

Chapter 881: You Understand Me So Well

Zhou Yao was willing to die for her. Zhou Yao was willing to die and still unwilling to marry her!

There was such a huge difference between her and Leng Zhiyuan!

Han Xuan laughed coldly and said, "Miss Leng, you made me recall something. The ones who are in biased love are always the ones who are fearless."

Leng Zhiyuan did not care about that sentence, and she softly said, "Miss Han, aren't you using the gratitude that Zhou Yao has for your older brother, but can you understand the meaning of this gratitude to Zhou Yao?"

Han Xuan froze and did not say anything.

"When he was 16, Zhou Yao was in his rebellious teenage years. It was your older brother Han Hong who used his own life to hand the badge that was so heavy on his shoulders, and he handed it over to Zhou Yao. That was responsibility, his values. In the past ten years, Zhou Yao has lived for not himself only, and he was also living for your older brother.

"Since I appeared, you might have thought that Zhou Yao was extremely cruel to you. You thought that Zhou Yao forgot his roots, but you don't know how much you have changed right now, and the one who is the most frustrated and whose heart hurts the most is him. Whatever he has, with his family background, power, status, they all could be so near within his reach, but he could not see any of that, and the only thing that he has is his title of being Major General. This title was given to him by the citizens! The only thing that he has assigned to him is his own life.

"Because of you, was he selfish with his own life? The time in Yun Nan, you were poisoned, and he could not bother about anything else and helped you to suck out the poison. Whatever he has, the things that you want, he was never selfish with them, but you did not want a single thing, and you actually wanted his heart. That heart, he cannot give it out, and he would never give it out!

"Miss Han, in the past ten years that your older brother has been gone, Zhou Yao treated you as his biological younger sister. You were never his stress or burden, but this love from you has made him and you come to this stage today. He is a person who is nonchalant and bold, and he loves his freedom the most. You have totally locked him down and burdened him, and you used the reason of loving him to make him unable to advance forward.

"Miss Han, did you really love your older brother? Your older brother paid with his life and made this path out for the citizens of our country. He is not something you can make use of whenever you like to."

"Did you really ever love Zhou Yao? If you loved him, he is such a man with loyal feelings, why would you step on his painful spot and have such forceful requests?"

At last, Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up into a smile as she said, "It's not that I am not afraid of anything, but him being like this, how are you asking me to bear to push him out to you when you are behaving like this?"

Han Xuan and Zhou Yao had known each other for almost ten years now, but Han Xuan did not understand him, and she did not understand him before.

Han Xuan who was on the other end covered her mouth tightly with her hand. Hot tears weaved through her fingers. She was unwilling to cry out loud, and she was also unwilling to cry in front of Leng Zhiyuan.

But Leng Zhiyuan's words pierced the deepest part of her heart. Her older brother was her pride, and he was also the country's pride, but now, she was using her older brother's sacrifice as a weapon in front of Zhou Yao.

Older Brother...

If Older Brother were still around now, what would Older Brother do?

She was living so painfully and struggled so much. Would Older Brother support her?

Han Xuan threw the phone harshly against the wall, and she hugged her kneecaps as she cried out painfully.

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The busy tone rang out from the other end. Leng Zhiyuan knew that Han Xuan had hung up. She lowered her gaze down to have a look at the phone in her hand before she sighed out loud.

Han Xuan was not a bad person originally, but she loved him and was unable to get him, so she went on this extreme path because of that.

With this type of thing, nobody could help her.

Leng Zhiyuan was in a daze. At this moment, a large palm barged into her lowered gaze, and the phone that she was holding in her hand was snatched away.

She quickly raised her head up and saw Zhou Yao with one hand in his pocket, and he was standing up straight in front of her.

"You... Why are you back?"

She answered his call secretly, and now she was caught red handed, but she still felt a little embarrassed.

Zhou Yao looked at her firmly, and his expressions were very serious as he said, "Who allowed you to touch my phone?"

As she looked at his unhappy expressions, the guilty feeling in Leng Zhiyuan's heart disappeared completely, she raised her chin up as she retorted boldly, "Why, is there a secret that I cannot see in your phone? You are afraid of me finding out? Look at how guilty you are right now!"

Zhou Yao had a glance at her cherry red lips that she'd lifted up slightly, then he frowned and said, "In the future, you are not allowed to touch my phone again."

"Hmph, fine then. Who likes to touch your phone?" Leng Zhiyuan was also upset, and she raised her heels to head out the door.

This bastard. If he had something to say, didn't he know how to say it properly? Why was he so serious? Would it be because she answered Han Xuan's call on her own accord, and that was why he was so angry?

She was trying to persuade out of her goodwill just now, and it wasted the trust that she always had for him.

Bastard. She did not want to bother with him anymore!

She wanted to get out of the room, but she just took two steps, and a muscular arm suddenly curled around her soft waist. Her world turned upside down, and she was already up on the man's shoulders.

"Zhou Yao, what are you doing?" she shouted out immediately.

Her soft back was pushed against the soft bed sheets. He threw her onto the large bed. She wanted to get up, but the man's handsome body came pressing down. He curled his lips up as he smiled and said, "You are angry?"

The smile on the corners of his lips was extremely playful. Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at him and knew that she'd fallen for his trick. He was teasing her just now.

She clenched her fist and hit him. She was extremely unhappy, and she stretched her leg out to kick his thigh as she said, "I thought that you were really unhappy just now."

"I was only joking around, Wifey. Don't treat it seriously." He used strength as he kissed her cheeks.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed him away quickly as she said, "I thought that you were really angry just now. I was still thinking, there might be a secret that cannot be seen inside your phone."

"Of course I have secrets. My phone is full of national secrets."

"You have such a glib tongue! You should know that I am referring to you and Han Xuan..."

"Han Xuan and I..." Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows before gazing at her intently, and he said, "Just now, didn't you speak very well on the phone? And you are throwing a tantrum with me now, huh?"

He heard what she said?

He must have come over a long time ago, and he was probably outside the door as he listened to what she said.

Leng Zhiyuan averted her gaze and tried to defend herself as she said, "I just spoke nonsense..."

Zhou Yao stretched two fingers out to pin her small chin that was trying to duck away, and he forced her to look into his eyes. He was soft and gentle as he asked, "Wifey, you understand me so well?"

His gaze was hot and bright, and his eyes were just like the stars in the sky as he looked at her intently. There was joy in the bottom of his eyes together with satisfaction, love...that enveloped her, and he was about to melt her.

"I said that I was saying random things..."

"Really? Wifey, you are not being honest. I don't know whether your body would also be the same..." His large, rough palm came over from the corner of her shirt, and he placed his hand inside.

"Zhou Yao, don't..." She stretched her hand out to press his large palm, and she could not stop him at all. The black shadow before her eyes came closer, and he kissed her again.

Zhou Yao did not close his eyes. He opened his eyes as he looked at the woman beneath him, and he looked at her flushed cheeks that were beneath his palm. She pushed him slightly before closing her eyes. Her dazed expression had a soft attractiveness to it...

Zhou Yao closed his eyes and kissed her even more deeply.

Chapter 882: If You Continue To Look, Your Saliva Is Going To Drip Out

He heard everything that she told Han Xuan. Even though he knew that this woman understood him, he was still moved again. She said what he was thinking inside his heart.

There was such a woman by his side. He felt that life was very meaningful and very fulfilling.

He felt that he did not have any more regrets.

Leng Zhiyuan hugged his neck as she allowed him to kiss her. They had not been intimate with one another for a long time. She missed him very much, and she missed everything about him...

There was a sudden chill on her body. He got off, and he took his large palm out, then he helped her button the buttons that were undone before her chest.

She opened her eyes, and her voice was extremely attractive as she said, "Zhou Yao, what's wrong?"

He obviously wanted it very much.

Zhou Yao lifted his gaze up to look at her. The woman's eyes were all moist. She looked cute and in a blur, and in his eyes, she looked just like a small vixen who was extremely seductive. His voice was very hoarse as he said, "We cannot do it right now. I forgot to bring...condoms..."

Upon hearing the last word, Leng Zhiyuan remembered the time that she had a miscarriage. She firmly hugged his neck, as she buried her head in his chest. "Zhou Yao, let's have another child."

Zhou Yao froze before he slowly raised his hand up to ruffle her hair as he said, "Forget it. I don't want to anymore."

“Zhou Yao...”

“Wifey, be good.” Zhou Yao kissed her forehead intimately as he said, “We should not have a third party for my last few days. I only want to be together with you properly.”

A third party...

Leng Zhiyuan knew that this was his excuse. She had to be pregnant for ten months, and when this third party was born, it would happen in ten months.

He only did not want her to have a child, and he was leaving. He did not want to leave a child for her.

She knew everything.

Leng Zhiyuan lifted her head up to kiss his firm jaw as she said, “Zhou Yao, let’s go back home. We have not been home for a long time. Grandfather, Dad, and Mum probably miss us.”

“I was about to tell you about this. The old man asked us to go back home this morning, and the car is already waiting outside.”

“Okay, Hubby, then let’s go back home.”

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In the Zhou home

Zhou Yao held Leng Zhiyuan’s hand as they walked inside.

Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou were all present. Madam Zhou had a bright smile on her face as she stepped forward and welcomed them. She pulled Leng Zhiyuan’s hand as she had a look at her from head to toe a few times, and she said, “Zhiyuan, I have really to thank the heavens for this. Everything is fine as long as you are alright. Everything is fine if you are okay.”

“Mum, I am fine.”

“This morning, Zhou Yao already told us about the entire matter. I was listening to it in fear, Zhiyuan, the idea that you came up with was really too...daring.” She touched her chest as she spoke in fear.

At this moment, Old Master Zhou laughed out loud. “Haha! This is to place all stakes on one thing for success to happen. Fighting for her life at a tiger’s mouth. Zhiyuan, you have done well! The granddaughter-in-law I picked, she was the right decision, just as I expected!”

“Zhiyuan, compared to you, Zhou Yao only knows how to spar with knives and guns. He is extremely straightforward. He is so lacking compared to you,” Master Zhou said with a laugh.

Leng Zhiyuan listened on as the entire family complimented her. She was shy as she pursed her lips and smiled.

“Alright, all of you should not compliment her and criticize me anymore. Otherwise, my wife’s tail is going to wag all night.” Zhou Yao squinted his narrow eyes as he spoke.

The entire family broke out into loud laughter. “Haha”.

“Okay, we should not continue to stand and talk. It is a great day for reunion. I already asked the helpers to prepare an entire table of dishes. Let’s go over and eat dinner quickly.”

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The entire family sat down around the dining table. Master Zhou took a bottle of white wine and said, “Dad, Zhou Yao, this is a cherished bottle of white wine from 1998. The alcohol content is very strong. Tonight, we three men should drink a little.”

Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Zhou Yao normally did not drink because of their work. They could not drink, and it was only on celebratory days that they could drink a little.

“Okay.”

Master Zhou poured three glasses of wine. Madam Zhou took a porcelain vat and poured some into Leng Zhiyuan’s cup as she said, “Zhiyuan, this is the osmanthus wine that we made ourselves. It has a little bit of alcohol, but you will not get drunk. It tastes pretty good. Have a taste.”

Leng Zhiyuan took a sip and nodded her head as she said, “Yeah, it is sweet. It tastes very good.”

Madam Zhou smiled as she put the porcelain vat back.

Old Master Zhou held his glass up to toast. “Come, we should cheer first to celebrate Zhiyuan defusing a dangerous situation into something advantageous. Our family is reunited once again.”

“Cheers.”

The entire family raised their glasses up.

The helpers served an entire table of dishes. The dishes were all steaming hot and looked extremely delicious. At this moment the light was perfect. The atmosphere was good, and Leng Zhiyuan felt that her heart was very warm.

An extra piece of sweet and sour pork rib found its way into her bowl. She turned her gaze over to the side. Zhou Yao, who was beside her, was smiling at her, and there was a pampering gaze in the bottom of his eyes.

Leng Zhiyuan took a piece of ribs with her chopsticks. Yeah, it was very delicious, and the sweetness spread all the way to her heart.

“Zhou Yao.” Old Master Zhou drank two glasses of wine consecutively before he stretched his hand out to pat Zhou Yao’s shoulder, “A masculine man, a bold husband, no matter what time it is, you should have your own choice. Although Grandpa is a little harsh on you, you have to understand that Grandpa is doing this for your own good. Similarly, Grandpa agrees with your choice very much.

“Our Zhou family has been serving the citizens. Actually you, your father, and I have been working in dangerous jobs. It is colder at the top. Your illness... It is fine, Grandpa and your parents are able to accept it. Grandpa has not said it much, but in the past ten years, you have done very well. You are a soldier who has passed the test. You have lived up to the reputation of the Zhou family, and Grandpa does not have any regrets.”

“Dad,” Master Zhou pushed Old Master Zhou’s elbow as he said, “Today is a happy day. Why are you bringing these things up?”

“I am afraid if I do not say them now, there will not be another chance...” As he spoke, Old Master Zhou downed the entire glass of wine and said, “Okay, we shall not bring it up. Let’s eat. Let’s eat.”

The atmosphere around the dining table was very depressing. Leng Zhiyuan knew that the entire family was very sad. They were very sad for Zhou Yao’s illness, but they were firm as they hid the sadness inside their hearts. In the last few days, they wanted to leave only their smiling faces for Zhou Yao.

Leng Zhiyuan suddenly felt that her heart was very painful.

At this moment, her small hand under the table was wrapped by a rough warm palm. The man’s deep voice rang out in her ears lovingly as he said, “What are you thinking about? Eat your meal!”

It was still his domineering tone.

Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes were very hot. She did not turn her gaze over to the side to look at him. She did not dare to look at him. She was afraid that she could not control the tears in her eyes and would allow them to fall down.

“Okay.” She took her chopsticks up and started to eat.

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After finishing dinner, both of them returned to the room.

Leng Zhiyuan went to take a shower, then she sat down before the vanity table as she used the hair dryer to dry her long wet hair. Zhou Yao was done with his shower very quickly. He went behind her.

“I will help you to dry your hair.” He took over the hair dryer that she was holding in her hand.

Leng Zhiyuan looked through the mirror at him. It was early spring now. He was done with a shower and wore a black shirt. Only the middle button of his shirt was just buttoned up, and it exposed his masculine sculpted chest and tight waist line. He had a pair of black long pants on the bottom, and he did not put on a belt.

He took a shower and did not like to use the towel to wipe his hair dry. At this moment, his wet hair was all limp on his forehead. It lacked the sternness and hardness of a normal day, and at this moment, he looked young and handsome.

“Do I look good? If you continue to look at me, your saliva is going to drip out.”

Zhou Yao used one hand to hold the hairdryer, and he used the long fingers on one hand to curl her long hair as he teased her nonchalantly.

Chapter 883: Do You Really Not Want A Child?

Leng Zhiyuan realized that her gaze was fixed on his face for too long. She quickly withdrew her gaze as she said, “If you are not looking at me, how do you know that I am looking at you?”

“Ha!” Zhou Yao did not want to fight with her, and he laughed softly.

At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan felt that her scalp was hurting. She shouted out immediately and said, "Be a little more gentle. You are pulling my hair."

"This is my first time drying a woman's hair. I do not have any experience. You should just bear with it." He tugged her again.

Leng Zhiyuan quickly snatched the hairdryer in his hand. She despised him as she said, "I will do it myself. You can leave."

"You really want me to go?"

"Go."

"Then I am leaving?"

"Go quickly!"

Zhou Yao did not leave. He lowered his gaze to look at the woman in the mirror as he murmured, "You want me to leave, and I leave. Wouldn't I be very embarrassed then?"

Leng Zhiyuan curled up the corners of her lips. This man...was pretty childish sometimes.

She dried all of her hair, and put her hairdryer down. She used the wooden brush to comb her hair. Suddenly, the man behind her bent over and had a whiff of her long hair as he said, "So fragrant."

"Go away." She used her back to push him.

The moment she did so, she felt something hard and hot against her back. Her small face became red, and he kissed her as he hoarsely said, "You are still pushing me? I waited for you for so long. Are you done?"

What, he had a motive when he was standing behind her...

And it was all because...

Zhou Yao pressed two hands against her shoulders and easily carried her. His palms turned, and she was turned around. Her butt was against the vanity counter.

He kissed her red lips.

He kissed her using a lot of strength, and he tried to taste her sweetness time after time. He was extremely rough as he conquered her, and in no time, she felt that her lips and tongue were all numb.

There was the light taste of white wine in his mouth. It was pure and strong. Leng Zhiyuan was a little smitten. Her legs went soft, and she stretched her small hands out to hug his waist.

She stretched her small hand into his black shirt. His entire body was covered with wounds, and now that the scabs were gone, there were pink scars left behind. They were uneven on his skin.

She used her fingers to caress his wounds gently, and her entire heart melted into a puddle of water because of him.

“Do you really...not want a child anymore?” She still wanted to ask that question.

Zhou Yao picked her up to sit on the counter before he went downwards as he kissed her beautiful and exquisite collarbones. He did not raise his head, and he answered vaguely. “It is very hard on a single mother...”

“But, this hardness is missing you, a sign of hope. Grandpa, Dad, and Mum only have you. They would be very...lonely, and they need...some support...”

Zhou Yao closed his eyes as he kissed her, then he placed one hand into his pocket. He took out a few small plastic packages that he'd hidden in his pocket as he said, “They are them, you are you. You only married me... In the future, you will meet a better person, and it would be better for you to forget rather than miss me...”

Two streams of hot tears flowed down uncontrollably. She hugged him and raised her head up as she said, “Then you...also do not want...to get the marriage certificate with me...”

“We are not getting it anymore.” He lowered his gaze down as he undid his long pants. “You are my wife, forever, and you will always be the only one...”

