

Chapter 841: You're Saying I'm Pregnant?

The next morning, Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs for breakfast.

Seeing that she was alone at the table, she asked the servant, "Where is my father?"

"Young Lady, the master went out early this morning."

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the clock. She had gotten up very early today, and it was only six o'clock. "What time did my father go out? Has he been very busy lately?"

"The master left before dawn. He seemed to be very busy these past two days. He often stayed in the study all day without coming out."

So busy?

"What about my brother?"

"The young master is not on the mainland. He returned to Hong Kong a week ago."

"Hong Kong?"

"Yes, it seems that the Young Master and Miss Bai patched things up."

Bai Lingyun, the young lady of the Bai family, was the fiancée of Elder Brother Leng Hao. A while ago, the Bai family insisted on calling off the wedding because the Leng and Bai family had fallen out over Elder Brother Leng and Ye Xiaotao's relationship.

Bai Lingyun was back together with Elder Brother?

It seemed that Elder Brother went to Hong Kong to chase Bai Lingyun.

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly felt sorry for her father. She and her elder brother were both busy with their love affairs and left all the household matters of the Leng family to their father. No wonder he was so busy that he was nowhere to be seen and had such a bad temper.

She thought of Ye Xiaotao again. She wondered, how was Ye Xiaotao?

So that's the end of the little girl and her Elder Brother?

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her thoughts were ridiculous. What could they do even if they did not call it off? It can't be that Elder Brother would make the girl be responsible? Even if she really wanted to take responsibility, Elder Brother wouldn't even want it.

After breakfast, Leng Zhiyuan was basking in the sun in the back garden. It was a rare moment when she had time to relax, but just then, her mobile phone rang in her pocket. She took it out and looked at it. It was an unknown number. She picked it up. "Hello..."

“Hello, is it Sister Leng?” A deliberately lowered voice that seemed furtive sounded.

Leng Zhiyuan thought the voice sounded a little familiar. She carefully thought about it. Surprised, she responded, “Ye Xiaotao?”

“Yes yes, sister Leng, you still remember me. I’m so moved.”

“You... What’s the reason for your call?”

“It’s like this, Sister Leng. I have been feeling a little sick recently. I want to go to the hospital for a checkup, but I do not have anyone to accompany me. I’m most afraid of places like the hospital. Can Sister Leng accompany me?”

Leng Zhiyuan’s lips lifted into a smile as she lightly laughed. “What about your classmates? What about your daddy, mommy, and elder brothers? Are all of them not accompanying you? Why did you think of looking for me?”

“Sigh.” Ye Xiaotao sighed and sadly replied, “My classmates are having lessons. Today’s class is taught by the devil old man. They dare not skip class as attendance is taken. My father is busy earning money, and my elder brothers are busy earning my father’s money. Oh, except for my third brother. My third brother is so busy that there’s no sight of him these days. As for my <ommy, I don’t have a mommy, but I have three aunts.”

Three aunts?

Leng Zhiyuan guessed that they were the little wives of Ye Xiaotao’s father.

“My three aunts are very kind to me. They care about me, but only in front of my father. As soon as my father turns around, they like to make fun of me, saying that I am a child without a mother and that I have been lacking maternal love since I was a child, that I am very pitiful... Sister Leng, let me tell you, my third aunt is only two years older than me...”

Ye Xiaotao’s chattering was as if she was talking to herself. Leng Zhiyuan thought that she was indeed quite...pitiful. Although she was deemed as the precious pearl of the Ye family, she seemed very lonely.

Leng Zhiyuan strangely felt her heart throb. She had good vibes from this Ye Xiaotao, maybe because she was innocent like a piece of white paper, or maybe they were both the same as they had no mother since they were young.

“Sister Leng, I have to go. Today, my daddy is out, so I can sneak out. The central hospital, Sister Leng, come quickly.”

Ding, ding.Ye Xiaotao had already hung up the phone.

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Did she agree to go?

...

The hospital

Leng Zhiyuan walked into the hospital lobby, and a small figure rushed over. "Sister Leng, you finally came. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Ye Xiaotao happily held on to Leng Zhiyuan's arm. The 20-year-old girl's cheeks were pink, tender, and delicate. Her delicate features were tender and innocent from her pampered life, especially her big eyes which were sparkling and lively.

Leng Zhiyuan pulled back her arm. "Where are you feeling unwell?"

"I feel sick all over. I can't eat, and I feel like vomiting no matter what I look. I can't concentrate in class. I constantly want to sleep," said Xiao Tao, who went on to hug Leng Zhiyuan's arm without any care for manners. She pouted her red lips. "Sister Leng, am I going to die?"

Leng Zhiyuan was helpless. She glanced at her arm which was being hugged and was right next to Xiaotao's delicate white face. She had no choice but to take her upstairs. "You won't die. Don't worry."

"Oh, is that the case?" Ye Xiaotao looked down at her toes in low spirits. "But the servant at my house said that my mom died of massive bleeding after giving birth to me in the hospital."

Leng Zhiyuan was taken aback. She suddenly understood why Xiaotao did not dare to come to the hospital. It was probably a natural fear.

"I see everyone has moms, and they didn't die when they gave birth to their children. But my mom died so suddenly. Will I end up like my mummy?"

"No!" Leng Zhiyuan replied firmly. She noticed the low spirits of Ye Xiaotao today, so she changed the subject. "Anywhere else that you feel uncomfortable?"

Ye Xiaotao thought for a while. "It's just nausea, vomiting, lethargy. By the way, sister Leng, I haven't had my period for two months."

What?

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly stopped. She looked at Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao saw that her face changed all of a sudden, and she was also taken aback. "Wahh!" She started bawling. "This is it, Sister Leng. Did I get an incurable disease? I must have gotten an incurable disease! I don't want to die. I'm still young. I'm still beautiful like a flower. If I just die like this, what a pity it would be, Wuwu..."

Ye Xiaotao's crying immediately attracted the attention of people in the corridor. Leng Zhiyuan quickly took her hand and led her out of the hospital.

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Ye Xiaotao was waiting outside a drugstore, and Leng Zhiyuan came out shortly after. She gave the things in her hands to Ye Xiaotao. "There's a washroom over there. Go in and take a test."

"Sister Leng, what is this?" Ye Xiaotao took a look at what she had in her hands. "Pregnancy test stick?!"

No matter how innocent she was, Ye Xiaotao understood once she looked at the words on the packaging. She opened up her little cherry-like mouth and was stunned. She couldn't believe it.

“What, Sister Leng, you’re saying I’m pregnant?”

Looking at her, Leng Zhiyuan did not know whether to cry or laugh. She shrugged. “I’m afraid so. We’ll know after the test.”

Ye Xiaotao ran all the way into the bathroom. She took the test according to the instructions. There was a five minutes wait for the results. For these five minutes, her hands were clasped together and shivering. While calling out to the gods for help, she even almost knelt down. Why was her life so dramatic? She could actually be pregnant?

What a huge joke this was.

Chapter 842: What Nonsense Is This?

After five minutes, Leng Zhiyuan, who was standing outside the bathroom, saw the door of the washroom open up, and Ye Xiaotao walked out.

As she saw Ye Xiaotao’s small face on the verge of tears, she used her hand to support her forehead. Okay, she already knew the results.

This really made her...head hurt.

...

Leng Zhiyuan returned back to the villa. She saw a pair of sparkling black leather shoes together with a pair of crystal high heeled shoes in the entry area, so she asked the helpers, “Do we have a guest?”

The helpers looked at the room upstairs and lowered their volume to answer, “Miss, Young Master is back, and he brought Miss Bai with him.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

She parted her legs and went upstairs. She stood before the door and wanted to knock, but the door was not shut tight. There was a gap, so she looked inside.

There was a black coat thrown on the light grey carpet, together with a tie, and a woman’s red winter coat. The embarrassing sound of kissing rang out from inside the room. There were two people tangled with one another by the side of the curtains on the balcony. Leng Hao’s tall and powerful figure was pushing Bai Lingyun, who was tall and beautiful, against the wall as he kissed her.

“Yun Er...”

Leng Zhiyuan quickly averted her gaze. Knock, knock. She stretched her hand out to knock on the door.

The two people inside the room froze, and Leng Hao let go of Bai Lingyu, then turned his head over to look outside the door. When he saw Leng Zhiyuan holding both her arms around her chest as she leaned against the door frame, he stood up straight immediately as he said, “Yun Er, I will go out for a while.”

“Okay.” Bai Lingyun was red in the face as she nodded her head.

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Leng Hao walked out and closed the door behind him as he said, “Zhiyuan, what is the matter?”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her older brother. The dark blue shirt that he was wearing was a little crumpled, and the three buttons on the collar were undone. He still had desire flowing in his blood, and he was very amorous.

She did not say anything, but she handed the pregnancy test stick over to Leng Hao.

Leng Hao had a glance, and there were two red lines on the thin pregnancy test stick. He had a frown on his face as he confusedly said, “What is this?”

“This is a pregnancy test.”

“What?” Leng Hao looked at her from head to toe and said, “You are pregnant?”

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to roll her eyes and said, “Older Brother, do you remember...Ye Xiaotao?”

Upon hearing this name, Leng Hao’ expression changed drastically, and it was very obvious that he remembered this name. He had a deep impression of her, all the way to the insides of his bones.

“What are you bringing her up for?” Leng Hao had a glance at the door as he frustratedly spoke.

“Older Brother!” Leng Zhiyuan called out.

Leng Hao froze, and he slowly lifted his gaze up to look over at Leng Zhiyuan. His defined mixed feelings all sank, and his gaze turned cold as he said, “Zhiyuan, what do you mean?”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head and said, “It is just what you are thinking. Ye Xiaotao is pregnant.”

Leng Hao immediately cursed. He stretched his hand out to snatch the pregnancy test stick before he asked, “Where is she right now?”

Leng Zhiyuan had a look at the lawn outside the villa and said, “She is outside.”

Leng Hao went downstairs immediately.

“Ay, Older Brother!” Leng Zhiyuan wanted to chase after him.

But at this moment, the room was opened up. Bai Lingyun appeared by the side of the door, and she had a glance at Leng Hao, who was leaving in a hurry, before she looked at Leng Zhiyuan kindly and said, “Zhiyuan, it has been such a long time since we last met.”

The Bai family was a famous family in Hong Kong, and Bai Lingyun and Leng Hao met one another in university. The two fell in love with one another at first sight and started dating very quickly, but in the past few years, they had not had a smooth sailing relationship, and they split and got back together many times.

And the biggest reason among them was that Bai Lingyun was a powerful woman. After she graduated, she just threw Leng Hao off coolly and went overseas to further her studies, and the moment she left, it

was three years. After she came back, she went to succeed the business of the Bai family and had been socializing well in the industry. She mixed along with many men that had powerful backgrounds. Leng Hao did not like these occasions, and Bai Lingyun also similarly did not like him fighting with those people, so both of them were tangled with one another for many years.

Even if this was the case, Leng Zhiyuan knew that her Older Brother still waited for Bai Lingyun for over ten years, and he waited all the way until now.

Leng Zhiyuan did not have any good feelings for this woman, maybe it was really because they were from different paths, and they were people from entirely different walks of life.

“Miss Bai, it has been so long since we last met.” Leng Zhiyuan also nodded her head politely.

Bai Lingyun’s gaze lit up, but her facial expression was normal as she said, “Hao’s friend?”

“Miss Bai, you can ask Older Brother later.”

Bai Lingyun curled the corners of her lips up to smile. She was a beautiful, stylish lady who knew how to do her makeup. “Okay.”

...

Ye Xiaotao stood on the lawn outside the villa as she waited. Older Sister Leng had asked her to go inside, but she immediately shook her head. She did not dare to go inside. Actually, she also did not want to come here, and she did not want to have any relations with that man named Leng Hao at all.

He was way too rough and not gentlemanly at all, and his gaze seemed to indicate that he was about to swallow her up.

It was fine if he ate her. Come and try then. Who was afraid of her?

Ye Xiaotao looked down on him inside, but she lowered her gaze to have a look at her flat stomach. She was pregnant! She actually got pregnant?

What was she going to do? She was only 20 years old. She was a student and was not married, and the most important thing was that she had not prepared herself to be a mother yet.

She had no other choice but to look for Leng Hao.

Then ask him to be the father of this child.

Both of them had to think of a solution after all. She should go for an abortion. She heard that a painless abortion was pretty good, and she did not want this child.

She was in deep thought, and she saw Leng Hao’s extremely furious yet handsome face. The man threw the pregnancy test stick at her face before he started to scold her. “Ye Xiaotao, what do you mean? It looks like I have underestimated you, and you actually dare to plot against me. What did you come to look for me for? Ask me to take responsibility? This is really a joke. Who can guarantee that this child is mine? You like to climb into men’s beds so much, who knows how many other men you were together with after me. Go and abort the child. In the future, don’t appear before me again!”

Ye Xiaotao listened in a blur until he stopped. It was only then that she reacted to the situation. What was he saying?

He dared to say these words so harshly?

She had originally planned to abort this child, but now, upon hearing him speak like this, she changed her mind again.

“Ha, haha...” She had a bright smile on her face, as she said, “I am so sorry Mr. Leng, this child is yours. Even if the child belongs to another man, I would also say that it is yours. What can you do to me? I will definitely give birth to this child, and this is my battle. This proves that I have once slept with a man named Leng Hao! I am leaving now, goodbye! Oh no, we will not see one another anymore!”

Ye Xiaotao turned around and left.

Leng Hao looked at the small arrogant back profile of the girl as he clenched his fists in anger. He stepped forward, and he used one long arm to snatch Ye Xiaotao directly up onto his shoulders.

He opened the car door and stuffed her into the front passenger seat.

“Hey, Leng Hao, what nonsense is this? Are you planning to kill me to cover this issue up? Let me go quick. I am going to scream out for help now!”

Leng Hao pretended not to hear anything, and he went to the driver’s seat and floored the accelerator, and the luxurious car dashed out just like an arrow.

Chapter 843: Could That Night Still Be Fresh In Your Memory

Ye Xiaotao screamed the whole way, as Leng Hao stepped on the accelerator all the way. Her head felt dizzy, and her whole body became weak as if she were on a roller coaster ride.

Finally, the car came to a stop after what seemed like centuries. She swallowed two mouthfuls of saliva and adjusted her breathing. Just then, the passenger’s door opened, and Leng Hao’s dark face appeared in her sight. “Get down!”

“No!” She swore angrily with her arms crossed. “Leng Hao, were you driving so fast because you wanted to die? It doesn’t matter if you want to die. Please don’t pull me along, ok? I’m still a young and invincible lady... Ah!”

She was already on Leng Hao’s shoulders.

“Hey, Leng Hao, what are you doing? Let me down. Your shoulders are hurting my stomach. I’m dizzy, and I’m going to vomit.” She kept beating him with two small pink fists, and her two thin legs still kicked in the air.

Leng Hao was expressionless. He carried her to the hospital and went straight to the abortion operation room.

The doctors and passers-by in the hospital were stunned. They hurried to the corner of the wall to avoid them and looked at the fierce man, stupefied. The little girl on the man’s shoulder was scolding non-stop. They were such a spectacle in the hospital.

At that moment, the abortion operation room opened, and the doctor in white sent away a girl who had just finished the operation and proceeded to take off his white mask. A cold wind then blew in, and a little girl was thrown on the operating table with a boom. "Operate on her, immediately, at once!"

The doctor looked up in shock at the man in front of him, only to see him staring at her as if he would kill her if she hesitated. The doctor stuttered, "You, you..."

"You, what? Operation! Help her get rid of the baby in her stomach!"

"On what grounds?" Without him holding her down, Ye Xiaotao suddenly bounced up from the operating table, and she was about to explode in anger. Her big, black, watery eyes were moving rapidly in anger. "Didn't you say that the baby in my stomach is not yours? If this child is another man's, what right do you have to decide its life or death?"

Leng Hao looked down at this smart, delicate face. He clenched his fists and said, "It's better to kill a thousand by mistake than to let one go!"

"Hah, you are so eager to kill the child in my stomach to cover up the truth. I advise you to accept the reality. The reality was that I once...raped you!"

"Shut up, you dissolute wild woman!" Leng Hao kicked over the medical stand beside him, then bent down and propped his palms on the operating table on both sides of Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao's small body suddenly seemed to be encircled in his embrace. If others saw them, they would think that they were a very loving couple. But the reality was that they were angrily staring at each other. Their faces were very close. Ye Xiaotao bravely and fearlessly met his clear blue eyes. Suddenly, her eyebrows and eyes curved as she smiled and sweetly said, "Oh, Mr. Leng, how do you know whether I'm dissolute or not? Could it be...that night...is still fresh in your memory?"

Leng Hao's tall body jerked in shock. The image of that night came to mind uncontrollably. The light was not on, and he was drunk and sleeping on the bed.

All of a sudden, there was a slight noise in his ear. It was like the window had been opened. He then felt a heavy load on his waist and abdomen as someone rode him.

As a martial arts expert, no one would even be able to get close to him on a normal day, but he was extremely drunk that night. He shook her off several times and wanted to get out of bed, but a body came against his back. It was tender and warm. That feeling made one's...blood surge.

Thinking of these things, Leng Hao felt that his throat inexplicably became dry, and his clear blue eyes skimmed across that cherry-like mouth of Ye Xiaotao. His face turned even more ashen.

Just then, the doctor stuttered, "You, you two..."

"Who said you could speak!" Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao turned and stared at the doctor at the same time.

Doctor:...What great chemistry!

Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao realized that they had said the same thing and glared at each other lividly. At this moment, a knock sounded at the door. "Young Master Leng, Miss..."

