both Major General Zhou and Miss Leng, please honour us with your presence... Eh, where's Miss Leng?"

Minister An looked for Leng Zhiyuan everywhere.

Zhou Yao passed the chip to Minister An and asked him to deal with the aftermath. "She is not coming."

Zhou Yao got into the car with a smile. That woman would not go. She was already full, full of anger.

Chapter 768: Are You Done Looking Already?

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to get on a flight that night to rush back, but her subordinates said that the plane was full already, so she had to wait till the second night. She did not have any other choice. Leng Zhiyuan spent another day there.

If she was not out on a mission, her life was just like a blank piece of paper. She did not have any friends or hobbies that she loved. She roamed around Myanmar for half a day, and she returned back to her hotel in Myanmar at five o'clock at night.

The hotel had a bar inside, and Leng Zhiyuan walked through the hotel lobby and wanted to take the lift to go upstairs. At that moment, she was sharp and saw a familiar person.

Zhou Yao.

Leader An and his people were all around, and it seemed that the celebratory party was held there.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Zhou Yao coldly, and he was seated facing her from the side. His right hand held a cocktail glass as he drank, and there was a beautiful, provocatively-dressed woman who held his left elbow. The woman was about to sit down on his lap.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted coldly and left immediately after that. She just knew that this man was not a good person, he should have touched many women and must have gone to these places many times back in the past.

She returned to her room before going into the bathroom to take a shower. The warm water trickled down from the top of her head, and she stretched her hand out to flip her dark hair back before she lifted her hand up to wash her face.

Her mind went back to the scene back in the study room of the Mu home. He was half joking and half serious as he pushed her down and kissed her deeply. Upon thinking about this, Leng Zhiyuan used her toothbrush to brush her teeth multiple times.

That dirty man, she did not know how many women he'd kissed before. Was he dirty or not?

She used energy as she washed her body. She had mixed heritage in her blood, her body was naturally fair. Her fairness was not affected even if she went out in the sun, so after these years of going out on

missions, her skin was still fair like soft tofu. She lowered her gaze to look. There were marks left by his pinch on her chest, and below...it was all red, and it felt very uncomfortable.

She could not help but curse Zhou Yao thousands of times inside her heart. Shameless, bastard, coward...

She just did not believe that he did not do it on purpose, and he obviously took the chance to take advantage of her.

Zhou Yao, who was in the bar, sneezed consecutively. Leader An by his side laughed and said, "Major General Zhou, it seems that someone is missing you, and that person misses you very very much."

Leader An winked his eyes with a hint.

Missing?

Zhou Yao lifted his right hand up to raise the glass up to drink a sip of alcohol. His masculine Adam's apple slid down, and he was extremely sexy. He did not interact with women, and if it was that kind of missing, then it was definitely...Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan's small, cold face appeared in his mind, and he was in a good mood as he lifted his eyebrows.

He put the glass down and stood up before he said, "All of you, slowly enjoy. I will go back to the room."

"Have a good evening, Major General Zhou." Leader An stood up and sent him off.

Zhou Yao headed in the direction of the elevator, and on his way there, numerous women flirted with him. He curled the corners of his lips up and did not worry about them, but a provocatively-dressed woman just suddenly leaped at him and left the scent of her perfume all over him. He really hated this scent and wanted to take a bath.

That woman who was dressed provocatively had quite a big chest, and she squeezed her cleavage together. It was a sea of her fair skin as she could not stop nudging it against his elbow, and thinking about it, he wanted to vomit.

His right hand that was placed inside his pocket fumbled around, and he swallowed his saliva. He suddenly remembered what he'd touched inside the study room the day before...

Within the width of his palm, and it was extremely supple.

Zhou Yao went out of the lift and sensed that his body was not behaving like normal. His vision started to blur, and his entire body started to feel hot. If he did not guess wrong, he was drugged!

He thought about it carefully. The alcohol that he drank at the bar was given to him by Leader An. Why would Leader An drug him?

Zhou Yao took the keys and opened the door. He did not have to contemplate right now, and all he needed was a cold shower.

Leng Zhiyuan turned the shower off and walked out, and at this moment, her ears moved, and she heard the sound of the door opening.

Who opened her door?

Leng Zhiyuan was quick in her movements as she took the bath towel hung on the railing and placed over her body, and she dashed to stand behind the door. When the bathroom door was pushed open, she stretched her right hand out to strike the person coming over in his neck.

But she failed to strike him. That person was quick-witted and ducked to the side quickly.

Both of them looked at one another and said, "It is you!"

"It is you!"

Zhou Yao did not expect to see Leng Zhiyuan here. His gaze went dark, and he pursed his thin lips together.

Leng Zhiyuan acted as if she saw her enemy as she angrily said, "Zhou Yao, who allowed you to barge into my room? I think you are looking for death."

"I have the keys." As Leng Zhiyuan was about to strike, Zhou Yao waved the keys in his hand.

As a special agent, Leng Zhiyuan quickly sensed that something was amiss. How did both of them have the same set of keys?

Zhou Yao looked at her, and because she was contemplating, her grey eyes became even more cold and mesmerizing. She'd just taken a shower, and there was a layer of pink on her face, just as if there was a layer of honey spread out. Her wet hair lay on her shoulders, and he even had a whiff of the shower scent on her body.

The heat inside his body felt even more difficult to bear. He turned his gaze over to the side before he turned around to go inside the shower stall that had tempered glass doors.

"Oy, what do you want to do now?" Leng Zhiyuan had her guard up as she shouted out loud.

"I am borrowing your bathroom for a while."

"You..." Leng Zhiyuan wanted him to get lost, but the sound of his clothes rustling already rang out in the air before he threw out the clothes that he'd removed.

She had a look, and the reflection of his handsome and strong body was on the tempered glass door. Although it was blurry, she could still see that he bent his waist down to take a shower. He used his right hand to touch his face before he shook his short hair backwards. There were many small water droplets all over the place, and he looked masculine and sexy with his rough actions.

It was the first time that Leng Zhiyuan saw a man bathing, and she froze on the spot as she forgot to retract her gaze back.

At this moment, she heard a deep voice tease her a little hoarsely, "You still have not seen enough?"

Leng Zhiyuan quickly regained her senses, and she felt that her ears were burning hot as she asked, "Who wanted to look?"

"Then you can go now."

“That’s a joke, why do I have to go out? This is my territory. I want to stay here to look at you. I want to see what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve.”

“Hah!” The man laughed softly and said, “Okay then, you can stay behind.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not understand what he meant at the start, but she realized that something was wrong very quickly, and her ears heard a very abnormal sound. She had a glance through the tempered glass doors, she took in a breath of cold air and could not help but chide him, “Zhou Yao, what are you doing?”

This bastard! He actually...dared to do...this kind of shameless thing...in front of her!

Zhou Yao shut his eyes tight, and upon hearing her voice, all of the muscles in his body tightened, and his blood rushed up, but his voice was still lazy and unbothered as he said, “What are you so surprised for? Did I do anything to you?”

“You!” Leng Zhiyuan did not know anything about this aspect, and she was frozen on the spot as she did not know how to retaliate.

“You still want to look? Then I will open the glass doors to let you have a clear look.” As he spoke, Zhou Yao placed one hand on the side of the glass door, and he was about to pull it open.

“Ah!” Leng Zhiyuan screamed out and quickly turned around to run away.

She ran into the room and touched her face. Her face was already burning red. She had a thousand fucks running inside her heart. Bastard, shameless, he’s totally a scumbag.

A while later, the shower door opened up, and Zhou Yao walked out.

Chapter 769: This Wedding Must Go On

As soon as Zhou Yao came out the bathroom door, he felt a strong wind headed towards him. He dodged by turning his body sideways, and the white pillow scraped past his cheek and landed on the carpet.

“Go and die!” Leng Zhiyuan’s right hand came directly towards his heart.

Zhou Yao’s vision was filled with the woman’s raging face. This time, he did not avoid her, but faced her straight on and stood up straight. “My bath towel is going to fall off.”

He had no clothes on him, and only a bath towel was tied around his waist. As he spoke, his hand moved to remove his bath towel.

“Ah!” Leng Zhiyuan halted in her path and covered her eyes with two hands.

Ah, ah, ah!

She was going to break down.

“Hah!” Just then, she heard a chuckle.

She discreetly opened a slit in her eyes to see that he did not remove the towel at all, but rather he was squinting at her with narrow eyes seemingly like he was smiling.

“Scum!” She tried to attack him again.

But her pale wrists were caught in Zhou Yao’s hands. He used his strength and she collided directly against his chest. His chest was as hard as iron and felt like it had infinite strength. His upper body was bare, and he did not wipe his body after taking his bath. Those tiny drops of water slipped down his rising bronze chest and went towards his perfect inverted triangle area...

Maybe because he had just indulged, his handsome eyebrows were lazy as he trapped her in his embrace. He raised the corners of his lips and directly reached out to touch her face. “You’d better be quiet. I have no time to play with you now. If you fuel my anger again, do you believe that I will make you replace my hand?”

How would Leng Zhiyuan not know what he meant? This man was born with such a firm and unyielding appearance, but who would have known that he was actually such a wicked ruffian? Her eyes were blazing as she gritted her teeth and said, “Come on then. If you succeed, I will acknowledge your ability!”

Zhou Yao bent down to look at her face carefully. “Why, are you looking forward to it?”

“Hmph!” sneered Leng Zhiyuan. “It’s said that men can last for this kind of thing for more than half an hour, but it seems that you can’t. You can’t possibly have been hollowed out by wine and women and are crippled now?”

Zhou Yao, who was questioned about his ability as a man, was not angry. He raised a sharp eyebrow and glanced down at his bath towel. “What do you know? People don’t even have any chance to envy my things at all. If I do you, it’s your blessing.”

As he spoke, Zhou Yao’s eyes sharply scanned the room. “This room is yours?”

“If not, then whose?” Leng Zhiyuan knew that his words were back to the main point. She squinted at him. “Why do you have the key to my room?”

Zhou Yao furrowed his eyebrows and looked at her. “How come you haven’t left Myanmar yet?”

According to her temperament, she should have left last night.

“The flight is full. I’m going back tonight,” Leng Zhiyuan replied sulkily.

“Oh, the flight is full? Miss Leng, with the Leng family’s power, even if the flight is full, your father could send a special plane to pick you up.”

Leng Zhiyuan froze, then looked up at Zhou Yao. “What do you mean?”

Zhou Yao raised his thin lips, and his eyes seemed to ask — You don’t know what I mean?

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly understood, but just then, the door opened with a bang, and countless media reporters rushed in. The sound of the camera clicking went on and on.

“Major General Zhou, why are you staying in the same room as Hong Kong’s Leng eldest lady? Are you two dating?”

“Miss Leng, looking at how frumpled your clothes are, it seems like the deed has been done. May I know if there will be good news soon?”

...

When Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan flew back to T City, the news of them in the room in Myanmar had spread all over the city. All the headlines in the newspaper were speculating about the marriage — the marriage of strong unity between Zhou family and Leng family.

Soon, the Zhou family and Leng family spoke openly to the media. That month, the middle of the month was a lucky day when Zhou Yao would officially marry Leng Zhiyuan.

As the main party in this matter, Zhou Yao was locked in the house. He looked at the whole Zhou family coldly as they decorated the entire house. Every corridor was pasted with the word Xi to signify happiness for a marriage. The laughter of Old Master Zhou could be heard incessantly.