Leng Zhiyuan did not know what else to say. She was unable to change the decisions that he made. He had already made plans, and he would come softly and go softly, without leaving anything behind.

His character was just cool and straightforward like that.

He was hurried as he opened the plastic package. Leng Zhiyuan stopped crying and curled the corners of her lips up. Since this was the case, then they should be together properly and spend however many days that they had together...

She used her legs as she took the lead to curl up onto his waist.

But all of the man's actions came to a halt. Leng Zhiyuan froze, and she quickly opened her eyes to look at him as she said, “Zhou Yao, what is wrong? Are you...again...”

Zhou Yao raised his handsome eyebrows. There was some hint of pain on his face, but it was only for a few seconds. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were already all red as he said, “Wifey, you get out.”

“I don't want to. I want to accompany you!”

“Go!”

“Zhou Yao...”

“Be good; listen to me.”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at the persistence in his eyes, and after a few seconds, she let go of him and turned around to head out of the door. When she exited the room, she softly said, “I will just be outside. When you call for me, I will come in.”

She closed the door.

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Leng Zhiyuan waited outside the room. There were some movements that rang out inside the room. Boom! He was throwing things inside, and after that, she slowly heard his painful grunts.

He was the type of a man who would not let out a sound when he was in pain, and now that he was grunting out, it was probably due to his instincts, and this kind of pain was way out of the pain level that he could manage.

Leng Zhiyuan's hands and feet were icy cold as she stood outside. From the moment she saw the photos, she would often think if he was in pain. How much pain was he in? He was really so silly. If he allowed her to be by his side, she could at least shoulder some of his pain together with him.

But it was only at this moment that she found out that it was not such a thing.

She felt like her heart was kneaded by a large palm. She was in so much pain that her entire being was scrunched up. At this moment, she was not able to help him at all, and she was not even able to handle herself.

The tears in her eyes were just like a string of broken pearls that fell down one by one. Leng Zhiyuan was helpless and quiet as she wept.

Very quickly, the sound of messy footsteps rang out in her ears. It was Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou and Madam Zhou rusing over.

"Zhiyuan, what is going on? Is...Zhou Yao having an attack?"

Leng Zhiyuan quickly wiped her tears dry. She nodded her head as she said, "Yeah."

"I will go inside to have a look." The trio wanted to barge inside to have a look.

"Grandpa, Dad, Mum," Leng Zhiyuan stopped the three of them quickly and said, "Don't go inside. With the state that he is in now, he doesn't want to let anyone see him like that. Just treat it...as keeping his dignity..."

Old Master Zhou's face was pale as he froze on the spot. Madam Zhou could not hold back any longer. She put her head on Master Zhou's shoulder as she sobbed softly.

At this moment, it might be the toughest time for the Zhou family. The four people stood outside as they listened to the movements inside the room. They were so heartbroken, but they were unable to do anything at all.

This kind of helplessness made them feel extremely sad, and it was enveloped over the entire Zhou family.

They did not know how much time passed, half an hour, one hour. The room slowly became quiet, and there were no movements ringing out.

Madam Zhou wiped her tears and said, "I will go and get the doctor."

“Mum.” Leng Zhiyuan called out after her to stop her. She shook her head as she said, “We don’t have to get the doctor. Hand it over to me. You all should go back to to rest.”

“But...”

Old Master Zhou sighed out loud and said, “We should all go back. If we go inside we will not be able to help out with much... Zhiyuan, it has been hard on you. Just let us know if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

Old Master Zhou and Zhou Yao’s parents left.

As she watched the three people disappear from her sight, Leng Zhiyuan pushed the door and went inside.

...

The room was a complete mess. He’d thrown everything that he could inside the room. Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to look over. There was a figure lying down on the big bed in front of her, and she walked over gently.

Zhou Yao lay down on the bed. His eyes were tightly shut. His handsome features were so tight that it was scary. The colour on his face was not good. He was sickly white and had a little green to him.

The veins all over his body and his forehead were all open. Leng Zhiyuan’s gaze went downwards, and she looked at the black shirt that was drenched in blood.

Chapter 884: The Solution To Save Him

His black shirt was already soaked with the red blood. Because there was one button that was buttoned, Leng Zhiyuan could see that he’d wounded himself with his scratches again very clearly, and those pink scars that overlapped one another were added with new injuries. The blood stains were all present.

Leng Zhiyuan walked over to the front of the bed. Zhou Yao shut his eyes tight. His breathing was very gentle, but his chest was panting very powerfully, and he had the strength to make others feel at ease.

She parted her legs and walked over to the bathroom, and she took a pail of water out.

She placed the towel into the warm water as she dampened it, then she wrung it dry. She sat down by the side of the bed and gently helped him wipe his face.

Zhou Yao’s thick long lashes fluttered for a moment. He swallowed his saliva, then he slowly raised his hand up to hold her small hand.

He held her small hand tight before bringing it to his cheeks. He nudged it, and it was just as if he was acting cute and being loving.

The tears in Leng Zhiyuan’s eyes flowed again, but she did not wipe them away. She tried hard to curl the corners of her lips up as she gently asked, “Are you still okay?”

“Yeah, I am fine.”

“That’s good.”

“Wifey, let me hug you for a moment.”

Hug for a moment...

Leng Zhiyuan bent over and buried her small head into his neck. She used strength to kiss him twice. Her hot tears flowed against his skin.

He used one hand to hug her shoulders. His other large palm was touching her face, as he helped her to wipe her tears away gently, and he said, “Don’t cry. Just accompany me like this, and it will be fine. Just now, when I was in great pain, I was thinking, after I was not in pain anymore, I would be able to see you. I could hug you just like I am doing now..”

Leng Zhiyuan’s red lips were trembling as she choked up softly and said, “I will... always accompany you...”

“Okay!” Zhou Yao hugged her tight.

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Four days went by. In these four days, Zhou Yao would have an attack every night. The entire Zhou family would force themselves to put on a smile in the day, and when night came, it felt just as if the Zhou family was in hell.

Leng Zhiyuan always waited outside the door. Every time after he was done having the attack, she felt that her heart was numb, but the next night, her numb heart was brought out again, and she was in pain again.

The wounds on his body were handled by her personally in the past three nights, but on the third night, he was having a low fever. The wound was infected, so the doctor rushed over and had a look at his wounds. He was shocked as he kept shaking his head. The new and old wounds would be together with one another, and his skin would rot very quickly.

On the fourth night, he did not allow her to go inside the room and also did not let her see the wounds. The doctor would help him tend to it, and she would wait outside obediently.

On the fifth, sixth days, Zhou Yao did not have an attack at all, but his entire being had slimmed down a lot, his eyes were sunken in, and he looked even more sickly and haggard.

Leng Zhiyuan and the entire Zhou family knew that this was not a good sign, and he was probably nearing his end.

On the morning of the seventh day, Leng Zhiyuan’s phone rang, and it was a familiar phone number.

“Hello...” She picked up the call.

“Hello, Miss Leng, how is Older Brother Zhou doing?” It was Han Xuan.

Leng Zhiyuan did not hide anything, and she said, "His condition is very bad. He has been getting attacks for the previous four days consecutively, but in the past two days, he suddenly got better again, but he is not doing well."

"Yeah, these two days are a surge of energy before he dies. If there are no accidents, Older Brother Zhou's time will end today or tomorrow." As she spoke, Han Xuan laughed and said, "Thankfully, Older Brother Zhou's body is in good shape. If he were a normal person, he would not be able to take it for three days even."

Leng Zhiyuan pursed her red lips as she said, "Miss Han, what is the purpose of this call? You can say it directly."

"Hah, Miss Leng, I do have to admit that you are really very intelligent, so I will say it directly. I have already found the solution to save Older Brother Zhou."

"Really? Did you make the cure?" Leng Zhiyuan's eyes lit up.

"It is not a cure. The poison in Older Brother Zhou's body does not have any cure, but I only found a solution."

"What solution?"

"Changing blood."

"Changing whose blood?"

"Mine. Based on tests, the genes in my blood match Older Brother Zhou's completely, and that means that his blood will do fine in my body. This kind of situation is very rare in the medical world. Miss Leng, how about this; do you think that even the Heavens are helping me?"

Leng Zhiyuan tugged the corners of her lips as she said, "Han Xuan, do you know the result of you changing your blood?"

"I know, the poison in Older Brother Zhou's body would be transferred over to my body, and I am not sure about the other further details. Maybe the poison was developed for Older Brother Zhou's body, and it might not have such strong attacks on my body, but it is a strong position after all. It might be gentle, but if it is serious, I will probably die."

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything. Han Xuan was a doctor, and more than anyone, she knew the consequences of changing blood.

"Miss Leng, I would not change my blood with Older Brother Zhou for nothing. It is still the same request. I want you to leave him, and I want him to marry me. I have already told you this solution. Older Brother Zhou will not agree to it, so it is dependent on you Miss Leng. I will wait for news from you."

Han Xuan hung up.

Leng Zhiyuan held the phone in her hand. She lowered her gaze and did not know what she was thinking.

At this moment, Zhou Yao walked over and asked, "Wifey, what are you daydreaming about?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up. She smiled as she waved the phone in her hand, and she said, "Just now, Older Brother gave me a call. He said that both him and Xiao Tao are already on the way here now. They will come over to be guests at our house today."

"Welcome." Zhou Yao walked over to hold her small hand as he said, "We will go downstairs to welcome Older Brother."

"How is your body...doing? Let me have a look." Leng Zhiyuan wanted to lift the thin shirt that he was wearing to have a check.

But Zhou Yao grabbed her small hand quickly. He lifted his eyebrows as he laughed nonchalantly. "It is very ugly. Don't look at it. I hope that in your heart, I would forever be this handsome and cool."

Leng Zhiyuan's heart turned sour, but she quickly retorted, "How handsome are you? Why have I not seen it?"

"Are you blind?" He raised his eyebrows and wanted to grab her.

"Ah!" Leng Zhiyuan screamed out loud and laughed as she ran off.

"Wifey, don't run!"

...

Leng Zhiyuan ran down the stairs. Zhou Yao had already caught up with her. He hugged her from behind and naughtily bit her small earlobe as he scolded her softly. "Little thing, dare to run off again?"

At this moment, Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou and Madam Zhou were all on the lawn. The skies were clear today, and the sunshine was bright. The three of them had a smile on their faces as they looked over. Madam Zhou was displeased as she said, "Zhou Yao, be careful. Don't make Zhiyuan fall down."

Zhou Yao hugged her soft waist tight as he said, "Don't worry. Would I make my wifey fall down?"

Leng Zhiyuan's small face turned red.

At this moment, the main doors outside were pulled open. A luxury car drove inside. both Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao were here.

Zhou Yao let go of her soft waist and held her small hand instead as he said, "Older Brother, you are here?"

"Yeah." Leng Hao stretched his hand out to pat Zhou Yao's shoulder. Men did not need to greet one another with words.

"Older Sister Zhou." Ye Xiaotao was still so happy. She leaped to Leng Zhiyuan's side. She held her elbow and pouted her lips as she said, "Older Sister Leng, when you moved back, I became so bored all by myself. I can finally come out for some fresh air today."

At this moment, Old Master Zhou waved his hands towards everyone from the spot that he was standing, and he said, "Everyone, come over quickly. Today is a happy day. Let us have fun then."

Chapter 885: Meal Gathering

Everyone came over to the lawn. The helpers erected the cream coloured tent and brought over the chairs and tables. There were fruits and snacks placed out on the long dining table.

“Older Sister Leng, everyone is present today. All of you should stand together. I will help you all draw a family portrait.” Ye Xiaotao proposed the idea.

Old Master Zhou nodded his head immediately and said, “Okay. I just remembered that our family does not have a family portrait yet. We are all people who do not like to take photographs. Come, let’s stand together.”

Old Master Zhou sat down in the main seat, and Master Zhou and Madam Zhou were standing by the side. Zhou Yao held Leng Zhiyuan’s shoulders as they stood on the other side.

Ye Xiaotao took the drawing board and pen over, and she started to draw.

Leng Hao stood aside as he had a look and asked her, “Are you able to do it?”

“Won’t you know after you have a look?” Ye Xiaotao raised her small head to wink at Leng Hao confidently.

Leng Hao snorted out loud and was extremely unconvinced.

After twenty minutes, Ye Xiaotao put her pen away and said, “Okay Older Sister Leng, I am done drawing now.”

She turned the drawing board over to let everyone see the family portrait that she’d drawn.

Old Master Zhou had a look and clapped his hands as he smiled and said. “You drew so well, and it is so accurate.”

Leng Zhiyuan could not help but nod her head as she looked over at Ye Xiaotao and said, “Xiao Tao, did you learn how to draw?”

Ye Xiaotao’s small sweet face was lively and full as she brightly said, “That’s right, I learned how to draw. Actually, I know how to do many things. In all different aspects, my Daddy has arranged for teachers to teach me since I was young, but I liked drawing the best, and in the future, I want to open my own art gallery.”

Ye Xiaotao was really the daughter of a wealthy family. She was the precious daughter of the Ye family, and naturally, she was given the best education since a young age. She was also smart and learned all of these things very well.

At this moment, Zhou Yao took a step forward. He had both hands in his pocket as he had a glance at Leng Hao, and he said, "Isn't it easy to open an art gallery? Ask your husband to invest in it. Your husband has money to do so."

Leng Hao stood up straight. He had a look at the drawing that Ye Xiaotao drew before he looked over at Ye Xiaotao's face. It was not impossible for him to invest in it. He did not lack the money to do so, but she had to show her attitude.

Ye Xiaotao did not even look at Leng Hao at all. She put the pen away and pouted her pink lips as she said, "I don't need him to invest in it. Talking about money, my Daddy is rich. In the future, I will use my own abilities to open an art gallery."

Leng Hao's face froze, and his gaze became sharp immediately. Hmph, she did not know how to recognize a good opportunity!

"Hubby." At this moment, Ye Xiaotao turned her small head over to the side as she called him sweetly.

Leng Hao immediately crashed into her bright, sparkling eyes, and she was cheeky as she looked at him.

What was she up to right now?

His expressions were not very good as he said, "What's the matter?"

"This family portrait also has you. Didn't you see it?"

This was the Zhou family's family portrait, so Leng Hao did not stand together with them, how would this family portrait have him?"

Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou were all taken aback, and they said, "Young Lady Xiaotao, where is he? Why did I not see him?"

Ye Xiaotao stretched her fair fingers out to point at the green fields in the drawing. There was a rock on the field, and she said, "Look, isn't he right there?"

Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou broke out into laughter immediately. "Pfft."

Leng Hao quickly glared at Ye Xiaotao.

Ye Xiaotao spat her pink tongue out at him, before she turned around to hold Leng Zhiyuan's elbow as she said, "Older Sister Leng, let's go and play."

She dragged Leng Zhiyuan away.

Leng Hao looked at Ye Xiaotao's back profile. He had both of his hands behind his back, and had a serious expression on his face. At this moment, Zhou Yao stepped forward to pat his shoulders as he smiled and said, "There is an additional...ball of happiness at home now. Older Brother should be very happy every day, right?"

"Happy? As long as she does not create trouble for me to go and clean the mess up, I would have to thank the Heavens for that."

Zhou Yao smiled.

Leng Zhiyuan and Ye Xiaotao were seated down on the swing, and Leng Zhiyuan said, "Xiao Tao, the last time that I was able to come back peacefully, it was all due to your third older brother's help. These few days, Zhou Yao he... I do not have any time to thank your third older brother. When you see your third older brother. You must thank him for me. After I am done being busy, I will treat him to a meal to thank him properly."

Ye Xiaotao nodded her head and said, "Sure Older Sister Leng. When I see my third older brother, I will convey your thanks to him. Oh, two days ago, I was still talking to third older brother, and third older brother was asking about you."

"Yeah, I am good friends with your third older brother."

"Not only are we good friends, our two families are...in laws..." Ye Xiaotao was extremely naïve as she spoke.

Leng Zhiyuan looked at her small, pure face. She did not want to make use of this silly girl on purpose. Whatever was going to happen in the future, she would try her best to mitigate the damage as much as possible.

"Xiao Tao, you are almost three months along now right?" Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out to touch Ye Xiaotao's stomach as she said, "Why is your stomach still so flat? You are not showing at all."

"I don't think so, I am not getting any symptoms with this pregnancy. I am still eating and sleeping as usual, and I just have morning sickness in the morning sometimes." As she spoke, Ye Xiaotao raised her eyebrows up, and it was probably because she was recalling those unpleasant experiences as she said, "But Older Sister Leng, I feel that my waist has gotten so fat. In the past, my waist was very slim."

"Xiao Tao, you are still very slim now."

"I am not slim anymore. I want to give birth to this child quickly, then regain my singlehood again." Ye Xiaotao raised her fists as she screamed out, and the moment she turned her head over to the side, she saw a skipping rope, she became excited immediately and said, "Older Sister Leng, let's go and skip rope."

Skip rope?

"Xiao Tao, I don't know how to..."

"I will teach you. Older Sister Leng, it is extremely simple. You will definitely be able to learn it..."

Ye Xiaotao asked two helpers to grab the jump rope before they started to spin the rope. She leaped up to jump once as she said, "Older Sister Leng, jump like this."

"Xiao Tao, you are pregnant; you cannot jump."

"Then Older Sister Leng, come and do this." Ye Xiaotao pushed Leng Zhiyuan over.

Leng Zhiyuan followed the rope as she jumped once, twice, thrice.. Ye Xiaotao was by the side as she applauded and said, "Older Sister Leng, you are so smart. You know how to skip rope now, right?"

Leng Zhiyuan was at a loss as she raised her slim eyebrows. She normally did high intensity training, and she did not play a small girl's game like jump rope before, but now that she was jumping...she felt that it was pretty good.