"Get lost!" Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao roared at the same time.

With this roar, both of them froze, only to see that a group of bodyguards in black had arrived outside the door of the operating room, and the housekeeper of the Ye family stood at the door respectfully. Mr. Ye was here.

Leng Hao stood up straight and looked at Mr. Ye.

Ye Xiaotao hurriedly climbed down from the operating table. She did not dare to look at her father.

"Daddy, ha ha, when did you...arrive?"

"Ha ha." Mr. Ye laughed in response, then his gaze sharpened. "Not too early nor late, when I knew you were pregnant!"

Ye Xiaotao:...

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Leng Zhiyuan was staying in the villa. The sky darkened in a flash, but her Elder Brother was not back yet. She wondered how he and Ye Xiaotao were doing.

Bai Lingyun left very early. That career woman answered a phone call and said that something cropped up at the office. Leng Zhiyuan smiled and did not urge her to stay.

At seven o'clock in the evening, she came out of her room, only to hear the clatter of broken glass in the study and the irritated roar of the Leng Mu. "Get out!"

"Yes, Old Master." The servant cleared up the broken glass on the ground and hurried out.

Leng Zhiyuan stopped the servant outside the door. "When did my father come back?"

"Young Lady, the master just arrived not long ago."

Leng Zhiyuan took a look at the servant's hand. It was red, like it was scalded. She guessed that Dad had spilled the hot coffee on the servant's hand just now when he lost his temper.

She thought it strange. Her father was not like this before. He was very friendly to the servants at home. Even if he lost his temper, he would not take his anger out on the servants.

What's the matter with Dad now?

"Does my father often lose his temper often now?"

"The master has been very impatient recently. He flies into a terrible rage if there's anything that does not go his way," the servant replied honestly.

"Ok," said Leng Zhiyuan. She nodded to show she understood. "Go and put some ointment on it. Tomorrow, you can have a day off."

“Thank you, Young Lady.” The servant retreated gratefully.

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Leng Zhiyuan came to the door of the study. She raised her hand and knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

She pushed the door and entered.

She saw Leng Mu sitting at the desk, looking down, and flipping a pile of documents. His eyebrows were locked tightly, and his expression looked very heavy.

“Dad, what are you busy with?” Leng Zhiyuan walked behind Leng Mu, massaged his shoulders, and pounded his back.

“Recently, there have been many affairs at home. Your elder brother is in a mess, and you also make me worried. I’m too busy.” Leng Mu did not look up as he sighed.

Leng Zhiyuan immediately felt guilty. “Dad, now I’m home. You can share some of your work with me.”

“Hmph.” Leng Mu continued with heartfelt words, “I thought you could live a harmonious life after you married into the Zhou family. Girls are not suitable to fight and kill after all. After you got married, I planned to let you slowly withdraw from work and live the life of an ordinary person. Your father does not ask much of you. I just hope you can be happy and peaceful so that I will not let down your mother in her afterlife.”

Chapter 844: Why Are You Scaling Windows Again

Leng Zhiyuan was touched, and tears flowed down her face. She hugged Leng Mu’s neck from behind as she said, “Dad, it has been hard on you all this time.”

“As long as both you and your Older Brother are well, Dad does not find it hard at all.”

“Okay, Dad, both me and Older Brother would be doing good!” Leng Zhiyuan forcefully nodded her head.

Leng Mu’s solemn facial expressions got warmer, and a small smile formed on his face.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan noticed that there were a few pieces of paper on the carpet in her peripherals. She let go of Leng Mu and bent over to pick them up as she said, “Dad, what is this?”

She held the few pieces of paper in her hands, and she flipped through them to look at the contents. This seemed to be a picture...

She just had a glance, and the paper in her hands was snatched away by Leng Mu. Leng Mu stood up abruptly from the office chair, and he glared at Leng Zhiyuan as he bellowed out, “Who allowed you to read this?”

Leng Zhiyuan froze. Her father had never used such a stern tone to speak with her before.

“Dad, why are you so furious? I just had a glance,” As she spoke, Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to have a look at the paper in Leng Mu’s hand. She pouted her lips as she said, “What is on that paper that I cannot see?”

“Nonsense! Don’t you know the rules of our Leng family? These missions have to be kept confidential!”

“I...”

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to say that she’d also seen them in the past, and why didn’t he chide her back then, but she had yet to speak when the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. “Old Master, Miss, the son-in-law is here.”

Son-in-law?

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes lit up. Zhou Yao was here?

She parted her legs and rushed out.

At this moment, Leng Mu shouted out from behind her, “Zhiyuan, who allowed you to go out to meet him? Come back!”

Leng Zhiyuan paused in her tracks. She turned her head back to look at Leng Mu as she said softly, “Dad.”

She was trying to act cute.

Leng Mu was not won over. He had a frown on his face as he said, “Who was the one who said that she was going to help share the burden by staying by Dad’s side? Have a look at yourself. The moment he comes over, you are about to run off with him already. Forget it. You can leave. Both you and your older brother are all grown up now; just let your father be all alone.”

Leng Zhiyuan could not take hearing these words and said, “Dad, okay, stop talking. I...will not meet him okay.”

It was only then that Leng Mu was satisfied, and he said, “Go back to your room!”

Leng Zhiyuan took a few steps and headed out.

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As she walked along the corridor, Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to look downstairs. There was a person standing in the living room. He was tall with long legs and a straight, charismatic figure. Zhou Yao was dressed in camouflage military attire as he stood inside the living room, and there were a bunch of presents on the coffee table.

Leng Zhiyuan had a look and knew that he'd come here directly from the military base. He had to go on a mission in two days, and he did not have much time. The mission was urgent. He was in such a hurry that he did not even remove the military uniform.

She felt that her heart was kneaded by a large hand, and it was in so much pain.

Zhou Yao raised his head up to look upstairs, and the moment he did so, he saw Leng Zhiyuan walking along the corridor. The small lamp in the corridor lit up her attractive features. She also saw him, and her gaze was gentle as she looked at him.

Zhou Yao's tough features immediately became soft. They had not seen one another for a day, but it felt just like three autumns already. Did the books describe it this way?

He raised his handsome eyebrows and gave her a gentle smile.

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her entire heart was full. She wanted to walk over to be by his side, and she really wanted to talk to him...

At this moment, Leng Mu's unhappy coughing rang out from behind. Cough, cough!

Leng Zhiyuan quickly hastened her steps over to return to the room. She raised her eyebrows as she looked at Zhou Yao worriedly.

Zhou Yao's bright and deep dark eyes gazed over at her, meaning — Don't worry, I can manage this.

Leng Zhiyuan did not have any other choice and went to her room.

The moment she disappeared, Zhou Yao raised his gaze to look over at Leng Mu. He had a bright smile to curry favour. "Dear Father-in-law, I have prepared some presents for you. I do not know whether you like them or not?"

Leng Mu did not go downstairs. He only stood at the railings upstairs and lowered his gaze to have a look at the presents on the coffee table. He nodded his head calmly as he said, "I have already seen the presents, you can go back now."

"Father-in-law!" Zhou Yao said quickly.

"Why? Did you come over this time not to just give me presents? You still have some demands?" Leng Mu spoke.

Zhou Yao became speechless, and he could not say that he gave all the presents because he wanted to take his daughter back. He stuttered, "This..."

"I have some other matters to handle. You can go back now." Leng Mu turned around and went into the study.

Zhou Yao who was left on the spot.

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For two whole days, Leng Zhiyuan was not in a good mood. Ye Xiaotao's father found out about her pregnancy, and after that, Bai Lingyun also found out about it. Older Brother's life was in utter chaos.

The relationship with Bai Lingyun that he'd tried so hard to save was at stake once again. She could hear Older Brother trying to persuade her on the phone, but Bai Lingyun was extremely firm.

Bai Lingyun went back to Hong Kong, so Older Brother chased after her and went to Hong Kong.

In the past two days, her father Leng Mu was so busy, and she would not see him much. He would set off early and come back late. Zhou Yao had already come three nights consecutively and brought gifts over, but Leng Mu treated him the same after the three days. He did not get much time to say much, and he was chased away.

Leng Zhiyuan was cooped up in the house all day and felt frustrated.

Similarly, in the past two days, her eyelid was twitching all the time. She heard that a twitching right eyelid was a sign of an impending disaster. She had a very strong premonition, and it seemed like something huge was about to unfold.

At night, she ate dinner all alone, and she prepared to go upstairs when the main doors of the villa opened. Leng Mu walked inside.

"Dad, you are back? Have you eaten already?"

"I have eaten already." Leng Mu ran upstairs immediately and said, "Zhiyuan, Dad still has work to do. You should go and rest early."

"Oh." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

She was really very curious about what her father was busy with recently. She wanted to share the burden with her father, but her father was being all mysterious and did not let her participate. She had no other choice but to shake her head.

Leng Zhiyuan went back to her own room, and she took a shower, she wore a nightgown and came out, she used a dry towel to wipe her long wet hair, as she sat down by the side of the bed to use her phone.

In the past two or three days, he always came around eight o'clock at night. It was almost nine o'clock, and he still had not come back yet. He would probably not come over tonight because he was going out on a mission tomorrow.

Before he went out on a mission, they had to conduct strict pre-mission checks in the army base, and they had to ensure enough sleep. As the commander for the mission this time, he must be busy.

What was he busy with?

Leng Zhiyuan tapped the message app and wanted to send a message to him, but her fair fingers pressed down on the buttons and she started to hesitate again. She was afraid that he was busy and she would disturb him.

She was hesitating, and there was a minor sound that rang out behind her. Some cold air came inside, and she quickly stood up and turned her head back to look. The balcony was open, and Zhou Yao jumped inside.

Leng Zhiyuan was both surprised and happy as she said, "Why are you scaling through the windows again?"

Zhou Yao closed the balcony, then he parted his long legs to walk over. He was frustrated as he broke out into a smile and said, "I also want to be more refined and a little more polite. I tried coming to see you after I won over Dad, but Dad is way too hard to win over."

He took quick steps forward, and Leng Zhiyuan took two steps back. The moment she did so, her back was against the corner of the wall. Slap! The man placed his left palm onto the wall directly, and his dark eyes were bright and lit up as he said, "Wifey, what are you hiding from? It has only been two days, and you don't even recognize your own husband anymore?"

Chapter 845: Don't You Know What's On My Mind?

"I..."

He reached out his right hand to clasp her soft waist and pulled her directly into his arms. The man bent down, looked into her eyes, and smiled. "I'll settle matters with our father slowly in the future; let me kiss my wife first!"

He directly covered her red lips with his own.

Leng Zhiyuan did not expect him to be so domineering and direct. Her red lips were captured by him. She opened her eyes and looked at him. He was still wearing his camouflage uniform which seemed travel-worn. He was probably too busy and had not shaved for several days, but there was not much tiredness on his handsome, resolute face. He was still in glowing spirits. His eyes were closed as he kissed her passionately.

Her whole body went soft, and she slowly extended her small hand to hug his strong waist. His clothes were cold, making her palm cold upon touching them, but under the clothes was his body heat that was full of masculinity and warmth.

She wanted to hold him tighter, but just then, a knock sounded at the door.

Leng Zhiyuan was startled and pushed him quickly. Zhou Yao had just gotten a little dessert and was enjoying it. When she pushed him, he left her lips reluctantly.

"Zhiyuan, what are you doing in the room?" The voice of Leng Mu came from outside the door.

Leng Zhiyuan's pupils constricted as she panicked. It's Dad!

She looked up at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao silently raised his hand and rubbed her hair to comfort her. He took a look at the door and motioned for her to go there. It would be alright. Leng Zhiyuan had no choice but to believe him. "Dad, I'm coming." She went to the door and opened it.

Leng Mu stood outside the door. He glanced into the room, and there was no one. "Dad, I just took a bath. What can I do for you?" Leng Zhiyuan reached out and brushed the wet hair on her shoulder twice.

"Oh, it's OK. I just wanted to check on you. Zhiyuan, go to bed early." Leng Mu turned and left.

Only after seeing her father disappear into the study did Leng Zhiyuan heave a long sigh of relief. She closed the door.

At this moment, her world spun. Zhou Yao had appeared behind her and picked her up.

Leng Zhiyuan did not dare to make a sound, but she could not help clenching her fist and hammering him twice. "You scared me to death. If my father found out, you could only dream about coming here next time."

Zhou Yao carried her to the bathroom. "Don't worry, I've been treading for several days. I've been here for three nights in a row. I will stand under your window every time I get driven out. My heart is itchy, but I've endured it. Do you think with my skill that I would let father find anything suspicious?"

Leng Zhiyuan thought that it was funny. "I did not expect that Major General Zhou has the potential to be a robber."

"No choice. I'll do anything to see my wife."

Leng Zhiyuan felt sweetness in her heart. "Flowery speech!"

The next second, she was put down. She took a look and only then did she realise that she was already standing under the shower behind the frosted glass door. She was surprised. "What are you doing? I already showered."

"I have not. Bathe me." He said it boldly and confidently, and he even reached out to touch the little stubble on his chin. "I have not shaved for several days, you help me."

Her little face turned red instantly. "No, I'm not your servant. What about your own hand?" she muttered in protest.

"My good wife..." Zhou Yao pulled her into his arms and coaxed her. "I will be going back to base at 4 a.m. to prepare to set off. Before I left for the mission, it was so difficult for me to sneak out to see you. Shouldn't you take good care of your husband for once?"

Leng Zhiyuan softened, and her heart ached for him. "Since you are going to leave at four, why did you still come here?"

"Missed you. I wanted to hug you while I sleep." Zhou Yao kissed her little face hard. Leng Zhiyuan stopped playing hard to get. It was a waste of his time to keep bantering like this. He still needed his sleep. "But I don't have a razor here."

"I do, in my pocket."

He was indeed always well-prepared. She complained in her heart. Shaving only takes a few minutes. It was so childish for him to bring his razor in his trouser pocket just for her to help him shave.

But she liked it!

She liked it when men had such small tricks up their sleeves!

Although the man said it was in his pocket, he did not look like he planned to move at all. Leng Zhiyuan glared at him, then stretched out her little hand and stuck it into his pocket.

His trouser pocket was so big that she had to search inside it twice. Just then, she felt a warmth against her fingers, she had touched somewhere she should not have touched.

Her ears burned. She felt the razor and pulled it out quickly. Zhou Yao saw how she averted her gaze. He squinted his narrow eyes slowly as if he had been stung by a bee, then with a wicked smile, he said, "My wife, that made you shy? I haven't made you..."

"Shut up!" She stretched out her foot and kicked him in the thigh. "Say no more, or else I'll scratch your face."

She took the razor and made the action of scratching his face.

Zhou Yao's mood became great. "Ok, I will stop teasing you." He squatted down on both legs, like in a horse stance, and put her little hand on his jaw. "Start shaving."

"But there's no shaving cream."

"No, just randomly shave a bit," he replied casually.

So Leng Zhiyuan began to shave for him. It was her first time shaving. She was unfamiliar with it, but the man did not say anything. He stared at her delicate face with a dark gaze, and two big palms reached up her body.

She coyly avoided his touch. "Where is the mission? Is it convenient for you to say?"

"Binzhou island."

That's so far.

"Then you...be careful. Don't try to be brave."

"Ok." He snorted but did not express his opinion too much. She was a woman. Women had their own worries, but he was a man, and men had men's responsibilities.

Leng Zhiyuan's feeling of uneasiness deepened a little, but she didn't express it. "Are you tired these days?"

"Not too bad, because this time, we are fighting at sea. The weather on Binzhou island is always bad. There is fog and heavy rain all the time. These two days, we have been conducting intensive training at the base for drills on sea, which was of higher intensity."

Since he said that the intensity is relatively higher, then it must be very high. He must have been very tired these few days.

How she wished she could be by his side so that he had no worries, but her father...

“I’m done shaving.” She put the razor away and turned to adjust the water temperature.

There was water splashing out of the shower, splashing on her body. Zhou Yao stood behind and looked on. He looked at the curve of her waist that was revealed when she bent down. It was slender and alluring. He straightened his waist as his eyes darkened.

After adjusting the water temperature, Leng Zhiyuan turned to undress him. This time, he did not squat down, so she needed to stand on tiptoes to undo his buttons. Before she could even undo a single button, her small hand was captured by him.

She raised her eyes only to meet his black eyes which were full of lust.

She wanted to draw her hand back, but her vision was blocked as he lowered his head towards her.

“Ah, Zhou Yao!” She quickly pressed her little hand to his chest and dodged her face. “Don’t forget that you have to leave at four in the morning. You can’t...”

“Little thing, deliberately tormenting me? Don’t you know what’s on my mind?” He scolded her in a low voice.

Chapter 846: Big Trouble At Home

She had a rough guess at what he was thinking inside his head. She’d touched it inside his pocket just now.

“But...”

“But what? I have just broken my fast for a few days, and my wife just ran off just like this. These past few days when I was controlling myself, the fire was lighting up inside me. I was just waiting to be together with you to let it all out.”

Was he so...direct with his words?

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to look at him. His gaze was hot as she stared at him. He was so eager to start that it seemed that he was about to pounce any time.

She hesitated for a moment, then she went up on her tiptoes to kiss his thin lips.

She knew that he wanted it, and she would serve him well then.

Her soft fragrant red lips touched his, and it was only then that Zhou Yao was satisfied. He closed his eyes as he pinned her soft waist and pulled her into his embrace, then he went over to remove the wet nightgown from her body.

“Did you miss me these past few days?” he asked softly and lovingly.

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan strongly nodded her head.

“Where did you miss me? Where did you miss? Wifey, let me hear what you have to say.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

...