On this day, Zhou Yao sat at the dinner table having a meal with his family. Old Master Zhou handed Zhou Yao a set of design drawings. “This is what you will be wearing on your wedding day. See which one you like.”

Zhou Yao put his chopsticks down on the table and leaned his back into the chair. He lazily put one of his arms on the chair frame. “Grandpa, what’s the point of you doing this?”

Zhou’s father, Zhou Anbang, and Zhou’s mother, Hua Ling, stopped eating, and they quietly looked towards Old Master Zhou. They saw him taking his time to finish a bowl of soup, and then he said, “Our Zhou family is a military and political family, so the wedding is simple. I don’t care for a western wedding. I have discussed it with Leng’s father, and we have decided to have a Chinese wedding. The invitations have been sent out, and all the famous men in the military and political circles will attend it. The Leng family was open to persuasion, and we can’t possibly treat others’ precious daughter badly...”

“Grandpa!” Zhou Yao cried out.

“Hmph!” The Old Master Zhou suddenly got up and glared at Zhou Yao. “You have to get married even if you don’t want to. How could you try to leave when you have already slept with the young lady? The military has already approved of your marriage leave, so you’d better stay here obediently till you give me a big fat grandson.”

Old Master Zhou left in a huff.

Zhou Yao’s father, Zhou Anbang, quickly caught up with him. “Dad, calm down. Don’t get angry; it’s not good for your health...”

Zhou Yao reluctantly bowed his head. Usually, when Grandpa was worried about his marriage, he would send photos and even send women to his bed. He didn’t argue about it, but who expected this old man to get worse and go to such extremes this time.

How was he going to clean this up?

Hua Ling, the mother of Zhou, looked at her son and sighed. "Don't make your grandpa angry anymore. Grandpa is definitely doing this for your own good, so you'd better obediently marry Miss Leng."

"Mom, why are you talking this way too? It's my marriage, not Grandpa's marriage..."

"Son, what are you talking about?" Hua Ling rebuked angrily. "Weren't your father and I also matchmade by your grandfather? You see, your father and I have been married for so many years, but we have never fallen out. Your grandfather's judgement will not be wrong. Besides, your grandfather had made up his mind this time. The old generals and teachers have already called to congratulate him. Those colleagues of your father in the city have also received invitations. Now, who doesn't know about your marriage with Miss Leng? Our family is not a common people's family. You can't have a single stain on yourself. Go and consider it clearly!"

Zhou Yao smiled bitterly. He understood what his mother said. That was exactly why he said that the old man had gone too far this time.

"Son, our Zhou family have always only had one son in each generation. Your father and I, including your grandfather, want you to get married first. You are already 27 years old. Besides, you really don't have any feelings towards Miss Leng? You have never let women get close to you, but why do you only get tangled up with Miss Leng and let your grandfather catch you red handed?"

Chapter 770: Fake Marriage For Three Months

Zhou Yao did not know whether it was going to be fun or not. Even if he had an unclear relationship with Leng Zhiyuan, that woman was too stubborn, and every time she saw him, she would be just like a porcupine on guard. He just wanted to correct her character.

He had not liked anyone before, and he did not know how it felt to like a person. After all, that woman could stimulate his masculine desires to overcome her, but this kind of feeling definitely did not make him want to marry her.

He did not want to get married at all.

And also what about producing children? It was totally a joke!

...

Leng Zhiyuan was also in the same situation. She went back for a few days, and when she returned to the Leng home, people came non stop to congratulate her, and the living room of the Leng home was filled with presents.

And similarly, she was also locked in her room by Leng Mu.

One day, the helper placed a delicately made meal in her room and said, "Young Miss, it is time to eat."

"I am not eating!" Leng Zhiyuan kicked the table immediately and said, "Where is my father? Ask him to come over quickly!"

“Zhiyuan...” At this moment, Leng Mu had a bright smile on his face as he appeared. He subtly gave the helpers an indication with his eyes, and the helper quickly took the food out and escaped the room.

“Zhiyuan, my precious daughter, why are you so angry? Come, have a seat.” Leng Mu took the accounting record that he hid in his embrace out and said, “Come over quickly. Daddy has a good thing to show you. The Zhou family is a large family. The dowry that we sent over cannot attract too much attention, so Daddy changed the gold and jewels into lease agreements and also a bank account...”

“Dad, I am not going to get married!” Leng Zhiyuan was cold as she interrupted Leng Mu.

Leng Mu froze, then he brought the accounting record back into his embrace. He started to sob and said, “Zhiyuan ah, my precious, your mother died early, and ever since you were young, I raised you up all by myself... Our Leng family is involved in this business. Ever since you were young, you were involved in this industry and turned into what you are today. You do not even know that you are a girl. This...is all my fault...”

“I have long wished and hoped that you would marry someone early, and now that the matters between you and Major General Zhou have spread, and you actually do not want to get married, how are you asking me...to continue living? How am I going to go out? There are so many enemies of the Leng family, and in the future, they would all...mock me...behind my back. They would chide me for not teaching my daughter well. I...I do not want to live anymore...”

Leng Zhiyuan watched her father behaving this way and could not stop wiping her tears away. While she wiped them away, she froze inside her heart. The expression on her face was very poor, but her tone got a little softer as she said, “If it was not you who set up a trap in Myanmar to harm me, would this matter have spread?”

“If you had not had interactions with Major General Zhou all the time, could I have set a trap up on you?” Leng Mu stopped sobbing immediately as he retorted.

“You!” Leng Zhiyuan clenched her fists together.

“Oh my gosh, why is my life so bitter? The child’s mother, I should have left together with you...” Leng Mu started to sob again.

Leng Zhiyuan was angry, but she could not let her anger out. Her face was grim as she sat down on the bench and said, “Then you also cannot let me marry that bastard; he is just a scumbag!”

“You just like scumbags. What can Dad do then?”

“You!”

Leng Mu started to cry again. Leng Zhiyuan quickly raised both of her arms in defeat and said, “Okay don’t cry anymore. Can we push the...wedding back? Older Brother has yet to get married. Why do I have to do so first?”

Leng Mu stood up immediately, and he walked behind Leng Zhiyuan as he helped her to massage her shoulders, before he smiled and softly said, "Zhiyuan, I am not going to hide this from you. Your Older Brother has already found a good girl, and both of them have started to negotiate terms of marriage now..."

Leng Zhiyuan was elated and said, "Then ask Older Brother to hurry up."

"We cannot. We have asked a master to predict it, and the master said that our Leng family has to marry you off first, then your older brother can get married. Only by doing it this way can our Leng family last for generations, so Zhiyuan," Leng Mu could not stop blinking and said, "you have to hurry with this."

Leng Zhiyuan: Damn it all; it was all a trap!

...

Leng Zhiyuan thought about it carefully. She was totally the one at the losing end. Her father would not stop if she did not get married to Zhou Yao, and now she was at a critical point, and she did not have anywhere else to escape to.

She had to take the initiative to fight back, and she had to be the one in the lead.

After thinking for an entire night, she took her phone out to call a number the next morning.

The melodious ringtone rang twice, and the phone was picked up by a lazy voice from the other end. He had an air of satisfaction in his voice as he said, "Hello, Young Miss Leng."

He knew that it was her.

"Zhou Yao, let's cut it short." She did not have any expressions on her face as she spoke curtly.

"Okay."

"Let's get married then."

"Oh?" Zhou Yao was smiling on the other end, and he did not respond as he quietly waited for her to continue.

"Let's have a contract marriage, and the contract will end in three months. I think that it is extremely easy for you to get a fake marriage certificate to fool your grandfather and my father, and I do not think that it is not something difficult for you, right? After three months, we will separate and not owe one another anything."

Zhou Yao was silent for a few seconds and said, "Why do I have to help you? When the three months end, it is easy for you to leave, but it would be hard for me. Don't talk about my grandfather making it hard for me. Those people in the army are going to bury me alive with their saliva."

"Sure then." Leng Zhiyuan laughed and said, "Then we should not work with one another. Major General Zhou, I will wait for you to marry me in five days."

Zhou Yao's gaze became sharp, and he pursed his thin lips together without saying a single word.

“Major Zhou, I know that you do not want to marry me. Similarly, I also do not want to get married to you. Rather than bearing with each other to get through the days — oh, the days would also be hard to get by — I would definitely divorce you, and when that time comes, our ending would still be unglamorous. Our contract marriage would still leave some time for you, and I believe that with Major General Zhou’s abilities, you would be able to settle everything well in three months’ time. When that time comes, I will disappear, and Major General Zhou can create a fake death certificate. You would not lose out on anything at all.”

“Hah, Miss Leng has really thought it out so well.”

“Then are you going to agree or not?”

Zhou Yao paused for a few seconds before he laughed and said, “Although it is a fake marriage, I would need to ask Miss Leng to listen to all of my arrangements after you marry into my family. I do not wish for you to wreak havoc in my home.”

“Deal!”

...

Five days later, in the middle of the month, the wedding between the families Leng and Zhou was held in the midst of fire crackers.

The Leng family had reached T City a few days prior, and they stayed in a high class villa. It was still in the wee hours of the morning, and the sky did not break yet. Leng Zhiyuan was pulled out of her warm bed. She was sleepy as she sat down before the vanity table as the makeup artist helped her to doll herself up.

After she was done with her makeup, someone placed a handmade phoenix crown on her head. It was sewn intricately. Her father Leng Mu and her older brother Leng Hao looked at her with tears in her eyes as they said, “Our Zhiyuan has finally grown up. Zhiyuan, you are the most beautiful bride on earth today.”

Leng Zhiyuan kept rolling her eyes. She moved her hand to pull the red cloth to cover her eyes, and it was better for her not to see all of this.

Very quickly, the people outside loudly shouted out, “Old Master, the new son-in-law is here. The son-in-law is here to pick his bride up!”

Leng Mu and Leng Hao walked out quickly.

Leng Zhiyuan was all by herself inside the room and was extremely bored. The wedding coordinator could not stop talking by the side of her ear. She could not eat anything and could not remove the red scarf covering her head on her own...

Leng Zhiyuan snorted out inside her heart. What generation were they in right now? They pretended they were still in the Minguo era; what were they trying to do?

This must definitely be the work of her father and Old Master Zhou.

She stood up, and walked over to the side of the door. She placed her right hand on the door handle before she gently opened a gap in the door.

Chapter 771: Mrs. Zhou, You Look So Beautiful Today

It's very busy outside, and many different conversations could be heard vaguely.

Leng Zhiyuan reached out her hand and quietly lifted a corner of the red veil to look at the living room downstairs. Many people were gathered to offer their well wishes. Her father and elder brother were standing in the middle of the room, talking to Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao and her wore the same bright red wedding outfit. The man was tall and had a good build. As he stood amongst the crowd in the living room, he was definitely the most prominent and noticeable one. She did not know what he was talking about with her father and brother, but his eyes were lowered, and he had a small smile. His handsome and hard facial features showed some softness, exhibiting the coolness of a son from an aristocratic family.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted internally. This man certainly knew how to pretend. Once he took off his clothes, he behaved like a hooligan.

Just then: "Ai yah," the bride's attendant exclaimed as she hurriedly ran over. "My lady, quickly put down your veil. It is for the groom to unveil."