She huffed out a breath of air and continued to jump rope.

Zhou Yao had both hands in his pocket as he stood by the side to look on. At this moment, the bright sunshine shone down on Leng Zhiyuan. Her attractive features were all alive with the ray of sunshine, and she looked gentle and beautiful.

He curled the corners of his lips up, and he wanted to keep this image of her in his soul forever.

She noticed his gaze and turned her gaze over to look at him. She had a smile on her face.

At this moment, Leng Hao also walked over. He had a frown on his face as he looked at Ye Xiaotao and said, "What good thing did you do again?"

Ye Xiaotao replied wittily, "Have a look by yourself." She stretched her hand to push Leng Hao into the skipping rope.

"Older Brother, quickly jump!" Leng Zhiyuan called out loud.

Upon seeing that the skipping rope was coming over, Leng Hao was quick with his reflexes as he jumped once, but the man was not used to doing such actions, and it made him seem stiff and funny.

He jumped out of the rope's way, and his entire face was black as he said, "Ye Xiaotao!"

Chapter 886: This Time, Let Me Accompany You

Ye Xiaotao and Leng Zhiyuan looked at one another. Both of them had long covered their mouths as they laughed. They could make fun of Leng Hao. Both of them felt that it was pretty fun.

Leng Hao stepped forward as he wanted to pull Ye Xiaotao away. Ye Xiaotao screamed out loud, "Ah!" She quickly ducked behind Leng Zhiyuan as she said, "Older Sister Leng, save me."

"Older Brother!" Leng Zhiyuan blocked Leng Hao's hand.

"Zhiyuan, move away!"

Today, he had to teach this girl a proper lesson.

"Older Brother." The hand that Leng Hao stretched out was blocked by Zhou Yao. Zhou Yao was standing tall and upright as he stood in front of the two women. He said, "Forget it; they are only joking around. Don't take it seriously."

"That's right. You have such a bad temper. You will get old quickly! When we go out now, others are saying that you are my father. In the future, others will probably say that you are my grandpa," Ye Xiaotao boldly retorted.

"You!" Leng Hao clenched his teeth.

At this moment, Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou were all here. Everyone laughed and said, "Older Brother Leng, it is merely just a joke. Young Lady Xiao Tao is so cheeky and lively. Your life should not be boring at all with such a young wife around. It is your luck."

"That's right, that's right!" Ye Xiaotao patted her small chest as she said, "An old husband with a young wife. You must have saved the entire galaxy during your past life to be able to marry me."

Leng Hao's expressions were grim. He could not explode in front of so many people, and he could only secretly glare at Ye Xiaotao, meaning — Wait till we go back to see how I will teach you a lesson!

"Older Brother, it is time for lunch now. Let's go and eat. It is such a rare opportunity for both of our families to gather with one another. We have to party properly," Zhou Yao said with a smile on his face.

"Okay." Leng Hao stepped forward to place his hand on Zhou Yao's shoulders.

...

Happy times were always very short. In the blink of an eye, the day was gone. It was nighttime, and Leng Hao drove Ye Xiaotao back home.

They bid goodnight to Old Master Zhou, Master Zhou, and Madam Zhou. Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan walked inside the room.

"Zhou Yao, go and take a shower." Leng Zhiyuan walked over to the side of the closet and helped him get his pyjamas.

At this moment, two muscular arms came over to pin her soft waist. Zhou Yao embraced her firmly from behind. He lowered his gaze to sniff the fragrance in her long hair as he called out for her gently.

"Wifey."

Leng Zhiyuan softened her body to allow him to hug her. She curled the corners of her lips up as she responded with a smile, "Yeah?"

"I really want to be together with you like this for a long time..."

Leng Zhiyuan's nose turned sour. Although she felt very happy today, everyone knew that there was not much time left for him, and even Older Brother came over to send him on his last journey.

"Me too." She turned her head around and kissed his firm handsome face.

Zhou Yao used strength as he kissed her red lips twice, then he opened his eyes as he said, "Wifey, get out."

Get out...

Every time he had an attack, he would always say the same thing to her.

In the past two days, he was fine and did not show any trace of having an attack, but right now, he was having one again. It seemed that Han Xuan was right. He was going to reach his final point either today or tomorrow.

Maybe he would die in this attack.

“Zhou Yao, are you...again...” Leng Zhiyuan’s irises contracted because she saw two streams of thick blood flow down from Zhou Yao’s nostrils.

She stretched her hand out immediately to help him to wipe it away.

But Zhou Yao let go of her quickly and took a step back. He stretched his hand out to wipe his nostrils. He lowered his gaze to hurry her. “Go out quickly.”

Leng Zhiyuan had a glance at him before she turned around and walked over to the door.

Zhou Yao did not turn his head back to look, but he heard the door opening and closing again. She left.

His brain was raining with a sharp cry. His gaze went black. Ding. He was already kneeling down on the floor with his kneecaps. He placed one hand on his head and the other hand on the floor for support, and he knitted his eyebrows tightly.

Pain.

He was in so much pain.

It was unbearable.

His right hand that was placed on his head was taken away, and he used two hands to support himself as he panted for huge breaths of air.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out in the air. A small, soft hand landed on his short hair as she said, “Zhou Yao, this time, let me accompany you.”

Zhou Yao raised his head up quickly and had a clear look at Leng Zhiyuan’s small face. He froze as he said, “Why have you not left yet? Get out quickly!”

Leng Zhiyuan looked at him and firmly shook her head.

“You are not going? I will go!” Zhou Yao stood up and parted his long legs as he rushed towards the door.

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan hugged him tight from behind and did not allow him to leave. She placed her face against his handsome back, and she nudged him lovingly as she said, “Don’t chase me away, okay? Let me be together with you... I do not dare to leave. I am afraid... I am afraid the moment I leave, I would not be able to see you anymore...”

Zhou Yao’s eyes were red, and it was just as if there were ants climbing inside his blood. This kind of feeling was even worse than quitting drugs. The green veins on his arms all popped up. He grabbed her hands as he clenched down on his teeth and said, “Quickly go away! I am unable to control myself. I will hurt you...”

He shook her hand away and dashed forward.

“Zhou Yao!” Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out quickly to grab his shoulders.

But the man’s speed was even quicker. He bent over and ducked away from her hand before he took a few steps backwards. He crashed against the cabinet, and he could no longer control himself anymore. He scratched his own body.

“Don’t scratch!” Leng Zhiyuan dashed forward to hug him as she said, “Zhou Yao, I am begging you not to scratch yourself anymore. Your body is covered in wounds. The doctor said that you cannot scratch yourself anymore. I am begging you now...”

“Go away!” Zhou Yao had already lost his senses right now. His eyes were all red as he glared at the woman in front of him. He saw her as his enemy. It was her, it was her that made him feel uncomfortable. When he scratched himself, he would feel a little better, and it was only by doing this that he would feel a little better...

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head, and she was unwilling to let go of her hands. She could not watch as he tortured himself.

Zhou Yao was unable to break away from her. His eyes got even redder. The blood vessels on his forehead were all popping, and he stretched his hand out directly. Slap! He gave Leng Zhiyuan a tight slap.

This slap made Leng Zhiyuan see black before her eyes. There was a bloody sweetness in her mouth, and blood flowed out of the corners of her lips.

He used all of his strength to hit her. She hugged his arms before she let go, “Get lost!” He took the chance to kick her stomach.

Leng Zhiyuan was attacked in the stomach, and she was kicked directly onto the floor.

He’d never hit her before. The man was always gentlemanly, and he never would look up to the woman’s skills, so even if he attacked her before, he had not used such a huge amount of strength.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to get up, but her stomach hurt. She stretched her hand out to touch her stomach, and she spat out a mouthful of blood immediately.

The man’s deep and painful grunt rang out in her ears again. She raised her gaze up to look over. He’d already torn the clothes that he was wearing, and he was about to scratch himself.

In the past two days, she had not seen his wounds. He did not allow her to look, and now when she looked at them, the tears in her eyes flowed. They were just like a flood that could not be stopped.

His chest, his back were full of scratches. Some already had scabs, and some had not recovered yet. They were criss crossed with one another, and they overlapped over one another. It was not good looking at all. It was very very ugly.

Leng Zhiyuan propped her body up, and she dashed towards Zhou Yao again. She hugged him extremely tight. She cried as she begged him, “Zhou Yao, don’t scratch yourself. If you are really uncomfortable, hit me then... I am your wifey. Zhou Yao, I love you. I love you...”

Chapter 887: The Last Time I Am Saying I Love You

The words I love you rang out in Zhou Yao's ears. He was awake for a while before he was in pain. His body was in pain, but his heart hurt even more...

"Wi...fe..." He called out for her in a hoarse and painful voice.

Leng Zhiyuan used both of her hands to hug his neck. She went on her tiptoes and kissed his thin lips.

Both of them had the taste of blood in their mouth. The hot tears flowing down Leng Zhiyuan's eyes were flowing into their mouths. There was a bitterness that was hard to express, but she hugged him tight and did not want to let go of him.

For that moment that she kissed him, Zhou Yao froze completely. His handsome eyebrows were tightly knitted into a frown with three lines running across his forehead. The fragrance in his lips made his entire body freeze, and this was a feeling that hit the back of his head before it quickly brushed down his lower body.

His desire was lit up and quickened the speed of the worm biting in his blood. These two kinds of feelings were mixed together and driving him mad.

"Go!" He went to push her.

He really did not want to hurt her.

Leng Zhiyuan pushed him back until he retreated back into the corner of the wall. While she kissed him, she went to undo the buttons of her own shirt, and she tugged his large palm as she brought it over.

Zhou Yao's entire being was frozen like a rock. His expressions were all in pain, but his hands moved. He swallowed more saliva, and at this moment, she was his best anesthetic.

Leng Zhiyuan tugged his metal belt away before she jumped onto his waist with both legs...

Both of them were fixed onto the wall firmly.

Zhou Yao's head tilted backwards. His mouth was very dry. He was just like a small fish away from the water. He was so thirsty that he was going to die. He closed his eyes tight, and his eyes were still moving.

"Zhou Yao, I love you..." Leng Zhiyuan used her small hands to cup his handsome face before she kissed him all over. Her voice was gentle as she seduced him, and she tempted him as she said, "Close your eyes. Don't think of anything at all. Hand yourself over to me. I can make you feel very comfortable... Don't like you like this feeling very much? I also like it. I like being together with you, doing this with you... I only want to do this with you.."

She said the words that he liked to hear.

...

Both of them were covered in sweat as they lay down on the large bed. Leng Zhiyuan was pinned down in his firm shoulders. Her entire body was sticky and felt very uncomfortable, but she was too lazy to move. She was so tired that she did not even want to lift her eyelids up.

Zhou Yao hugged her with one hand and used another hand to find the cigarettes and lighter. He took a cigarette out and placed it in his mouth, and he went to light the lighter.

But after pressing it a few times, the lighter did not light up.

The lighter in his hand was snatched away by one small hand. Leng Zhiyuan propped up her body. Slap! She lit the lighter up and helped him light his cigarette for him personally.

The cigarette was lit. He squinted his narrow eyes as he took a breath, then he turned his gaze over to the side to spew all of the smoke in his mouth onto the face of the woman in his embrace. His voice was hoarse as he laughed and said, "My body was squeezed dry by you, and I don't even have the strength to light up the lighter."

Leng Zhiyuan's small face was red, and it was the colour of fresh blood. She did not say anything but simply lay quietly against his broad chest.

Zhou Yao took another two puffs of smoke, and after the adrenaline in his body went away, his right hand that he used to hold the cigarette to touch her small face, and he said, "Let me have a look. Where did I hit you just now?"

Leng Zhiyuan patted his large palm off. She ducked away and did not allow him to look as she said, "I am fine. This amount of pain is nothing..."

Zhou Yao's dark gaze stopped on her face. She ducked away intentionally. The hair was all let down and covered her face, but he could still clearly see that her right cheek was all red. He was heavy handed just now, and there was a fresh slap mark on her cheek, and even the corner of her lips were broken.

Her obedient behaviour matched together with her injuries made her seem off-limits and pitiful. As he looked at her, his heart felt both sweet and sour at the same time, and the adrenaline that had calmed down just now started to rush back again.

"I even kicked your stomach..." He used his rough fingers to caress her small face and wanted to lift the blankets up to check her injuries.

But Leng Zhiyuan did not allow him to do so. She tugged the blankets extremely firmly and said, "I already said that I am fine. I've been injured many times. I am also not someone who is coy and needy... I... am not wearing any clothes. Don't try to take advantage of me... Oof!"

Her small lips were sucked by him.

There was the taste of nicotine in his mouth. It was very strong, and when it went inside her mouth, it was somewhat choking. He held her tight as he kissed her. She raised her eyebrows but was also smitten with this domineering energy of his...

After sucking her desperately a few times, it was only then that he let go of her, although he did not bear to do so. He was bad as he bit her small earlobes and chided her, "I am really going to die on your body!"

Leng Zhiyuan's breathing was hurried, and she clenched her fist to push him.

The man's heavy body came back onto the headboard. His firm figure crashed onto the headboard and created a creak sound. He squinted his narrow eyes as he continued to smoke.

Leng Zhiyuan's long index finger was drawing circles on his chest. Her voice was a little sensual as she said, "Zhou Yao, they all said that you were very mischievous when you were young. Why do you have to be so mischievous?"

"Haha!" Zhou Yao laughed and said, "I don't know... Maybe it was because since I was young, that old fella had too high expectations for me. He would always meddle in my affairs, but the more he wanted to control me, the more I wanted freedom. I would always want to do the opposite of what he wanted!"

"Grandpa was doing all of that for your own good."

"I know." As he spoke, Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side to glance at her, and he said, "What about you then? How were you like when you were young?"

"Me? When I was young I was very obedient, I listened to what my father and older brother said, but maybe it was because of my family background, those girls did not dare to play with me. I also did not know how to communicate with them, and after some time, I did not have any friends, and my character became cold...and distant."

"Then how did you fall in love with Ye Ziyi?" he asked out of nowhere.

She'd originally wanted to speak to him nicely and have a good chat, but in three sentences, he switched the topic back onto Ye Ziyi. She only rolled her eyes and snorted out as she said, "Then how did Han Xuan fall in love with you?"

Zhou Yao lowered his gaze down to stare at her, meaning — You still dare to retort?

Leng Zhiyuan pursed her red lips and snorted out loudly.

Zhou Yao took the last puff of the cigarette before he stubbed the butt out in the ashtray on the bed stand. He moved his body, and flipped over onto her.

Leng Zhiyuan's face turned red, and she was displeased as she said, "What are you doing?"

Zhou Yao bent his body down to kiss her reddened right cheek as he said, "I want to do it again."

"You!" They'd only rested for a few minutes.

"Just now, you were really so attractive." He was not stingy with his compliments as he spoke in her ear.

Leng Zhiyuan felt sweet and full inside her heart. She stopped struggling and allowed the man to get his wish.

She looked at Zhou Yao. She drew his handsome features stroke by stroke inside her heart. She would forever remember how he looked, including now. He was breathing heavily. She'd remember how he looked like when he was sweating profusely on her.

She closed her eyes gently, and there was a gentle and loving smile on the corners of her lips.

Zhou Yao could not control himself, and he kissed her red lips as he called her hurriedly. "Wifey..."

His brain blanked out at that moment. It was just like a bout of fireworks. He pressed down on her body heavily, and was all smitten with her fragrance, her body temperature, and everything of hers...

He was really too drunk and did not have his guard up. At this moment, it was the easiest moment to attack a man, so a pain appeared in his neck, and it was only then that he awoke quickly.

Chapter 888: Zhou Yao, Goodbye

Zhou Yao opened his eyes instantly and propped his body up, but everything was too late now. The woman beneath him was holding a needle in her hand, and she'd already stabbed the contents of the needle into his neck.

"Wifey, you..."

His hands that were propped on the bed immediately became soft, and he could not exert any strength.

She gave him a shot of an extremely strong anesthetic.

"Sorry, Hubby..." Leng Zhiyuan caressed his handsome face with her small hand, and she kissed his lips for the last time. This was also probably the last time she could call him, "Hubby".

She would not have another chance.

She turned around and came down from the bed, and she moved her hand to pick up the messy clothes that were thrown on the carpet as she put her clothes back on one by one.

A large palm tugged the sleeve of her shirt. Zhou Yao was unwilling to slip into unconsciousness with the anesthetic. He tugged the corner of her shirt as he clenched his teeth to ask her, "Why...did...you..."

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to look at him before she took the corner of her shirt back. She did not reply but said, "Han Xuan gave me a call. She said that she found a solution to save you. This solution is to exchange your blood. Han Xuan will use her own blood to save your life... I asked her whether it was worth it or not for her, and she said that it was worth..."

"This needle will make you sleep for a while. Han Xuan will send someone to bring you over. The surgery is ready now. After you open your eyes again, you will probably have a new life. Zhou Yao..." Leng Zhiyuan had a bright smile on her face, as she took the corner of her shirt away and said, "Goodbye."

She turned around and left.

The moment she turned around, her face was already covered in tears. She headed towards the door. She knew that the moment she went out the door, she did not have any chance to start again with him; she would lose him entirely.

She did not bear to do so.

She loved him so deeply, and he loved her so deeply. She did not bear to let go.

But, she did not have any other choice.

Zhou Yao looked on as the woman disappeared before his gaze. He looked at the ceiling, and his vision was already starting to blur. There was a small first aid box beneath the cabinet by the side of the bed, and it was prepared to treat his wounds. He struggled to open the first aid box as he took out a pair of scissors, and he thrust the scissors into his thigh...