Zhou Yao woke up at 2:30 in the morning. He looked at Leng Zhiyuan, who was deep asleep in his arms, before he lowered his head down to kiss her cheek. He stood up extremely softly.

But the moment he moved, Leng Zhiyuan opened her eyes.

“I woke you up?” The man intentionally lowered his volume as he spoke, and in the wee hours of the morning like this, it made him seem extra sexy.

Leng Zhiyuan rubbed her sleepy eyes before she stood up. It was not him that woke her up, but she was not in deep slumber. She was thinking of him leaving inside her heart; how could she be in deep slumber?

She gently asked, “Are you going to set off now?”

“Yeah, it is still early. Don’t get up; continue to sleep.”

“I will go to sleep when you leave.” Leng Zhiyuan waked over to the clothes hanger to take the camouflage top from it.

Zhou Yao did not persist further. He got out of bed and put on his pants. Leng Zhiyuan walked over and helped him put on his top before helping him button it.

“Wifey, I must go now. I will come back in two days. Be good and wait for me.” Zhou Yao bent his waist down and was all smitten as he kissed her.

“Yeah, take care of yourself.” Leng Zhiyuan was worried as she reminded him.

“I will leave then.” Zhou Yao walked over to open the balcony doors.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at his handsome back profile. Outside the balcony, there was only fog and darkness. The moment he went out, he would be in endless unknowns. She took a step forward and called out, “Zhou Yao!”

Zhou Yao was about to jump down, so when he heard her voice, he stopped and turned around. The woman was standing in the gentle yellow light, and she was as gentle as water as she gazed at him.

He suddenly felt that so many years of his loneliness were just to wait for a woman like her. She did not need to do anything at all. She only needed to be just like this as she stood under the bright lights, standing only an arm’s length away.

He parted his long legs and stepped forward. He stretched his hand out to hold her small hand, and he interlocked all fingers together with hers as he said, “What’s wrong?”

He nudged her nose with his and teased her softly. “The Mrs. Zhou I know would not be so clingy like this. Do you not bear to part with me?”

“No, I don’t.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, and she took the initiative to kiss his soft thin lips as she said, “You definitely have to come back!”

He curled the corners of his lips up, and he smiled happily. “I got it, dear wife!”

Leng Zhiyuan had a small smile on her face as she said, “You can leave now then.”

“I am really going this time.” He let go of her.

“Ok.”

Zhou Yao went out on the balcony before he leaped down.

...

Four days passed again, and Leng Zhiyuan stayed inside the villa the entire time. Her Older Brother Leng Hao did not come back from Hong Kong, her father Leng Mu was still busy, and the entire Leng family seemed to be very peaceful on the outside.

Leng Zhiyuan’s right eyelid was twitching even more frequently. She did not know Zhou Yao was doing on his side. Those out on a mission could not contact the outside world, and they seemed to have disappeared.

The fifth morning, Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs to eat breakfast. She had a look at the study room upstairs before she asked the helpers, “Has my father gone out already?”

“Miss, Old Master has not come back since last night.”

“He hasn’t come back?”

“No.”

“Okay, I got it.”

Leng Zhiyuan felt suspicious. Where did her father go? He did not even tell her at all. Her father left early in the morning yesterday, and speaking like that, her father had already been gone for 24 hours now?

She suddenly did not have any appetite. She felt that she was unable to catch her breath. She stood up and went upstairs to walk towards the study.

The door of the study room was unable to be opened. It was locked. Leng Zhiyuan tried it a few times before she found a metal wire. She squeezed the metal wire into the door knob and turned a few times, and the door opened up.

Leng Zhiyuan walked inside. She walked over to the office desk. There was a large stack of documents placed on the office desk, and they were arranged neatly.

She casually flipped through a few documents. They were nothing special, and it was all about the business that the Leng family had in Hong Kong.

She took another book, and at this moment, a piece of paper dropped out of the book and fell onto the ground.

Leng Zhiyuan bent over and stretched her hand out to pick it up.

But her finger froze in mid air. She looked at the piece of paper that fell onto the carpet, and her irises could not stop contracting.

This piece of paper was what she had picked up that night before her father snatched it away from her, and after that, her father threw a huge tantrum at her.

Why did the picture on this paper look so familiar?

Leng Zhiyuan quickly picked the piece of paper up. She carefully looked at the picture three times, and her face became all white. She'd seen this piece of paper before!

It was the military map of Bin Zhou Island that Zhou Yao had shown her!

Why would her father have this?

What did her father want to accomplish?

What did her father have to do with Zhou Yao's mission this time?

Where did her father go off to?

Leng Zhiyuan felt that her entire being fell into an ice cellar. She took her phone out quickly and dialed a number.

"Hello, Young Miss.."

"Hello, Ah Chen, help me to check what business my father has been accepting recently."

"Young Miss, Old Master has not accepted any new business recently."

"Are you sure?"

"I am sure."

"Then help me check where my father went off to."

"I am sorry, Young Miss. The place that I am in right now does not allow me to check where Old Master is. Isn't Old Master at home? I have not received any messages from Old Master."

Leng Zhiyuan's hands and feet were icy cold. This meant that...her father has disappeared into thin air?

She closed her long eyelashes, but she was calm as she said, "Ah Chen, help me reserve a private jet to go over to Bin Zhou Island. I want to leave right now."

"Bin Zhou? Okay, Young Miss"

"Also, help me inform Older Brother. Say that I'm asking him to come back home immediately. There is big trouble...at home."

...

Bin Zhou Island

In the past four days, Zhou Yao was conducting the mission here very successfully. A group of people in the illegal weapons trade had escaped to Bin Zhou Island. They used the past four days to eliminate half of the strength of the illegal criminals, but there was still a small group of people who managed to take a small yacht and escape.

On the fifth night, Zhou Yao brought the most elite members of his Flaming Forces to take a speedboat to chase after them. The chase was very difficult. The island was covered with heavy fog, and the visibility was very blurry. The speedboat slowly lost its sense of direction in the ocean. Bad things never happen alone, either. It started to rain heavily. Pitter, patter. The ice-cold rain fell down on their bodies, and it was very painful.

“Major General, that small boat has disappeared completely from our view. The enemy is gaining the upper hand, and we are on the losing end. What should we do?”

Chapter 847: Who Asked You To Shoot?

Zhou Yao had a look at the fog and darkness in front of him, then he softly said, “Our visibility is low, and they might not be clear. We will force them to this sector, and they will not have any other choice. I am guessing that all of them are hiding in some corner right now, waiting to sneak an attack.”

“This is great. We are waiting for them to come and attack,” Xiao Zhi said.

Zhou Yao waved his hands as he said, “Although we have gotten rid of most of their strength, the remaining ones are the core team. These guns have been smuggled all over the world to stir up trouble. They are extremely powerful. They must have heavy weapons in their possession, so we cannot let down our guard at all!”

“Yes, Major General!”

The time went by slowly, and the fog on the sea was getting thicker and thicker. Zhou Yao ordered the yacht to stop quickly. Everyone stopped for a rest. They could not do anything right now, so they would not do anything. Instead, they’d take the chance to rest and nourish themselves.

Zhou Yao sat at the front of the yacht. His surroundings were all very quiet. It was so quiet that everyone’s heart felt anxious, and he closed his eyes to listen for movement in the surrounding area.

His right ear moved because he heard the sound of a bubble from the ocean.

He opened his eyes quickly and said, “Jump into the water!”

Over 10 of the Flaming Forces soldiers that were on the yacht stood up immediately, and they were just like fishes as they leaped into the ocean.

Bang! The yacht that they were on suddenly exploded.

The glow of the gunpowder illuminated their surroundings at that moment. The Flaming Forces soldiers all landed into the icy cold ocean. They had a look at their surroundings. There were more and more bubbles appearing on the surface of the ocean, and there were seven or eight black heads that were just like ghosts that appeared on the surface of the ocean.

The enemy had appeared!

“Let’s go!” Zhou Yao let out a low grunt, and the two sides officially started to fight.

Fighting on the seas was the hardest. Both sides were experienced, and the sound of guns rang out over the water as the battle went on very fiercely.

Zhou Yao settled the opponents that were by his side. He raised his head up to look in front of him. There was a vague shaky shadow, likely their boat.

“Cover me!”

“Yes, Major General!” Xiao Zhi and the two other Flaming Forces soldiers gathered over to his side.

Zhou Yao quickly swam forward, and their opponent’s boat was really in front of them. He used two arms to lift himself onto the boat, and he leaped into it in the blink of an eye.

He wasted too much energy in the ocean. When he leaped up from the water, his breathing was a little hurried. The ice-cold sea water dripped down from the corner of his shirt drop by drop as it fell onto the floor, and a crisp sound rang out.

There was nobody around on the boat. Everything seemed to be very unusual. Zhou Yao was all silent as he stood straight, without moving.

At this moment, he had a whiff of a light fragrance in his nostrils. Zhou Yao took a whiff before he quickly stopped breathing. He did not know what kind of fragrance it was, but it was definitely not something good. He took in one breath and did not know whether it would affect his health.

He turned his gaze over to the side to have a look. There was something burning by his feet. He could not see what it was exactly, but Zhou Yao was sure that this fragrance was coming from the burning pile.

He raised his right leg and stepped on it. The moment his wet, heavy boot landed the sparks were immediately extinguished. Spew!

He suddenly felt something tight around his neck. There was a chain wrapped around his neck from behind, and it tightened immediately.

Zhou Yao’s face turned red, and he immediately turned back to open his fingers to hit the person’s head. His palm was full of energy, but the person behind him ducked. Zhou Yao took the chance to grab the chain around his neck and managed to break away.

Both of them stood up straight on the boat, and the fog that was getting thicker and thicker came over. Zhou Yao could not see the person’s face clearly, and he was wrapped up in the black shirt.

“I am Zhou Yao, from the Central Elite Force. I am representing the upper management and arresting you now. I am advising you not to struggle anymore. Quickly give up!”

“Hmph!” That person let out a cold snort and immediately attacked Zhou Yao.

Both of them fought with one another, and after ten moves, Zhou Yao feigned a move on the person in black. The person in black was tricked and stretched his hand out. At this moment, Zhou Yao’s long leg went to kick the person’s right thigh. Crack! The man in black had a fracture before he knelt down on the deck.

Zhou Yao immediately tied his hands behind him before taking out the handcuffs on his waist to lock his hands, and he said, “I do not care who you are, but I will tell you, you are arrested right now, and what is waiting for you is the punishment from the law.”

The man in black was still resisting and fiercely struggling, and he turned his head around.

He removed the black cap that he was wearing and exposed his face.

Zhou Yao had a glance and froze entirely.

How could this be?

Zhou Yao’s hands froze. The man in black took the chance to leap up. His entire face was sinister as he took out a gun before he aimed it directly at Zhou Yao’s head.

Bang! The sound of a bullet rang out in the air.

The man in black was shot in the waist, and he knelt down on the floor immediately.

“Major General, be careful!” At this moment, Xiao Zhi rushed over.

Zhou Yao’s irises were contracting. He still had not recovered from the great shock and had yet to regain his senses when he saw the man in black getting shot, He immediately turned his head over to the side to look at Xiao Zhi and said, “Who asked you to shoot?”

“Major General,” Xiao Zhi was in a daze. He was hurried as he said, “This person wanted to shoot you!”

The other Flaming Forces soldiers finished the fight and rushed over hurriedly. They were all about to step forward to arrest the man in black, but Zhou Yao placed one muscular arm in front of them and blocked all of them.

All of the Flaming Forces soldiers stopped in their tracks.

Zhou Yao stepped forward with his long legs. He went over to face the man in black before he slowly stooped down to ask, “Dad?”

The man in black raised his head. This person was Leng Mu!

At this moment, Leng Mu did not have the benevolent expression that he had at the start. His irises were getting larger, and even his cheeks were tingling. He seemed very scary and horrifying.

“Dad, I have many things that I want to ask you, but this is not the place to speak. I will help you to bandage your wound first, and we will speak when we get back!” Zhou Yao had a serious expression on his face. He absolutely did not think that the leader of an internationally wanted crime syndicate would be his father-in-law. The situation was getting worse, and he was in a dilemma.

He had many problems to understand, but the spot that Leng Mu was shot in the waist was bleeding, so he ripped the cloth from the shirt.

At this moment, Xiao Zhi screamed out loud, "Major General, be careful. He has explosives on his body!"

Zhou Yao raised his head. Leng Mu was opening his jacket up, and his right hand was already on the explosives. As long as he exerted some strength, the boat would explode, and nobody would survive.

Zhou Yao had yet to have any time to take action. Bang! Leng Mu was shot in the chest.

Leng Mu's sinister expression was all gone at this moment. Thud. He collapsed on the deck. The moment he closed his eyes, all of his expressions on his face were all gentle, and it was as if he was released.

Zhou Yao looked on as his own father-in-law collapsed before him. This was a feeling that he had yet to feel before. His mind immediately went to Leng Zhiyuan's small, attractive face. Early in the morning when he left, she stood underneath the amber light as she ordered him to be safe, and he immediately felt that his heart was pierced. It hurt so much.

"Dad!" He growled out loud. He stepped forward quickly to cover Leng Mu's chest that was dripping with blood.

Chapter 848: The Bullet In My Dad's Body Was Shot By You

The supporting watercraft rushed over. Zhou Yao and the other Flaming Forces soldiers all reached the shore. This battle could be considered a great victory. They did not have any casualties.

The fog on the shore was very thin, and while it did not affect vision, it was already seven in the evening right now. The sky was very dark.

They were surrounded with barricades. Zhou Yao stepped onto shore, and at this moment, a strong beam of car headlights that shone over. Zhou Yao raised his head up to have a look and saw a car stop.

The car door was open, and a lithe figure appeared in his line of vision.

Zhou Yao's gaze changed. Everything happened too quickly. He still had not thought of how to face this woman yet, but she was already there.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to walk over, but at the edges of the boundary, the staff members blocked her, and she raised her head up to look over at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao nodded his head towards the staff member, and Leng Zhiyuan ran over quickly.

"Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan ran over quickly to hug him.

The warmth that he'd missed in the past few days came back into his embrace again. Zhou Yao froze before he slowly stretched his hand out to hug her shoulders, and he buried his head into her hair as he sniffed the fragrance. He was satisfied as he closed his eyes. "My body is wet and very cold. You will catch a cold if you hug me."

Leng Zhiyuan kissed his cheek and said, "Zhou Yao, in the past few days, I have been feeling uneasy. I felt that someone was going to end up in trouble. I was so worried and so scared. I was afraid that you would be injured."

"I am fine." Zhou Yao hugged her even more tightly.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan pushed him away suddenly. She had a worried expression on her face as she looked over at Zhou Yao, and she said, "Zhou Yao, I want to ask you something; did you see my father?"

Zhou Yao's thin lips were immediately pursed into a straight pale line, and he did not say anything.

"Zhou Yao, I realized that my father has been acting weird recently. He became extremely temperamental, and he has been disappearing and appearing randomly. When I woke up yesterday morning, my father disappeared, and I was unable to check on where he went, but look at this..." Leng Zhiyuan took a piece of paper out from her pocket and handed it over to him to look as she said, "Is this the map of Bin Zhou Island? I saw the same one in your hands that night."

"Zhiyuan..." Zhou Yao pressed her shoulders down and said, "Calm down."

Leng Zhiyuan calmed down immediately. Her beautiful grey eyes were all expectant as she looked over at Zhou Yao and said, "Did you see my father? I know I should not have come over to disturb you, but I only have my father left. If he is in trouble I... I would not know what to do. Zhou Yao, can you help me?"

The woman's grey eyes were bright and shining. Zhou Yao stretched his tongue out to lick his dry lips. She was relying on him for good news. How was he going to explain it to her?

Xiao Zhi suddenly said, "Older Sister-in-law."

"Yeah?" Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side to look over.

The moment she looked over, she saw a few staff members bring a stretcher over from the boat, and there was someone lying on the stretcher...

Leng Zhiyuan slowly let go of Zhou Yao, and she stepped forward.

"Zhiyuan!" Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to pin her slim wrist.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back. She was puzzled and in a daze. She pointed towards the person lying on the stretcher as she said, "Who is that person? He is too far away, and I am unable to see his face clearly, but...the person feels so so familiar..."

At this moment, Zhou Yao hated that he could not embrace her and crush her into his bones. He did not want her to see this. He knew. He always knew that her father treated her very very well. The Leng family just had one daughter. Leng Mu was playing both the role of a father and mother as he raised her, and he did not allow her to be grievanced at all.

As a parent, they always wanted to give the best things on earth to their kids.

She might seem like a small porcupine on the outside, but in life, she was actually just like a young girl who had not grown up, and when it came to anything normal, she was more naïve than others.

She was unable to take this blow.

She was definitely unable to take it.

Zhou Yao did not say anything. Leng Zhiyuan looked at him for a moment and found it weird. She turned her head back and looked over at the stretcher again. She vaguely felt something inside her heart, and she immediately shook his large hand off to quickly step forward.

“Zhiyuan!” He chased after her.

She turned her head back to glare at him, and she simply and directly asked, “Who is that? Is that...my father?”

The cold wind was blowing fiercely. Her soft body seemed to be weak at this moment, and her eyes slowly turned red as she glared at him.

Zhou Yao immediately became silent.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and walked over to the stretcher.

When she had a clear look at Leng Mu, who was lying down on the stretcher, Leng Zhiyuan’s body froze entirely. Her hands could not help but start to shake.

“Dad...” She stretched her hand out slowly and checked Leng Mu’s breathing.