It didn't matter if the attendant did not open her mouth. Once she did, Leng Zhiyuan saw Zhou Yao looking up from downstairs.

His eyes were brighter than ever. His gaze on her face was the look of a man sizing a woman up.

Leng Zhiyuan froze, feeling uncomfortable. She'd behaved like a boy since she was young and did not like to wear dresses at all. Now, wearing her Phoenix crown and grand robe, she felt as if she were tied up by a rope. Under Zhou Yao's gaze, her ears started burning.

Leng Mu and Leng Hao both cast their eyes over. The bride's attendant smiled and covered her head with the red veil, then shouted downstairs, "Young lady couldn't wait to see the groom."

There was loud laughter downstairs.

Leng Zhiyuan: "..."

...

When the auspicious time came, Leng Zhiyuan was led downstairs by the attendant, and Leng Mu patted her on the shoulder. "Zhiyuan, from today on, you will follow Major General Zhou."

A strange feeling of sadness came over Leng Zhiyuan. She would probably disappear in three months. Even if she reappeared, she would have changed her identity. She was so unfilial that she probably could be the death of her father.

“Well, now that the bride is officially married, may the groom please piggyback the bride to the car.”

The bride’s attendant placed Leng Zhiyuan’s hands on a very broad shoulder. The man squatted down, and she got on with ease as the deafening sound of firecrackers started.

With her sight blocked, her sense of hearing and smell naturally became very sharp. Leng Zhiyuan could smell the scent of the man. It had no sweat odor, but instead, there was a smell similar to that of green olive mixed with the smell of a healthy and mature man. It smelled good.

Leng Zhiyuan couldn’t help but move, trying to avoid the smell on him.

...

Just then, she heard the man’s low laugh. “How long have you been peeping at me from upstairs?”

Leng Zhiyuan: He realised long ago!

“It’s okay if you peeked. I won’t laugh at you.”

The tinge of sadness that Leng Zhiyuan had felt was gone. She couldn’t use violence, so she moved her hand to his arm and pinched it forcefully. I’ll let you say some more!

Zhou Yao laughed even more heartily. “I didn’t expect that Miss Leng also likes to pinch people.”

Leng Zhiyuan was rendered speechless.

She was drowsy for the whole ride and did not know where they were, but she knew that Zhou Yao led her into a courtyard, followed by the traditional tea ceremony, and finally she was sent into a room.

Someone helped her to sit on the bed. “Young Madam, do call for me if you need any help. The young master is out entertaining the guests and will probably be back in an hour’s time.”

The servant then left.

The door closed, and Leng Zhiyuan immediately reached out and pulled off the red veil on her head. She looked around. This must be her wedding room. It was so spacious, and there were lit red candles on the windowsill. There were paper cuttings of the word Xi pasted everywhere. The decorations were exquisite and antique.

She had heard a long time ago that Zhoujia mansion was an ancient relic. Now that she had seen it, it was really remarkable.

The Zhou family was very strict, so who knew how a prestigious family could produce a rebel like Zhou Yao?

Leng Zhiyuan scolded Zhou Yao hatefully once again in her heart.

After waiting for half an hour, the sound of a lot of footsteps and laughter could be heard outside the door. "Brother Zhou Yao, today you got married. We must come to see this sacred bride who accepted you."

"That's right, Brother Zhou Yao. We're going to crash your bridal chamber. Ha ha."

Leng Zhiyuan quickly placed the red veil back on her head. Just then, the door opened, and a voice jokingly scolded, "All of you get out of here, or I will kick you!"

"Brother Zhou Yao, let us go in..."

"Go away; no one is allowed to disturb my wedding night."

The door was shut with a bang.

Leng Zhiyuan could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. She has seen a lot of pranks played on others' wedding nights which gave her the chills. She did not want to cooperate with him while the guests teased them. She was glad that he drove everyone out.

Except that the way he chased the people out was really...uncouth.

Leng Zhiyuan sat upright and still. Although she was now at his home and he was a romanticist, if he dared to have any dirty thoughts, she would not let him off.

She pricked up her ears to hear his movements.

But to her surprise, she didn't hear the footsteps. He did not walk towards her. After a short silence, there was the shuffling of clothes as they were being removed...

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what he was up to, so she lifted a corner of the red veil and looked towards him.

The 1.9m tall man stood by the window, tall and upright like a god. He did not say a word nor look at her. Instead, he minded his own business and took off his red wedding garment which revealed the white shirt and black trousers underneath...

The red candlelight on the windowsill flickered on his handsome and resolute face, making him look like a figure from a painting.

Leng Zhiyuan scolded herself in her heart. You are so cheap. How could you think that this kind of scum is becoming better looking?

He was ignoring her, but the atmosphere could not just remain this awkward, so with a straight face, she asked, "Why are you undressing?"

As soon as she spoke, Zhou Yao looked towards her face, squinted his narrow eyes, and revealed an evil smile. He strode over to her and said, "If I don't take off my clothes...how can I spend the wedding night with you?"

He pretended to pounce on her.

“Don’t move!” Leng Zhiyuan placed her right foot on his waist. If he dared to move, she would break his waist.

“Tut Tut, why are you so stirred up? I’m just joking with you.” Zhou Yao’s body pressed down and he lifted his hand to remove the veil on her head.

Leng Zhiyuan hated this casual and unrestrained behaviour the most, as if she were his pet that he could control and tease as and when he liked.

“Get lost!” She scolded him.

But the next second, the man’s thin lips pressed down, and he planted a kiss directly on the right side of her face. “Mrs. Zhou, you look so beautiful today.”

How dare he kiss her?

Courting for death!

Leng Zhiyuan Immediately sprang up from the bed. Zhou Yao quickly backed away, smiling while looking at her teasingly.

He raised his eyebrows, which meant — what can you do to me?

Chapter 772: I Will Lend You A Shirt

He did not lie. She was really very beautiful. The woman who was normally dressed in black looked so stunning when she was dressed in such a bright red colour. Her features were all exquisite, and now that she had some makeup on, her pinkish white skin tone only made others want to squish her into their embrace. Of course, they had to first ignore the icy coldness in her fierce gaze.

“Oy, Mrs. Zhou, based on what I think, you should wear skirts more often in the future. Dressing like this, you are back to being a normal woman. You look so mesmerizing.” Zhou Yao looked into her eyes, and he was unafraid of death as he continued to tease her.

Bastard!

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward to rush towards him.

Zhou Yao did not duck away, and he quickly placed his index finger on his lips as he made a gesture to shush her.

Leng Zhiyuan paused. Knock, knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The helper said, “Young Master, Young Mistress, it is time for dinner. Do we serve dinner now?”

The moment she heard the word dinner, Leng Zhiyuan’s stomach was embarrassing as it growled out loud. She’d been dragged out of bed before dawn, and she had not had a single drop of water yet.

She was hungry.

Zhou Yao also heard her stomach growling naturally. He scanned her stomach before turning around and going into the bathroom.

He left just like this?

He went to take a shower?

He saw all of her embarrassing moments, and he actually did not bother about her.

“Oy!” Leng Zhiyuan quickly ran forward and tugged Zhou Yao’s sleeve.

Her small face was already all red from the embarrassment. She raised her thin beautiful eyebrows up together with her stunning grey eyes as she stared at him. Zhou Yao squinted his eyes. How was she just like a hard-to-train little beast?

“Mrs. Zhou, why are you tugging me for? Didn’t you hear that a man and woman should not touch each other when exchanging items? Why, do you want to take a shower with me?”

Leng Zhiyuan spat at him with a pfft before she extremely awkwardly said , “I am hungry now.”

“Oh.” Zhou Yao dragged his answer out and said, “You are hungry now?”

Was he deaf?

It was obvious to her that he was just making her feel embarrassed.

She was living in someone else’s house, and she had no other choice but to bow her head down. She clenched her teeth as she let out a, “Yeah.”

Zhou Yao looked at her sparkling eyes, and he also did not know how his father-in-law educated his daughter. Other than hitting others, this woman was a total idiot in all other aspects.

He was calm as he took his arm back and said, “You are hungry now... What does that have to do with me? I ate at the dinner banquet just now.”

He lifted his heels and headed towards the bathroom.

Leng Zhiyuan was left on the spot. All of the blood in her body rushed towards her brain as she looked at the cool back profile of the person in front of her. She hated that she could not go up right now to tear him into pieces.

“Don’t you have a mouth yourself? Young Miss Leng, you are Mrs, Zhou of this family right now. If you are hungry and want to eat, the helpers have already sent the food outside the room. Don’t you know how to speak on your own?”

Zhou Yao went into the bathroom and closed the door with a bang.

Leng Zhiyuan: We definitely have some beef with one another!

...

Hate was hate, but she still had to eat this meal. She would not go hungry because of that bastard. She called the helpers inside, and the helpers brought in scrumptious and beautifully plated food inside and placed it on the table.

Leng Zhiyuan sat down in the chair. She had some lotus seed porridge and a taste of two snacks, and she was very satisfied.

When the helpers took the dishes away, Zhou Yao came out of the bathroom coincidentally at that moment. He wore a black singlet. His entire body was cold as his masculine figure made the few young helpers bow their heads down immediately.

Leng Zhiyuan looked on coldly from the side. This man attracted many women, and she was afraid that he would also not reject them when the young helpers in the family approached him.

Hmph!

At this moment, a deep, charming voice rang out in her ears. "Mrs. Zhou, why are you looking at me with this expression in your eyes? How did I offend you?"

It was only at that moment that Leng Zhiyuan noticed that her gaze stopped on his face for too long, and she even expressed the unhappiness inside her heart. What was wrong with her lately? The moment she met him, she would lose control of her feelings and would be entirely affected by him.

Zhou Yao looked at her standing underneath the bright lights as she was in a fit of anger. She could not stop rolling her eyes. He let out a laugh. Why did he feel that she was just a girl who had not grown up yet?

"Go and take a shower then. Go to bed early." He said something proper for the first time.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to discuss anymore, and it was better for them not to see one another too often. Once she clenched her teeth and bore with it, the three months time would be over, and she needed this buddy right now. She parted her legs to go into the bathroom.

...

She took a hot shower comfortably, then switched the shower head off and walked out. She used a dry towel to wipe her body when she suddenly thought of a huge problem; she had not taken her pyjamas inside!

WHAT?

What was she doing?

She was about to cry over her own stupidity.

She definitely could not go out naked. She stood at the side of the door as she opened a gap to look outside. The bed stand was by the side of the bed, and that man was relaxed as he lay down on the bed. No matter how quick her movements were, she had the possibility of being exposed.

This kind of probability made her not want to try it out no matter if she was on the brink of death.

"What's wrong?" As she was in a dilemma, Zhou Yao, who was on the bed, spoke suddenly.

Despite the awkward moment, Leng Zhiyuan had not suspected the abilities of this man before. Among all the people, his skills were definitely in the upper class, and she knew that few people could overcome him. She admitted that she lost to him slightly.

“I forgot my pyjamas.” She said stiffly.

The man on the bed did not stop. He stood up and walked over to the closet to open the door, and there was a row of female pyjamas hung inside.

His index finger gently brushed across the premium silk material, and he squinted his eyes to look at her with a smile before he asked, “Which one are you going to wear?”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at those pyjamas, and her entire face turned black. They were all lacy, exposing her back or thighs. All of them were extremely provocative. She’d never worn this kind of clothing before.