The pain in his thigh made him sweat a layer of cold sweat on his forehead, and at the same time, he forced himself to be a little more awake as he said, "Wifey..." He stepped down from the bed and chased after her. He pulled Leng Zhiyuan into his embrace.

He painfully raised his eyebrows. He shook his head and said, "Wifey, don't. I am begging you now..." His voice was extremely hoarse as he said, "I do not want to be indebted to the Han family anymore. I do not want to break up with you... Can you not let go of my hand..."

Leng Zhiyuan lifted her eyelids up, but it was of no use. The hot tears in her eyes could not stop falling down. She tugged on the corners of her lips as she said, "Live properly..."

She struggled as she took his arm away. She opened the door and walked out.

The man behind her fell onto the floor with a loud bang! He looked outside the door in the direction in which the woman disappeared. His eyes were all red as he called out after her, "Wifey...don't leave...don't..."

He closed his eyes.

...

Leng Zhiyuan went back to Leng Hao's villa. She locked herself in her room for an entire week. In that week, she did not step out of her room at all. Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao looked on with worry. They were afraid that she would not be able to take it, that she'd do some silly things, but it was thankful that she would punctually eat all of her three meals that the helpers sent to her every day.

On the eighth day, the sun was bright, and it was a good day. Spring was officially here. Leng Zhiyuan opened the door and walked out.

"Zhiyuan, are you still alright?" Leng Hao was worried as he asked her.

Leng Zhiyuan's face did not have any trace of sadness in it. She curled the corners of her lips up as she said, "Older Brother, I am very good. You don't have to worry. I will not be negative. He is still alive, so what reason do I have to collapse?"

She would not collapse. She still had so many other things to do.

Both her and Zhou Yao were in pain and suffering. Her father was still in a coma. The Zhou and Leng families were in trouble, and someone had to pay the price for all of this.

Leng Hao was comforted as he nodded his head and said, "That's good then."

At this moment, Ye Xiaotao stepped forward to hold Leng Zhiyuan's hand as she said, "Older Sister Leng, are you really okay? Over the past few days, I was so worried. I was afraid that you..."

"Xiao Tao, I am fine."

Suddenly, the sound of a ringtone could be heard. Leng Zhiyuan received a call.

She took her phone out to have a look. It was Ye Ziyi.

The timing was so accurate.

"Older Brother, Xiao Tao, I will go and get this call." Leng Zhiyuan walked over to a corner by a side.

She took the call and said, "Hello, Director Ye."

"Hello, Zhiyuan, how have you been doing recently? I heard Xiao Tao talk about how both you and Major General Zhou have been doing. You two..."

"Yeah." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head as she said, "He's accepted Han Xuan's blood exchange. I think...that he is probably fine now... Han Xuan risked her life to save him. With his character, he would not let Han Xuan go again. He and I...have already ended.."

"Zhiyuan..."

"Director Ye, you do not have to comfort me. I am a cool girl. I will not be negative about this... Originally, I was in a contract marriage with him. Although we both put feelings into it, we are unable to force this type of thing. We have fate but no destiny, and now, as long as he is able to all well, I will be fine. We will start afresh on our own, and we will be able to live very well."

"Zhiyuan, I am relieved to hear you speaking like that."

"Director Ye, don't talk about me anymore. I still have yet to thank you properly. If not for your help, I would not have had the chance to make it out alive. How about this, does Director Ye have time today? I will invite you out for some fun."

"Fun? Sure, where are we going?"

"Yeah, I've been all cooped up and have not been in a good mood. The weather is so great today. Let's relax properly. Older Brother said that exercising everyday is not bad. Let's find a place to exercise together, and after that, I will treat you to a meal."

"Okay, Zhiyuan. See you soon."

...

In the Beautiful Day Gym

Leng Zhiyuan saw Ye Ziyi coming over from the distance. He was dressed very casually. He wore a white baseball shirt together with a pair of casual pants. He had a pair of custom made leather shoes. He was clean and gentle from head to toe, and his appearance made others' gazes light up. He was just like a gust of breeze in spring.

He really had an aura of a successful elite, and when he walked the streets, he was the eye-catching type.

"Zhiyuan, you got here before me. It seems that I was late."

"No, I just arrived too. Let's go; let's go inside."

Both of them went into the gym together. Ye Ziyi looked at her stunning features as he gently asked her, "Zhiyuan, what sports do you like?"

"Director Ye, what about you?"

Ye Ziyi shrugged his shoulders as he said, "I am fine with everything. Baseball, bowling, golf, sparring, archery. I exercise normally and occasionally accompany the directors to play, so I know a little of everything."

His interests were all bright and elite, and he was really attractive to women.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her head up to look in front of her as she said, "Director Ye, let's go bowling then."

She stepped forward to throw a bowling ball, but she only hit two pins. She turned her head back to look at Ye Ziyi as she disappointedly said, "I would also accompany my older brother to play bowling sometimes, but I am dumb. I never play well, and my older brother would always laugh at me."

"Bowling is very simple. Let me teach you."

Chapter 889: This Door Is Not Able To Block Me

Ye Ziyi stepped forward. He was gentle and gentlemanly as he stood behind Leng Zhiyuan. He stretched his right hand out to hold her right hand that she used to hold the bowling ball as he said, "Look straight ahead right at the target. Use your strength as you hold the ball in your hand..."

"Just like that?" Leng Zhiyuan was very serious as she followed his instructions, and she swung her slim arm underneath his shoulders.

"Yeah, right, just like that right. Throw the ball." Ye Ziyi brought her small hand along as they threw the bowling ball out. "Plop." The pins in the front were all hit, and the pins all fell.

"Director Ye, you are such a pro." Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze back and had a bright smile on her face as she looked at him.

Ye Ziyi looked at her as he curled the corners of his lips up and gently asked her, "Are you feeling better?"

"Yeah, I am much better." Leng Zhiyuan took a ball up by herself, then she followed the way he taught her and rolled the ball forward.

The moment she swung it, eight pins that fell down, and it turned out pretty good.

“Zhiyuan, you are a fast learner.”

“Director Ye, this is thanks to you teaching me well.”

“Zhiyuan, we are not working right now. Don’t call me Director Ye; it sounds so distant. Just call me Zi Yi.”

“Sure, Zi Yi,” Leng Zhiyuan said extremely smoothly.

Ye Ziyi’s expressions got even smoother.

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

“I will go and take the call.” Ye Ziyi walked over to a secluded corner.

Leng Zhiyuan continued to bowl, and very soon, a staff member handed her a bottle of mineral water. “Thank you.” She thanked the staff and took the bottle of water.

When she drank the water, she quickly looked towards Ye Ziyi. Ye Ziyi was standing in the spot that the sunlight could not reach as he listened to the call silently. There must be some bad news from the other end. She saw a frown on his face.

Leng Zhiyuan withdrew her gaze. She remembered the news that Ah Chen told her this morning. The horse stable should be in trouble right now.

There was a sharp and cold smile in her eyes.

...

They left the health club, and Leng Zhiyuan treated Ye Ziyi to a meal. Ye Ziyi was extremely polite and observed the atmosphere, and it made Leng Zhiyuan feel relaxed being together with him.

After they finished their meal, it was already the afternoon. Ye Ziyi her back. Leng Zhiyuan was seated down in the front passenger seat as she said, “Ziyi, I have to thank you for the help you rendered to me some time ago. I never had the chance to ask you: did you get affected in any bad way?”

“No, there are not many people that knew about this matter, but the people who knew about this matter would also not say it aloud. Furthermore, I would not let you be implicated when I am the one handling matters, so Zhiyuan, you don’t have to be worried. It is very calm on my side.”

“Okay, that’s good then.” Leng Zhiyuan looked out the window as she said, “Ziyi, just stop the car here. I will go back on my own.”

“I will drive the car to the door...”

“There is no need. My older brother and Xiao Tao are at home. If they saw you...it would be a little inconvenient..”

Ye Ziyi did not persist. He parked the car by the side of the road and opened the door to walk around the car. He opened the passenger side door like a gentleman before Leng Zhiyuan walked out.

“Ziyi, we will contact each other another time.”

“Ay, Zhiyuan.” Ye Ziyi pulled her hand.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Zhiyuan, I am also unable to do anything about the matter involving you and Major General Zhou. I also know that you need a period of time to slowly forget Major General Zhou, but I still want to tell you, that I will always be waiting for you...”

“Ziyi...”

“Over the past few years, I have been unable to forget you. I have managed to make it through so many years, and I am not in a hurry. Zhiyuan, I hope that you can give me a chance.”

Leng Zhiyuan took her hand back slowly as she said, “Ziyi, too many things have happened lately. I am temporarily not considering all this. I am very sorry...”

“I understand everything. You don’t have to be stressed. As long as you know that I am always waiting behind you, that would be fine.”

Leng Zhiyuan closed her long eyelashes and did not express her opinion as she said, “Then I will make a move first. Let’s contact each other by phone.”

“Okay.”

Leng Zhiyuan headed forward, and she did not need to turn back to know that Ye Ziyi was sending her off with his gaze the entire time. Maybe his gaze was supposed to be warm, but she could not feel any warmth.

Just now, when they were bowling in the health club, she purposely made him teach her. His arm supported her hand as it swung back and forth in mid air. She took note of it carefully, and his right arm was not fake.

But Scorpion’s right hand was once chopped off by Zhou Yao in the ocean.

Medical technology was very advanced, and she did not rule out the possibility that he could have reattached his arm. Just now, while they were exercising, she felt that the muscles on his right hand were extremely toned, and there was no sign of it being disabled. Other than exercising, he must have hidden his extremely great martial arts skills, and they were far better than hers.

He should be on the same level as Zhou Yao. Although ten years ago, he lost under Zhou Yao, but with Scorpion’s character, in the past ten years, he was probably obsessed with martial arts.

No matter what happened, Scorpion was a very powerful opponent and very hard to fight.

Ye Ziyi confessed her to her again. What should she do?

They all said that other than going into the tiger's den, there would be no way to catch the tiger. Did she have to make use of this chance to strike?

If she did so, if she went over to be by Ye Ziyi's side, although there were higher chances of her succeeding, it would also be more dangerous for her.

She needed to think about it carefully.

Leng Zhiyuan was pondering about her troubles, and at this moment, there was a ding! The sound of car horn rang out in the air. She raised her gaze to look over. There was a Buggati parked in front of her.

She froze entirely.

...

Through the windshield, she could clearly see the man seated in the driver's seat. The man pressed both hands on the steering wheel and was also staring at her.

It was him.

Zhou Yao.

They hadn't seen one another for an entire week now. She did not go to check on his news at all. She did not think of how it would be like, after he recovered, how they would meet one another again.

And meeting one another on the streets just like that, it was too sudden.

Was he okay now?

She felt that her thoughts were unnecessary. He must have recovered. Eight days had already gone past, and he could appear before her so healthily. That meant that Han Xuan's blood procedure was very successful.

It was all good as long as he was fine.

As long as he was safe.

When did he come over?

Just now, she was pondering her troubles and did not notice him. She thought that he must have come a long time ago, and he probably saw Ye Ziyi pulling her hand as they spoke with one another. With his character, he was going to be jealous again.

Forget it. She did not care whether he was jealous or not. What was the point, talking about all of this now?

Leng Zhiyuan took her gaze back, and she turned around to go through the main doors of the villa.

But the sound of a car door opening and closing rang out in her ears. There was the sound of steady footsteps trailing behind her. Her small hands by her sides tightened. He was following her.

Why did he still have to follow her?

She'd already made the decision, and he should have known.

Leng Zhiyuan quickened her steps, and she opened the main doors of the villa and walked inside. She did not want to let him come in, so she was quick as she wanted to close the door, but she was too late. A pair of black army boots stepped inside forcefully, together with his deep and hoarse voice as he said, "Let me in; this door won't be able to block me."

Chapter 890: Have You Recovered Already?

This door is unable to block me...

He was right. If he wanted to get in, this door was not a problem at all.

Leng Zhiyuan let her hand go.

She went inside the living room, lifted her heels, and went upstairs immediately. The sound of footsteps behind were just like a shadow. He trailed behind her the entire time. Leng Zhiyuan thought for a moment. If she was unable to avoid it today, then she would explain clearly, so when she went inside the room, she did not close the door.

Zhou Yao followed her inside the room. He shut the door with his leg with a bang!

Leng Zhiyuan stood in the middle of the room to look at him. He was also looking at her quietly. It was already afternoon. The bright rays of sunshine shone through the layers of curtains as they seeped inside. The warm rays of sunshine spewed down on his face and illuminated his handsome face that was getting slimmer.

He wore a black t-shirt today and had a pair of black pants. Although he'd lost a lot of weight, the man's bone structure was naturally strong. He was tall with long legs as he stood at the door just like a guard.

His handsome features had all slimmed down. His side profile became hard and even more stern. The expression on his face was not too good, and his dark, bottomless gaze was focused on her intently, and he was just like a wild beast fixed on its prey.

"Have you...recovered already?" she asked him.

Upon hearing this question, the corners of Zhou Yao's thin lips curled upwards as he said, "I have recovered...thanks to you."

He had grievances. She knew that.

"Since you are fine, what did you come here for then? I think that the both of us have already spoken about this clearly. We...do not have much to say..."

"Hah!" He was still smiling as he said, "You do not have much to say to me, and you have something to say to Ye Ziyi then? It has only been a few days, and you are pretending not to know me anymore?"

His words were very sharp and made her feel a little awkward. She did not plan to explain the matters between her and Ye Ziyi. With Han Xuan there, it was probably enough for him to be busy.

Leng Zhiyuan turned around, and placed her bag on the coat rack as she said, "It is up to you to say whatever you want... Zhou Yao, after all, we were good with one another once, and now, since we were fine together. We should split on good terms..."

She had yet to finish her words, and Zhou Yao had already come over to come behind her. A large, defined palm gently pressed down on her shoulder before pushing her, and her back crashed directly against the wall.

There was an extremely angered face in front of her. Zhou Yao's eyes were all red as he stared at her, and he slowly said, "Leng Zhiyuan, I really want to dig your heart out to have a look!"

Leng Zhiyuan did not bear to look him in the eye. It would be better for the pain to be short rather than to drag it out. Her tone was all cold as she said, "Let go! This is the Leng home. It is not a place where you can do whatever you want just because you want to!"

Zhou Yao saw her behaving like this, and his eyes got even redder. He curled the corners of his lips up as he laughed coldly. He lowered his volume, and only she could hear what he was saying as he said, "Do something? I really want to strangle you to death right now!"

His large palm went upwards and pinched her weak but elegant neck.

Leng Zhiyuan immediately found it hard to breathe. She looked at him quietly. His palm was exerting strength, and her small face slowly became red, but she did not let out a single squeak. She did not beg to be spared.

If by doing this, he could feel better, then she would allow him to do so.

Zhou Yao's dark moving eyes had a crack appear in them. It was just like a broken net. She was so quiet right now. Was she just so sure that he would not bear to do so?

He really did not bear to do so.

Her neck was in his hands. As long as he used strength, she would die, but he did not dare to do so. Every time his hands exerted strength, his heart would ache even more.

He never knew that love would be so painful and torturing.

He had a smile on his face as he took his hand back. He stretched his tongue out to lick his dry lips, and he mocked himself as he said, "The moment I opened my eyes, I was searching for you, but all of them said that you did not come. For eight whole days, you did not come to visit me for a single moment at all."

Leng Zhiyuan held her neck as she took a few steps back. She went far away from him, and she turned her body around and allowed her tears to fall down from the corners of her eyes.

"I did not believe what all of them said. I pulled the IV drip in my hand out to look for you. I ran down from the sixth floor, fifth floor, fourth floor, third floor, second floor, first floor. I searched every single floor, and I thought that you must have hidden in some corner to watch me secretly. The people that

passed by all looked at me as they commented about me behind my back. They said that I was a madman...

"I think that I was really mad. It was you who personally pushed me away. Till today, I still remember how you went out of the door without turning your head back at all that night. You were so firm. I am just fooling others and myself. Why was I still thinking that you would come over to visit me?"

"Hah, when I ran out of the main lobby of the hospital and stood outside, there was a gust of cold wind that blew over. At that time, I really awoke. You really did not come over.

"I still do not understand why you could be so cruel. You know what it means for me when Han Xuan is the one saving me, but you still pushed me away. I just want to ask you today: why? What is the exact reason?"

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her hand out to wipe the tears on her face. Was it like this? He looked for her like that when he opened his eyes?

She could imagine that scene, where he was wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown. His face was all pale and worried as he searched for her in the midst of others, and he was really so silly.

"That day inside jail, I said that it is nothing much to die, but it was the most scary thing for two hearts to be separated. I can take anything, but when I looked on as you were tortured by the illness time and time again, I realized that I was not as strong as I imagined..."

"I was very afraid. I was afraid the moment I pushed the door, the first thing that I would see would be you lying in the pool of blood with your eyes closed... I was very afraid. I was afraid that I would see Grandpa, Dad, and Mum get older and older, with the white haired people sending the black haired people off. If that day really came, how would you expect them to shoulder all of this? I was more afraid when I saw Older Brother and Xiao Tao coming over, and they were all forcing smiles on their faces. They were obviously sending you on your final journey, but all of them were unable to say anything..."

"Slowly, I started to be scared of many things. Those few days, I would have nightmares every night. I was sleeping by your side, but I would wake up frequently to use my index finger to check your breathing..."

"It was only until then that I understood, living was the most important thing. When you are alive, only then would there be hope..."

"So you pushed me over to Han Xuan?" Zhou Yao interrupted her.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back to look at him, as she said, "Zhou Yao, actually...there is nothing bad about Han Xuan. If you had not met me, you would definitely have gotten together with Han Xuan... Think about it, if I were not here, you were poisoned, and Han Xuan could also save you, you would definitely have accepted her help... Zhou Yao, there is nothing wrong about making do with it. Treat it just as...you have never met me before..."