When she placed her finger underneath Leng Mu’s nose, Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes tight. Her long eyelashes were trembling fiercely, and it was just as if she did not know how to breathe anymore.

There was...

There was still...

Her father was still breathing!

Leng Zhiyuan quickly opened her eyes. Her breathing became hurried. Things were still okay. Thankfully, her father was still alive.

She took her phone out of her pocket and dialed a number. She said, “Hello, Ah Chen, help me prepare the hospital...”

“Zhiyuan.” Zhou Yao stepped forward, and he pressed the hand that Leng Zhiyuan was using to hold her phone gently.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head. Her gaze collided with Zhou Yao’s, and she understood everything in an instant.

She did not have any extra actions and expressions. She hung up. Although her face was pale like a piece of paper, her expressions were calm and collected as she said, “Did my father have something to do with your mission, so he has turned into your number one target? Yeah, I know, I cannot bring my father

away. Every action that my father does now is under your surveillance. I can cooperate with you all, but my father has to get treatment in the hospital right now. I have to save my dad's life!"

"Don't worry, we will go over to the hospital right now." Zhou Yao waved his hands towards the staff members, and the staff members carried the stretcher as they left.

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward. Zhou Yao chased after her slowly and said, "Zhiyuan, come together with me."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze back and asked, "Was that bullet shot by you?"

Zhou Yao froze, and he stopped in his tracks.

Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were obviously wet, but she quickly raised her gaze. There was a cold and mocking arc on the corners of her lips. She looked at him and said, "Although I can understand, I am really...very disappointed in you."

Leng Zhiyuan got into her car and followed after the ambulance as she left.

Zhou Yao stood on the spot, his large hands slowly turned into fists. He closed his thick lashes and swallowed his saliva.

At this moment, Xiao Zhi stepped forward and said, "Major General, I will go and tell Older Sister-in-law that I shot that bullet. It has nothing to do with Major General. I believe that Older Sister-in-law will forgive you."

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side and glanced over at Xiao Zhi as he said, "What is the difference between you and me firing that shot?"

He lifted his heels and got in the car.

...

Inside the hospital

Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the operating theater and it felt like she was inside a freezer. Everything that the doctor said to her was so final. "After the surgery, the bullet around the patient's heart was taken out. We managed to save his life, but I am very sorry to let you know, the patient will be in a coma for a long time. He is unable to wake up, and he is in a persistent vegetative state. The patient has to lie down on the bed for the rest of his life."

Chapter 849: Don't Make Things Difficult For Him

The doctor sent Leng Mu to the hospital ward. Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the door as she looked on quietly. Her ears could not stop ringing with what the doctor said...

In a vegetative state...

He had to lie down in bed for the rest of his life...

Till this moment, she still felt that all of this was a joke that the Heavens were playing on her. Everything was all fine yesterday, and that night in the study, her father was still seated down on the office chair.

Her father did not ask much of her, and he only wanted her to be happy and safe. Her father even said that in his entire life, it was not hard on him, and everything was good as long as she and Older Brother were doing well.

But in a blink of an eye, father was lying down on an icy cold bed just like that.

Father would not open his eyes again and would not smile at her again. Father turned into a vegetable. Actually was...what the difference...between...this and death?

A layer of moisture appeared on her eyes quickly, and maybe in the next second, her tears would come falling down.

At this moment, someone appeared by her side. Zhou Yao handed a tissue over to her as he hoarsely said, "Cry if you feel like crying."

Leng Zhiyuan quickly turned her head over to the side. She controlled the moisture in her eyes. She did not take the tissue, and she was unable to cry out loud. She could not cry. She still had many things to take care of.

"How did this happen?" she asked him.

Zhou Yao's hand was still frozen in mid air. Actually, he did not want to hand the tissue to her. He wanted to stretch his hand out to touch her face. He wanted to embrace her and allow her to lean against his shoulder to cry, but he did not dare to.

He took the tissue back silently before he parted his thin lips and said, "Dad's appearance was an accident, and now, the situation is in a mess. When we go back to T City, Dad will probably be locked into the national medical centre, and what will follow is a series of investigations. The Leng family, the Zhou family, no one will be able to escape."

The national medical centre...

Leng Zhiyuan knew that place. That place did not see the sun often. There were three layers of barricades inside, and many of the people living there were mentally ill patients.

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her eyelashes. She was gentle and firm as she said, "I will not allow my father to live in that place."

Kids are supposed to take care of their parents in their old age. Her father was already almost 60. She would never allow Dad to live the rest of his life in that place.

As for those investigations...

"When will we go back?"

"Probably the day after tomorrow..."

“Oh, the quicker, the better.” Leng Zhiyuan turned around and left.

“Zhiyuan!” Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to grab her slim wrist as he said, “Let’s have a chat...”

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes. A layer of cold sweat appeared on her forehead. Her legs went soft, and she slid down to the floor.

Zhou Yao quickly pulled her into his embrace. He was such a muscular masculine man, and at this moment, his gaze was full of fear as he said, “Zhiyuan, Zhiyuan, what is wrong?”

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes. She was not feeling well as she raised her eyebrows, and she said, “I am fine...”

She struggled as she tried to stand up.

The next second, her world spun around. Zhou Yao already picked her up into his arms.

He kicked the door open and placed her down on the soft bed. Leng Zhiyuan felt pain in her stomach. There was a feeling of something pulling downwards. She stretched her hand out to touch her stomach for a while.

“I will go and get the doctor.”

“No need!” She quickly stopped him from doing so as she said, “I will be fine after I get some sleep.”

Zhou Yao stopped. He sat on the chair by one side as he said, “You can sleep. I will protect you.”

Leng Zhiyuan was silent for a while before she turned around, and her back faced him as she slept.

Zhou Yao looked at her back profile. He licked his dry lips as he slowly said, “Zhiyuan, Dad is already like this. Any more explanation would be in vain. I do not have any explanations, but, sorry...”

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and it was just as if she was sleeping.

It was already late at night. Zhou Yao stood up. He pulled the blankets on the bed and covered her lightly dressed body. The woman’s face was very pale, and there were a few strands of hair on her clean face. It made her seem extra frail and pitiful.

Zhou Yao gazed at her deeply. His expression was full of pity. He stretched his hand out slowly and wanted to use his fingers to touch her face.

But he did not manage to do so. Leng Zhiyuan, who had her eyes closed, ducked away.

Zhou Yao’s hand froze, and he quickly took his hand back as he said, “Have a good rest. Good night.” He retreated back to the chair.

That night was extremely slow compared to the ones in the past. One of them was in the bed, and one of them was in the chair. They were actually so close to one another, but it seemed that they were so far away.

...

The next afternoon, the group rushed back to T City.

They just reached the main lobby of the airport, and Leng Zhiyuan saw Leng Hao standing in the distance. Leng Hao was dressed in black. Ah Chen was together with a group of men in black standing behind him.

“Older Brother.” She quickly stepped forward.

Leng Hao had a look at his younger sister from head to toe, and he asked, “Are you hurt?”

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and said, “No.”

The staff members lifted Leng Mu over. Leng Hao quickly stepped forward. He bent over and softly called out, “Dad! Dad!”

“Older Brother.” Leng Zhiyuan greeted him gently as she said, “Don’t call him anymore. Dad...will not wake up.”

Leng Hao slowly stood up straight. His defined mixed features became dark. He did not seem to show much emotion on the outside, and he told Leng Zhiyuan, “Don’t worry, medicine has gotten so advanced now. They will definitely cure father. Ah Chen, send Old Master to the hospital...”

At this moment, Zhou Yao stepped forward first and said, “Older Brother.”

Leng Hao looked over at Zhou Yao. He curled the corners of his lips as he said, “Why, Major General Zhou, can’t I bring my father away?”

“Older Brother...”

“Don’t call me Older Brother!” Leng Hao controlled his volume as he growled out softly. The green veins on his forehead were all popping out as he said, “We have this sentence for people in the industry; people with blood relations cannot kill one another. When you touched my father, did you think of Zhiyuan or not?”

Zhou Yao’s handsome eyebrows were tightly knitted together. It was still the same thing. He did not have an explanation. That bullet was shot by Xiao Zhi, but if Xiao Zhi did not shoot, both him and the other Flaming Forces soldiers would have died. Even if Xiao Zhi was not there, he would have taken action.

But Leng Hao was also right. His father-in-law was his relative. His heart hurt, and he felt guilty.

Dealing with work matters properly and his feelings were on two opposite ends, and actually, he did not have any choice.

Leng Hao glared at him before he ordered, “Ah Chen!”

Zhou Yao took another step forward and said, “Older Brother!”

Both men’s gazes crashed into one another in mid air. Sparks flew in all directions. Leng Hao’s gaze was sinister and fierce, and Zhou Yao was reserved and painful.

At this moment, Leng Hao’s gaze changed, and he prepared to strike.

“Older Brother!” Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward immediately. She blocked the two men as she said, “Don’t make things difficult for him. This is his responsibility!”

Leng Hao quickly looked over at his younger sister. It had come to such a point, and she was still defending this man?

“Are you still behaving like this?” He hated that she was not bold enough.

Leng Zhiyuan ducked away from her older brother’s gaze as she quietly said, “If you guys start fighting now, we will not get anything good out of it. We can’t hand dad over to others, but the method that we choose should not be to snatch him but for others to send him over. The situation is very tense right now. Dad’s identity is sensitive. The Leng family will definitely get dragged in. Older Brother, you still have many things to do. Don’t pull yourself inside when you have yet to complete a single task.”

Leng Hao clenched his fist and controlled the anger inside his chest. The Leng family had already experienced disaster, and at this time, he could not end up in trouble himself.

Chapter 850: Abortion Agreement Form

Furthermore, her father was entangled in this private case. He was definitely unable to come out of it totally unscathed. If he snatched him forcefully, it was to declare war directly with the government. This was a very silly move.

Leng Hao took his hand back.

Zhou Yao gave his subordinates an indication with his gaze. His subordinates raised the stretcher up and lifted Leng Mu out of the main lobby and into the ambulance, and the vehicle left.

After the vehicle left, Leng Hao stretched his hand out to hold Leng Zhiyuan’s small hand, and he said, “Why is your hand so cold? Your face is also so pale. Go back home together with Older Brother!”

Leng Hao held her hand as he walked away.

But he was unable to leave because Zhou Yao held Leng Zhiyuan’s other hand and said, “Older Brother, Zhiyuan cannot go back together with you. She has to go back together with me.”

“Nonsense! Do you think that I am still able to hand my younger sister to you right now?” Leng Hao used force to tug Leng Zhiyuan’s hand.

Leng Zhiyuan’s long eyelashes froze, and her face got even paler. She raised her eyebrows and grunted out in pain.

Zhou Yao observed her face the entire time. After she grunted out in pain, he immediately spoke. “Older Brother, let go. You’re hurting Zhiyuan.”

“Why are you not letting go then?”

“Okay, I will shout one, two, three. We will let go together.”

“Sure.”

“One, two, three...”

Both men let go at the same time.

But this was only for one second. After another second, both of them stretched a hand out to grab Leng Zhiyuan. Zhou Yao was a step quicker. He cupped Leng Zhiyuan’s slim waist and took a few steps backwards.

Leng Hao was about to snatch her away, but at this moment, all of the Flaming Forces soldiers stepped forward at the same time. Ah Chen shouted, “Freeze!” All of the men in black pulled their guns out.

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

Leng Hao wanted to take action. He was unable to snatch his father back, but could he also not be able to snatch his own younger sister back? At this moment, he saw Leng Zhiyuan, who was in Zhou Yao’s embrace, crumble. Her legs went soft, and she was about to fall down.

Leng Hao’s irises contracted, and he nervously called out, “Zhiyuan!”

“Zhiyuan!” Zhou Yao was quick as he supported Leng Zhiyuan, and he said, “Zhiyuan, what is wrong with you? Where does it hurt?”

Her health had always been good. She practised martial arts, and furthermore, she was the kind of woman who would not say a single word no matter how much pain she was in. Now she was grunting out in pain, and that meant that she was in extreme pain.

Zhou Yao did not know where she was hurting.

Leng Zhiyuan had both hands on her stomach. There was a thin layer of cold sweat on her forehead. She used her teeth to bite down on her lower lip as she said, “My stomach hurts...”

Her stomach hurt?

Zhou Yao was frantic as he stretched his large hand out to touch her flat stomach, and he asked her, “Is it here? I will help you massage it first. We will go to the hospital right now.”

He was about to carry her in his arms.

“Major General!” Someone suddenly called out to him in shock as he said, “Older Sister-in-law...seems to be...bleeding!”

Bleeding?

Zhou Yao lowered his head. She wore a pair of dark jeans. There seemed to be liquid flowing down her thighs, and fresh blood trickled down onto the smooth surface of the main lobby.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to touch her bottom, and his fingers were all stained with blood.

Upon looking at the fresh blood, Zhou Yao's dark eyes contracted. He lowered his gaze to look at Leng Zhiyuan in his embrace. He was in such a daze that he forgot to react.

It was still Leng Hao who had a quicker reaction. He loudly called out, "Call for an ambulance quickly. Send her to the hospital!"

...

Outside the operating theatre

The Flaming Forces soldiers and the men in black were all standing afar. Zhou Yao and Leng Hao were standing outside the operating theatre. Leng Zhiyuan was wheeled inside. A nurse that ran out hurriedly and asked, "Who is the patient's family member?"

"I am!" Both men shouted out at the same time.

The nurse stuffed the piece of paper into Zhou Yao's hand and said, "The patient has to go through dilation and curettage. Please sign at the bottom of the page."

Zhou Yao looked at the top of the form, there were a few large words written on the very top — Abortion Agreement Form.

Abortion?

He looked at this word a few times. His brain was in a blur, and he did not get what was going on. What abortion?

At this moment, Leng Hao, who was in a bad mood, snatched the consent form and signed it immediately as he said, "I am the patient's biological older brother. Do the surgery immediately. Please guarantee that the adult is safe."

The nurse turned around and went into the operating theatre. The large doors of the operating theatre shut with a loud bang!

Leng Hao immediately stretched his hand out to grab Zhou Yao's collar, and he pushed him against the wall. He clenched his teeth and glared at Zhou Yao, "You are happy now, right? The child that you and Zhiyuan were going to have is gone just like this!"

Child...

Zhou Yao suddenly recalled that there were not many times that he was together with her. They'd only been together for a short time, and after that, Leng Mu brought her away again, so there were about three or four nights.

Neither of them intended for her to get pregnant. They did not think about using protection, and those few times, the conditions did not allow it. The village and the army bases did not have any contraceptives they'd brought them on their own.

He was outside, and he did not know whether he made her get pregnant just like that. After all, he could not control himself at certain points...

No matter when they conceived the child, she was not pregnant for long, not even for half a month, and now, they'd lost the child already.

Zhou Yao's mind was very messy. He did not like children and did not plan to have kids immediately, but now, after he lost the child, his heart felt just as if there was a large palm pinching it, and every breath that he took was painful.

Child...

Both his and her child...

He did not think that this woman was actually expecting his child.

Leng Hao wanted to give him a punch, but when he saw how Zhou Yao was so soulless right now, he slowly took his fist back. Let him taste the fruit of his sins.

Leng Hao let go of him and sat back down on the long bench in the corridor, and he waited for the surgery to end.

Zhou Yao followed the wall as he slid down slowly. His right knee was bent forward. As he placed his palm on his kneecap, he closed his eyes with his long thick eyelashes and lowered his gaze to pant for a few moments. He then turned around and punched the glass window behind him.

The glass broke apart in an instant, and there a few streaks of blood appeared on his hand. The blood flowed.

"Major General!" Xiao Zhi and the other Flaming Forces soldiers saw their Major General and their Older Sister-in-law in this state. It did not feel good, but at this moment, they also did not know how to comfort him.

As bystanders, the pain that they felt was nothing compared to the Zhou's and Leng's.

Bang! The large doors of the operating theatre suddenly opened up, and Leng Zhiyuan was wheeled out.

...

Leng Zhiyuan was wheeled over to the hospital ward. Leng Hao had a look inside for a moment. Ah Chen had a serious expression on his face as he ran over, then he bent down by his ear to whisper something.

Leng Hao nodded his head before he lowered his gaze down to look at Leng Zhiyuan, who was on the bed, as he said, "Zhiyuan, you can rest here. Older Brother has to go and get busy. Open your heart. Hand Dad and the Leng family's matters over to me. I will take care of them well, and the only thing that you need to do is to take care of your own health."

Leng Zhiyuan closed her eyes, and it was just as if she was sleeping.

Leng Hao felt bad for her, and he stretched his hand out to caress her hair. Love was really something that could not be touched. He suddenly missed the cold and cool Zhiyuan back in the past. Back then, she would not be hurt like this at the very least.

Leng Hao sighed out loud and walked out.

He walked out of the ward and saw Zhou Yao leaning against the wall with his soul all gone. He scoffed out coldly, meaning — If you had known that this would happen earlier, why would you have made that choice? You'd better settle this on your own!

Leng Hao disappeared.

After Leng Hao left, Zhou Yao slowly stood back up. He pushed the door of the ward open and walked inside with light footsteps.

Chapter 851: Wifey, I Am Sorry

In the hospital ward, Zhou Yao was standing in front of the bed. He lowered his gaze to look at the woman lying on the bed.

The woman's long eyelashes were closed. She closed her eyes as she slept. Her long, dark hair was laid out on the snowy white pillow and made her smooth face look so pure. There was no trace of blood in her face. Her face was very pale, and she looked sickly.

Zhou Yao's mind went back to all of the looks that she had since they met one another. She was coy and bold. When he made her feel anxious, her beautiful grey eyes would be spinning angrily, and of course, she would also gaze at him gently with her moist eyes.