“Hmph, I heard that your Zhou family was a prestigious and well regarded family, and you have been brought up strictly. I didn’t expect that you all would have such dirty thoughts behind closed doors. Is this nightgown meant for a human to wear?”

Zhou Yao was not angry. He lifted his hand up to caress his firm chin before he smiled and said, “Mrs. Zhou, we are a married couple now. Since we are a married couple, do we still have to cover up in front of one another? Don’t you know how your parents gave birth to you? When couples get together, women put these kinds of clothes on to add to the mood. Of course, if you do not like it, you can choose not to wear anything; I like you to be naked very much.”

As he spoke, he scanned her fair, exposed shoulders.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly shrunk behind the door, and she only peeked out with her small head. She understood what was going on now. She was unable to fight with him with words. He could let any dirty words out of his mouth. She said, “Lend me your tee shirt.”

“Sure.” Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to take a white shirt out and threw it towards her.

Leng Zhiyuan caught it with her hand before she shut the door with a bang.

...

Leng Zhiyuan’s figure was tall and slim. She was also toned. Because she practised martial arts from young, so her figure was more gentle and beautiful compared to other women. The man’s white shirt was too huge, and when she put it on, it was too loose on her. The hem of the shirt only covered her perky butt.

She stepped out extremely carefully, and when she reached the side of the bed, she thought of another big problem; where was she going to sleep?

Chapter 773: Mom, What Are You Doing In Our Room?

There was only one bed in the room, and now it was occupied by him. Where was she supposed to sleep?

As if aware of her worries, Zhou Yao, who was on the bed, put one hand behind his head and patted the bed with the other. "Sleep here," he said lazily with his eyes closed.

"No way!"

"What do you want then? There are no extra beds or quilts in the room. Now, it is almost winter. Besides," Zhou Yao opened his eyes and looked at her, "if I wanted to do you, I could do it even without sleeping together. If I don't want to do it, I won't touch you even if we sleep together. So, rest assured."

Look at how relaxed he sounds. Of course, he won't suffer any losses. I guess he would even rather they slept in the same bed. Leng Zhiyuan hated him so much, but he was right. At present, there was no other choice.

She hesitated, then took off her slippers, got in bed, rolled under the covers, and lay down.

She leaned away as far as she could and ignored him with her back to him.

Zhou Yao reached out and turned off the wall lamp with a click. "Good night, Mrs. Zhou." He turned his back to her and closed his eyes.

...

It felt like a long night for Leng Zhiyuan. She didn't dare to go to sleep because she was afraid that the man beside her would do something to her while she was asleep, so she was aware when Zhou Yao got up at 5:00 in the morning.

He got up so early.

He simply packed up and went out. Leng Zhiyuan was relieved and finally closed her eyes. She took a nap and got up a little after six o'clock.

An hour's sleep was enough for her.

After a quick wash-up in the bathroom, she went to the wardrobe and opened the door to look for clothes. There were many women's clothes in it, but most of them were very feminine dresses, which was not her style.

She was hesitant about what to wear.

At that moment, a knock on the door sounded. "Zhiyuan, are you awake?" Zhou Yao's mother, Hua Ling, said from outside the door.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that it was Zhou Yao's mother, technically her mother-in-law. She had no mother since she was a child and liked to wield knives and guns. The girly side of her was very much missing. She had no friends and no girlfriends as she did not know how to communicate with others. Now that Zhou

Yao's mother came so suddenly, she was stunned. She thought it would be sufficient to maintain basic courtesy.

"I'm up. Come in."

When the door of the room was opened, Madam Zhou walked in with a happy face. She saw that Leng Zhiyuan was still wearing Zhou Yao's white shirt, and she smiled. She walked over and said, "Zhiyuan, I heard movement in your room, so I assumed you must have gotten up. The clothes in the closet have been arranged by me, but I was thinking about it last night and realised that they may not suit your taste, so I asked the servants to prepare a few other sets this morning. Take a look to see if you like them."

The servant brought in a rack of clothes, consisting of a maple coloured coat, short black leather jackets, grey knitwear... Although the colors were warmer than what she usually wore, they were still acceptable.

Besides, it was only six in the morning, and Madam Zhou had already arranged these clothes for her. She had really put her heart into it.

Leng Zhiyuan lifted the corner of her lips slightly. She was not used to smiling, so she only gave a small smile. "Thank you, Madam Zhou."

"Zhiyuan, you have entered our Zhou family, and you are my daughter-in-law now. Why do you call me Madam Zhou? You should call me Mom." Mother Zhou smiled affectionately.

Leng Zhiyuan was very uncomfortable. Suddenly, there was such a female elder who was so kind to her. She avoided her gaze and said, "Mom."

"Yes!" Madam Zhou took her hand enthusiastically, then put a bracelet on her wrist. "Zhiyuan, this is the heirloom of the Zhou family. Your grandmother passed it on to me, and now I'll pass it on to you."

"Madam Zhou... I mean, Mom, I can't have this!" Leng Zhiyuan immediately refused.

"Zhiyuan, you deserve it. This bracelet is now yours. Our Zhou family only had sons. Neither your grandmother nor I have daughters, so we are extremely close to our daughter-in-law. You are now my daughter. Don't worry, neither your father nor your grandfather will let Zhou Yao bully you. If he dares to bully you, you can complain to us. We will back you up."

Madam Zhou changed the subject. "But Zhiyuan, although Zhou Yao is a little mischievous, he is definitely more responsible than any other man in the world. It's just that he is not good at expressing it. A couple not only needs to love each other, but they also need to have mutual accommodation so that they can last for a long time."

Leng Zhiyuan did not agree with Madam Zhou's words. In her mind, Zhou Yao was the most unreliable man she had ever met.

But she didn't voice her thoughts. She looked at mother Zhou's benevolent face, and she was still deeply moved. So she stood still and listened to Madam Zhou quietly.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and a gust of fresh cold air blew in. Zhou Yao's tall frame appeared at the door.

He was wearing a black long sleeved T-shirt that was wet with sweat. He had probably come back from running, and his short hair was lying flat on his head.

He glanced at the two of them, and as he walked in, he said, "Mom, what are you doing in our room?"

"This son... How could you disallow your mother to enter the room once you have gotten a wife? Alright, I'm leaving. I won't disturb you two." Madam Zhou patted Leng Zhiyuan's hand and walked out.

The two of them were left in the room.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and looked at Zhou Yao. He stood with his side to her as he removed his wet T-shirt. A person like him who trained often would not even get breathless after running for half an hour, except that his heart was beating very fast in his chest. Standing at a distance, Leng Zhiyuan could feel his strong vitality.

His legs were so long, needless to say how straight they were. He was really like a stylish man who had walked out of a fashion magazine.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly averted her eyes. She took the bracelet off her wrist and handed it to Zhou Yao. "Your mother gave this to me, so I'll give it back to you now."

Zhou Yao did not look at her. "Keep it for a while. If my mother sees that you are not wearing it, she will be suspicious. Give it to me when the time is up."

"Ok." Leng Zhiyuan felt that he was right. She didn't want any other issues to arise over these three months, so she put the bracelet back on. "Don't worry, I won't break it."

"If it's broken, you'll leave the person behind." With that, Zhou Yao threw the wet t-shirt on her head and walked into the bathroom.

Leng Zhiyuan's senses were immediately attacked by a smell of sweat, and there was a masculine male scent that was very delicious. She quickly reached out her hand and removed the T-shirt on her head, then roared, "Zhou Yao!"

The bathroom door had already closed.

Leng Zhiyuan trembled in rage till her face turned red.

...

Just after breakfast in the morning, Zhou Yao received a phone call from the army. Although Old Man Zhou was a little unhappy, the country came first. Zhou Yao hopped into the jeep and swiftly left for the military base.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to be idle either. She was uncomfortable with staying alone in this foreign house. Besides, she had to prepare for her departure in three months, so she dialed Leng Mu's phone.

Chapter 774: It Was My Father and Your Grandfather Who Tricked Me Into Coming Here

Leng Mu's phone was connected very quickly, and he said, "Hello, Zhiyuan, you called right at the perfect moment. I also wanted to give you a call. I have some matters to take care of in Hong Kong. Both your older brother and I have already returned to Hong Kong. We wish you a happy marriage."

“Dad, Zhou Yao has already gone over to the military base. I also want to start working.”

Leng Mu froze and broke out into loud laughter. “Haha! Sure, since both you and Major General Zhou do not plan to go on honeymoon, you can go back to work then. There is a mission on this side. I will ask the car to get you later.”

“Okay.”...

After half an hour, Leng Mu’s car arrived very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan jumped into the car nimbly, and the car cruised off into the distance.

She had long made plans. Both she and Zhou Yao were people who needed to go out on missions anytime, and after marriage, they could be together at certain times. The best was not to be together and spend the three months peacefully. She would then disappear and regain her freedom once again.

...

After more than one hour, the car stopped. The subordinate opened the backdoor and politely said, “Young Miss, we are here.”

Leng Zhiyuan stepped out. She stood up straight, had a look around, and the moment she looked, her face froze. Where was she right now?

A military base?

“Did you get it wrong, my father...” Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back and wanted to speak, but the car that had sent her over had already disappeared entirely.

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart sank, and she suddenly understood what her father was trying to do. Her father was sending her over to Zhou Yao’s door!

Leng Zhiyuan...

At that moment, the main doors of the military base opened up. Director Yang brought two young soldiers out. Director Yang had a bright smile on his face as he said, “Good Daughter-in-law, Brother Zhou gave me a call just now. He said that you would come over to my place and asked me to take good care of you. I came out to have a look, and you are really here now.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

“Good Daughter-in-law, your husband is the pillar in my military. It is definitely not possible for his Flaming Forces soldiers to not have him, so I cannot give him a lot of marriage leave, but good daughter-in-law, you don’t have to worry. I know that a newly married couple would not bear to part from one another, so I have already ordered people to prepare a large house for the both of you, and it is near the training ground. I guarantee that he will not leave your sight for a single moment.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Director Yang gave an indication to the young soldier and said, "What are you frozen there for? Bring your older sister-in-law over to the housing unit quickly."

...

Leng Zhiyuan was brought to a single storey terrace house. She pushed the door open, and there was a bedroom, a living room, one kitchen, and a toilet. The sun was shining into the house brightly. It was clean and neat, and the moment she looked in, it was obvious that this house was prepared for a couple.

"Older Sister-in-law, Major General is on a mission in the base. He might return at night. Everything is available inside. If you need something else, just tell us directly." The young soldier had not seen such a beautiful woman before in his life, and she was their Major General Zhou's newly wedded wife, so the young soldier was red in the face as he was embarrassed to look at her.

Leng Zhiyuan did not have a good expression on her face, and she did not say anything.

"Older Sister-in-law, these are the freshly plucked vegetables and fruits for today, and we have some meat also. You can also use them to make dinner. If Sister-in-law does not have anything else, I will go."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze back to look at the vegetable basket. There were many fresh vegetables, fruits, and meat inside just like what he said, but did she hear it wrong? She was going to need to cook dinner?

What nonsense was that?

She was already so old and had never cooked anything, and she had not washed her own clothes before.