Zhou Yao's eyes were staring at her firmly. He stretched his finger out to point at her as he said, "You are totally spouting nonsense right now. Are you me? Why are you so firm that I would get together with Han Xuan eventually? What do you mean by making do? I, Zhou Yao, never settled for these words in my life before!"

After he was done bellowing out at her, Leng Zhiyuan also became silent. She turned around and looked over at the balcony in front of her. Her vision started to blur. She stretched her hand out to cover her mouth and was unwilling to let out a sound as she cried.

It was too late to say anything right now. The ending was already fated to be like this.

Chapter 891: It Is Just That I Do Not Want To Let Go Of Your Hand

Zhou Yao clenched his fist as he looked at the woman in front of him. Her shoulders were shaking as she cried...

His stern expressions slowly became gentle, and he stepped forward with his long legs. He stretched both of his muscular arms out to hug her tight, and he lowered his head to sniff the fragrance of her hair. He always missed this scent.

“Sorry, I should not have yelled at you... I know that it has been very hard on you, and you should not have to shoulder all of this yourself... Sorry, Wifey...” He raised his handsome eyebrows up as he firmly kissed her hair.

She could take his cold piercing words but was unable to take his gentle attack. She wanted to escape his embrace, but the man’s firm biceps were holding her in place. He did not allow her to take a single step away.

“Wifey, okay, we are not going to quarrel anymore... I do not want to quarrel with you. A wife is meant to be pampered. I want to treat you properly... Wifey, over the past few days, I’ve really missed you so much. I’ve missed you so much that I was about to go crazy...”

Leng Zhiyuan could not take him behaving like that. She shook her head and said, “Zhou Yao, don’t be like this... We... Han Xuan...”

Zhou Yao turned her shoulders over before pinning her soft waist with one arm as he said, “I will handle the matter involving Han Xuan well. I will make it up to her in my own way. Don’t be worried...”

He closed his eyes as he kissed her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan was unwilling. She used two small hands to push his chest away, and she turned her head to duck away from him as she said, “Zhou Yao, don’t...”

Han Xuan would not want him to make it up to her in other ways. What Han Xuan wanted, and the only thing that she wanted, was him.

“Don’t what? You are my wife. Can’t I even kiss you now?” His large palm went downwards, and he fiercely pinched her perky butt before he blocked her red lips.

Leng Zhiyuan originally wanted to push him, and now that he was kissing her domineeringly, she immediately wanted to push him away. She tugged at his black t-shirt and clenched her fist, and she could not stop fluttering her long eyelashes to push him away while still allowing him to kiss her.

She opened her eyes. His eyes were closed, and he kissed her with his brows tightly knitted together. It was like he was not satisfied. The way he looked so in love made her go soft as she looked at him.

She did not tell him that in the past eight days, she'd missed him very very much, and she missed him so much that she was almost going crazy.

But she did not dare to go visit him.

She was afraid the moment she went over, she would be unable to control herself.

Zhou Yao left her mouth and pecked her red lips gently. He opened a slit in his eyes to look at her. She was sobbing in his embrace, and her beautiful grey eyes were full of glistening tears. They were so clear but also blurry and bright as she gazed at him, and when he looked at her, he was so in love.

He felt satisfied as he spat out a breath of air and hugged her intimately.

The atmosphere in the room was very good, but at this moment, a melodious ringtone rang, and he got a call.

Leng Zhiyuan's hazy gaze became clear very quickly, and her body froze.

Zhou Yao still trapped her in his embrace and was unwilling to let go. He slipped his right hand into his pocket and took his phone out. He lowered his head, thick eyelashes and answered the phone as he hugged her.

"Hello..."

"Hello, Major General, where did you go? Things are bad. Miss Han is having an attack again. We tied her up to prevent her from hurting herself, but she kept repeating your name... We do not know what to do?"

The nervous voice came into Leng Zhiyuan's ears. She had a glance at Zhou Yao. The man's expression didn't change as he said, "I got it. I will go back immediately."

He hung up.

He put his phone back in his pocket and let go of her slowly. He raised his eyes to look at her as he said, "I have to leave."

"Oh." Leng Zhiyuan turned around and stretched her hand out to wipe her tears as she said, "You...can go."

She started to walk away.

He could go, she did not want to turn back to look at him. By doing this, she could pretend that her heart did not hurt.

But she made it far, her small hand was grabbed by a large palm, and he held her small hand as he headed outside.

Leng Zhiyuan stumbled as she trailed behind him. She widened her eyes as she asked him, "Zhou Yao, what are you doing?"

"Go together with me. It was you who created this mess, so let's shoulder the matter together." He firmly grasped her small hand.

Leng Zhiyuan felt her eyes water up with hot tears again. She was in a blur as she looked at their hands that were interlinked, and she softly said, "Zhou Yao, if you hold my hand like that, it will be very hard on you..."

Zhou Yao did not turn his head back. He only wrapped her small hand into his palm even tighter and said, "I just...do not want to let go of your hand..."

...

Leng Zhiyuan was brought over to the hospital, but she did not see Han Xuan because Zhou Yao brought her into a room.

He pressed her shoulders down and made her sit down in a chair. Zhou Yao bent over to address her, "Stay here to wait for me, you are not allowed to go anywhere else."

"Okay." Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to pinch her cheek. He was loving as he did so, and he said, "Are you hungry? It is night time now. I will ask someone to bring you dinner later."

"Okay, don't worry about me anymore. Leave quickly."

Zhou Yao looked at her intently before he parted his long legs and left.

As she watched the door close, she stood up and had a look around the room. It was a very simple room in the hospital, and there were simple male products inside. It seemed to be his room.

He probably planned for her not to see Han Xuan.

Leng Zhiyuan's heart felt soft and sour immediately, and she felt bad for him...

Knock, knock. the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air, and the person said, "Older Sister-in-law, dinner is here."

"Come in."

Xiao Zhi pushed the door and came inside.

Xiao Zhi placed the meal tray onto the table, and there were three dishes and one soup on the meal tray. There were meat and vegetables, and it looked very delicious. Xiao Zhi said, "Older Sister-in-law, the meal is still hot. Eat it while it is still hot."

"Xiao Zhi, you were let out already?" Because he'd helped Zhou Yao to hide his illness, he was locked up by Director Yang.

“Yeah, that’s right. I was locked up for two weeks. It is not a big issue.” Xiao Zhi laughed awkwardly.

“Okay.” Leng Zhiyuan nodded her head, and she had a look outside the door and said, “Where is Han Xuan?”

“This...” Xiao Zhi was instantly in a dilemma.

“You don’t have to worry. I know that your Major General does not allow me to see her, so I will not go over to see her. I only want to know how Han Xuan is doing now.”

Xiao Zhi hesitated for a moment and said, “Miss Han Xuan is still undergoing emergency resuscitation in the operating theatre. Major General just went in.”

“Is her condition...very bad?”

“Yeah, it is not good. Major General’s blood exchange procedure was conducted seven times in total, and they spent six days on the procedures. The surgery was a success, on the afternoon of the sixth day, Major General finally opened his eyes. When Major General just opened his eyes, he was looking for Older Sister-in-law, you, but...” Xiao Zhi had a glance at Leng Zhiyuan’s expressions as he continued, “Miss Han Xuan has started to have attacks since yesterday, and she had a really bad attack. She was in so much pain that she was rolling on the ground. She wanted to knock herself against the wall, and to prevent herself from injuring herself, Miss Han Xuan would only have the persistence to live on when she saw Major General. Only then would she clench her teeth to bear through it.

“The foreign doctor is here. Miss Han Xuan is also good with her medical skills. She has some knowledge of this type of poison. The poison was transferred over to Miss Han Xuan’s body and although it is not good, it’s much weaker compared to when Major General was dealing with it before. The foreign doctor is rushing against time to think of a solution.”

Chapter 892: Wait For Me In Bed

Upon hearing that Han Xuan’s condition was not that bad, Leng Zhiyuan was finally relieved. Although she did not have any good feelings towards Han Xuan, she was not some so magnious saint, but if Han Xuan was in danger, Zhou Yao would feel uncomfortable for the rest of his life. Because of this, she did not wish for Han Xuan to be in any danger.

“Xiao Zhi, your Major General has had many troubles lately. It has been hard on you.”

Xiao Zhi shook his head and said, “It’s not hard for me at all... I only feel worried for Major General... I can tell right now that Major General cannot live without you, Older Sister-in-law, but Miss Han Xuan cannot live without Major General...”

This kind of complicated relationship made Xiao Zhi feel troubled, and he weakly raised his eyebrows.

“Things will get better naturally. Everything will end up alright at last. You don’t have to worry too much,” said Leng Zhiyuan.

“Yeah, Older Sister-in-law, you should eat your meal while it is still hot, I will go out first.”

Xiao Zhi walked out, and Leng Zhiyuan sat down before the table to eat. There was a huge bowl of white rice, she did not have much of an appetite, just a little bit.

After she was done with her meal, she stood up. Since she was here, she would make the best of the situation. It was nighttime now. She prepared to go and sleep. There were not too many amenities in the room. There was no shower in the room, so she used her pail to get some water to wash herself.

She came out of the washroom and headed towards the bed. Creak. The door suddenly opened.

Leng Zhiyuan turned her head back quickly to look over. Zhou Yao was back.

“You are back?” She stepped forward quickly and went on her tiptoes to help him remove his black coat.

“Yeah,” Zhou Yao answered. There were not too many emotions on his handsome face. He was a man who was normally quite reserved, but his features were all very tight, and there was fatigue on his face.

He’d just been up for not too long. He himself was a patient, but he still had to go and take care of another patient.

Leng Zhiyuan took his black leather jacket into her arms. The two sleeves of the coat had deep scratch marks, and it was probably because Han Xuan was in great pain and had scratched him. There was a long strand of black hair on the shoulder of his leather jacket.

Han Xuan’s.

She turned around and stretched her hand out to remove the long strand of hair, then threw it into the rubbish bin by the side of her feet.

At this moment, she was taken into a warm embrace from behind. The man buried his head into her hair again and sniffed her deeply. His voice was a little hoarse, but it was more gentle than anything as he said, “Han Xuan would’ve harmed herself, so...I hugged her...”

Was this his explanation?

Because he saw her removing the long hair that Han Xuan left behind.

Leng Zhiyuan could not help but break out into laughter. This kind of explanation was not considered to be a good explanation for a woman. He was better off not explaining it. He was not too good with his words.

But he was honest.

“I got it. I do not mind these small things...” Leng Zhiyuan hung his leather jacket on the hanger before she asked, “Have you eaten already?”

“Not yet. Have you?”

“I ate already... I will ask Xiao Zhi to send some dinner over for you...”

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side to look at the table. There were still more than half of the rice and dishes left. She'd only eaten a little bit. He had a frown on his face as he looked at her and asked, "Why did you eat so little?"

"Because...the dishes here do not taste good..."

She came up with a lie anyhow. Actually, the dishes were very delicious, but she had worry in her heart. She was unable to eat her food, and she did not want him to worry.

Zhou Yao heard her words and raised his eyebrows. He stretched his hand out to ruffle her hair. His gaze was loving as he said, "The conditions are limited here. Our Young Miss Leng should bear it temporarily. After this ordeal passes, I will bring you out every day."

Leng Zhiyuan was happy with his words. Her eyes were sparkling bright as she looked at him. She affirmed his words as she nodded her head, "How splendid!"

Zhou Yao laughed. He cupped her shoulders as he brought her over to the table, then he sat down in the chair. He took her bowl and started to eat.

"Ay, Zhou Yao, those are my leftovers."

"It's fine. I do not look down on you."

Leng Zhiyuan did not have any choice but to watch him eat. Although he came from a wealthy family and had people serving him in all aspects of his needs, he was not picky after being a soldier for a long time. There were many good aspects of his character.

Talking about it like this, she had to stop wasting food, and only by doing this would she be able to keep up with his footsteps.

Zhou Yao ate the remaining bowl of rice very quickly. Leng Zhiyuan felt bad for him and asked, "The rice and dishes are all cold. Do you want me to ask someone to send you some hot soup?"

"No need." Zhou Yao put the bowl and chopsticks down as he stood up. "It is the same whether there is soup or not. I do not have to have it..." As he spoke, he looked at her and said, "Have you showered already?"

He changed the subject too quickly. Leng Zhiyuan froze before she nodded her head and said, "Yeah, I took a shower already."

He parted his long legs and headed towards the bathroom as he said, "I will go and wash up then. Wait for me in bed."

Was he going to sleep right now?

That made sense. He'd eaten dinner and did not have any other things to do. He was going to sleep next. As she looked at him, it seemed that he lacked sleep, and in the past two days, he seemed very tired.

Leng Zhiyuan stretched her small hands out to pat her own face. Her face was already all red now because he had said wait for me in bed. She despised herself inside her heart very much. What was she thinking?

He did not have those thoughts at all. He had been in surgery only two days ago. He was a patient!

...

Leng Zhiyuan climbed into the bed. The bed was not too large, but it could fit two people comfortably. She'd just sat down on the bed when Zhou Yao walked out of the bathroom.

He washed his face, and his clean cut short hair was dripping with water as it fell down on his eyes. The black t-shirt was changed into a black sweater, and he just did two buttons. Leng Zhiyuan had a glance, and in her eyes, as long as he removed his military uniform, he was unable to hide all of the bad aura that he had, and he also looked cool and charismatic at the same time.

Zhou Yao took a few steps forward and climbed into bed. Because of his weight, a large part of the bed sunk in. He threw the medicinal cream in his hands over to her and said, "Help me apply this medicine."

He turned around and removed his black sweater.

"Oh," Leng Zhiyuan answered before opening up the tube of cream. She looked at his back. The wounds that were overlapping one another already had scabs on them, and many already had marks on them, but he had too many wounds, and as she looked at him, she was shocked.

Leng Zhiyuan instantly felt bad for him. Her eyes were very hot. She put some medication on her hands and gently applied it to the wounds on his back. "What is the purpose of this medication?"

"Removing scars."

"Removing scars?" There were so many wounds on his back and they might be left as scars in the future, but with his character..."When did you become so vain?"

"I am fine with it, but aren't you scared when you see it?"

"What?"

"My body right now does not belong to me alone; it is also yours."

Leng Zhiyuan froze and quickly understood what he was saying. He was afraid that she would feel scared and uncomfortable when she saw the scars on his body?

She clenched her fist as she hit him and said, "Be a little more proper!"

Zhou Yao nonchalantly raised his eyebrows before he turned around. He patted his chest and asked her to apply the front, "Being proper with my own wifey is no fun at all."

Leng Zhiyuan's face got red again. She was unable to win against him on such matters, so she did not say anything else and focused as she applied medication for him.

At this moment, her eyes went black. The man bent down and kissed her.

Chapter 893: Fierce Woman

He suddenly kissed her, and her red lips were enveloped in his gentle touch. Leng Zhiyuan's hand was still beneath his shoulder, and she said, "What are you doing? I am applying medication..."

"Don't apply it anymore... There are other places on my body that need your assistance..." He wrapped her small protesting hand and brought it downwards.

Leng Zhiyuan's ears were burning up. She quickly shook his large palm off as she said, "Don't... I have medication on my hands. I am not clean..."

"Then don't struggle. You are seducing my heart so much that it is itchy," he muttered unclearly as he bit her small earlobes.

"You... You don't want to sleep?"

"It will be easier to sleep afterwards."

His large palm firmly caressed her soft waist. Leng Zhiyuan's small face was red as she closed her eyes. Her hands were still full of the medication that he gave her, and she hugged his toned waist.

"What is going on between you and Ye Ziyi?"

She was kissed until she was blurry and unclear, and at this moment, she heard the man's question in her ears.

"If not for me being so gracious and forgiving and trusting you enough, I am almost on the brink of suspecting that you dumped me and went to look for your next one immediately. In the future, you are not allowed to contact him anymore. How many times do you want me to repeat it, huh?" He was unhappy as he warned her.

Leng Zhiyuan found it funny. She pushed him and said, "Major General Zhou, then do I have to thank you for your graciousness and understanding?"

Zhou Yao's eyes were a little red. There was a boiling desire in the bottom of his eyes. He did not understand what she was trying to get across, and when he saw her pushing him away, he was frustrated and stretched his palm out to pull her in. He wanted to hug her as he said, "You are just being snarky. Now, where are you going to look for such a kind man like me? Using the words of your older sister-in-law, Ye Xiaotao, you probably saved the...entire galaxy in your previous life..."

He spoke softly and hoarsely and bent over to kiss her tender neck.

But he did not manage to do so. His waist was kicked. Bang! He was kicked off the bed immediately.

"You..."

He had yet to speak, and Leng Zhiyuan immediately threw the pillow at his face. The woman placed her hands on her hips as she chided him, "Zhou Yao, did I give you confidence or what? A man like you who is living in a vat of vinegar is not embarrassed to say that you are...enduring and gracious?"

Zhou Yao's face turned dark. He was a mighty Major General, and at this moment, he was all dishevelled as he sat down on the floor. He was still hugging the pillow that the woman had thrown, and he looked at the woman who was sitting high up on the bed as he clenched his teeth to say, "Leng Zhiyuan!"

...

Inside the ward

Han Xuan sat down on the bed. After a few days apart, it was apparent that she'd lost a lot of weight. Her beautiful face was smaller because she was tortured by the illness. Her face was very pale. It was so pale that she did not seem human at all.

At this moment, the door opened with a creak. A young nurse walked in, and she was holding a meal tray. She said, "Older Sister Han, come and have dinner."

Han Xuan had a small smile on her face as she looked at the young nurse and said, "Xiao Xi, thank you."