All of her looks, her joy, anger, sadness, and happiness — he was all smitten with them.

It was his first time looking at her lying on the bed like this. She was Young Miss Leng who did not fear anything, and he did not imagine a day that she would also be hurt like this.

He knew that this time, he hurt her heart deeply.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out slowly and wanted to touch her face, but his hand was frozen in mid air. His hand was injured by the glass shards and was bleeding. It was stained with blood, and he himself looked down on it. He would not dirty her...

He bent over and went closer to her face. Her breathing was very very light, and when he got closer to her, a fragrance wafted into his nostrils.

He was all smitten as he closed his long, thick eyelashes, then he gave her a kiss on her cheek.

"Wifey, sorry," he murmured out softly and hoarsely. His narrow eyes had a drip of hot sparkling tears, and they dripped down on her eyes.

Leng Zhiyuan, who had her eyes closed, fluttered her eyelashes gently before two streams of tears flowed down the corners of her eyes.

This night did not have any rest in it, and it was full of sadness.

...

At six in the morning, three people hurried along the corridor. Old Master Zhou held the walking stick, and his steps were very steady. Master Zhou was afraid that he would fall and quickly supported him from his elbows as he trailed behind him closely. Madam Zhou was still dressed in her pajamas and had a cotton coat on the outside.

Zhou Yao came out of the hospital ward, and the four of them met in the corridor.

Old Master Zhou was so furious that his beard was slanted. He had a look at the tightly shut door of the hospital ward before having another look at the quiet corridor. He lowered his volume and said, "Come over!"

Zhou Yao walked over and greeted him. "Grandpa."

"Hmph," Old Master Zhou snorted out coldly, and he said. "I just got the news. Zhiyuan... Did she...have a miscarriage?"

Upon mentioning a miscarriage, Old Master Zhou hit the walking stick on the ground twice loudly, and the pain in his heart was beyond words.

Zhou Yao did not have much of an expression. He was silent like a dead body of water. He nodded his head as he said, "Yeah."

"You!" Old Master Zhou raised the walking stick up as he was about to hit Zhou Yao with it, but he suddenly felt faint with his head, and he stumbled two steps backwards.

"Grandpa!"

"Dad!" Master Zhou and Madam Zhou hurriedly supported Old Master Zhou.

Old Master Zhou took a breath of air and tried to adjust his breathing. He raised his head up to glare at Zhou Yao. He hated that he was doing well as he said, "You are already 28 now. Grandpa will not hit you anymore in the future. I've had to hit you for so many years, but you have not improved at all. Men need to start a family. You were unable to protect your own wife and child, so how are you going to protect the country? Are you worthy of the title of Major General?"

Zhou Yao pursed his thin lips and did not say anything. This was probably the most stern way that Grandpa had ever chided him.

Master Zhou had a look at Zhou Yao. Even though he had a thousand words that he wanted to say, his son was already an adult now, and he heaved out a sigh.

At this moment, the sounds of steady footsteps that rang out. Leng Hao was here. He wore a long black coat, and he was stained with dew on his body. It was obvious that he was just done with handling the other matters and was in a hurry to come back to see his younger sister.

Leng Hao walked over to face all of them.

Old Master Zhou had a look at Leng Hao and said, "We are very sorry for what happened to Zhiyuan. I will represent this unfilial kid and the Zhou family to apologize to you. It was us who did not protect Zhiyuan properly."

Leng Hao did not say anything. He simply nodded his head towards Old Master Zhou politely.

“I have heard about what happened to Mr. Leng.” Old Master Zhou placed both hands behind his back. His expressions were all serious as he said, “I believe that Old Master Leng would never participate in this case. There must be something wrong that happened in this, and now, both our Zhou and Leng families must accept the investigation. You don’t have to worry. We will forever be on the same side, and I will support Old Master Leng till the end.”

At this moment, Leng Hao waved his hands and said, “The situation is complicated right now. I am grateful for Old Master Zhou’s kindness, but at this time, if we are tied up together, there would be much more trouble. I will try to think of a plan to settle the Leng family’s and my father’s matters. The Zhou family is powerful and influential. All of you are accepting the investigations right now, and we cannot exempt cunning people from taking the chance to attack you guys. It is good for us to separate.”

Leng Hao’s words were very clear. Old Master Zhou thought for a moment before he nodded his head and said, “But no matter what, we are in-laws. This point will never change.”

“Okay, thank you Old Master Zhou. I will go and have a look at my younger sister.”

“Please do.”

Leng Hao went into the hospital ward.

Old Master Zhou and Master Zhou stood outside the door to have a look. Leng Zhiyuan was still sleeping. The Zhou family had many matters to handle, so the two people addressed Zhou Yao and went back first.

Madam Zhou stayed behind. She looked at Zhou Yao, and even though there were too many grievances that she wanted to express, the child was gone, and the people that felt the worse were the parents. She felt sad inside her heart and said, “I will stay behind here. I made some porridge. The helpers will send it over later. Go and wash up. You look so disheveled. Zhiyuan will not like it when she sees it.”

Zhou Yao was still wearing his camouflage military uniform from his mission, it was already extremely crumpled. He hadn’t cleaned up and was a little unkempt.

He lowered his gaze to have a look at himself, then said, “Okay.”

He turned around and left.

...

After cleaning up simply, Zhou Yao went back to the ward. His mother’s voice rang out in his ears, “Zhiyuan, the temperature of this millet porridge is just perfect. Come, I will feed you some.

“After a woman has a miscarriage, she has to go through confinement. This month of confinement is extremely important. You cannot get cold. You cannot touch the floor immediately, and it would be best if you do not read books or look at electronic products. You should eat plain tasting stuff, take less salt, and have more nourishing soup...” Madam Zhou was loving as she nagged.

Zhou Yao slowed down in his tracks. Was she...awake already?

He took two steps forward and saw her. Leng Zhiyuan was already awake. She lay back on the headboard of the bed. There was a soft pillow placed behind her back, and Madam Zhou was feeding her porridge.

The window in the room was open, and the morning sun shone down on her body and gave her a warm glow. She lowered her long eyelashes, looking all obedient and quiet as she ate the porridge that Madam Zhou fed her.

Zhou Yao felt that his entire heart became soft. This kind of feeling was very special, and it felt just as if he was stepping into a pond of cotton candy.

He suddenly felt that he was so funny. In the past, when he looked on as Eldest Brother Young Master Lu and Ning Qing being all lovey dovey, every gaze when they looked at one another would be filled with love, and if not, it would be just like Third Younger Brother Luo and Xia Xiaofu. They had so many troubles but still had to love one another. At that time, he was so unconvinced. Love made people feel troubled, and he was so carefree being by himself.

He never imagined that there would be a day when he would also be like that to a woman, and it was just as if when he glanced at her for a moment, he would not be the Zhou Yao that he was back in the past.

“Zhou Yao, you are here?” At this moment, Madam Zhou realized that he was there.

Chapter 852: Let's Go Back Home

Leng Zhiyuan heard what he said and raised her head up again. The moment she did so, she looked into Zhou Yao's bright sparkling dark eyes. He'd just taken a shower. He was wearing a black shirt and a pair of black trousers. His short hair was a little wet, and his figure was tall and elegant. He just shaved his moustache, and all of his features looked handsome and extraordinary.

He was looking at her gently. She did not know how long he had been looking at her for. There was love and gentleness at the bottom of his gaze.

He made others' hearts go soft.

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at him and averted her gaze.

Madam Zhou noticed the atmosphere between them. She quickly sat up, then she gave Zhou Yao a look and said, “Zhou Yao, you came at the right time. Mum has to go and buy groceries to boil soup for lunch. Come over and feed Zhiyuan porridge.”

“Yeah, okay.” Zhou Yao stepped forward and took the bowl.

Madam Zhou addressed Leng Zhiyuan further, then she turned around to leave.

The moment she left, they were alone. There was an impression in the bed. Zhou Yao sat down. He took half a spoonful of millet porridge and brought it to the side of her lips as he gently said, “Open your mouth.”

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her eyelashes as she opened her mouth and ate all of the porridge that he fed her.

He fed her a few more mouthfuls, and she ate it quietly. Neither of them said anything, and Zhou Yao put the spoon down suddenly. He stretched his right hand out to touch her face.

She froze immediately and was about to put up a struggle.

“Don’t move. There is a grain of rice by the side of your lip,” he said.

Leng Zhiyuan had no other choice but to stop moving.

She became quiet. Zhou Yao caressed the smooth skin on her cheeks. She looked beautiful and stunning. No matter whether it was just like her opening her small lips to eat porridge just now, she made others like her and have good feelings for her.

Leng Zhiyuan did not know whether there was really any grain of rice by the side of her lips. She only felt his large palm caress her cheeks for a long time, and he did not go away. Her skin was slightly cold, and his broad palm was extremely warm.

As she was about to move, Zhou Yao was a step quicker as he left. He continued to feed her porridge as he said, “Open your mouth.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s long eyelashes trembled for a moment. If she did not sense it incorrectly just now, when his large palm left, he gently brushed past her lips...

...

Leng Zhiyuan could be discharged from the hospital in the afternoon, and Zhou Yao went to take care of the discharge documents.

After returning to the hospital ward, he saw that she was already out of bed. She wore a simple blue and white striped hospital gown as she stood by the side of the window. Because she was facing him with her back, he could not see her expressions and did not know what she was thinking at this moment, but he just felt that her back profile...seemed very lonely.

Zhou Yao stepped forward quickly and said, “Why did you get out of bed? Don’t you know that you still shouldn’t?”

He carried her up into his arm as he sent her to the bed.

Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the bed side. The tall man with long legs was stooping down in front of her. He took a pair of soft cotton shoes and slipped them onto her feet before he said, “When we go back, you have to go through confinement. In the first two weeks, you can only stay inside the room to rest. You are not allowed to get out of bed!”

From the angle that she was standing, she could see the lines on his features. He was probably very serious right now, and every line seemed to be a little fierce.

She did not say anything. After he put on her shoes for her, he took his black coat and embraced her firmly. Only her small head was left on the outside. He helped her put on a knitted hat. He was about to carry her in his arms as he said, "Let's go. Let's go home now."

"Ay!" She stretched her hand out to push his chest and said, "I want to take the wheelchair."

What she meant was that she didn't want him to carry her.

Zhou Yao had a look at her before he picked her up, and he said, "There are not enough wheelchairs in the hospital. They are all in use, so you have no other choice but to be carried by me."

Leng Zhiyuan turned her face away and did not want to bother with him.

He was speaking nonsense with an extremely serious expression on his face.

"The car is downstairs. I will bring you back home. We will live at Older Brother's villa this month."

Leng Zhiyuan froze. Was this his way of conceding?

He knew that she did not want to return back to the Zhou home, so he brought her back to her older brother's place.

"Mum wants to come over to take care of you. I helped you decline it. I took a month of leave. For this entire month, I will not go anywhere else. I will just take care of you. Whatever you want to do, just let me know. I will consider it carefully and see if it is possible."

...

Leng Zhiyuan returned back to Leng Hao's villa, and Zhou Yao placed her down on the large bed.

He stretched his hand out to remove her hat. Her hair was a little messy, so he took a wooden brush, sat down by her side, and helped her brush her hair before he said, "Mum said that in this entire month, you cannot bathe and also cannot wash your hair. Although it might be a little hard to bear, it is better to follow the rules as not to prolong your illness."

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything.

Zhou Yao helped her comb her hair. Her hair was dark and smooth. When he placed the comb on her hair, it could just slide down right away. He could not help himself as he used his long fingers to curl her hair up on his finger, and he brought it below his nostrils to have a whiff.

Leng Zhiyuan did not need to turn her head back to know what he was doing. He seemed to have a fetish for her hair.

She moved away and created some space between them.

Her small act was naturally noticed by Zhou Yao. He did not have much of an expression on his face. He let go of her long hair and gently asked, "What do you want to eat for dinner? Is fish soup okay?"

She did not have an opinion.

"If you don't say anything, I'll assume that you agree. I will go and cook now. Rest for a bit."

Zhou Yao walked out of the room.

...

They did in fact have fish soup for dinner, black fish soup. His culinary skills were very good. He could cook many dishes, the many years of going out on missions gave him valuable life skills.

He picked all of the bones in the fish away before he sent the fresh meat to the side of her lips, and Leng Zhiyuan ate the fish meat.

In the midst of it, the phone in his pocket rang. It rang many times, but he did not pick it up.

“You have a call.”

Zhou Yao curled his lips up and smiled before he said, “You are talking to me again? I thought that you were going to ignore me for the rest of your life.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

She was too lazy to bother about him, and after she ate the dinner that he prepared, he still did not pick his phone up.

He tidied all of the plates and went back to the room very quickly. He rolled his sleeves up, went to the bathroom to take a pail of hot water, and used a towel to wipe her face.

Leng Zhiyuan went to take the towel and wanted to wipe her face on her own, but he did not allow her to do so. “Mum said that your hands cannot touch water.”

“I’m not.”

“But the towel is wet.”

Leng Zhiyuan:...

Okay then. She let go.

Zhou Yao wiped her face. He paused for a moment, and both hands followed her cheeks as he went downwards. He was about to undo the buttons on her shirt.

Leng Zhiyuan stopped him immediately and raised her head up to look at him.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and said, “You cannot bathe, but you still have to wipe your body.”

“I will do it myself.”

“No way.”

Leng Zhiyuan glared at him.

“It is also okay for you to do it yourself, but..” He bent his body down. He went closer to her face as he laughed softly. “I also want to sleep in this room. You can sleep on the bed. I will sleep on the sofa.”

It turned out that he was thinking of this.

Leng Zhiyuan did not want to bother with him, but she realized that he always had ways to affect her mood. The calmer she was, the more he tried to get a rise out of her. He was really extra bold.

She turned around.

Zhou Yao wrung the clean towel and handed it over to her. She took the towel before she unid a few buttons. He was behind her, so she was trying to hide herself from him as she wiped her body.

Such an act would attract a man's gaze. Zhou Yao looked at her for a moment before he turned his back to her, and he said, "There are many good points of us being in the same room. If you need something, just call me. I will serve you 24 hours a day."

Chapter 853: Let's Break Up

If this was the case, she still had to thank him for that then?

Leng Zhiyuan turned around and threw the towel over to him.

Zhou Yao reacted quickly and caught the towel. He turned his head back to look. The woman was already lying down and was sleeping with her back facing him.

His gaze instantly became loving. He bent over and tucked her in.

How could he not love this woman?

She was strong inside her bones, but she did not lose the gentleness of a woman. Although she was hurt at Bin Jiang Island, she was still calm as she arranged the matters involving her father well. When they went back to the airport, she defended him in front of Leng Hao. Even though she did not say it, she deeply understood his stance and difficulties inside her heart.

The child was gone. She was unwilling to speak much to him. She was unwilling to be close with him, but no matter what, she could not be considered to be cold. He heard that women all loved to use the silent treatment, but she did not seem to like it. She was a cool and chic girl.

She was not saying much to him. She was angry with him but gave him a reaction. He felt very happy.

Time would slowly heal the wounds, and he believed that things would get better tomorrow.

...

Leng Zhiyuan lay down on the bed for half a month, and Zhou Yao was by her side all the time as he took care of her. She lay down on the bed to rest for the entire time, and one afternoon, she got out of bed.

She opened the door and stood near the railings engraved with flowers. She had a look, and Zhou Yao was busy in the kitchen. The man wore a dark blue v-neck sweater and a pair of black casual pants. He folded his sleeves up as he was busy inside the kitchen, looking handsome and warm.

Leng Zhiyuan headed over to the living room again. Leng Hao was also back today, and he was standing by the side of the French windows to make a call.

Leng Hao's expression was not too good. There was an icy cold smile on the corners of his lips as he said, "I understand what Old Master Ye wants to bring across. Your precious daughter is pregnant now. The child cannot not have a father, so you want to look for a husband for her..."

"Hah, Old Master Ye is sincere in doing business. I believe in Old Master Ye's skills, but what does your precious daughter think? Is she willing to marry me?"

"Okay, I will give you the answer tomorrow."

Leng Hao hung up.

Leng Zhiyuan stood on the stairs as she looked at her older brother. After he hung up, the right hand that he used to hold the phone was drooped by his side. He had a frown on his face as he looked out of the window, and she did not know what he was thinking about.

At this moment, the sound of a ringtone rang out in the air. Leng Hao got another call.

Leng Hao had a look at the caller ID, and his defined features became gentle, but he lifted his hand up to pinch his nose. It seemed that he was very frustrated and fatigued, as he answered the call. "Hello, Yun Er..."

She did not know what the person on the other end said, but the frown on Leng Hao's face got even deeper. He tried to lower his volume as he explained, "Yun Er, listen to me explain. The Leng family has met with some trouble right now. I need some time to handle them... Everything is not what you think it is. Ye Xiaotao and I... With regards to Ye Xiaotao getting pregnant..."

It was very obvious that Leng Hao's words were constantly getting interrupted. After a few minutes of silence, Leng Hao spoke suddenly. "Okay, Bai Lingyun. Let's break up officially then."

He hung up.

Leng Zhiyuan stood on the stairs for the entire time to look on. She raised her eyebrows up lightly, and Leng Hao put his phone away. He was about to leave when he suddenly saw Leng Zhiyuan upstairs.

Leng Hao broke out into a smile immediately as he said, "Zhiyuan, why did you get out of bed and take a walk? Go back to lie on the bed quickly. You do not have to worry about the matters at home. Older Brother will handle them well."

Leng Zhiyuan did not say a single word, and she nodded her head.