She was not like Zhou Yao, a special forces soldier. He had to go anywhere he was assigned on a mission. She was the precious daughter of the Leng family. Leng Mu would never bear for her to go on missions that had tough conditions. Every time she went out on a mission, there would be enough aid on her side, and other than completing missions, she was just a Young Miss brought up in comfort.

The young soldier saw her not saying anything and scratched his head before he went out. Leng Zhiyuan slumped down onto the sofa, and it was only at that moment that she was clear that she'd been sold by her own biological father.

Because she was bored, she picked a red apple from the vegetable basket to have a bit. Her long slim legs were on the back of the chair. She nested her head against it as she lay down. She did not need to think about those troubles. When she thought about them, she would only be more irritated, so she gave up and closed her eyes to sleep.

She slept till the night, and she opened her eyes lazily. There was no one in the room. Zhou Yao had not come back yet. She touched her stomach that had gone flat. What was she going to do when she was hungry?

She stood up and walked two rounds around the house. She definitely could not call for delivery at the military base. Would she actually have to cook her own dinner?

Leng Zhiyuan gave in. Her stomach was already rumbling in hunger. She stretched her hand out to pick some green vegetables and some noodles from the vegetable basket. She would make some noodles to eat then.

She walked into the kitchen, and the stove and gas were easy to use. She washed the green vegetables simply before she filled the pot with water. She hesitated after that. Did she have to put the vegetables in first or the noodles?

She decided just to mix them all up.

She placed the vegetables that were not cut and noodles all into the cold water before she switched the fire on to high heat.

She opened the window up and stretched her head out to take a whiff of the air outside. The air was very fresh, and it had the smell of green olives, just like the scent on that bastard's body.

Why was she thinking about him again?

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. She shook that handsome and brazen face inside her mind away. It was probably because he was too irritating, and he was the person that she hated the most in her life, so she would think about him often.

It must be like this.

Leng Zhiyuan affirmed her thoughts inside her heart, and at this moment, she heard a sound. She turned her head back to have a look. The soup in the pot had spilled out, and it overflowed all over the place.

Oh no.

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward quickly and stretched her hand out to remove the lid.

But her fingers were scalded. She shrunk her hand back and was not careful as she overturned the entire pot. Bam! The entire pot fell down from the stove.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan was shocked as she took a step back. She was at a loss as she looked at the mess.

Click. The main door was suddenly pushed open.

A breeze of cool autumn wind blew inside, and a tall, handsome figure appeared at the door. "What's wrong?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze up to have a look. Zhou Yao was back. He was dressed in a camouflage military uniform. His shoulders were broad and had a slim waist. His perfect figure had extremely amazing proportions. His body still had that cold wind, and it made all of his features look steely and bold.

This was the first time that Leng Zhiyuan saw him dressed in his military uniform, and she could not help but be shocked. At this moment, he scanned her face before looking over at the floor.

She was extremely embarrassed. Why did he always have to see her at her most embarrassing moments?

Suddenly, someone outside asked him, "Major General, do you need the kitchen to prepare supper?".

Leng Zhiyuan was alarmed. She'd made a mess of the kitchen, and at this moment, she definitely did not want anyone to come inside. She had a huge ego.

She looked at Zhou Yao pitifully.

Zhou Yao looked at her before he turned around to face the people outside the door and said, "Go. Your older sister-in-law is here today. Do I still need the kitchen to prepare supper for myself?"

He shut the door with a loud bang!

...

Zhou Yao walked inside. His tall figure stopped by the side of the coffee table in the living room. He stretched his hand out to undo the black belt on his waist before he threw it on the sofa.

Leng Zhiyuan felt that this atmosphere was a little awkward. Although she was a little thankful towards him inside her heart, she coughed before she said, "It was my father and your grandfather who tricked me into coming over..."

"Just now, I heard some sounds coming from inside and still thought that someone preying on Mrs. Zhou's beauty came inside to rob your beauty, and after I found out, it turned out that there is a small, hungry wildcat looking for food." He turned his gaze over to the side and slowly looked over at her.

Chapter 775: I'm Cooking to Feed You

Seeing the ridicule in his eyes, the tiny bit of gratitude Leng Zhiyuan had felt disappeared completely. She thought that he was actually a considerate person, but now it seemed that he was still as vile.

He was out to embarrass her.

"I'm hungry, so what?" She glared back.

"You're hungry, and I've given you the ingredients, but it seems that you can't even fill your own stomach. Young Lady Leng, let's see, what else can you do besides fight?" Zhou Yao stood tall on his long legs, his big hands with distinct joints rolling up his sleeves neatly.

"You!" Leng Zhiyuan was very angry. Maybe the next second she'd rush up and wring his neck.

Just then, Zhou Yao moved. The 1.9 meter tall man squatted down in front of her and picked up the pot, then picked up the broom and swept up all the dirt into the trash can. He cleaned the floor with a mop after that. Soon, the floor tiles that she had dirtied became clean and shiny again.

Leng Zhiyuan was shocked. She didn't expect that a man like him would know how to do housework. She stepped back a little as the man walked towards the vegetable basket in the living room. "What would you like for dinner, Mrs. Zhou?"

She didn't answer. He looked down at the basket and picked out two tomatoes and two eggs, grabbed some noodles, and went to the kitchen.

Leng Zhiyuan saw him scrub the pot clean and put in cold water to boil on a big fire, then he took out two big bowls and began to mix ingredients, after which he beat the eggs in the bowl evenly with chopsticks in an orderly manner.

“You... What are you doing?”

Zhou Yao turned to look at her. He smiled. The yellow light in the evening made his resolute facial features look gentler. “Can’t you tell? Didn’t you want to eat noodles? I’m cooking.”

He turned around and smiled as he said to himself, “Sigh, are other men suffering like me? After completing a whole day’s worth of tasks, they have to cook for their wives when they come home.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt her ears burn. He was starting to behave inappropriately again.

Sometimes, she felt that he was a man with many faces, playing hooligan at one moment, being serious at another, then being sloppy. She didn’t know which one was the real him.

She averted her gaze from his handsome back view. “Hmph!” She turned her face away.

Zhou Yao put the noodles into the bowl with the mixed seasoning, then washed the pot. He began to stir fry the tomato and eggs, and soon, Leng Zhiyuan was enveloped in its fragrance.

She could not help but secretly take a look at it. He mixed the scrambled tomatoes and eggs into the noodles, and the noodles became full of color, fragrance and flavor.

She uncontrollably swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Zhou Yao put the two bowls on his palm and walked towards the dining table. When he passed her, he looked at the awkward expression on her little face. He laughingly said, “What are you doing standing there? Go get the chopsticks.”

Leng Zhiyuan did not plan to take them, but she was really hungry. Besides, it would be so hypocritical of her when he wasn’t even taking it seriously and had just been making fun of her all along.

She went to get two pairs of chopsticks, then calmly sat down opposite him. He did not talk anymore, so she began to eat her noodles. His cooking was really good. This bowl of noodles was the best she had ever eaten. At that time, she always believed that it was because she was too hungry.

Zhou Yao soon finished eating. He got up and went to the bedroom. Leng Zhiyuan looked up at his bowl. It was empty. He had eaten it all.

Soldiers would not waste food.

Leng Zhiyuan got up to clean up the dishes after eating. Although it was her first time washing dishes, she did not want to leave them for him to wash and then listen to his taunts afterwards. Compared to her self-esteem, she was more willing to wash the dishes.

She clumsily washed the two bowls, and the moment she walked out the kitchen door, she heard the pitter patter of the shower in the bathroom come to a stop. The door opened, and Zhou Yao, wearing a black singlet, walked out dripping wet.

He had washed up.

He held the dirty clothes he had changed out of in his hands as he glanced at her slowly. "You're done washing the dishes? That's right. A woman should act like a woman, or else what man would dare to marry you in the future?"

"It's none of your business!" She glared at him.

Zhou Yao chuckled slowly and walked out of the door.

Leng Zhiyuan went to the door and saw the man bending down beside the washbasin. In the round basin, there were the dirty clothes he had put down. His hands were in it and he was washing the clothes.

She was stunned. A masculine man like him washing clothes?

She looked at him seriously. The man's figure was really tall and straight. Even if he was bending down, his straight back was still as mesmerising. In late autumn, he only had a black singlet on. When he scrubbed his clothes, the muscles of his arms became defined, and looking at his copper skin in the cool air could make one faint.

He wore camouflage army pants and the singlet was tucked into it under a loose black belt. Leng Zhiyuan did not dare to continue looking downwards, and she looked away in a hurry.

Everyone says that he has a distinguished background and an amazing family background. She thought so too. The Duke of the Zhou family could get anything he wanted. Why would such a man need to cook and wash his own clothes?

Soon, the man finished washing the clothes. There was a rope hanging outside the door. He didn't use a hanger but rather hung the cleaned clothes on the rope.

Leng Zhiyuan took a glance. The clothes were wet and had not been wrung of water. They looked ugly hanging there. In a word, it was casual, just like his unruly nature.

"Mrs. Zhou, do you need me to help you wash your clothes as well?" She heard him mocking her just as she was absorbed in looking.

She looked up towards him. Maybe his eyes reflected the countless stars in the sky, which made his narrow eyes brighter than usual. He was smiling, revealing his white teeth...

She admitted that he was indeed...handsome, different from other men's handsomeness. He was valiant and formidable-looking, reflecting his indomitable spirit.

But it was a pity that he had to talk like a...bastard!

"Thank you, no thanks!" She spewed out a few words stiffly.

Zhou Yao laughed, then walked into the living room. He took a blanket, lay down on the sofa in the living room, then closed his eyes to sleep.

Leng Zhiyuan was frozen by the door. He's sleeping just like that?

At that moment, the man put his arm behind his head without opening his eyes and flatly said, "This is the army. Please bear it for a while and don't make trouble for me. I'm going out for a drill tomorrow morning. I'll be too busy to attend to you, but I'll arrange for your three meals every day."

"When the time is ripe, I will find an excuse to send you back. Three months, Miss Leng, I believe you will cooperate, eh?" He suddenly opened his eyes and fixed them on her.

There was no hint of a smile in his eyes. He merely looked intently at her with those cold, bright eyes.

Whatever it was that was tossing around in Leng Zhiyuan's heart instantly stopped. Although she didn't know what it was, she nodded coldly. "Major General Zhou, please rest assured that I will definitely abide by the three-month agreement."

She walked into the bedroom.

...

Early next morning, Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes.

She took a look at the night outside the window. It was about six o'clock in the morning. It was winter, so everything was still covered with a layer of cold fog at six o'clock.

Chapter 776: Older Sister-In-Law, Good Morning

The man outside the door left early in the morning, around four o'clock. She knew when he got up.

Leng Zhiyuan was unable to continue sleeping further. She sat up on the bed. Actually, she was awoken by the noise. The past few years of being a special agent made her wake up whenever there was any noise. Suddenly, the sounds of the men training, "One, two, three, four," rang out through the window non stop.

She stood up and walked out. The air outside was fresh and cool. She opened her slim arms apart to take a deep breath of air. For the past few years, she did not have much chance to be so free. She looked through the fog and could see a group of people moving about as they ran, and they were going through different training stops...

Leng Zhiyuan smiled bitterly. Director Yang had said that he would not leave her sight, and he probably meant this. That man was out on training, just in front.

She felt bored, and she stood at the pole to look into the distance.