"Older Sister Han, this is what I am supposed to do. I am in awe of your medical skills, and now I am praying that you can recover quickly. With that, you can take me in as your disciple."

"Okay, Xiao Xi, you don't have to worry. I will not forget it." As she spoke, Han Xuan had a look outside the door as she gently asked, "Where is Older Brother Zhou?"

"Major General Zhou has already returned to his room. He is probably eating dinner now."

Han Xuan's pale face finally had a trace of blood in it. There was a smitten smile on her face as she said, "Okay. Older Brother Zhou should rest. For the past two days, he has stayed by my side..."

Han Xuan's heart felt sweet and full. Over the past two days, Zhou Yao was by her side, and when she got the attacks, he would use his powerful shoulders to hug her, and tell her again and again, "Everything is fine..."

All of this was what she wanted. No matter the fact that the poison was in her body, when she had the attacks, she was in so much pain that she wanted to die, but she could get Zhou Yao's tender love like this, and even if she died, she would not have any regrets.

"Older Sister Han, I am really so in awe of you. You actually exchanged your own blood for Major General Zhou's life, and now, every time you are in pain, I do not dare to look. Older Sister Han, you really have courage."

"Xiao Xi, wait till you have fallen in love, then you will be able to understand me. As long as Older Brother Zhou is by my side forever, I am willing to do anything."

"This..." Xiao Xi looked at Han Xuan's expressions carefully, and she wondered whether to speak.

"Xiao Xi, what's wrong? What do you want to say? You... Do you...have something that you are hiding from me?"

“Older Sister Han, there is something. I do not know whether I should be saying this...”

Han Xuan’s expressions changed, and she quickly said, “Speak!”

“Older Sister Han, early this morning, Major General Zhou drove the car out, and when Major General Zhou came back in the afternoon, he brought someone back...”

“Who? Is it...Leng Zhiyuan?”

Xiao Xi slowly nodded her head and said, “Yeah, it was Miss Leng... Major General Zhou brought Miss Leng back to his room...”

Crash! Han Xuan immediately flipped her tray of food, and her entire body was trembling as she clenched her fists. Leng Zhiyuan Leng Zhiyuan. Why was it her again?

She was already at this stage. Why did Leng Zhiyuan still have to appear?

Xiao Xi was shocked and kept retreating as she said, “Older Sister Han, you... What is wrong with you?”

“Go and get Older Brother Zhou!”

“Okay okay. Older Sister Han, don’t be agitated. I will go and look for Major General Zhou right now...”
Xiao Xi ran out hurriedly.

...

Xiao Xi ran over to Zhou Yao’s room. Knock, knock. She stretched her hand out to knock on the door. Because she was extremely hurried, she stretched her hand out directly to push the door and said, “Major General Zhou...”

When she had a clear look at what was going on inside the room, Xiao Xi was stumped. She saw Major General Zhou, who was famed for being stern and was unafraid of anything, hugging a pillow as he sat down on the floor, and Leng Zhiyuan placed her hands on her hips as she sat down on the bed.

At this moment, Xiao Zhi ran over hurriedly and said, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Xiao Zhi had a look inside the room before he quickly averted his gaze. He stretched his hand out to close the door before he chided Xiao Xi and said, “Why didn’t you knock on the door?”

“I... I knocked on the door... How would I have known that Major General Zhou and Miss Leng are...are...”

Zhou Yao, who was on the floor, stood up straight. He took the pillow in one hand as he had a look outside the door, then he glared at Leng Zhiyuan fireceley when he turned his gaze over to the side as he said, “You are happy now, right?”

The fierce and powerful demeanor that Leng Zhiyuan had just now was gone. She also knew that she’d created trouble. He was a Major General and a leader at the very least, and she embarrassed him.

Her stance got slightly weaker as she snorted and said, “Who asked you to make me angry?”

“Hah...” Zhou Yao laughed softly and took a step forward. He threw a pillow casually onto the bed. He stretched his right hand out to pinch her cheek and broughther small face right in front of his.

Leng Zhiyuan raised her eyebrows immediately, and she slapped his large palm away as she said, "What are you doing?"

His deep, black gaze was focused on her intently, and there seemed to be a smile on the corners of his lips as he said, "Fierce woman!" He bent over to forcefully kiss her red lips.

"You!" She was about to kick him.

This time, Zhou Yao was smarter. He quickly retreated. His expressions were endearing as he looked at her, and he said, "I have something going on. I have to go. If I don't come back, go and sleep first."

"Who said that I was going to wait for you? I am tired now. I am going to sleep right now!" Leng Zhiyuan snorted before she faced him with her back as she lay down.

Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips up as he looked at her back profile for another moment, then he stretched his hand out to grab the black shirt from the bed and put it on. He parted his long legs and walked out the door.

The door closed with a creak, and Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes.

Chapter 894:

The True Third Party Is You

Zhou Yao walked over to the door of Han Xuan's ward. He stretched his hand out to push the door and looked inside. The entire ward was in a mess. Han Xuan's face was pale as she sat down on the bed.

He parted his legs as he walked inside. He addressed Xiao Zhi, who was behind him. "Tidy the room up and send another tray of dinner over."

"Yes, Sir." Xiao Zhi nodded his head.

Xiao Xi and another nurse tidied the room up quickly. Xiao Zhi sent another tray of dinner over as he said, "Major General..."

Zhou Yao took the tray into his hands and placed it on the bed stand. He bent over to sit down by the side of the bed. He stretched his hand out to take the small bowl up. The small bowl was filled with a portion of millet porridge that was boiled till it was very smooth. He used the small spoon to scoop a small mouthful of millet porridge and brought it to her lips as he said, "The doctor said that you can only eat plain-tasting foods, so I asked the kitchen to cook some millet porridge for you. Have a taste. If you do not like this, I will ask the kitchen to make it again..."

"I don't want to eat!" Han Xuan stretched her hand out immediately to push the bowl that Zhou Yao was holding in his hand.

The millet porridge in the bowl was still very hot. It spilled onto Zhou Yao's hand directly. Xiao Zhi was taken aback and quickly took a tissue to wipe his hand as he said, "Major General, are you okay?"

Zhou Yao's expressions were calm and unalarmed. He did not even frown at all as he said, "Xiao Zhi, get out."

Xiao Zhi was worried as he glanced over at Han Xuan, then he parted his legs, walked out, and closed the door behind him.

Only Zhou Yao and Han Xuan were left. Zhou Yao's clear gaze was left on her face as he directly asked her, "Han Xuan, what do you want?"

"Hah, haha..." Han Xuan's eyes were all red as she looked over at him. She was extremely emotional as she clenched her teeth and said, "You are asking me what I want? I should be the one asking you this. What are you trying to do?"

Zhou Yao calmly looked at her emotional expression and did not say anything.

Hot tears flowed from Han Xuan's eyes again. She was crying and laughing at the same time as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, why do you have to treat me like this? Is your heart as hard as a rock? I am already in this state, and you brought Leng Zhiyuan over. Are you trying to force me to die?"

"Han Xuan." Zhou Yao parted his thin lips, his deep voice did not have any emotion in it as he said, "Do you mind me bringing her over here right now? Or do you mind me bringing her over? If the problem that you have is with the timing, it is easy for us to negotiate this. I will send her back. When I want to see her, I can drive over to see her. If the problem that you have is with the person, then I am so sorry. I cannot not avoid ever seeing her just because of you. At the same time, I do not have any intentions to force you to death."

His words were simple and clear. He was direct and straightforward, and he did not allow her to take advantage of him at all. Han Xuan's hands and feet were ice-cold. Why was he still so cold and cruel towards her after she exchanged her health for his life?

He wanted to see her, so he would drive over to look for her...

He would not avoid Leng Zhiyuan forever just because of her...

He did not hide the feelings that he had for Leng Zhiyuan at all in front of her. Did he even care about her at all?

"Older Brother Zhou, why do you have to treat me like this?" Han Xuan sobbed out loud as she choked up. "I have known you for ten whole years, and it was obviously me that met you first, but Leng Zhiyuan took the chance to snatch you away when she could. She is the third party!"

"She is not!" Zhou Yao bellowed out loud. Every word of his was firm as he interrupted her, and he said, "She is not a third party! Love cannot be measured with time. Just like... Although we have known each other for ten whole years, there is no love between us, and I have known her for two months. One month... We used these two short months and one more month to love one another."

"Han Xuan, she is not a third party. She did not snatch me away because I was never yours."

Han Xuan felt hot tears streaming down her face, and they quickly became icy cold. The tears were just like her heart. "Ha, haha..." She lifted her head up as she laughed exaggeratedly, and she said, "You are just so biased towards her? She is the third party. This fact cannot be changed!"

"Han Xuan, speaking about a third party, could you not know that between the three of us, who is the true third party?"

Han Xuan froze.

Zhou Yao's firm handsome face was as silent as water. He looked over at Han Xuan, and a crack appeared in his dark eyes as he said, "Han Xuan, you've been the third party! You are the one who tries to snatch me away all the time!"

"No, I am not. You are speaking nonsense..."

"Whether I am spouting nonsense or not, you are clear about it inside your heart. Your Older Brother, Han Hong, saved my life, and I am grateful to him. For the past ten years, you've felt that I belong to you in the bottom of your heart because of this gratitude... I met Leng Zhiyuan and fell in love with Leng Zhiyuan. You obviously knew that I had feelings for her. You obviously knew that I was willing to die and was unwilling to part with her, but you looked for her, and you told her about this blood exchange surgery. You were so sure that she loved me just like how you loved me, and you saved me once again. You emotionally blackmailed me again, and you were so sure deep inside your heart that you used your life to save me, so I should separate with her to marry you.

"Han Xuan, as a third party, you are acting to such a great extent. You have really refreshed my values. It is not me forcing you, but you are the one forcing me." Zhou Yao stretched his long index finger out to poke his heart. He was calm, although his gaze was dark and fierce, and his face slowly turned red.

"What do you want? This heart of mine? You hand a knife over, and I will cut my heart out right now to give it to you. I do not want not to owe you anything at all! But as long as this heart is in my body for another day, I cannot give it to you; it belongs to someone else!"

Han Xuan was in a blur as she listened to what Zhou Yao said. His words drifted inside her ears, and it was total torture. She'd always known it, and she knew that she was living in such a horrible and pathetic state right now. He never said anything about it, but he was just so calm as he noticed how dishevelled she was.

And now, he finally exposed her and did not give her any leeway.

She had always been strong and wanted her dignity, but now, he was stepping on all of her dignity underneath his feet.

Zhou Yao stood up slowly. He glanced over at Han Xuan for the last time as he said, "Whatever I could do, I have always been doing it. The things that I should have said, I have said them just now. If you continue to refuse to drink and eat in order to manipulate me, then I am sorry. I, Zhou Yao, will not be threatened by anyone."

Zhou Yao turned around and left.

Upon noticing that he was about to leave, Han Xuan loudly screamed, "Older Brother Zhou, don't leave!"

She leaped down hurriedly from the bed before she pounced over to hug his waist tight. She was shedding tears as she begged him, "Older Brother Zhou, don't leave. I am begging you not to leave. I cannot not have you."

She did not want anything else. What pride and dignity? She only wanted him.

"Han Xuan, let go!"

"I will not let go. Older Brother Zhou, I am not letting go... I will promise you, I will not throw a tantrum anymore. I will eat my meals obediently and accept treatment, but don't leave. I will not be able to make it all by myself. You can accompany me... It is fine if you say that I am pathetic or selfish, but, think about my older brother. My older brother has already left, and now, I am almost dying now because of you. Both of the Han siblings' lives are on you now..."

Zhou Yao wanted to remove her hand with his large palm, but he slowly placed it back down. He closed his curled eyelashes as he shut his eyes, feeling extremely fatigued.

Chapter 895: Sacrificing Both Legs

Leng Zhiyuan was asleep, but she was sleeping in a blur. She did not know what time it was. A part of the bed sunk in, and a muscular arm came over. She habitually flipped her body over before she obediently lay in the man's embrace.

"What time is it?" She went closer to the man's neck and closed her eyes as she unclearly asked the question.

Zhou Yao bent over to kiss her forehead. He was soft and gentle as he said, "It is very late now. Don't open your eyes, and also don't say anything. Continue to sleep."

"Ok."

Zhou Yao brought the blankets over them and hugged her tight before closing his eyes.

...

They slept all the way until the early morning. Zhou Yao slowly opened his eyes, and he had a look outside the window. It was seven in the morning.

He woke up late.

He was normally a light sleeper, and when he was out on mission overseas, he would occasionally have jet lag. It was good enough for him to sleep four hours, so he would normally wake up early — around five in the morning. He would usually go out for a run, but today he woke up two hours late. The first reason was because he was too fatigued, and the second reason was the woman in his embrace.

He lowered his gaze to have a look at Leng Zhiyuan. She was still nested in his embrace. Her body was soft and fragrant, and he did not want to let go as he hugged her.

He took his arm back gently, got out of bed, and decided to let her have a little more sleep.

He was about to get out of bed, when the woman behind him also sat up. Her gentle and boneless body fell onto his back immediately, and she clenched her small fists as she rubbed her blurry eyes. She was all soft as she said, "Is it morning now? Do we need to get up? I still want to sleep..."

As he heard her soft voice, it made Zhou Yao's entire heart melt. He turned to the side to hug her. Her small head was in his embrace, and it was so tiny. It seemed that she was really too tired. He stretched his hand out to part the black hair by the side of her face and exposed her small, fair, tofu-like face. She pouted her red lips and was very unsatisfied, and she was probably mad that he'd disturbed her sleep.

He kissed her hair and laughed as he comforted her. "I am going to get up. You can sleep a little while longer..."

"I don't want to." She stretched her small fair hand out to tug his shirt by his waist as she coyly said, "Sleep together..."

Zhou Yao was a person who did not budge when it was hard but rather when she was all soft. After being together with Leng Zhiyuan, she would rarely act cute to him, and now that he heard her doing so, all of the bones in his body became soft.

He suddenly thought of a phrase: a gentle woman, a hero's home.

His firm features were all steeped in gentleness. He raised his right wrist up to look at his watch and decided to...sleep a little while longer.

He hugged her soft waist and layback onto the bed together with her.

...

At seven thirty, Xiao Zhi was already outside the room and had a look multiple times. He held the meal tray in his hands. Breakfast had become cold multiple times, and he exchanged it for a hot meal. He'd been waiting for over an hour since six thirty.

Why was Major General still not awake yet?

Xiao Zhi felt very puzzled. Major General never woke up late in the base in the past ten years. Why did he wake up late today?

Could it be because Older Sister-in-law was around?

Xiao Zhi thought about it and understood what was going on. He felt very comforted inside his heart. Major General had just gotten out of surgery three days ago. In the past three days, Major General looked for Older Sister-in-law and managed to comfort Han Xuan. He was in between two women, and it was very tiring for Major General. He was only a bystander and could tell, and he wanted Major General to lay in bed to have more rest, but Major General was unwilling. Although now that Older Sister-in-law was here, everything was all fine.

He could finally tell that only Older Sister-in-law was able to control Major General.

Major General only listened to Older Sister-in-law.

The sound of hurried footsteps suddenly rang out in the air, and a few foreign doctors rushed over.

“Mr. Xiao Zhi, where is Major General Zhou?” the main physician with a huge beard asked anxiously.

“Oh, my Major General has some matters to attend to, can I know what has happened? Is it regarding Miss Han Xuan’s illness...” Xiao Zhi asked.

“That’s right, I have new developments regarding Miss Han Xuan’s illness, but I need to ask Major General Zhou for his instructions.”

“This...” Xiao Zhi was put on the spot. Miss Han Xuan’s illness was very urgent, but Major General was still...sleeping.

The door suddenly opened with a creak. Zhou Yao parted his long legs to walk out.

“Major General!”

Zhou Yao glanced over at Xiao Zhi before looking over at the bearded physician. He parted his thin lips and directly asked, “What new development? Just say it.”

He heard everything that the doctor had told Xiao Zhi outside the door.

“Major General Zhou, the poison in Miss Han Xuan’s body was spreading out quickly, with the speed it is spreading right now, I am afraid that she will not...last a month.”

Zhou Yao’s expressions sunk, and his thin lips were pursed into a straight line.

“We discussed it all night last night, and we calculated the risks. We want to get the poison out of Miss Han right now. I have 70% confidence that I can direct the poison in Miss Han’s body to her legs...”

“Legs? What does that mean?”

“The meaning is, to protect Miss Han’s life, we might have to sacrifice her legs.”

Zhou Yao listened and did not say anything.

Xiao Zhi was shocked. He stepped forward and said, “What? Sacrificing her legs? In the future, Miss Han Xuan...would be disabled, and she would have to use a wheelchair for the rest of her life? No, Miss Han Xuan would not agree to it. Her character is strong, and she is still young. I believe that she’d rather die than be disabled...”

“Mr. Xiao Zhi, this is the best plan that we can think of right now. This surgery can at least save Miss Han’s life, and in the future, she would not need to be tortured by the illness anymore.”

Xiao Zhi stopped talking. If this surgery really went on, Miss Han Xuan would not need to be tortured by the illness anymore, but she needed to shoulder the torture in her soul.

A healthy person was never able to understand the world of the disabled.

“Okay, we will go ahead with the surgery immediately,” said Zhou Yao.

Xiao Zhi was taken aback, and he said, “Major General...”

“Major General Zhou, we cannot let Miss Han know about the surgery beforehand. It is to prevent her from protesting crazily. As for the risks of the surgery, and her recovery after surgery...”

“I will take all responsibility for it.”

The doctor and Xiao Zhi both left. Zhou Yao pushed the door and went inside. He washed up simply before walking over to the hanger to take his black leather jacket. He was extremely soft as he walked over to the side of the bed to look at the woman on the bed, and she was still sleeping.