Leng Hao walked out.

...

Ah Chen came over at night, and he stood politely by the side of the bed.

Leng Zhiyuan leaned against the headboard. She looked at Ah Chen as she asked, "How is my Older Brother doing?"

“Young Miss, in the last two weeks, Young Master has been busy with matters regarding Old Master and the Leng family. Old Master was involved in this criminal case, and his identity is extremely complicated. The Leng family is under investigation from the top. The developments are very slow and tough, but Young Master got a call from the Ye family of Kyoto in the past few days...”

Ah Chen stopped talking, and he carefully observed the expression on Leng Zhiyuan’s face.

“Yeah.” Leng Zhiyuan ignored Ah Chen’s gaze and nodded her head calmly as she said, “Is the Ye family offering an olive branch to my older brother? As long as Older Brother is willing to marry Ye Xiaotao and is willing to take responsibility for the child in Ye Xiaotao’s womb, the Ye family will help us out?”

“Yes... Young Master has been in a foul mood recently, and the Young Miss of the Bai family has been throwing a tantrum. Young Master has to comfort her on one end. To gather his power, the Ye family is the only choice right now.”

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head. The Ye family were powerful and strong in Kyoto. If the Ye family was willing to render assistance, then this was the best choice, but with Bai Lingyun...

She heard her older brother telling Bai Lingyun to break up over the phone personally today. Older Brother was always a man of his word. He was a true masculine man. He had known Bai Lingyun for the past ten years, and in the past ten years, they were together and broke up multiple times. Bai Lingyun had asked to break up umpteen times, but Older Brother never said the words break up.

Older Brother waited for Bai Lingyun for so many years.

Bai Lingyun was Older Brother’s first love. The pure and beautiful love that started in university, and after that Bai Lingyun changed, their relationship became very materialistic, but Older Brother could not forget the relationship.

This time, Older Brother said those words out loud. She knew that Older Brother really wanted to break up with Bai Lingyun. Firstly, he said that he wanted to break up because of their father and the concession that he had to make for the difficulties that the Leng family were facing, and secondly, it was because Older Brother was really tired of this relationship. He was fatigued and wanted to let go.

In the past few years, Bai Lingyun was never truly by the side of Older Brother. The moment there was trouble, other than throwing a tantrum, Bai Lingyun could do nothing else, and Older Brother would comfort her again and again. His heart was fatigued now.

Men all hoped to find a woman who understood them.

But Bai Lingyun did not understand.

“How is the Zhou family doing?” Leng Zhiyuan continued to ask.

In the past two weeks, Zhou Yao had been taking care of her. He did not return to the base and also did not tell her anything about the matters that were happening outside, so she was unclear about them.

“Young Miss, the Zhou family is also under investigation, but the Zhou family has been in the military for so many years now. They have their own power and status. Although the Zhou family are under investigation and have much to worry about, they are not in any danger. The Zhou family should feel quite relaxed with the limited danger they are in right now.”

Leng Zhiyuan heaved out a breath of relief. It was good that way.

The people in the Zhou family treated her very very well, and she hoped that her father's matter would not implicate them.

"I asked you to investigate the officer on the case. How are the investigations going?"

Ah Chen handed the documents in his hands over to Leng Zhiyuan as he said, "The investigations have been going very smoothly. The case files of the investigators are all here, but these case files are very clean, and I can't see any problems."

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and she lowered her gaze to flip through the documents in her hands.

Ah Chen was puzzled as he said, "Young Miss, why did you think of finding these documents now. Could you be suspecting that Old Master's matter is somehow related to what happened on the base? But these two matters are so far off one another."

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head gently and said, "I am suspecting that these two things are related to Scorpion."

Ah Chen froze.

"I am suspecting that Scorpion's motive is to come for both me and Zhou Yao."

Chapter 854: Are You and Major General Zhou Still Doing Fine?

Ah Chen listened to what Leng Zhiyuan said seriously, then he quickly shook his head and said, "Young Miss, I do not really understand what you are saying. You are saying that the matter on the base and Old Master's matters were all started by Scorpion? I think that it is not possible.

"Firstly, the matters that happened in the base were developing around Han Xuan, could Scorpion already have known that Han Xuan was that spy? If he had known, why didn't Scorpion get rid of Han Xuan quickly? Secondly, there has to be a reason why this has occurred. Scorpion targeted the base, and he must have thought of doing something. Scorpion would definitely think of taking the Son-in-law's life, but after it all went down, Scorpion's target was totally not him at all. Thirdly, why did Scorpion have to lead Old Master into doing this? Could he have thought of making use of Old Master to drive a wedge between the relationship of Young Miss and Zhou Yao? But this reason is too absurd. Scorpion created such a mess just to split the both of you? Lastly, the most important point, no matter what happened back in the base or the matter involving Old Master, it is all related to the top management this time. It means that this matter is extremely huge. I think that Scorpion is not that powerful, unless..."

Ah Chen stopped talking.

Leng Zhiyuan laughed coldly and spoke immediately. "Unless Scorpion is someone from the top."

Ah Chen's facial expression changed drastically. He shook his head in fear, and he said, "Let's say that this is really true. The top management has been constantly trying to catch Scorpion, but he is actually one of them, then this Scorpion is really too scary."

“That’s right. If this is true, then this Scorpion is really too scary, but, even a person that is well hidden will be exposed once time goes on. The more things he does, the more chances there are for him to be exposed.”

In a blink of an eye, the atmosphere became a little tense, and Ah Chen did not say anything more.

Leng Zhiyuan flipped through the documents in her hands carefully before her gaze fell onto a piece of paper. She stretched her long finger out as she pointed towards the person in the picture as she said, “This Ma Ying, send someone to go and check what kind of hobbies he has. Ask someone to get close to him and spend good money to gain his fancy.”

Ah Chen had a look and said, “Young Miss, this Ma Ying has a double Masters, and he is normally an extremely clean and low key person. He is extremely well known in the industry, and it will be a little hard to spend money to gain his fancy.”

Leng Zhiyuan closed the documents and handed them over to Ah Chen as she said, “Could you not think that people that appear cleaner on the outside are actually more problematic?”

Just like...Ye Ziyi.

“This...”

“As a person in governance, to him, the reputation from people in the industry is not important, but he has to be well known among the citizens. This Ma Ying is not a person who is corrupt, so we can frame him for being a corrupted person. Ah Chen, do you understand?”

Ah Chen took the documents from her and nodded his head politely. “I get it.”

“Yeah, you can go and get busy then.”

“Yes, Young Miss.” Ah Chen left.

Ah Chen left. Leng Zhiyuan stood on the balcony as she looked off into the distance quietly. She went over to Bin Zhou Island and investigated where her father went during that period of time. Although her father was appearing and disappearing without a trace, she could not see his shadow at all, but when her father stopped everything that the Leng family was working on, it showed that everything that he was doing was on his personal schedule. By doing this, if he got into any trouble, both she and her older brother would have the chance to separate themselves from any incident.

It seemed that before her father got into trouble, he had already prepared himself for it.

Her father had an escape plan, and that time when he went over to Bin Zhou Island, he knew that there was a huge chance that he would not be able to leave unscathed.

Then what was the reason behind her father going to Bin Zhou Island?

There must have been some reason why her father had to go.

She felt that the biggest possibility was that her father was threatened in some way.

During that time, her father's temper was very bad. He was extremely temperamental. If her father was threatened by Scorpion, what was Scorpion's goal?

Could it really be that he wanted to split her and Zhou Yao?

There were not too many consequences after the matter in the base. The only thing that happened after that was the private doctor outside the base asked Zhou Yao to make a choice between her and Han Xuan.

...

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up slowly, and when she thought like this, she felt that Scorpion was an extremely...interesting person.

Scorpion wanted to play a game.

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head. She'd psychology. When someone hated another person to the max, he would often choose not to get rid of the person immediately because that was no fun at all. He would play a cat and mouse game, ducking in the dark as he watched the person wallow in pain and bitterness.

A person like Scorpion was an extreme kind of pervert.

Leng Zhiyuan took a breath of fresh air. She wrapped both of her arms around her chest, and her instincts told her that she had ended up in a trap a long time ago, and the feeling that she had right now was getting clearer and clearer.

Would Scorpion be someone from the top?

Her eyes had a sharp glow in them. Whether it was really true or not, she would find out the moment she threw a rock inside to try. If it was true, she wanted to get rid of the resources that Scorpion had on top.

After Scorpion lost all of his pretense, she wanted to see how he would hide himself!

...

And in a blink of an eye, the time of a month was up, and Leng Zhiyuan was done with her confinement.

Zhou Yao was not at home. He took a month of leave, and now that the leave was up, he should have gone to report back at the army base.

Leng Hao was also not at home. She heard from Ah Chen that her father's matters were progressing well. She knew that Leng Hao and Master Ye should have gotten to an agreement. Ye Xiaotao was becoming her older sister-in-law very soon.

At night, Leng Zhiyuan ate dinner alone. She'd just returned back to the room when she heard a helper knocking on the door. The helper said, "Young Miss, there is a guest here, and he says that he is here to visit you."

“Who is it?”

“That person said that his name is...Ye Ziyi.”

Leng Zhiyuan froze.

“Young Miss, are you going to the living room to meet the guest? I will go and make tea.”

“Ask him to come upstairs, to come to my room.”

“Yes, Young Miss.”

The helper went downstairs. Leng Zhiyuan sat down before the vanity table as she looked at her small face that was pretty like a flower, and she pulled a wooden comb through her long hair.

At this moment, the door was opened up. “Mr. Ye, please go inside.”

Ye Ziyi went inside.

“Zhiyuan, I heard that you ended up in trouble some time ago. You had to rest at home for a month. I figured out the date, and the time has passed, so I took some time out today to come and visit you.” Ye Ziyi walked over as he stood behind her.

Leng Zhiyuan looked through the mirror at Ye Ziyi. He wore a white sweater. His figure was built, and he was gentle like a piece of jade.

“Thank you for coming over to visit me.” Leng Zhiyuan tugged on the corners of her lips.

“Zhiyuan, you do not have to be so polite between us.” Ye Ziyi had a gentle expression on his face as he said, “I have heard what happened to Uncle. Is there anything that you need my help with? I’ll try to help with whatever you need.”

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head and said, “There is no need.”

“Zhiyuan.” Ye Ziyi hesitated for a moment before he continued, “I heard that Uncle was hurt because of Major General Zhou. When you went back to the airport you also...had a miscarriage. I do not know whether to ask you this, but are you and Major General Zhou...still doing fine?”

Upon hearing this question, Leng Zhiyuan did not reply to him. She lowered her long eyelashes, and her expressions got a little dim.

Ye Ziyi saw her behaving like this and stretched his hand out slowly. He placed it on her shoulder before he comforted her with a frown on his face. “Zhiyuan, don’t be too upset...but this Major General Zhou should be criticized properly. No matter what, Uncle is his father-in-law. How could he really shoot him? And now, he has caused you to have a miscarriage. He is totally...so guilty!”

Chapter 855: Why Are You So Negative That You Would Scold Yourself?

Upon hearing Ye Ziyi chide Zhou Yao, Leng Zhiyuan stood up, and she took a step forward. She was silent as she removed Ye Ziyi’s hand from her shoulder as she softly said, “Don’t say anything else.”

“Okay, I will not say anything else. The matters have already passed. Zhiyuan, you be well in the future,” Ye Ziyi said gently.

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The helpers pushed the door open, and sent in two glasses of tea.

“Young Miss, Mr. Ye, please have some tea.”

Ye Ziyi nodded his head politely towards the helpers, and the helpers turned around and left the room.

“Zhiyuan...” Ye Ziyi turned his head back to look at Leng Zhiyuan. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan raised her hand up to support her forehead, then her legs went soft, and she was about to slump down.

“Zhiyuan!” Ye Ziyi parted his legs and was as quick as the wind as he caught Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan leaned in his embrace.

“Zhiyuan, are you okay?”

Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes, and her face seemed to be extremely frail and weak. She gently shook her head as she said, “I am fine.”

As she spoke, she was about to get up.

But at this moment, her world spun upside down. Ye Ziyi took her up into his arms. He looked at the woman in his embrace, and his expressions got soft as he said, “Zhiyuan, do you remember what I said the day that you picked Major General Zhou? I said that if you are blissful, I would forever wish you well. If you...then I would always be waiting for you.”

Leng Zhiyuan was pondering inside her heart. A woman that was so badly hurt both on the outside and in love was confessed by a man like Ye Ziyi. Any woman would fall for him. The weaker a person’s heart was, it was easier to get in by others.

She did not say anything and turned her head over to the side.

She just turned her head over to the side, and the helper’s voice rang out in her ears, “Son-in-law, you are back?”

The door was just pushed open. Zhou Yao stood tall outside the door.

At this moment, she was still lying in Ye Ziyi’s embrace. Their position might look to be very suggestive to outsiders. Zhou Yao’s bright eyes looked over at the both of them. The bottoms of his eyes were just like a spilled bottle of ink, and they were endless and bottomless.

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he was angry; he had always been a jealous man.

“Why, Director Ye, how much longer do you plan on hugging my wife for?” Zhou Yao had a cold expression on his face as he curled the corners of his lips up and moved his thin lips.

Ye Ziyi was all calm and collected. His actions were all gentle as he carried Leng Zhiyuan onto the bed, then he looked over at Zhou Yao and said, "Major General Zhou, you are back?"

"Hah," Zhou Yao laughed softly, then he said, "This is my home. Since when do I have to report to Director Ye when I want to come home? It is actually Director Ye I should be questioning. You came over to my house to be a guest. How come you ran over to the bedroom. Don't you know that you are being very impolite right now?"

Upon facing Zhou Yao's direct unhappiness, Leng Zhiyuan still felt that it was pretty funny inside her heart. This man could totally not be compared to Ye Ziyi who was all gentlemanly. Look how smooth Ye Ziyi was.

She turned her gaze back, glanced over at Zhou Yao, and said, "I was the one who allowed him to come inside the room."

The moment she spoke, the smile on Zhou Yao's face disappeared completely, and he stared at Leng Zhiyuan fiercely.

At this moment, Ye Ziyi had a warm smile on his face. He lowered his gaze to look at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "Zhiyuan, it seems that Major General Zhou does not welcome me. Since this is the case, I will make a move. We will meet again another day."

"Yeah, goodbye." Leng Zhiyuan bid farewell to him.

Ye Ziyi parted his legs and headed out. When he passed Zhou Yao, Ye Ziyi had a small frown on his face as he said, "Major General Zhou, this time, Zhiyuan suffered a lot because of you. Her body is still weak right now. I hope that you will change your attitude, treat her a little better, and be more gentle with her."

"Do I need you to teach me how to treat my wife?" Zhou Yao glared at Ye Ziyi immediately.

"If Major General Zhou allows me to teach you, it would be the best then. If not, I also have to say something. At that time, in the base, everyone saw how Major General Zhou treated Miss Han Xuan. This Uncle Leng is in trouble. Major General Zhou also has half of the responsibility that he is unable to push away. I hope that Major General Zhou can give half of the love that he has for Miss Han Xuan to Zhiyuan. If you are unable to do so, then I believe that there are people that are able to do so waiting behind."

"You!" The palms that were drooped by Zhou Yao's sides were immediately clenched into fists. It was as if he would rush forward to punch Ye Ziyi in the next second.

"Director Ye, you can leave," said Leng Zhiyuan.

Ye Ziyi glanced at Leng Zhiyuan before he looked over at Zhou Yao again. He nodded his head as he said, "Zhiyuan, I will leave then."

As he spoke, he added on, "We will keep in contact through the phone."

The moment he said so, Leng Zhiyuan saw all of Zhou Yao's expressions turn unhappy.

...

Ye Ziyi left, Zhou Yao stood at the side of the door for a few seconds before he lifted his feet to enter the room, and he used his long leg to hook the door. It shut with a loud bang!

Upon hearing this sound, Leng Zhiyuan knew that he was taking his anger out on the door.

The man came over to her side very quickly. He'd gone back to the base today. He wore a camouflage uniform and had yet to have any chance to change out of it. His tone was very stiff as he said, "Have you showered already?"

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him as she said, "Not yet."

"I will go and fill the water." He turned around to enter the bathroom.

After eight or nine minutes, he came back. The sleeves on his firm arms and pants were all drenched. He stood by the side of the bed as he looked at her from top down, and he said, "Take your clothes off."

These four words almost made Leng Zhiyuan choke. She did not have an expression on her face as she got up and headed towards the bathroom. "I will bathe myself."

She'd just taken two steps when a muscular arm came over, and he carried her.

Leng Zhiyuan was struggling in his embrace. She looked at his handsome face that was already as black as charcoal. She clenched her fist tight as she hit him and said, "How did you manage to become a Major General? Others have provoked you just a little, and you are already so livid?"

Where did his steadfastness go?

"Nonsense! Both of you were fucking flirting with one another in front of my eyes. Can I not be angry?" He cursed out directly.

"Flirting with one another? You are expressing it too badly."

"Badly? I still have more to say. Do you want to hear?"

"...Zhou Yao!" She kicked her slim legs in mid air and glared at him fiercely.

Zhou Yao had a glance at her. The woman's beautiful grey eyes were all round as he glared at her. Because she was angry, her exquisite cheeks were tinted red, looking fierce, attractive, and bright.

At this moment, his blood rushed again. He could not control himself and bent his body down to block her red lips.

His thin, gentle lips came over, and what came after that was the man's masculine, and slightly intrusive lips. Her lips became painful, and it was because he pressed down on her and did not care about holding back as he rubbed against her with force.

She quickly raised her eyebrows and was about to kick him.