The fog slowly disappeared. She had a clear look at Zhou Yao. That man was still dressed in the same military uniform that he'd worn yesterday. He had a gold star on his shoulder. She could only see the back of his head, and he had an extremely clean haircut. His hairline was extremely defined, and looked extremely cold and forceful.

He placed both hands on his waist as he lectured a young soldier who was all exhausted from a long-distance run. He was extremely energetic as his deep charming voice came over. "Did you fucking lack calcium in your mother's stomach or not eat your breakfast? Stand up and continue running!"

That young soldier's face was bitter as if he was about to cry.

The corners of Leng Zhiyuan's lips were curled up into an arc. That man looked like a decent person, but the moment he opened his mouth, he exposed his rough character immediately.

Suddenly, she saw his adjutant general run over to Zhou Yao and whisper something softly, and after that, Leng Zhiyuan saw Zhou Yao turning his body over to the side. His bright eyes looked over in her direction.

Leng Zhiyuan froze.

That adjutant general was extremely delighted, and he gave a salute as he stood up straight in the distance as he shouted out, "How are you doing, Older Sister-in-law!?"

And after that, all of the young soldiers that were undergoing training looked over in her direction. They were extremely excited as they said, "Older Sister-in-law, good morning! Older Sister-in-law, good morning!"

Leng Zhiyuan:...

She looked over at Zhou Yao and noticed that the man only raised his eyebrows unhappily as he looked at her.

Leng Zhiyuan snorted coldly before she turned around and went inside the house.

...

Leng Zhiyuan lay back down on the bed again, but she was unable to fall back asleep. She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. Her mind was filled with the man's face as he smiled cunningly.

Damn it. She flipped her body around, and fiercely shook him from her mind.

At seven o'clock, someone knocked on her door. Knock, knock. She woke up and went to open the door. There was a young soldier standing outside the door. The young soldier held a meal tray in his hands, and there was hot breakfast on the tray.

"Older Sister-in-law, this is what Major General asked me to send over to you. Eat it while it is still hot," the young soldier said with a smile on his face.

He asked someone to prepare this?

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out to receive the meal tray. Actually, there were times when that person was...not too bad.

“Where is he?”

“Major General has just finished training, and he is eating breakfast together with everyone else. Major General will have a training session outdoors afterwards, so he can only come back tonight.”

Was he so busy?

“I got it, thank you.” Leng Zhiyuan closed the door.

...

After eating breakfast, Leng Zhiyuan was so bored. She definitely could not roam around freely here, and she could only stay inside this house. She did not have anyone to talk to or anything to do, and she felt entirely horrible.

She opened the door, sat down on the steps, and basked in the sunshine lazily. It was about ten in the morning.

Suddenly, some movements rang out in the distance. She lifted her head up to look over. There were a few army green jeeps driving out quickly, and there were a few motorcycles following after. They seemed to be out on an emergency mission.

What happened?

She took a few steps forward and looked on as the cars brushed past her. At that moment, a motorcycle suddenly tilted, and the person riding the motorcycle fell down.

“Where are all of you going?” Leng Zhiyuan asked the young soldier that had fallen to the ground.

The young soldier stood up quickly and said, “ Older Sister-in-law, we just got news. Major General was out in the wild on training when he was attacked by Scorpion, and we are going over to render assistance right now, but...this is my first time riding a motorcycle...”

The young soldier was at a loss.

Leng Zhiyuan knew about Scorpion. Scorpion was only a codename, and it represented the largest drug dealer in the market. Nobody had ever seen his true appearance, and they only knew that he had wide connections everywhere. He was firm and cruel, and anyone who decided to rebel against him would not have a good outcome.

Zhou Yao and Scorpion...

Scorpion was a person who could attack when the military base was conducting training sessions, so this person must be someone Scorpion saw as an enemy.

“Where is the address?”

“Go out the door and turn left, the back of the mountain around 500m away. I do not know the exact location, but Major General disappeared from the training location... Ay, Older Sister-in-law!” The young soldier had yet to finish speaking, and his collar was tugged. As he froze like a small chick, he was already pulled off to another spot.

When he raised his gaze up to look again, Leng Zhiyuan was on the motorcycle, and the motorcycle disappeared into thin air, leaving the young soldier with a face full of dust.

The young soldier was shocked. Older Sister-in-law is so cool.

...

Leng Zhiyuan reached the back of the mountain. It was surrounded by the forest, and the geographical location was extremely complicated. The army soldiers that stepped out of the jeeps were checking the location. She had a look around before she immediately leaped into a part of the forest.

It was winter now, and the trees were all frozen. There was only a bare tree left, and it was extremely eerie. Leng Zhiyuan had a look around her surroundings and went towards the barren land in the east. It was not suitable for a sudden attack, and she quickly ran west.

She ran over to the depths of the mountain. She was sensitive and had a whiff of the smell of gunpowder. She took a few steps forward and parted the tall vines. There were signs of someone digging up a hole in the mud, and a sniper...had stayed at this spot before.

Sniper?

Leng Zhiyuan snorted coldly. It seemed like this Scorpion wanted Zhou Yao to die.

She continued to run towards the depths of the mountain. Zhou Yao came here for wild training. He definitely did not have enough ammunition. When he was met with an opponent attacking him, he would definitely find the best spot to hide himself.

Where could be considered to be the best spot to hide?

Leng Zhiyuan changed directions and headed northwest.

She ran for some distance when she heard the sound of bullets firing. She had a good look, and there were around ten people in front of her. Although they had used dried twigs to conceal themselves, they were now being attacked.

A net suddenly fell from the tall branches, and a soldier was trapped. He was just like a fish trapped in the net before being dragged out front.

“Xiao Zhi!” An alarmed shout rang out together with his soft cursing.

Leng Zhiyuan had a prior impression of this Xiao Zhi. He was Zhou Yao’s subordinate, and she’d interacted with him before in Myanmar. She found that these men serving as soldiers were extremely honest and naïve.

The gunfire stopped, and a handsome figure stood up suddenly. He was about to run over in the direction that Xiao Zhi disappeared to.

She stepped forward quickly, tugged that person’s sleeve, and said, “You cannot go there!”

Zhou Yao turned his head back, and when he saw Leng Zhiyuan’s small, cold face, he asked, “Why are you here?”

There was alarm in his gaze, and he looked behind him. His soldiers that were supposed to aid him had not arrived, but she was the first one to rush over. He had not judged this woman wrong; she had potential.

Leng Zhiyuan did not reply, and she looked towards the depths of the mountain. It was extremely calm there as if Xiao Zhi was sucked into an extremely large black hole. She said, "They have stopped attacking. They must want to attract you to go over to save him. I think that the area in front of us must be covered in traps. There is someone in the trees, and there are mines. It will only turn out bad if you go forward."

Chapter 777: Why, Afraid To Become A Widow?

Turn out bad?

Hearing this, Zhou Yao stood up straight, put his hands on his belt, and licked his dry lips. He showed a bloodthirsty smile. "Is that so? Then I must definitely give it a try."

"Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan gave a low cry.

He slowly looked over to the side. That pair of bright, narrow eyes fixed on her face as he stretched out his right hand to pat her little face. "Why, afraid to become a widow?"

Leng Zhiyuan slapped his hand away. He was still in the mood to joke at such a time!

"Six minutes. If I don't come back, you all will attack southwest. Recruit 2 will be the vanguard. Recruit 6 will be at the rear. You will proceed by crawling, and try your best to keep your lives while buying us some time." He walked off once he finished giving his men the instructions.

"Don't go!" Leng Zhiyuan went forward and grabbed at his waist with her right hand.

"This is a battlefield. You are at a disadvantage and your life is hanging in the line. As a leader, what you should do now is to be rational. You want to lead everyone into battle, but do you think the life of one person is comparable to that of so many people?"

Zhou Yao evaded her attack, so she went up to him like a vine. The man took back the smile on his face and grabbed her pale wrist in his palm. His masculine body temperature and the heat of his palm were instantly transferred to her skin, and his mellow voice rang out. "Don't pester me anymore. Both are lives. There is no means of comparison. Those are my people, my people, I can't lose a single one!"

He shook off her hand forcefully and disappeared into the depths of the forest.

Leng Zhiyuan stared at his departing figure. She felt as if ten thousand alpacas and horses were galloping through her heart. Fine, go and die, go and find death.

“Sister-in-law, don’t be angry. Major General is like that!” A soldier hurriedly comforted her, then whispered to the men beside him, “There is someone in the six o’clock direction at the treetop ten meters away. Fire in that direction and cover Major General.”

Then the sound of gunfire rang out again.

Looking back at the soldiers, Leng Zhiyuan found that they were carrying small pistols with them. There were not more than 12 bullets in each one. These bullets were supposed to be for protecting their lives, but now they were used to cover for Zhou Yao instead.

Stupid!

It seems like these people will die here today!

The gunfire continued. Leng Zhiyuan’s face was grim. She did not let herself look back in the direction the man disappeared in, but her heart was getting cold. He had not returned yet...

Just then, she heard a low cry of surprise. “Major General is back.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s heart leaped, and she looked back quickly. A man arrived at her side in a flash of lightning. Zhou Yao had come back. He crouched down and threw Xiao Zhi, whom he was carrying on his shoulder, onto the ground.

Xiaozhi’s chest had been stabbed by a sharp weapon and a stream of hot blood was flowing out. Leng Zhiyuan looked on as Zhou Yao put a rough palm over the wound. “He will not die at the moment.”

Zhou Yao ripped off his shirt and used it to bandage Xiao Zhi.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the man’s face. There was a lot of dust on his face. The sweat continuously dripped down from his forehead onto the rough bronze skin of his hand and then bounced off. He had probably encountered a fierce fight, but he was not panting, except that his heart was pounding hard with such power.

“Major General!” His soldiers gathered around him one after another. At such a moment when their lives were hanging by a thread, everyone seemed to forget the danger, their faces revealing their adoration and joy.

Leng Zhiyuan averted her eyes. At this moment, she had to admit that her heart was touched. As an agent all these years, she had become numb to blood and human life, and her heart was cold.

But it seemed like a feather had lightly brushed across her heart, sending ripples throughout.

Zhou Yao suddenly lay down beside her. “Right now, we definitely cannot just wait for rescue to arrive. The only way out is to go southwest, but there is a sniper there...”

“Major General, I will go to be a decoy. When the sniper shoots at me, you can determine his position, then take one shot to get rid of him.”

“No, Major General, I’ll go!”

...

A dozen soldiers fought over each other to be the decoy.

“Shut up!” Zhou Yao kicked one of the soldiers. He mercilessly said, “How capable are you all? Can you avoid sniper bullets? I don’t need you to sacrifice your lives.” The dozen soldiers were speechless. They opened and closed their mouths, unspeaking. They felt ashamed.

Zhou Yao drew the pistol at his waist, and in a low voice, he said, “Recruit 10, after I go out, find a high position. Once the sniper shoots, you must get rid of him instantly.”

“But Major General, the pistols we have do not have a far range. They are definitely incomparable to the advanced weapons and equipment the other side have... I will go instead, I believe that a Major General can do it with one shot...”

Smack! Zhou Yao reached out and slapped the soldier’s head. “Good for nothing, a soldier who can’t use a gun. After we go back, you can go back home to farm!”

Zhou Yao stood up and left.

“Major General!” everyone called out.