She was in deep slumber.

Zhou Yao curled the corners of his lips up and was all gentle. He turned around and left the room.

The moment she heard the door close, Leng Zhiyuan slowly opened her eyes...

...

The surgery went on for four hours. Zhou Yao stood outside the operating theatre the entire time until the doctor with the big beard walked out to report to him, “Major General Zhou, the surgery was extremely successful.”

Zhou Yao’s silent expressions relaxed at that moment. He had a glance at Han Xuan, who was wheeled out by the nurses, as he asked, “When will she wake up?”

“If there are no accidents after the anesthesia is gone, she will wake up in probably an hour’s time.”

“Okay. It has been hard on you.” Zhou Yao thanked the doctor with the large beard.

The doctor with the big beard nodded his head before he walked away.

Ding! The phone in Zhou Yao’s pocket made a noise.

He took it out to have a look; it was a message.

“Xiao Zhi.” He slipped his phone back into his pocket and waved his hand towards Xiao Zhi in the distance.

Chapter 896: Are You Two Happy That I Am Disabled Now?

“Major General, you were calling for me?” Xiao Zhi ran over quickly.

“Yeah, I am going to go back to the base now, there is an emergency meeting at the base. Han Xuan is here. Take care of her. After she wakes up and finds out about the situation, her emotions will definitely be very intense. Think of a plan to comfort her. If you cannot comfort her, drag it out then. Wait for me to come back to think of a different plan,” Zhou Yao addressed him softly.

“I got it, Major General. You do not have to be worried.”

“Also...” Zhou Yao was worried as he glanced in Leng Zhiyuan’s direction, and he said, “Your older sister-in-law is there. Don’t let her cross paths with Han Xuan.”

“Major General, why are you not bringing Older Sister-in-law together with you? If Older Sister-in-law is not in the hospital, then the chances of her meeting Han Xuan would be much smaller.” Xiao Zhi did not understand.

Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows as he said, “I am worried if she is in the hospital, but if she were not in the hospital, I would be even more worried.”

Han Xuan was in this state. He did not want her to cross paths with her. This was his personal problem. He wanted to settle this properly on his own and did not want her to worry, but if he placed her anywhere else, he would be worried. She always had an unclear relationship with Ye Ziyi, and he was trapped by Han Xuan right now. He was afraid that Ye Ziyi would take the chance to push a wedge between the two of them. He wanted to eliminate all possibilities.

“Okay, Major General. Hand them over to me then.”

“Yeah, I have to make a move.”

...

One hour later, Han Xuan, who was lying down in the bed, opened her eyes slowly.

Xiao Zhi was extremely elated as he said, “Miss Han Xuan, you are awake now! I will go and get the doctor.”

The doctor with a big beard came over very quickly. The doctor performed a thorough check on her before he nodded his head and said, “Miss Han, for now, your condition seems to be quite stable. In the future, you have to rest more. The moment you do not feel uncomfortable, you have to go over to the hospital for a check.”

Han Xuan’s face was very pale. She nodded her head without any strength as she said, “Okay, thank you, Doctor.”

The doctor with the big beard walked out.

Xiao Zhi stepped forward to help Han Xuan up, and he placed a soft cushion behind her back as he said, “Miss Han Xuan, I will pour a cup of water for you.”

Han Xuan leaned back on the headboard of the bed. She took the glass of water and drank half of it before she had a look around her surroundings. She said, “Xiao Zhi, where is Older Brother Zhou?”

“Major General has a meeting at the base, so he went back to the base.”

“Okay.” Han Xuan nodded her head. She handed the glass back to Xiao Zhi, then she moved, the moment she did so, she quickly realized that her legs did not have any senses in them anymore.

She was a doctor, and she naturally had more ideas on the subject than what a normal person would consider. She was shocked. Her face was in a daze as she looked over at Xiao Zhi and asked, "Why do my legs not have any feelings in them?"

She lifted the blankets up and looked at her legs. Her legs were still there. She moved her legs and wanted to get down from the bed, but no matter how she tried to move, her legs did not respond at all.

This kind of feeling made her entire being fall into an endless amount of darkness.

Xiao Zhi quickly stepped forward to stop Han Xuan as he explained, "Miss Han Xuan, don't be emotional. The doctor said that your condition has already stabilized right now, you need to rest..."

"What operation did they perform on me?" Han Xuan interrupted Xiao Zhi and raised her head up to ask him directly.

"Miss Han Xuan, this surgery is for your own good."

"Shut up!" Han Xuan lost control as she screamed out loud. She glared at Xiao Zhi as she clenched her teeth and asked him, "I am asking you. What operation did they perform on me?"

Xiao Zhi:...

The hot tears in Han Xuan's eyes flowed down immediately. She clenched her fist and hit her own legs with much force. She was moving very vigorously and wanted to get down from the bed to walk around.

"Miss Han Xuan, don't be like this. You will fall down like that..." Xiao Zhi tried to calm down her emotions.

"Get lost! Don't touch me!" Han Xuan screamed out loud. She did not know where she got her strength from as she shook Xiao Zhi off immediately, and at the same time, her entire being also fell down to the floor with a bang!

"Miss Han Xuan!" Xiao Zhi wanted to help her up.

Han Xuan cried out painfully. "Waa!" She covered her face with her hands as she said, "Did you all...channel all of the poison inside my body to my...legs? Am I...disabled...now?"

Seeing Han Xuan behave like this, Xiao Zhi felt very bad inside his heart. Although he did not approve of many of her actions, Han Xuan was Han Hong's biological younger sister. She was the living relative of a warrior. She'd been a spy by Scorpion's side for six years. Ignoring her obsession with Zhou Yao, she was a good girl who made others admire her.

"How can all of you be like this? Before you all did the surgery, why did you not ask for my opinion on this? My legs cannot move anymore. I am disabled now... I have turned into a useless person, and all of you are satisfied now?" Han Xuan sobbed out loud.

"Miss Han, we did all of this for your own good. The doctor said that if the poison continued inside your body, you would not be able to live past a month. We are saving your life right now..."

“Hah, haha, saving me? All of you can say it like this now. All of you are not me. Can all of you understand the pain of a disabled person? I am only 26 years old, 26 years old! I am already ruined. I am nothing!” Han Xuan lost control as she muttered to herself.

Xiao Zhi did not know how to comfort her. He could only bend down to carry Han Xuan back onto the bed, and he brought the blanket over her body as he said, “Miss Han, we know that it is very hard for you to accept it at this moment, but it has already happened. I hope that you can be more brave.”

That was right. It had already happened...

Han Xuan’s tears blurred her vision as she looked at her legs that did not have any senses in them anymore.

Her entire being became quiet. She did not say a single word and did not have a sign of life. Xiao Zhi could not help it as he turned his head over to the side. Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. The young nurse stood at the side of the door as she said, “Mr. Xiao Zhi, the doctor is asking you to go over to his office.”

“Okay, I will go over right now.” Xiao Zhi looked over at Han Xuan and said, “Miss Han Xuan, have a proper rest, I will come back in a bit.”

Xiao Zhi left.

...

The entire hospital ward was silent. The sunshine outside the window shone down on Han Xuan’s body, but she did not feel any warmth at all. She used her slim arms to hug herself tight and wanted to feel some warmth.

At this moment, Xiao Xi pushed the door open and went inside, “Older Sister Han.”

Han Xuan raised her head up and saw Xiao Xi pushing a wheelchair inside.

Wheelchair...

There was a mocking smile on the corners of her lips.

“Older Sister Han, are you still alright? I heard the doctor say that your condition has stabilized, although your legs...but as long as we are able to live and continue living on, this is the best case.”

Was it true?

But, why did she not think so?

“Xiao Xi, you help me to sit down on the wheelchair. I feel so much better, but I feel so stuffy. The sunshine is very good today, I want to go out to have a breath of some fresh air.”

“Sure.” Xiao Xi moved Han Xuan onto the wheelchair before pushing her out.

She walked into the corridor, and Xiao Xi asked, “Older Sister Han, are we going to the lawn downstairs to bask in the sunlight?”

Han Xuan shook her head and said, "Xiao Xi, I do not want to bask in the sunlight. I want to feel the wind. Push me to the balcony on the top floor."

"Ah." Xiao Xi froze before she said, "It is too high up there."

Han Xuan's expressions became cold very quickly. She snorted out and said, "Xiao Xi, even you are not listening to me anymore. I only want to feel some wind, but you are unwilling to bring me over. I know that I am an useless person now..."

"Older Sister Han, don't be like that. I will bring you there right now."

...

On the balcony on the top floor, Han Xuan looked at the sun in the sky as she looked at the blue skies and white clouds off in the distance. It was early spring right now. The weather was slowly starting warm up, but this was the 28th storey, and the wind was very very strong.

Chapter 897: I Am Begging You; I Am Begging You Again

"Older Sister Han, the wind is blowing strongly here. Are you cold? Let's have a feel of the wind and go back quickly." Xiao Xi rushed her.

"Yeah, Xiao Xi, the wind here is really so strong. I feel a little cold now. Can you go back and get a wool blanket for me?"

"But..." Xiao Xi was worried as she had a glance at Han Xuan's expression.

Han Xuan curled the corners of her lips up to smile as she said, "Xiao Xi, I can't even walk right now. Could you still be afraid of me running off? Go off quickly. I will be waiting for you."

It was only then that Xiao Xi was comforted, and she said, "Older Sister Han, wait right there. I will come back very quickly."

"Okay."

Xiao Xi turned around and ran away, and she disappeared from view very quickly. The hint of the smile on Han Xuan's face disappeared completely. She stretched her hand out to push the wheelchair, and the wheelchair quickly slid over to the edge of the rooftop.

She lowered her gaze to have a look. She was on the 28th floor, and the cars, houses, people downstairs were all as small as ants.

If she jumped down from here, she would die immediately, right?

Without much pain, death would come very quickly.

Han Xuan's face was all pale as she smiled.

Hurried footsteps suddenly rang out from behind her. Xiao Zhi rushed over and asked, "Miss Han Xuan, what are you doing?"

Han Xuan turned the wheelchair, and she noticed that Xiao Zhi did not have a good expression on his face as he rushed over. Xiao Xi was trailing behind Xiao Zhi with her eyes all wet, and it seemed that she'd been chided badly by Xiao Zhi. Xiao Xi sobbed and said, "Older Sister Han, what are you doing there? You will fall! Come over here quickly!"

"Miss Han Xuan!" Xiao Zhi was about to run forward.

"Don't move!" At this moment, Han Xuan screamed out loud. She used both of her hands to turn the wheels of the wheelchair back by a little, and the wheelchair was slightly shaking as it hit the edge.

It was just as if Xiao Zhi and Xiao Xi did not know how to breathe anymore. Xiao Zhi widened his eyes and quickly raised both hands up to surrender as he said, "Okay, Miss Han Xuan. I will not move, but you should also not move. The position that you are in, it is very dangerous. It is very easy for the wheelchair to plummet."

"Plummet? Of course I know that. I was still thinking just now, if I fall down from here, I will be released, although this way of dying is very ugly."

"Miss Han Xuan, what nonsense are you talking about? You want to...commit suicide?"

"Yeah." Han Xuan nodded her head, and she had a hopeless smile on her face as she said, "What is the meaning of me continuing to live? I am disabled! I am unable to walk anymore. I am unable to accept that I will have to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair. Also, I cannot accept the fact that I would have to rely on another person to eat, wear clothes, and live. This is worse than killing me!"

Xiao Zhi noticed that her emotions were very unstable, and he quickly said, "Miss Han Xuan, don't be like that. Think about this... Major General. You still have Major General right?"

"Older Brother Zhou?" Han Xuan's moist eyes were all gentle as she said, "Older Brother Zhou... Older Brother Zhou..." She shook her head and said, "In Older Brother Zhou's heart now, it is full of Leng Zhiyuan. He can't see me... It is also good this way. After I die, everyone will be released. I will use my death to satisfy all of them!"

As she spoke, Han Xuan turned the wheelchair, and she acted as if she was about to roll off the edge.

"Miss Han Xuan!"

"Older Sister Han!"

Xiao Zhi and Xiao Xi screamed out at the same time.

At this critical moment, an elegant voice firmly yet calmly asked, "Han Xuan, are you really going to let us be happy?"

Xiao Zhi turned his head. Leng Zhiyuan was already here.

"Older Sister-in-law."

Leng Zhiyuan did not look at Xiao Zhi. She made a gesture with her hand and asked Xiao Zhi not to say anything. She asked him to leave.

Xiao Zhi immediately understood what she was trying to say. Older Sister-in-law was trying to stall for time, and Older Sister-in-law was asking him to leave to call Major General.

Xiao Zhi nodded his head before walking out quickly.

At this moment, Han Xuan heard Leng Zhiyuan's voice, and it was just as if she was struck in the heart. She stopped trying to roll off and quickly turned her body to the side. She looked at Leng Zhiyuan, who was standing in front of her.

Leng Zhiyuan was calm as she stood on the spot. The strong wind blew her long hair. Her slim body seemed to be experienced and cool as she stood on the empty rooftop, and she said, "Han Xuan, are you really going to jump? You have to think carefully about it. Your death will not change anything. The moment you die, there would no longer be any obstacles between me and Zhou Yao. We will be together, and we will get married and have kids. Han Xuan, no one will remember you, and Zhou Yao will also forget you very quickly."

Han Xuan's face was all white. Her entire body was shaking as she looked at Leng Zhiyuan. The hot tears on her face became icy cold. "Ah!" she screamed. She stretched her hand out to cover her ears and said, "Don't say anything else. I don't want to listen. I don't want to hear it!"

Xiao Xi heard these words and was in disbelief as she looked over at Leng Zhiyuan, and she said, "Miss Leng, do you know what you are saying right now? You are provoking her! She is already in this stage right now. How could you bear to provoke her again? She won't be able to take it. She will really jump, you are forcing her to die! Miss Leng, how could you be so cruel?"

At this moment, many people were gathered on the rooftop. Doctors, nurses and patients, everyone came over to look. Han Xuan was trembling from head to toe, and she looked extremely pitiful and made everyone pity her. When they looked at Leng Zhiyuan's experienced and cool look, there was a clear contrast between the both of them together with her cold words. Everyone was pointing fingers at her.

"This woman is so evil. Even if she is her rival in romance, she is already disabled now. She does not have any need to speak so sharply. I think that she is too eager for her to die."

"That's right. This woman seems to be...Major General's lover, but she does not match up to Major General Zhou at all. I don't know what Major General Zhou likes about her?"

"I heard that she became disabled because she was saving Major General Zhou. She was willing to give up her life to save Major General Zhou. What did this woman give up? She is so shameless and evil."

Everyone spoke amongst themselves as they criticized Leng Zhiyuan, but Leng Zhiyuan was completely unbothered. She did not even bat an eyelid but was looking Han Xuan in the eye as she continued, "Could I not be talking about the facts? You are very clear about this, that your death is totally worthless..."

"Enough! Enough!" Han Xuan screamed out loud. Her vision was all blurry as she looked over at Leng Zhiyuan and said, "You have won. I admit that you have won. Older Brother Zhou gave his heart over to

you. Miss Leng, you are the big winner! I...do not have anything at all, and now...I have become an useless person!

“Miss Leng, I am begging you now. I am begging you, begging you so so much. I beg you to see the...fact that I was willing to give my life up to save Older Brother Zhou, and I am begging you to see the fact that I have become disabled. You should leave Older Brother Zhou. You...can you return Older Brother Zhou back to me, okay?”

“Before the surgery you promised me. You...promised you’d leave Older Brother Zhou, and now you are going back on your word. You are not living up to your word at all! I met Older Brother Zhou first. We... We knew each other for ten whole years. It was you...who snatched him away. Woo woo...”

Han Xuan was sobbing out painfully, and she was struggling in the wheelchair as it rolled away. The wheelchair fell down directly from the rooftop, and everyone present on the scene took in a breath of cold air.

Han Xuan slumped down onto the floor. She placed both hands on her chest as she begged Leng Zhiyuan. “Miss Leng, I am begging you now. In the past, I was in the wrong, but in the future, I would not dare to act in such a way anymore. I will bow my head down to you. I will bow my head down to you. I am begging you to let me go. I am begging you to return Older Brother Zhou back to me...”

Han Xuan really started to bow down to Leng Zhiyuan. When her forehead touched the floor, there was the sound of her forehead knocking against the ground. Thud, thud. She was already extremely entranced, and it made her seem extremely pitiful and sad.

Chapter 898: Their Time As Lovers Was Already Over

Just like that, everyone watching had an unfriendly expression in their eyes as they looked at Leng Zhiyuan. Everyone whispered to one another and did not have a good impression of Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan was attacked by everyone present, but she was very calm. Her slim waist was upright as she looked at Han Xuan calmly. She was kneeling and bowing down. Could she just let her go after she bowed down?

Then who would let her go, and who would let go of Zhou Yao?

Han Xuan would never understand that she’s the one who couldn’t let go!

At this moment, the quick and steady sound of footsteps that rang out, and a deep masculine voice followed after that made others feel at ease. He said, “Han Xuan, what tantrum are you throwing right now?”

Leng Zhiyuan turned her gaze over to the side to look. Zhou Yao had arrived.

Zhou Yao was dressed in all black. The wind on the rooftop was too great. It made the black leather jacket all puffy. His long, straight legs stopped by her side. He looked at her as he softly asked her, “Are you okay?”

His expressions were all icy cold, and his firm features were all tight and stern. His thin lips were pursed together till they were white. Only his dark gaze that was focused on her had an ounce of warmth, and that was because he was worried about her.

Leng Zhiyuan curled the corners of her lips up before she shook her head and said, "I am alright."