But her lips hurt, and he opened his mouth to bite her.

When he left her, she felt that her lips were broken, and some drops of blood dripped out.

Leng Zhiyuan was extremely furious. She covered her lips with one hand and used another hand to tug his ear. She used force to pull it down as she coyly chided him, "Zhou Yao, you are a bastard!"

Zhou Yao, who had his ear pulled, was in a good mood instead. He raised his eyebrows up as he laughed softly and said, "Wifey, this is your mistake. If I am a bastard, what are you then? Are you also a bastard? Tsk tsk. Why are you unable to think positively and are scolding yourself instead?"

Chapter 856: I Know That You Are Unwilling

When did he become so smooth with his words?

Leng Zhiyuan rolled her eyes at him and roughly pinched his ear as she said, "You are still going on?"

Zhou Yao bent over, and their faces were almost against one another's. He blinked and had a fatigued smile on his face as he said, "Okay, Wifey, don't be angry anymore. I'm just blurry with anger just now. I will be better once I am done letting my craziness out. Don't worry about me."

His tone became soft suddenly. Leng Zhiyuan felt too bad to continue grabbing him, so she let go of his ear.

They went into the bathroom. Leng Zhiyuan was on the ground. She had a look and saw that Zhou Yao was filling the tub for her.

"After you are done with your confinement, you can soak in hot water for a while. Remove your clothes quickly and get in." The man stood behind her as he hurried her.

She turned her head back to glare at him as she said, "Go out!"

"Wifey, I will help you scrub your back."

"Thank you, but there is no need for that."

"Then I will hand the towel to you..."

"I have a hand!"

"Then I will..."

"Zhou Yao!"

"I get it." Zhou Yao was disappointed and raised his eyebrows. He had a glance at her figure from head to toe, and he went outside. As he walked, he muttered to himself, "Which part of your body have I not seen before? Not only have I seen it before, I even touched it, and kissed it..."

Bang! The woman kicked the door shut behind him.

...

Zhou Yao stood on the balcony as he smoked. There were seven butts in the ashtray. He lowered his gaze to look at his wrist watch. One hour had passed, but that woman was still not out of the bathroom.

He stubbed half a cigarette butt into the ashtray. He raised his hand to flick the ash that fell onto his pants, then walked over to the bathroom door, and he originally wanted to go inside directly, but after thinking about it for a moment, he decided not to do so. He would give her some face. Knock, knock. He knocked on the door.

“Wifey, are you done washing up? The water is almost cold now. Come out quickly.”

No sound came from inside.

Zhou Yao did not have too much patience. He looked at the firmly shut door. His heart itched. His gaze lit up for a moment, and he pushed the door and went inside.

There was no movement inside the bathroom. The bamboo basket was filled with her discarded clothes. Leng Zhiyuan was sitting in the bathtub. Maybe it was because the warm water was too comfortable that she was perched on one side of the tub as she fell asleep.

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze to look at her. She’d tied her long hair up. A large piece of snowy white skin was exposed on her neck and collarbones. A few strands of hair landed by the side of her cheek. She looked extremely mesmerizing. The skin all over her body was steamed to a cute shade of pink.

He looked at her for a moment, and he instinctively straightened his waist.

He cursed softly inside his heart. He should not have been greedy for this moment. His body felt uncomfortable at the end of it.

Lately, he could not get close to her, and he missed her very very much.

He stretched his right hand out to ruffle her hair as he said, “Zhiyuan, Zhiyuan...”

Leng Zhiyuan was in a blur, and she heard someone calling her. She opened her sleepy eyes slowly. Zhou Yao’s handsome and perfect face was right in front of her.

How did she end up falling asleep?

“How did you get in?”

As she spoke, she straightened her body up. She did not hear the man’s reply for a long time, and she raised her head up to look at Zhou Yao. The man by her side was already staring at her intently.

She quickly lowered her gaze to look at herself. Half of her cleavage was exposed.

She immediately stretched her hand out to cover herself as she said, “You are not allowed to look!”

Zhou Yao slowly raised his gaze, and it was fixed on the woman’s face. His gaze was hot and scalding, and it was just as if a pot of thick lava was burning her.

But he was very silent. He stared at her firmly. He turned around and stretched his hand out to hand the clean towel to her as he said, “The water is already cold now. Come out quickly.”

His low voice sounded very hoarse.

Leng Zhiyan did not know how she'd fallen asleep. She stood up quickly before she stepped out of the bathtub. When her feet landed on the ground, her calf felt numb, and her legs went soft immediately.

It was just as if Zhou Yao had eyes on the back of his head. "Be careful!" He turned around to carry her steadily.

She'd sat down in the bathtub for too long, and her legs went numb, so they gave way, but at this moment, she did not have any time to be caring about this. She was in his embrace, and she was not wearing any clothes.

She hurriedly raised her gaze to look at him, and just as she expected, the man was staring at her body. She quickly raised her hand to block his eyes as she said, "Can't you just not look?"

Zhou Yao did not move. He curled his lips up slowly and said, "My eyes are not blind. Why wouldn't I look when you've given me the chance?"

"You!"

"I cannot learn how to be fake like some people. I look when I want to look."

Leng Zhiyuan was at a loss for words. At a time like this, he still could not forget to throw shade at Ye Ziyi. He was great at being bold while behaving like a rascal.

She struggled and wanted to escape his embrace.

But Zhou Yao was unwilling to let go. He pulled the bath towel off the rack and wrapped her up tightly, then he carried her in his arms as he headed outside. He laughed and said, "Wifey, I am just having a look. Don't worry about the thoughts that I have inside my heart. I know that you are unwilling."

All of Leng Zhiyuan's struggles stopped at this moment. The man allowed her to cover his eyes, and he still could head forward with steady steps although he was carrying her in his arms. There was a small smile on the corners of his lips, but this smile made others feel...sad when they saw him.

She froze for a moment. It turned out that this man could make this kind of expression.

He placed her onto the large bed, and she uncovered his eyes. Zhou Yao slowly stood up straight and said, "Wipe the drops of water off, and put some clothes on quickly. I will go to the kitchen to cook."

He turned around and walked out.

...

Half an hour later, the door was pushed open. The one who came inside was not Zhou Yao but a helper.

The helper held a meal tray and said, "Young Miss, it is time for dinner now."

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at the dishes. These dishes were all cooked by Zhou Yao personally. She'd eaten his food the whole month, and she just had to glance at it to know it.

The helper handed a bowl of rice to her. She took the chopsticks and picked a mouthful of rice. She did not raise her head up as she asked, "Where is Son-in-law?"

He would normally feed her personally, but he did not do so today.

“Young Miss, Son-in-law is downstairs. Son-in-law told us to let you know, after Young Miss is done with dinner, you can go to rest. He has something that he is busy with. He will sleep later.”

“Oh,” Leng Zhiyuan answered.

...

At night, Leng Zhiyuan was unable to fall asleep. She turned and flipped around the bed. She had a look at the sofa in front of her. The sofa was empty. He had yet to return to the room.

She turned her gaze over to the side to look at the alarm clock. It was almost nine o'clock at night.

What was he doing?

Leng Zhiyuan sat up and got out of bed. She opened the door. The light in the living room was still on, but instead of the white fluorescent lighting, it was the amber light. There was a figure seated on the sofa in the living room.

She slowly went downstairs and approached the side of the sofa. Zhou Yao leaned his handsome back against the sofa. He held documents in his left hand that he'd lazily placed on the side of the sofa. His head was leaning back, and he closed his eyes.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him carefully. She had not really looked at him for a month now. His features were defined and perfect, and he had an extremely strong masculine scent to him. It had been so long now, and she still fell for him when she looked at him.

But it seemed that he had lost weight. He'd slimmed down quite a bit. Under the amber light, his firm chin had a layer of stubble on it, and it made his entire being look extra tired. Even though he was sleeping, there was a tightly knitted frown on his face, and it seemed that there was something troubling him that he was unable to handle.

Chapter 857: Wifey, I Love You

What troubles did he have?

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her fair fingers out to caress his face, and she wanted to smooth out the three lines running across his forehead.

At this moment, Zhou Yao suddenly opened his eyes, and he was quick as he grabbed her index finger.

Leng Zhiyuan froze for a moment. She raised her head up to look at the man's eyes that had just opened. His eyes were full of fatigued blood vessels, but there was a complicated emotion in his eyes more than anything.

His dark, defined gaze was full of her reflection. He was staring intently at her, and his gaze was full of frustration, pain, love, and sorry feelings... He was staring at her intently with his hot, stern gaze.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side, and she wanted to take her finger back.

She managed to take her finger back, and she wanted to turn around to leave, but a long muscular arm pinned her soft waist down, and she was dragged onto his lap.

The man quickly hugged her from behind and enveloped her entirely into his warm, broad embrace. He had a frown on his handsome face as he had a whiff of her long hair. He was satisfied as he buried himself in her tender neck and called out, "Wifey..."

His tone had a melancholy tone to it as he said the word Wifey, and it made Leng Zhiyuan's heart feel sour. She did not move but allowed him to hug her quietly like this.

"Wifey, I will confess to you. I was in a bad mood today. I was very frustrated... I saw you bathing, and my body is still fidgety. It feels just as if my body is out of control... I did not dare to go back to the room. I was scared that I would force you..."

"I know that you are unwilling, and I do not have the right now...to ask this from you. It is all my fault... Wifey, I am sorry..."

"I had a dream just now. In my dream, I dreamt of... Han Hong. I cannot remember how many years it's been since I last dreamt of him... He was in front of me as he closed his eyes. I was...in pain. I was just like a small beast that was locked up in a cage. I wanted to go out, so I knocked my head against the door countless times, but other than injuring my head badly, I...could not do anything else. This kind of helpless feeling is extremely horrible, and it made me feel like I was so useless..."

"Wifey, this kind of feeling is back again. This kind of hopeless feeling is just like a vine that has taken root in my heart. Before it starts growing crazily towards the outside, it has firmly latched onto me, and I feel...that I am unable to breathe... Wifey, what should I do with you?"

"Sorry, I am really so sorry. What happened to Dad, it was my fault... Between us two, we do not have to explain or make excuses. That is your father, and he is also my father. I did not...take care of him well, and I even allowed him to reach this fate. It was all...because of me..."

At this moment, the man lowered his volume, and his voice rang out in all of the corners of the living room. It sounded so sad and cold. The man buried his head deeply into her tender neck. There were some words that he could not say out loud. He was not someone who was good at expressing his feelings, so he needed her warmth to support him.

His large hand slowly slowly let go of her slim waist before he placed it on her small, flat stomach. He caressed her stomach from left to right before going up and down. His actions were extremely gentle, and it was just as if he was awake or waking someone up from their slumber.

"I do not like children. I do not have any reason; I just do not like them, but...here.... My child was once here..."

"This child came too quickly and caught me entirely off guard. When I open my eyes right now, I still feel that everything is just like a dream, a joke... but inside my heart, it feels very real. The deepest part of my heart is hurting, and when I close my eyes at night these days, I even...think if that child would have been a boy or a girl, would he have resembled you a little more or me a little more? If you'd have been

able to give birth to him, you would definitely have been a very fun mother. You would probably be...so busy and all over the place...

As he spoke, Zhou Yao hugged her firmly. He used his thin gentle lips to nudge the soft skin on her neck as he said, "Wifey, about the child, I am sorry. I am also very sad..."

Upon bringing the child up, Leng Zhiyuan's eyes quickly became wet. She was the same as Zhou Yao. She did not like children, and when she thought about being pregnant, her entire face had the words — What the hell? — written on it.

She never imagined that she would be a mother.

But there was once a life inside her womb, and when her stomach was pulsating in pain in the airport, when she lay down on the ice-cold surgery table, she clearly felt that a life slipped away quietly from her fingers.

She also felt sad, like the inside of her heart hurt.

After all, this was her first child with him.

Glistening tears fell down the corners of her eyes, and her face was instantly covered in tears.

Suddenly, a large, rough hand touched her face, and after he felt the moisture, Zhou Yao kissed her ears as he hoarsely said, "Are you crying? I think...I have to say sorry to you again, because...I made you cry again..."

Zhou Yao stretched two fingers out to turn her small face over, and he gently kissed the tears on her face.

The number of times that he said sorry tonight was way more than he'd ever said sorry in his entire life. He did not like to say sorry because this word was totally useless. What good was it?

But other than saying sorry nonstop, he did not know what else he could say. He was too stressed, and in this entire month, he did not dare to say it to her, but now, he felt like he must.

Thinking about it now, it was weird. He'd been alone for the past 27 years, and in those years, he did not feel lonely nor did he need anyone to vent his emotions to, but now that he had her, he wanted to share all of his emotions with her.

He was selfish and wanted her to accompany him.

He selfishly wanted her to give him warmth.

Leng Zhiyuan wept silently. His thin lips were on her cheek as he cherished and treated her gently. The entire living room was very quiet, and it was so quiet that they could hear each other's hearts beating.

"Wifey, are you thinking...of...breaking up...with me?"

It was a simple sentence, but he paused three times before he could finish his words. His heart was extremely troubled, and he was even more afraid. He did not dare to ask but could not help himself from asking.

Leng Zhiyuan was close to stopping her tears, but because of this sentence, they started to flow again, and she turned her head over to the side.

Zhou Yao buried his nose into her hair as he said, "I know that I am...a failure. Our relationship has not been fair for you from the start because of Han Xuan, and now that I've made a mistake, I am not a good son-in-law, a good husband, a good... father. Maybe...if it were Ye Ziyi, he would do way better than me..."

"Wifey, you don't want me anymore, right?"

"But I do not want to let go of your hand. I have waited for so many years, and finally waited for you. I do not want to lose you... Wifey, give me another chance, okay?"

"Wifey, don't leave me, stay by my side. I want to be together with you forever."

"Wifey, I love you."

On such a cold and silent night, Zhou Yao expressed his love for her.

...

The next morning, the helpers in the villa tidied the largest guest room up because Leng Mu was coming home.

Leng Zhiyuan stood at the side of the door as she watched the few doctors lift a comatose Leng Mu inside. They brought him to the large bed in the living room. He was just as the doctors predicted and was in a persistent vegetative state, but the good thing was that Older Brother spent more than a month bringing Father back.

Chapter 858: You Still Have Me

Father was finally back home.

Leng Zhiyuan stood outside the door as she looked on as the doctor got into a rhythm. There was a quiet smile on her face, and at this moment, her shoulders were patted. Leng Hao was back.

"Older Brother," she greeted him.

"Hey." Leng Hao nodded his head and said, "Don't worry, I have settled everything regarding Dad and the Leng family. In the future, professional nurses will take care of Dad, and everything will be fine."

Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head inside. Yeah, everything would all be fine.

"Older Brother, it has been hard on you."

"I am the oldest son in this family, your older brother. These matters are mine to handle. It is not hard, Zhiyuan. Although you are out of confinement now, you should also not run around anyhow. Rest for a few more days."

"Okay."

Leng Hao saw his father in the room and was relieved. He turned to the side and said to the helper, "Tidy the master bedroom up. Young Madam is moving over this afternoon."

“Young Madam?” The helper was taken aback. When did Young Master get married? Why did they not have any news of it at all?

Leng Hao did not have anything else to say. He looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, “Zhiyuan, Older Brother still has some matters to handle. I will be going.”

“Okay.”

Leng Hao lifted his heels and left.

Leng Zhiyuan looked on as Leng Hao left. Once she’d found out that her father was brought back home, she knew that Older Brother had reached an agreement with the Ye family, and Older Brother had really married Ye Xiaotao.

In the future, Ye Xiaotao was her older Sister-in-law then.

As for this matter, she could not help out at all. Older Brother had his own responsibility and things to consider, not to mention the things that he’d given up for the Leng family. That Bai Lingyun first, she did not agree when Older Brother was together with Bai Lingyun. These two people would never have ended up together.

She did not know whether it was good or bad that Older Brother married Ye Xiaotao.

She would watch on then.

...

In the afternoon, Leng Zhiyuan sat down on the chair by the bedside, and she looked at her father Leng Mu quietly.

Her father looked very pale, but his face seemed very peaceful. She just knew that he was not in much pain. Rather, it seemed that he was released from his troubles.

Leng Zhiyuan used both hands to hold her father’s slightly cold right hand. Dad, you don’t have to worry, no matter who it was that harmed you, no matter what grievances you had, I will find the perpetrator behind it all out.

She firmly believed it, but when she thought about the fact that her father who had always been benevolent to her would never open his eyes again, she felt very sad.

She was not fillal.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from behind her. Someone walked in.

Her hair was ruffled by a large palm. Zhou Yao was standing by her side.

She raised her gaze to look over. Zhou Yao looked at Leng Mu, who was lying on the bed, before he lowered his gaze down to look at her. There was a gentleness that was hard to express on his face.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her eyes go wet, and she lowered her gaze.

“This is for you.” At this moment, something appeared in her line of vision. The man was holding it in his hands. She looked over, and it was...a sugar-coated hawthorn.

She froze.

“Older Brother said that you would like this...”

Older Brother?

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out slowly to take the hawthorn skewer. In the past, when she missed her mother, her father handed her sugar-coated hawthorns, and now her father... She received this sugar-coated hawthorn again.

Hot tears flowed down her face like pearls from a broken necklace, and she was unable to control herself.

Zhou Yao was on one knee as he knelt down on the ground. He pinned the back of her head and brought her to his shoulder to cry. It was just as if he was coaxing a small girl as he patted her slim back, and he gently said, “If you want to cry, just cry. Everything will be fine... You are not alone. You still have your older brother. You still have me. All of us will accompany you.”