Just then, Zhou Yao’s sleeve was grabbed by someone. “They cannot do it. The other side is an experienced foreign mercenary. A pistol can’t get rid of their sniper. It will only be possible if you give it a try.”

Zhou Yao looked back at Leng Zhiyuan, who was speaking.

Leng Zhiyuan was wearing a white vest with a cowboy jacket on the outside and a pair of black tights on bottom. She loosened her grip on Zhou Yao’s wrist, then took off the cowboy jacket and tied it to her waist. She casually tied up her black hair, then whispered, “Just now, I found out the height of the sniper’s station. Looking at the potholes on it, I can conclude that they are using CI9 from America. This gun’s speed is rather fast, but it will be affected by the wind speed...”

As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan looked up at the swaying trees. “The wind is coming from the South. I will run towards the West. I hope Major General Zhou you will do your best. I will not be able to persist for long.”

She started to walk away.

“No, Sister-in-law, absolutely not!” The soldiers stopped her one after another.

Her pale wrists were also forcefully trapped by a hand.

Looking back, Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes passed over those soldiers’ anxious faces, then stopped on the face of Zhou Yao, who was gripping her wrists. She stretched out her leg and kicked his right leg. “Do you think you can do it in your current state? I do not wish to die here with all of you.”

It was then that everyone realised Zhou Yao’s camouflage pants were stained with blood. At first, they did not look at it carefully and thought it was blood from Xiao Zhi. but now, they realised that fresh blood had drenched his pants and was dripping down onto his black leather boots.

Zhou Yao’s right leg was injured, and it was very serious.

“Major General...”

Zhou Yao waved his hands to silence everyone. Looking into the eyes of Leng Zhiyuan, he said, “Actually, you do not need to take a risk. With your skills, you can leave us here and escape unscathed.”

Leng Zhiyuan slowly raised the corners of her lips and smiled lightly. “Didn’t you say so yourself? I’m afraid of becoming a widow.”

She broke away from the grip of his large hand and disappeared westward as fast as lightning.

Chapter 778: You Are Leaving Just Like This?

Zhou Yao turned his head back to look at his soldiers, and his gaze was bright as he said, “Two of you guys can’t be compared to her alone. Stay right here!”

“Yes, Major General!”

Zhou Yao parted his long legs as he nimbly leaped up from a thick branch. He sat down on the branch as he took the gun in his hand. Damn it. He did not expect Scorpion to be so gutsy to dare to prey on the back of the base to attack him. He was at a disadvantage this time. He would have to monitor Scorpion well in the future!

Zhou Yao’s bright gaze was sharp like a hawk’s as he was excited. In his entire life, he was not afraid of challenges or death, and the more exciting it was, the better.

He glared westward, and he could vaguely see the woman weaving through the forest nimbly just like a snake. His eyes were on alert as he waited for the sniper to take action...

Bang!

Once...

Twice...

Thrice...

Zhou Yao raised his gun up and pointed towards a sniper in the distance.

A sound rang out. The opposing sniper dropped down from a high spot as he let out a pitiful cry.

The special forces soldiers of the Flaming Forces were all delighted. They succeeded!

Zhou Yao leaped down from the tree and rushed forward. His subordinates followed him closely.

The moment they got rid of the sniper, it meant that their largest problem was settled. Zhou Yao ran west, and he had a look around his surroundings but did not see the woman around anywhere.

He stood on the spot, as he had a look around properly. Leng Zhiyuan...

“Are you looking for me?” At this moment, a familiar voice rang out from behind.

Zhou Yao turned his head back, and the moment he looked over, he saw the cool and charismatic woman. She stood up extremely straight. She held a sharp knife in one hand, and the sharp knife was still dripping with blood. An operative from the opposing side was dead underneath her feet.

At this moment, all of the muscles in Zhou Yao’s body relaxed, and he regained that playful look that he had usually as he said, “Mrs. Zhou, you are not a widow now. Let’s go back tonight to consummate our marriage then.”

“Get lost!” Leng Zhiyuan glared at him and turned around to leave.

Zhou Yao shrugged his shoulders.

The reinforcements came over quickly, and Zhou Yao’s advanced weaponry and equipment tipped the scales. The opponent noticed that their advantage was gone. They let out a whistle in the air and sounded an orderly retreat.

...

Everyone went back to the army base. This time, they could be considered lucky. They did not have any casualties. Xiao Zhi was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment, and his injuries were not life threatening, but he was still in a coma.

Zhou Yao went on leave because his right leg was badly injured, and there were some signs of inflammation. His superiors gave him leave immediately, so he lay down in bed.

Director Yang came over to visit him and said, “Zhou Yao, your grandfather called me just now to chide me for a long while, and I almost spoke till my mouth went dry to make him hang up.”

Zhou Yao casually leaned his head against the headboard. He propped his injured right leg on the frame and curled his left leg up. He bit an apple and said, “What did my grandfather say? If I had died, wouldn’t that be what he wanted? He’s always scolded me for not being filial.”

“Haha, Zhou Yao, you really understand your grandfather. Your grandfather said that it is fine if you die — you are an unfilial one anyways — but before you die, you have to produce the next generation of the Zhou family first. Everything is great now. Forget your injuries. You have to take medication, and you have to use protection during this period of time. You cannot have children. The day when your grandfather can carry his great grandchild will have to be pushed back now.”

Zhou Yao’s mind could imagine how his grandfather was glaring with his angry eyes. Director Yang’s words were not an exaggeration at all, and these words were what his grandfather would say.

His grandfather did not deviate from his great grandchildren very much.

Great grandchildren...

Zhou Yao took a bite of the apple before he turned his gaze over to the side and looked outside. Leng Zhiyuan stood in the living room as she poured tea. It seemed that she was not used to doing this. The hot water almost spilled onto her hands.

He laughed. This woman was not even able to manage herself well. How was he going to have children with her...

But imagining her being a mother, it would be pretty funny.

Actually, what he was unable to imagine was, there would be a cute child in her embrace and following behind her; how shocking would that scene be?

Zhou Yao was in a good mood and raised his eyebrows.

Upon seeing him smile as he looked at the woman outside, Director Yang said, "You young chap. In the past, when I introduced so many beautiful women to you, all of the daughters of the other directors, they had beauty and were all talented in many aspects, you did not even spare them a glance. I didn't expect your taste to be so poisonous. You like this type. The daughter-in-law you've picked is able to defeat the best performing female soldier on our base, and our recent success is mainly thanks to her."

Zhou Yao bit the apple. He was nonchalant as he snorted, "Yeah, she only knows how to fight."

Director Yang did not understand what he meant for a moment.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan walked inside. She served the cup of tea that she held in her hands over to Director Yang and said, "Director, please have some tea."

Director Yang lowered his gaze down to have a look at the cup of tea. She held it unsteadily, and the tea spilled. Even the tea leaves that were soaking inside spilled out. No matter how he looked at it...it seemed so unsightly.

Director Yang immediately understood what Zhou Yao meant. He broke out into awkward laughter. "Haha! Good daughter-in-law, I still have other matters to attend to. I will not drink tea then. I'll come over again when I have time."

Director Yang headed out.

The two of them were now alone together.

...

The house that was once noisy turned quiet suddenly, and Leng Zhiyuan felt a little uncomfortable. She looked at the tea in her hands and felt frustrated. Why didn't he say that he was not going to drink tea earlier? He'd made her brew it for such a long time.

Suddenly, soft laughter rang out in her ears. "It was your tea skills that scared him off."

Leng Zhiyuan raised his gaze up to look at Zhou Yao. He bit an apple as he mocked her. She immediately became furious and said, "If you are good at making tea, why didn't you make it then?"

It was not bad if there was tea to drink already. Her father also did not have the honour of drinking the tea personally prepared by her.

"Didn't you see that my thigh is still hurt?" He shook his long legs cunningly.

"You!"

Excuses.

There were all excuses.

She did not argue with him. She walked into the kitchen to pour the tea down the drain. She took her clothes and went into the bathroom to take a bath. It was nighttime now. She should go to bed early.

She took a hot shower and walked out. Leng Zhiyuan let her wet hair down, and she headed towards the room. When she had a clear look at Zhou Yao, who was lying down on the bed, she froze. Oh my gosh. She actually forgot that he had taken up his entire bed now.

Where was she going to sleep then?

Zhou Yao squinted his eyes and looked at her before he opened his arms out to laugh. "Come over, Mrs. Zhou. I do not mind sharing a bed with you. I guarantee that I will not move tonight. I will only hug you and sleep."

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Get lost!

She turned around and went into the living room. She was forced to sleep in the same bed with him in the Zhou home, and here, would she have to wrong herself still? She would go and sleep on the sofa.

"Ay, Mrs. Zhou." At this moment, Zhou Yao called out to her from behind and said, "You are just leaving like that?"

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head around and said, "What do you want to do?"

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze down to look at himself and said, "No matter what, you should also take some water over to help me clean myself, right?"

Chapter 779: Where Do I Wipe?

Wash...

Wipe...

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him in a daze and scolded him directly. "Damn you!"

Since a young age, it was always someone else waiting on her. She had never waited on anyone before!

Who did he think he was?

Zhou Yao looked at her small, tender face that was fresh from her bath and raised his eyebrows slightly. "Take a look at me. I'm covered in dust and blood. It's impossible to take a bath, so I can only trouble Mrs Zhou to clean me up."

"I..."

"Oh, of course you can refuse, but there will be a lot of people coming to visit me over the next two days. With many seniors in my unit, if any rumours of us having disagreements were to spread, you have to think about the consequences."

Leng Zhiyuan froze on the spot and couldn't say a word. She blushed and glared fiercely at the shameless man!

"Mrs. Zhou, be good. We need to love each other. Don't forget, three months. With patience, we'll get through it eventually." Zhou Yao said as he winked at her, wanton and unrestrained.

Leng Zhiyuan's two hands which were hanging by the side of her body clenched, loosened and clenched again. Finally, with a heavy snort, she walked into the bathroom.

Listening to the crackle and rattle from inside, Zhou Yao knew how reluctant the woman was. She was treating the basin as if it was him to let out her anger.

He leaned back in his bed leisurely and complacently. Why did it make him so happy to provoke that little wild cat?

...

Leng Zhiyuan came out shortly after. She forcefully put the down basin on the bedside table, then squeezed the water out of the towel. "Where do I wipe?" she asked with a poor attitude.

"Well..." Zhou Yao thought seriously with his head askew. "Wipe my upper body first."

Leng Zhiyuan bent down and reached out to unbutton his camouflage top, and she opened it such that his bulwark-like chest was exposed. He was right. He had blood stains on his body.

With a warm, damp towel, she wiped those bloodstains clean, then randomly wiped other areas for him. She was angry, but when her fingers touched his hard muscles, it was as if she was electrocuted, and she began to wonder where she should look.

"Mrs. Zhou, so you wear this at night?" He suddenly started a conversation.

Leng Zhiyuan took a look at herself. The black vest and black slacks were normal. There was no problem.

She raised her eyes to look at him, only to see his gaze slide disdainfully across her body, then stop at her...chest.

"Where are you looking? Look again and I'll gouge your eyes out!" She swung the towel in her hand at his handsome face.

Zhou Yao dodged and lifted his lips into a smile as he recalled, "Mrs. Zhou, why so pretentious? I've not only seen it but only pinched it." He proudly spread out the fingers of his right hand.

Leng Zhiyuan's little face started burning. "Son of a bitch!"

She extended two fingers and went straight for his eyeballs.

With sharp eyes and agile hands, Zhou Yao quickly stopped her two fingers and pulled on them hard. Caught off guard, she fell into his arms. At that moment, his thin, warm, and pliable lips moved down and kissed her little earlobe. "Mrs. Zhou, you have such a great figure and such a beautiful face that all men want to take a second look at. Don't waste it. Start wearing dresses. Also... back in the mountains, you looked beautiful when you smiled."

The man's warm and wet breath completely landed on her sensitive ears, and his words were so...unrestrained, such flowery speech!

Does he do this to all women?

"Get lost!" She pressed against his chest and broke free from his arms in a matter of seconds.

Zhou Yao was in a great mood. His nose was still filled with the fragrance of the woman's hair. In addition, her body was really soft. "Mrs. Zhou, you are blushing."

It was not a question but a statement.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that she was blushing, probably because of his teasing. She snorted coldly and turned to leave.

"Hey, Mrs. Zhou, you haven't cleaned properly yet. Hurry, I want to go to sleep!" he said seriously.

Leng Zhiyuan: ...

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, then gritted her teeth and turned around. "Where else do you want me to wipe?"

Ignoring her anger, Zhou Yao squinted down at his trousers and said, "Down here."

Two very simple words, and Leng Zhiyuan's line of sight moved down.

His shirt was still open, revealing the perfect V-line below his exquisite chest, and also his distinct eight-pack, which was very eye-catching.

Below that was his black belt. He had wide shoulders but a narrow waist. Further below that was...

This time, she felt that even her ears were burning.

Although she had no experience in relationships, she was very clear about the body structure of men. Before, she had crippled many men's crown jewels. Men were usually soft down there, but he seemed like he was already...

When did he...

"Mrs. Zhou, have you seen enough? Just say so if you want to see it clearly, I can take off my pants for you to look closely. I'm most proud of this area. It's all natural. I guarantee you will like it." As he spoke, he began to unbuckle his belt.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan screamed, threw the towel at him, then turned and ran away.

Zhou Yao was so happy that he laughed heartily. This was even more satisfying than destroying an enemy's castle. Little wild cat, did she think that he couldn't tame her?

...

Leng Zhiyuan did not sleep well. She tossed and turned on the sofa and finally managed to fall asleep. Her dream was full of Zhou Yao's annoyingly handsome face as he played all sorts of tricks on her...

It was only in the wee hours of the morning when she opened her eyes. She thought she might as well get up for a run. If she could not see that loathful man, she would not be annoyed.

After two hours, she came back from her run. When she walked into the living room, she found that there were many people in the bedroom, all of whom were visiting Zhou Yao. Among them, Xiao Zhi, who'd still been in a coma the day before, was sitting beside the bed.

She saw Zhou Yao extend his left foot to give Xiaozhi a kick. "I heard that you just woke up. Why did you get out of bed so soon? Don't you know that you just narrowly escaped death?"

Xiao Zhi's face was pale, but the rims of his eyes were red. "Major General, yesterday I thought I was a dead man for sure. As a soldier, I was ready to die for the country at any time, but I did not expect Major General to risk your life to save me. I..."

"You rascal, have you been brainwashed? What sacrifice. You will have nothing if you die. Come on, stop weeping like a lady. When the injury is healed, go and train harder and don't disgrace me again next time!"

The rest of the people laughed and said, "Xiao Zhi, Major General has always taught us that living should come first. We are the Flaming Forces. We will not lose a single member!"

"Yes, Major General." Xiao Zhi scratched his head and laughed through his tears.

Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the door and watched. Zhou Yao was still as wild as ever, but somehow, she felt that he was so different now.

It looked kind of charming.

Just then, a young soldier walked in from outside. He saw Leng Zhiyuan and enthusiastically called out, "Sister-in-law, are you back? These are fresh vegetables that I've just picked."

Chapter 780: I Do Not Know How To Cook, You Go

The young soldier placed the vegetable basket on the coffee table.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly retracted her gaze back from Zhou Yao, and she hid her gaze away from him. She felt guilty, and she was afraid that the young soldier would see.

"Older Sister-in-law, don't be angry with Major General for what he did yesterday at the back of the mountain. Major General has a deep vengeance with Scorpion."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze back and said, "What happened between him and Scorpion?"

The young soldier recounted, "That was something that happened almost ten years ago. I had not joined the army yet, but this story spread around the military base. Major General was thrown into the army base by Old Master Zhou, and at the start, Major General was extremely playful. Nobody was able to

control him, and at that time, Major General's leader was Han Hong. Captain Hong really had high hopes for Major General, who was misbehaving, and decided to nurture him into a talent.

"After that, there was once when they were overseas on a mission at sea, and at that time, their enemy was Scorpion. Because Major General did not have much experience, he was exposed before Scorpion. Captain Hong rushed over immediately to save him, and after that...because he chose to save Major General, Captain Hong was shot in the chest... He passed away during the mission."

"After Major General came back, it was like he became a totally different person. He became silent and did not speak much. Other than mealtimes, he would start to lock himself up and train like a beast, and after two years, Major General was only 18 years old when he barged in alone to the underground casino that Scorpion had in Macau. He fought 100 opponents all alone and managed to torch and ruin that casino in the end. Scorpion was forced to escape to sea. Major General took a boat to chase him and used a large knife to chop Scorpion's left arm off. Scorpion managed to escape, but after Major General's huge blow to him, he was silent for six whole years. In the past few years, news of him came once again. Similarly, over the past few years, Major General has been getting attacked furiously by Scorpion, and Scorpion has already treated Major General as the biggest enemy in his life."

"With this move, Major General is extremely famous in the base, and after coming back to the base, he has started the Flaming Forces Special Elite unit. They are able to fight off everything and have turned into a legend."

Leng Zhiyuan's heart felt as if she'd been attacked by bees at that moment. She did not expect him to have that kind of past...

16 years old.

That was at such a young age, and she could imagine his childish and naughty behaviour, but it was at the age of 16 that he was given such a huge blow in life.

The 16 year old youth went all alone to fight the enemy and at last battled it out with Scorpion on the seas. This alone was enough for others to respect him, but she knew that at that time, he must have thought to end it all at that moment with Scorpion.

Ending it all...

Han Hong died because he chose to save him. Although he was silent and did not speak much on the surface, his inner heart was long bleeding. He was guilty, and blamed himself... A life was suddenly forced onto him, and he did not know how to break away.

He only knew how to seek revenge.

A person who was bold and brazen, he must not have felt well for the past ten years.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze up to look around the room and asked, "What kind of person was Han Hong?"

"Han Hong was the most outstanding Captain in the army at that time. He was ten years older than Major General. When he passed away, he was at the prime of his youth, and I heard that at times, he frequently chided Major General. A man was supposed to defend his country and home...and thinking about it now, Major General must have been influenced by Captain Hong."

Leng Zhiyuan agreed with him inside her heart. Everything that Zhou Yao was doing now was not what Han Hong asked him to fulfil, but it was what Han Hong advised him to do.

A person in the rebellious state of youth was growing up and suddenly met a good teacher and friend like Han Hong. Han Hong must have taken up an important position in Zhou Yao's heart.

"What other family members does Han Hong have?"

"Oh, Captain Hong was an orphan. His parents passed away when he was young, but Captain Han has a younger sister..."

The young soldier still wanted to continue on, but at this moment, the people inside the room walked out and everyone excitedly greeted her, "Older sister-in-law!"

They were interrupted, and Leng Zhiyuan raised her gaze up to look at everyone.

"Older Sister-in-law, thank you for your help in the back of the mountain yesterday. Older Sister-in-law is really amazing. We are all in awe!"...

Everyone was complimenting her, Xiao Zhi's eyes were all red as he looked at her thankfully. Leng Zhiyuan had a small smile on her face before she shook her head. "It is a small matter."

After sending everyone off, the room was finally silent. Leng Zhiyuan let out a breath of air, and her gaze suddenly fell onto the vegetable basket on the coffee table.

She froze entirely.

"Oy, Zhou Yao, what is the meaning of this?" She lifted the vegetable basket up as she glared at Zhou Yao fiercely.

Zhou Yao cast his gaze over to the side and had a glance at the vegetable basket in her hands, then he squinted his eyes as he laughed and said, "Huh?"

Would he not understand what she meant?

He was obviously trying to pretend!

"What is the meaning of giving us vegetables? Isn't there anyone...who would give us food directly?"

She did not know how to cook, and every time she tried to cook, she would make the entire kitchen a mess. He seemed to be good at cooking, but he was lying down in bed right now and could not move!

What was she going to eat then?

Zhou Yao looked at her after the words — send food over — and the more he thought about it, the funnier he found it. This woman was considered to be self aware, and she knew that this was something problematic.

Not bad. She could still be saved.

“In the past, I was out on a mission in the base, and they would give you food that was already cooked, but now that I am injured and recuperating. There is a kitchen here. Of course they would think that you would cook and take care of me well. They do not bear to disturb us while having such a beautiful bonding time with one another.”

This, this, this...

He was right, but, but, she did not know how to cook...

She was angered and threw the vegetable basket to the floor as she said, “I do not know how to cook. Why don’t you cook?”

Zhou Yao heard what she said and went to shake his injured right thigh as he said, “How am I going to go over?”

“I do not care. Go and tell them...”

“Sure, I will give a call to the Old Man now and ask him to send a kitchen worker. The Old Man is worried. He doesn’t have a spy by our side currently...” Zhou Yao was about to get his phone.

“Oy!” Leng Zhiyuan stopped him immediately.

Zhou Yao was satisfied and took his hand back. He had a glance at her face before smiling as he looked over at the kitchen and said, “Mrs. Zhou, what are you still frozen there for? Go quickly.”

...

After that, Leng Zhiyuan was extremely busy in the kitchen. The man who was lying down on the bed was holding a carrot in his hand as he chewed on it —

“Yes yes, wash the rice first. After you wash the rice clean, pour it into the electric rice cooker... Aiya, be more careful. You have spilled water on the plug. Wipe it quickly...”

“What? You also do not know how to use an electric rice cooker? Young Miss Leng, don’t you know how to read? Look at the words on it. There is a timer setting and also the power switch...”

“What are you looking at me like this for? How long do you need to cook it for? Yeah, let me think about it... About two hours, I think.... Haha, you really believed it. I was bluffing. Around forty minutes. Change it quickly...”

After she plugged the electric rice cooker successfully, Leng Zhiyuan was already sweating profusely. She walked out of the kitchen and glared at Zhou Yao fiercely, and she hated that she could not use her gaze to dig his guts out.

“Mrs. Zhou, you have something else to do. You are done making breakfast. Now...you should start washing the clothes, right?”

WHAT?

Leng Zhiyuan was agape as she looked at the clothes piled outside the bathroom, and the bucket was filled with both his and her dirty clothing...

There were three black lines on her forehead. Her small hands that were drooped by her sides were clenched together with a click, and her eyes were spewing fire as she shouted out, "Zhou Yao!"

The man was very self aware as he sat up on the bed and said, "I get it. Mrs. Zhou has not washed clothes before, right? Okay, I will wash them, but wait a minute, my thigh hurts so badly. I cannot..."

Bang! He fell back down onto the bed.

Leng Zhiyuan:...