Ever since father got into trouble, she hadn’t shed a single tear, and now, she was unable to hold back anymore. She cried out loud on the man’s broad shoulder.

Zhou Yao accompanied her silently and allowed her to express her emotions.

Leng Zhiyuan cried for a long time until she felt that she was done crying. She was in a better mood. She sat up slowly, and a large, rough palm cupped her face. A finger gently wiped her tears away, and he said, “Your eyes are all red from crying.”

His voice was filled with pity.

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes were all blurry as she looked at him. The man’s handsome face was blurry in her sight. At this moment, there was a warmth on her forehead; it was a gentle kiss from the man.

She heard that when a man kissed a woman’s forehead, it meant that he treasured her very much.

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out and hugged his sculpted waist gently.

As she did so, it made Zhou Yao’s eyes light up. He helped her wipe her tears away. His fingers moved over to the side of her lips, and he caressed her gently.

He seemed to be hinting at her and seemed to be trying his luck. Leng Zhiyuan fluttered her long eyelashes and moved her head.

A masculine aura came into her nostrils. Her red lips were touched gently, and the man had already bent down to kiss her.

He did not close his eyes. His bright eyes were looking at her carefully, and he was seeing if she was showing any sign of rejecting him.

The woman in his gaze was fluttering her long eyelashes that were just like the wings of a butterfly. A layer of pink stained her fair face. She ducked away a little and was somewhat obedient as she closed her eyes.

Zhou Yao took a deep breath. He stretched his long arm out to cup her slim waist and wanted to embrace her in his arms.

Knock, knock. Suddenly, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. "Young Miss, Son-in-law, Young Madam is here."

Young Madam?

Both of them opened their eyes.

...

Leng Zhiyuan went out of the room. She noticed that the main doors of the villa were open, and there was a tiny figure standing on the stairs outside the door. It was Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao watched the luxurious business vehicle on the lawn as she sobbed and screamed out, "Daddy, are you really going to throw me here? Are you really my father or not? Woo woo, I do not want to live anymore. My Mummy is not around anymore, and right now. Even Daddy, you are bullying me..."

Ye Xiaotao had yet to finish crying, and the luxury vehicle zoomed off into the distance.

After that, Leng Zhiyuan saw Ye Xiaotao freeze outside the door.

Leng Zhiyuan went downstairs. She still had a very good impression of Ye Xiatao, and now that they were family, she wanted to comfort her.

Right when she entered the living room, Ye Xiaotao turned around and walked inside. The girl's face was still stained with tears, and the moment she saw Leng Zhiyuan, she had a surprised and bright smile on her face as she said, "Older Sister Leng!"

As she looked at this girl that was crying and laughing at the same time, Leng Zhiyuan had nothing to say.

Ye Xiaotao rushed over to hug Leng Zhiyuan as she said, "Older Sister Leng, my Daddy is really too bad. I cried and shouted for so long, and he did not bother with me at all. It is really such a waste of my tears... Thankfully, Older Sister Leng is here. Otherwise, even if you beat me to death, I would still not go inside this...prison..."

As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao let go of her. She had a look around the villa and placed her hands on her hip as she nosily asked, "Where is Leng Hao? Why is he not around? I still have something to tell him. I will let him know beforehand. I am just staying here temporarily. I am only 20 years old and am still a student in university. I do not have any choice but to succumb to my Daddy's threats and coercion, but

we are having a marriage that is hidden from the public. It is a fake marriage. In the future, I will still be Ye Xiaotao who is youthful and extremely pretty, and you are still that hard and smelly big rock.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her fierce demeanor and was full of vitality as she shook her head. She stepped forward and said, “Xiao Tao.”

Chapter 859: Let's Go And Get Our Marriage Certificate

Upon hearing Leng Zhiyuan calling out for her, Ye Xiaotao turned her head and said, “Older Sister Leng...”

As she spoke, she was embarrassed. She smiled and said, “Ah, Older Sister Leng, should I not scold...Leng Hao? After all, Leng Hao is your Older Brother... Why don't we do this; I will not scold him in front of you anymore in the future.”

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up, and she said, “It's fine. if you want to scold him, it is fine...but, the child inside your womb...”

She looked at Ye Xiaotao's flat stomach. She was pregnant, but when she heard her tone just now... She said that she was not really going to be together with Leng Hao, and she did not mention this child.

Ye Xiaotao froze for a moment. She lowered her gaze to look at her stomach before pouting her pink lips as she said, “I do not want to give birth to this child, but my Daddy said that if there is anything incident with this child, then he will break off our father and daughter relationship and not care about me anymore. I thought for a moment, and after I give birth to this child, my father will definitely help me to raise it. I will also not have any losses. I am still the beautiful, undefeatable young girl from the past.”

Ye Xiaotao giggled in laughter.

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head. Ye Xiaotao was right. The moment the child in her womb was born, the Ye and Leng family would not treat him badly, and Ye Xiaotao totally did not have to raise him. They all said that women had to give birth to children in the end. Ye Xiaotao was only 20 years old when she gave birth, and she had already finished her life plans. In the future, she still could continue to the little princess of the Ye family who lived without any troubles and worries.

Child...

Leng Zhiyuan looked at Ye Xiaotao's flat stomach before she slowly stretched her hand out to touch...

Some time ago, she also had one inside her stomach.

If not for her miscarriage, she would have also given birth and been a mother.

Leng Zhiyuan was in a blur when she suddenly heard Ye Xiaotao's voice. “Major General Zhou, how are you?”

Leng Zhiyuan followed the source of the voice as she looked over. Zhou Yao had both hands in his pockets as he stood at the top of the stairs, and at this moment, his eyes were all forlorn as he looked at her.

Leng Zhiyuan took her hand back quickly. This child was the pain in both of their hearts that they could not speak about.

The atmosphere became a little tense. At this moment, the helpers opened the main doors of the villa and greeted him, "Young Master, you are back?"

Leng Hao was back.

....

Leng Hao stepped into the living room. He removed the black coat he was wearing and handed it over to the helpers. He tugged the tie on his neck down and squinted his eyes slightly as he glanced over at Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao immediately pouted her small, cherry-like lips as she snorted out loud without losing her stance. "Hmph!"

"Older Brother, Xiao Tao, let's eat dinner." Leng Zhiyuan spoke quickly to prevent them from fighting.

Leng Hao did not say a single word and headed over to the dining room. Ye Xiaotao also turned around and left. She rubbed her stomach and seemed a little hungry.

Leng Zhiyuan did not say a single word and looked upstairs. Zhou Yao had already come downstairs. He came over to her side and held her small hand before both of them went over to the dining room together.

At dinner, they did not speak too much. They were all educated properly, but they did not speak when they were eating, and they would not fight around the dining table.

After dinner, Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan went back to their room. Leng Zhiyuan took a shower, and she used a dry towel to dry her hair. She had troubles inside her heart, and she did not know how Older Brother and Ye Xiaotao were doing. Tonight was considered to be their...wedding night.

At this moment, a warm, broad chest enveloped her from behind. "What are you thinking about?" Zhou Yao took her into his arms.

The man had just taken a shower. His body was cool and had the scent of shower gel, but his body temperature was very warm. It was against her skin and felt very comfortable. Leng Zhiyuan did not move as she said, "I am thinking of Older Brother."

Zhou Yao bent over to kiss her cheek as he laughed softly and said, "You don't have to worry. They will find the best way to interact with one another. Three months ago, the two of us were just like them, right?"

Three months ago...

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly remembered that they'd been married for almost three months now, and this also meant that their three month contract was expiring.

"Wifey, after two more days, we will have been married for 90 days. The day that the contract is up, let's go and get our marriage certificates."

Marriage certificate?

At that time, they were in a fake marriage, and naturally, their marriage certificate was also fake.

Was he really going to marry her now?

She did not expect three months to pass by so quickly.

Zhou Yao hugged her tightly, and placed one hand on her flat stomach, and kissed her snakk snowy white earlobe, he raised his eyebrows up and said, "Wifey, after we get the marriage certificate, we will have another kid."

Leng Zhiyuan knew that he'd seen her touching Ye Xiaotao's stomach upstairs. He felt bad and loved her, so he planned to have another child with her.

But, she had not come to a decision yet...

Many things were happening. She needed time to digest it all, and she still had to catch the real perpetrator behind this all to help her dad seek revenge. She did not want to get pregnant with everything that was going on.

She'd already lost one child, and she really did not want to get pregnant.

Zhou Yao noticed that she was in a dilemma. He turned her chin with two fingers as he said, "Don't have any stress inside your heart. If you are not ready yet, we can wait some more, but in two days, let's get the marriage certificate, okay?"

Although he was asking her a question, he did not have any intentions to ask for her opinion. The moment he was done speaking, he kissed her attractive red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was captivated as she lifted her neck up. Although she did not respond to him, her entire body became soft. He intentionally softened his moves, but the strength that he used to kiss her was still very strong, and he was extremely domineering as he sucked on her.

When he knocked on her teeth, she did not resist it at all. She opened her mouth and allowed him inside.

Zhou Yao started to be unsatisfied with kissing this way. He had not touched her for a long time. He really wanted it, and his body could not take any provocation at all.

He took her soft, fragrant body into his embrace, and he held onto her slim waist as he pushed and hugged her onto the bed. After Leng Zhiyuan regained her senses, she was already pressed down against the soft blankets.

She struggled for a moment and turned her head over to the side.

Zhou Yao was propped up in mid air as he looked at her. His gaze was very hot, and he knew that she still had matters inside her heart, but he was unable to hold himself back. He could not wait; he just wanted to take over her completely.

His desire to dominate her had always been very strong.

He lowered his head to kiss her tender neck. His large, defined palms came over to her collar and started to undo her buttons...

“Zhou Yao, wait a moment, don’t...” Leng Zhiyuan had a frown on her face as she pushed him.

“Wifey, I am near death trying to control myself. Give it to me!”

They were tangled with one another when the door was suddenly pushed open. Ye Xiaotao appeared at the door and said, “Older Sister Leng...”

When she had a clear look at what was happening, Ye Xiaotao screamed out loud, “Ah!” She covered her eyes with both hands and started to say, “Sorry, I did not see anything at all... Treat me like I am blind. Continue, continue, hehe...”

Ye Xiaotao dashed out of the room.

There was such a commotion that Zhou Yao finally stopped. His eyes were all red as he came down from Leng Zhiyuan. He lay down on the large bed as he raised his hand up to support his chin, then he stretched his tongue out to lick his dry lips and said, “Sorry, Wifey.”

Leng Zhiyuan tidied the messy clothes that she was wearing before she turned her body over to the side to sleep.

Zhou Yao was silent for a minute before he propped up one muscular arm to comfort her. “Wifey, you are angry now? Sorry, I was obsessed with that. Don’t be fussy with me.”

Chapter 860: Why Are You Dressed Like That?

Leng Zhiyuan’s face was a little red. He was against her back, and there was something against her butt. It was uncomfortable and awkward, and she moved towards the side.

Zhou Yao laughed. He pulled the blanket that was in the middle of the both of them and did not allow her to feel uncomfortable. He bent over to kiss her earlobes and hoarsely said, “Ever since I met you, my junior has been out of my control. When it meets you, it always likes to raise its head.”

“What are you saying?” She used her elbow to push him away.

“Okay okay, I will stop talking. Go to sleep, Wifey. Can I sleep in bed tonight? You don’t have to worry. I will definitely take care of Junior,” he said extremely seriously.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up into an arc, and she buried her face deep into the soft pillows as she softly said, “Don’t you feel uncomfortable like that? Doesn’t sleeping on the sofa feel better?”

“It does not feel uncomfortable! I have already made it past so many years now. When we just got married, it was just like this. I was able to look at you but unable to eat you up. I can think about it anyhow in my heart, and as long I am able to hug my wife to sleep, it will be fine!”

Think about it..

What was he thinking about?

Leng Zhiyuan felt her entire heart was all sweet. She did not say anything further but just closed her eyes.

Upon seeing that she was not objecting to it, Zhou Yao’s handsome face had joy and satisfaction on it. He came over to her forehead and gave her a gentle kiss before he said, “Wifey, good night.”

He hugged her as he closed his eyes.

...

Ye Xiaotao quickly ran back to her room. She panted for large breaths of air. It was so awkward just now. She’d actually bumped into Older Sister Leng and Major General Zhou...doing that...

Her mind went back to the scene that she’d just witnessed. Major General’s straight figure was all upright as he pressed down on Older Sister Leng, and he kissed and touched her all over the place. Older Sister Leng’s entire face was red as she was moving her body underneath his...

Oh my gosh, Ye Xiaotao felt....a gush of hot blood run through her body.

She’d blossomed later than her peers. She was 19 years old when she had good feelings for a senior in university, and at that time, her Daddy forced her to enter into an arranged marriage with another wealthy family. She was furious and decided to give her body off to that senior.

But how was she going to give her body off? She knew nothing about those things.

After that, she secretly borrowed two tapes from her classmates and locked herself in her room to watch them underneath the blankets. The scenes made her eyes light up. It turned out that this was what a man and a woman did.

That day in the hotel in Hong Kong, she climbed into a room. She thought that the senior was inside, so she was brave as she climbed onto the senior’s body before she went to undo his pants. She prepared to do everything that she’d learned from the film with him.

At the start, the man struggled for a moment, but he already had her. How could she allow him to escape? It was such a joke, so she immediately went to curl up onto him, and it was weird to think about it. The man was originally very coy and was unwilling no matter what she did. He stretched his hand out to pin her waist and was probably about to flip her downwards, but the man’s hand touched her waist for a moment, and it was just like a miracle; he stopped struggling.

After that, she went from being on the top to the one on the bottom. She could not remember what happened in the tape anymore. She only had one feeling: pain.

It was so painful!

Damn it. It turned out that this was a large trap. How come the woman on the tape was moaning out in pleasure and comfort, and she was only suffering.

She regretted it immediately!

At that time, she did not want to continue doing it, but the man on her body pressed his heavy body down on her and even blocked her small cherry lips. The man's kisses were very wild, and her breathing was snatched away. She was unable to push him away. She had no other choice but to stretch her hand out to scratch a few bloody scratches on his back, and the beads of sweat on his forehead dampened her hair. She did not know how long passed when the man finally let out a soft grunt and stopped.

She'd originally thought that he was done, and she could escape. She controlled the immense pain inside and wanted to get out of bed, but she did not expect the man behind her to pull her back again with a short amount of rest, and he went for it for the second time.

She fainted instantly.

When she woke up again, it was already in the wee hours of the morning. She looked at the moonlight streaming in from outside the window and sat up with much difficulty. She'd thought that the man was her senior, but when she turned her head back to look, she was shocked and broke out into cold sweat; this was not her senior!

She'd slept with the wrong person!

Although she could not see the man's face clearly, he was tall and menacing, and he was far from her senior's elegant and slim figure.

What was she going to do now?

What could she do?

So she hurriedly left a thousand Hong Kong dollar bill behind and snuck off.

That night was just like a nightmare for her. She went back to Hong Kong and recuperated for two whole weeks, and as for that man from that night, she did not want to see him again.

Who knew that enemies would be more likely to see one another, and Leng Hao actually managed to find her.

And the more crazy thing was, he'd actually left his seed in her body.

And now the seed was germinating.

Ye Xiaotao came out of her memories, and she felt extremely wronged inside her heart. Why did Older Sister Leng and Major General Zhou look better than the people in tape when they were doing that. It could make her blood go wild, but she and Leng Hao seemed to be in hell.

It was not fair.

She felt so wrong.

She felt extremely wronged.

Ye Xiaotao pitied herself for a moment before she looked around the room. The décor inside the room was not too bad. They had probably known that she was coming over, and there was a set of feminine products in the room.

Since this was the case, she did not have any reason not to be polite.

She walked over to the closet to take her pyjamas, and she wanted to go and take a shower.

She opened the cabinet, and when she had a clear look at the pyjamas hanging on the rack, she, she was...so touched that her eyes were filled with hot tears.

The pyjamas were all so nice and so sexy.

These pyjamas were made out of silk. They were icy cold and smooth, and the most important thing was, the styles were all very sexy. They were red, black, cleavage-baring, and short on the hem. They were all very suitable for her.

Her pajamas were all bought by someone under her father's instruction. They said that a Young Miss from a rich family had to have elegance, so her pyjamas that she was wearing until now were still all pink, and she was laughed at by her friends in school.

What century was she living in? She was such a young and beautiful girl. It would be a waste not to show off.

Could she actually have to wait till she was all old and crumbly before she could show off her assets?

Ye Xiaotao felt that she was going to float up in the air. She took a red nightgown and quickly ran into the bathroom. She wanted to put it on and look beautiful.

...

After she took a shower, Ye Xiaotao stood before the vanity inside the room and spun a few rounds. She looked at the perfectly beautiful face in the mirror, and her eyes were full of her bright smile.

Click! The door was suddenly pushed open, and a bout of cold air came inside.

Who was this?

Ye Xiaotao turned around to look over. Leng Hao was standing by the door.

Leng Hao had just come out of the study. He'd been extremely busy with work, and Bai Lingyun made him even more frustrated. When he pushed the door open just now, he forgot that there was someone else in the room, so he froze for a moment.

He froze for two seconds before looking at the girl for a few moments. It was not that he wanted to look, but the young and pretty girl had a magical aura on her, and it was specially to attract men's gazes.

He was a man, after all.

After having a brief look, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Why are you dressed like that?"

Ye Xiaotao really did not want to see him, but she was in a good mood. She was not going to be picky with him. She held the corners of the hem of the skirt with her two small, fair hands as she spun around and said, "Like what? I look so pretty dressed like this, okay?"