Han Xuan saw Zhou Yao caring for Leng Zhiyuan the moment he came. Both of them were extremely loving in front of her. The hand that she placed before her chest drooped down without any strength before it was tightly clenched into a fist again.

Zhou Yao turned his gaze over to the side to look at her. His heavy black army boots took a step forward before they were fixed on the floor as he said, "Han Xuan, what did you come here for? I was the one who agreed to the surgery. It was for you to keep your life, and we had no other choice other than sacrificing your legs."

Han Xuan's tears fell down one drip at a time. At this moment, her emotions were calm. She looked over at Zhou Yao slowly. Her voice was all hoarse as she asked him, "I am willing to die and do not want to be disabled. This point, Older Brother Zhou, you should be clear about that. Since you have agreed to the surgery, then you should also make arrangements for the rest of my life. Older Brother Zhou, let me ask you, in the future, who is going to take care of me? Who will take responsibility for me?"

Zhou Yao's features already had a layer of ice on them. After a few seconds, he said, "I will."

"Okay." Han Xuan nodded her head and said, "In what capacity?"

"The things that your older brother Han Hong could do for you, I can do the same."

The man's simple reply completely shattered all of Han Xuan's hopes. She had a last glance at Zhou Yao before she closed her eyes as she said, "Older Brother Zhou, you should know that this is not what I wanted."

She turned over and jumped down directly from the rooftop.

Everyone present on the scene was shocked, and even Leng Zhiyuan took a step forward. She'd always known that Han Xuan's character was strong and fierce, so she did not expect for it to be to such an extent that she would jump off just like that.

Zhou Yao, who was by her side, had already run over like a bolt of lightning. He pounced over to grab Han Xuan's hand.

Han Xuan's was hanging in mid air from the 28th level.

Zhou Yao firmly grabbed her hand and felt that the hand that was in his palm was slipping downwards. His eyes were all red as he stared at Han Xuan and said, "Give your other hand to me."

Han Xuan was not fearful at all at this moment. Her life was already all dark now. Having lost the man in front of her now, then she was all the more willing to die.

She curled the corners of her lips up and continued to shake her head, "Older Brother Zhou, let go. Let me die."

Zhou Yao closed his eyes with his long eyelashes, and when he opened his eyes again, his dark gaze was already just like spilled ink as he said, "Han Xuan, do you really want to force us to this stage?"

"Older Brother Zhou, I am not the one forcing you. You are the one forcing me."

"Okay." Zhou Yao nodded his head, and when he looked over at Han Xuan again, there was already no trace of warmth in his eyes. He moved his thin lips and directly asked, "What do you want this time? Say it."

Han Xuan thought that her eyes had already dried up, but when she heard that sentence from him, the corners of her eyes were wet again. She knew that the past ten years with him were all gone. They could not go back into the past anymore.

"Do I still need to say what I want? I want..."

"That is not possible!" Zhou Yao interrupted her. His eyes were all red as he stared at her and slowly said, "I, Zhou Yao, in my entire life, will only have one wife."

Han Xuan turned her gaze over to the side and did not look at the sinister expression that he had in his eyes. It turned out that he could look at her with this expression in his eyes, and he hated her this much.

She cared about herself as she said, "I want you to marry me. I want to be your Madam Zhou."

"Han Xuan!" Zhou Yao clenched down on his teeth to force out a low growl.

"You do not agree to it?" She raised her head up to smile at him as she said, "Okay then. You should also not care about me anymore, let go!"

She screamed out loud, and quickly used strength to escape from his large palm.

She was already mad.

The moment she moved, her hand escaped away from his palm immediately, Zhou Yao looked on as her hand slipped downward, and it was about to slip away from his palm. At this moment, the scene from ten years ago appeared before his eyes again. Han Hong was covered entirely in blood as he fell in front of him. Han Hong did not close his eyes as he called the name — Xuan Xuan...again and again...

He closed his eyes forcefully. The veins on his forehead were jumping non stop. He conceded. He finally conceded and said, "Okay, okay. I will promise you."

...

Leng Zhiyuan went back to her room. As she walked along the corridor, the passersby were all pointing at her as they said, "Yeah, she is the woman who was on the rooftop just now. She has such an evil heart."

"So what if she is so evil? Major General Zhou chose another woman. Major General Zhou is going to marry another woman now."

"Okay, she deserves this!"

Leng Zhiyuan did not say anything, and it was just as if she did not hear the sounds of them gossiping about her.

There was a nurse who did not like her. The nurse crashed into her body directly, and the items that the nurse that was holding in the medical tray spilled. The medication spilled onto Leng Zhiyuan's body.

"Aiya, Miss, are you okay?" The nurse pretended to care for Leng Zhiyuan as she helped her to wipe the stains off.

But she did not manage to do so because Leng Zhiyuan took a step backwards and did not allow her to come close. The nurse raised her gaze again, and Leng Zhiyuan was already a few steps away. She stretched her hand out to push the door open before walking directly inside.

"This woman is so pretentious!"

The people outside were still gossiping about her, Leng Zhiyuan's expressions were still all calm, she never bothered about others gazes and opinions, and she always behaved however she wanted.

She walked over to the side of the bed and stretched her hand out to touch the blankets. When she woke up, she folded them into tofu shaped pieces. It was the afternoon now, but it was just as if she could still feel the warmth that he'd left behind.

She knew. She always knew that she was unable to be together with him for long.

She knew Han Xuan too well, and she knew him too well.

Han Xuan's insistence was already bone deep. Even if it was the day of her death, she would probably be unable to let go. She would not give him up, and he...

Leng Zhiyuan's exquisite features were all gentle. What kind of person was he?

Han Hong had saved him ten years ago, and he lived on with Han Hong's values as he went on. He could not give up on this relationship. He had always been a masculine man who valued relationships very much. Whatever Han Xuan was doing right now, it pushed him far away, but the feelings that were amassed in the past ten years could not be broken just like that. Han Xuan had exchanged her blood to save him. How could he really look on as Han Xuan jumped from the building and died?

He was all along very masculine and was proper and upright, but he was also a person who had blood and flesh. He would also be kidnapped by gratitude and feelings, and he would also feel bad.

He would be anxious, frustrated, and bad, and he had times that he was also very gentle.

She loved him for that. If today, he gave up on Han Xuan at all and held her hand calmly, she would also look down on him, right?

She felt bad for him, and her heart hurt. Their time as lovers was already over.

Chapter 899: You Have Yet To Put On A Wedding Dress For Me

Inside the ward

Zhou Yao carried Han Xuan and placed her down on the bed, and the doctor with the big beard quickly came over to help her to do another check.

“Major General Zhou, the patient is doing fine, but in the future, we still need to avoid provoking her mentally, and we need to pay more attention to rest.”

Zhou Yao nodded his head.

The doctor with the big beard walked out.

“Older Sister Han, are you okay? You gave me a shock just now. Come, drink some warm water to warm your body up.” Xiao Xi handed a glass of warm water over to Han Xuan.

“Xiao Xi, thank you.” Han Xuan accepted the glass of water.

“Older Sister Han, you can never again do something so silly in the future. Everything is good now. You can be relieved as you recover and wait to be discharged, and the moment you are discharged, you will become the prettiest bride on earth. You’ll be Mrs. Zhou.” Xiao Xi was happy as she spoke.

Han Xuan took a mouthful of water and secretly looked over at Zhou Yao. The man was tall with long legs and leaned against the side of the wall. He was some distance away from her.

He’d already promised her that they would get married very quickly. Xiao Xi calling her Mrs. Zhou filled her heart up with sweetness, but this kind of sweetness froze the moment she saw the man’s gaze. Zhou Yao was looking at her. His dark gaze was fixed on her face without too much of an expression on his face, and it seemed to not have much warmth. He was very cold.

Han Xuan’s face became even paler at this moment.

Xiao Xi did not notice the interaction between them. She was still feeling unfair on the behalf of Han Xuan as she said, “Older Sister Han, just now on the rooftop, Miss Leng was going way overboard. How could she use those words to provoke you? I think that she hopes that you would end up in trouble. She is way too evil...”

Xiao Xi stopped speaking halfway because she sensed two gazes on her face. She raised her head up, and Zhou Yao had a sharp, cold gaze as he stared at her.

“Major General Zhou, I...” Xiao Xi froze.

Zhou Yao withdrew his gaze from Xiao Xi’s face. He stood up straight and glanced at Han Xuan as he said, “If you are okay, I’m going to head out.”

He parted his long legs and left.

Xiao Xi noticed that he left, and quickly yet softly told Han Xuan, “Older Sister Han, how can Major General Zhou still defend that Miss Leng? I just said something bad about her, and that is not alright...”

Han Xuan was squeezing her glass of water, and she hated that she could not shatter the glass in her hand.

Knock, knock. Someone was knocking on the door. Xiao Zhi walked inside. Xiao Zhi looked over at Xiao Xi directly as he said, "You have been stripped of your nursing license and have been fired by this hospital. You can leave right now."

"What?" Xiao Xi was shocked, and she fearfully asked, "What mistake did I make? Why did they have to strip my license and fire me?"

"Because, the hospital does not need gossipy nurses."

Gossipy?

Xiao Xi quickly understood what was going on. She shook her head and said, "I did not gossip. Don't strip my nursing license. I tried so hard to go to university just to get the license... Older Sister Han, save me. You are going to be Mrs. Zhou now. Please ask for mercy from Major General Zhou on my behalf..."

Han Xuan noticed Xiao Xi's behavior and quickly looked over at Xiao Zhi as she said, "Xiao Zhi, where is your Major General? I am looking for him. Xiao Xi has been taking care of me all this time. She is my friend..."

"Miss Han Xuan, Major General asked you to rest more, and you don't have to worry about other matters." Xiao Zhi made a gesture with his hands towards the outside as he said, "Someone come over. Drag her out."

Two people came over quickly, and they dragged Xiao Xi out.

Xiao Xi was still shouting out loudly as she said, "Older Sister Han, save me... No, you are unable to save me. Only Miss Leng would be able to save me... Miss Leng, I know my mistakes, I would not dare to do such a thing again in the future. I am begging you to let me go..."

Xiao Xi's voice got quieter in the distance.

Han Xuan's entire body was shaking. Her chest was panting furiously. Zhou Yao was giving her a slap in her face by doing this. He did not have any care or other concern other than to protect Leng Zhiyuan.

Crash! She threw the cup that she was holding in her hand directly onto the floor as it shattered into many pieces.

"Where is your Major General? I want to see him! Right now, at this moment!"

Xiao Zhi looked over at Han Xuan. He was polite and distant as he nodded his head and said, "Major General said that the doctors have already done the check up for you, so for these few days, you should have a proper rest. If there are any problems, there are doctors in the hospital. I will also be here to take care of Miss Han Xuan. Major General is busy and has already left the hospital."

What? He left?

He just left like that?

Han Xuan's eyes turned red. She firmly grabbed her sheets. Zhou Yao, why did he have to treat her like that?

"Miss Han Xuan, I have already arranged for professional nurses for you. You can rest properly. I'm leaving now." Xiao Zhi left.

"Hah, haha..." Han Xuan was the only one left inside the ward. She laughed out softly. Was she all alone now? Zhou Yao was gone, and even Xiao Zhi's attitude towards her was drastically different. Although she'd definitely gotten whatever she wanted, why did she feel that she was losing out instead?

She'd wasted that remaining value that she had left.

...

Zhou Yao went back to the room. He pushed the door open, went inside, and quickly scanned the entire room. The room was empty, and Leng Zhiyuan was gone.

She left.

Zhou Yao went inside and stretched his hand out to touch the table and clothes hanger before he sat down on the side of the bed...

Everything from the night before was still so vividly clear, and her warmth and fragrance still lingered in the room.

But...she left.

He saw a note left on the bed stand through his peripheral vision. He quickly grabbed the note to have a look. There was a sentence of cool, pretty handwriting on the note. It was just like her — Zhou Yao, I am leaving. Goodbye.

Goodbye...

She was saying farewell to him.

He could imagine the feelings that she felt when she left. There was definitely a smile on the corners of her lips. No matter whether he failed her or betrayed her, she could still be so calm as she told him, "Goodbye."....

His mind was full of her small attractive face and also the way she looked when she was against his back as she spoke softly this morning. He had a strong urge. He wanted to give her a call.

He took his phone out of his pocket to have a look, and he dialled that extremely familiar number.

She would probably pick up, right?

She would pick up.

Ding, ding. The ringtone rang out once, and the person on the other end picked up, "Hello..."

It was her voice.

He had many things to tell her, but when he heard her voice, he did not know where to start. He held the phone in his hand. His eyes were all red as he stood silent.

“Oy, Zhou Yao, is something wrong? Say something.” Her voice was very hoarse.

He froze for a moment before he pursed his thin lips as he said, “Sorry...”

“Zhou Yao, you don’t have to apologize. If it were me, I would also make the same choice as you. I have long made preparations ever since I pushed you over to Han Xuan to do the blood exchange procedure, so you don’t have to feel burdened. This choice, is the choice that we made together. You did not let me down.”

“But...” Zhou Yao’s voice was hoarse as he said, “Are we ending just like that? I do not want to end off just like that. This ending is so rushed..”

“Zhou Yao...”

“I do not want to end like that. I suddenly remembered that we have yet to have a wedding that truly belonged to us. We have yet to go on a honeymoon, and you have not...put on a wedding dress...”

Chapter 900: Come And Pick Me Up Tonight

“Wedding gown..” Leng Zhiyuan froze.

“Yeah, wedding gown. I participated in Eldest Brother’s wedding, and at that time, Older Sister-in-law was wearing a white wedding gown. She was really so beautiful... When we got married, you wore a traditional Chinese styled gown, although you also looked beautiful, I want to see you in a wedding gown...”

Leng Zhiyuan, who was on the other end, became silent.

Upon noting her silence, Zhou Yao mocked himself as he laughed. His voice was even more hoarse as he said, “I know that I am forcing it. I do not have the right... just treat it as if I am talking nonsense, I...”

“Zhou Yao, come and pick me up tonight!” she said.

“What?”

“Seven o’clock in the evening today is an auspicious time. Come and pick me up at that time. You are not allowed to be late!” She hung up immediately.

Upon hearing the busy tone on the other end, Zhou Yao still did not react to what was happening. What did she say? She asked him to go and pick her up tonight?

His entire heart was alive again. All of the blood in his body was originally cold, but at this moment, it became boiling hot again. Tonight...tonight... He had never wanted nighttime to come so much in his entire life.

...

At night, at six fifty in the evening, Zhou Yao rushed over to the door of the Leng family villa.

He raised his head up to look up. The entire villa was bright with lights. It was not piercing to the eyes, but it was a gentle shade of amber. The moon light was clean and bright, and it added an ethereal glow to the villa.

The villa was very quiet. It was as if it was asleep. Zhou Yao coughed out loud and lowered his gaze down to tidy the butterfly bow on his neck. He was very nervous, and his palms were sweaty.

He parted his long legs and stepped forward. He stood on the steps and loudly knocked on the door.

Knock knock knock...

After he knocked thrice on the door, the main doors of the villa were pulled open. He raised his gaze to look over. Everyone was in the living room. The helpers were lined up in two lines, and there was a long red carpet laid out in the middle. Leng Zhiyuan held Leng Hao's hand as she stood on the red carpet.

Leng Zhiyuan wore a white wedding gown. The sleeveless design showed off her beautiful shoulders. The cinch at the waist was very tight. Her slim, toned body was just so fragile like a willow, and the layers below were white lace that were stacked on top of each other, giving her a romantic and beautiful vibe.

She tied all of her long hair up today and placed a white veil in her hair. She stood underneath the yellow light and had a gentle expression on her face as she looked at him.

Zhou Yao was instantly dazed.

At this moment, Leng Hao parted his long legs and brought Leng Zhiyuan over.

Ye Xiaotao popped up out of nowhere and gave Zhou Yao a push. She was elated as she said, "Major General Zhou, what are you thinking? The bride is here."

"Oh, oh," he stuttered out loud, then he knelt down on the ground with one knee. He hurriedly handed the bouquet of white flowers that he'd held in his hands the entire time over to her and opened his mouth. He wanted to say something. He'd prepared many things that he wanted to say, but he forgot it all in an instant. His handsome firm face had a tinge of red on it as he stuttered out loud, "This... This is for you."

His scared and helpless look made Ye Xiaotao cover her mouth as she laughed secretly. The helpers all looked over. It was still the first time that they saw the son-in-law being so silly. Just now, when he knelt down on the floor, there was a very loud sound when his kneecaps touched the ground.

Leng Zhiyuan lowered her gaze to look at him, and she curled her lips up as she stretched her hands out to receive the flowers he was handing here.

"Get up."

"Oh." He stood up quickly. The man was tall and immediately blocked the gate of the villa.

Leng Hao looked over at Zhou Yao. He stretched his hand out to pat his shoulder as he said, "Dad is still in a coma. An older brother is just like the father of the family. Zhiyuan said that she wanted to wear a wedding dress, so I sent her over to your side... As Leng Zhiyuan's older brother, I also have many things that I want to say. With your situation right now, if not for Zhi Yuan's persistence, I would not grievance her like that. I..."

"Older Brother!" Leng Zhiyuan cut Leng Hao off immediately and said, "We're already at this stage. What are you saying all of this for now?"

Leng Hao glanced over at his younger sister. He decided to give into her, and he said, "Okay, okay. I will not say anything else." He held Leng Zhiyuan's small hand and gifted it to Zhou Yao as he said, "I will hand Zhiyuan over to you for two days..."

Zhou Yao looked at Leng Zhiyuan, and Leng Zhiyuan's gaze was all bright as she looked over at him.

"Okay, thank you, Older Brother." He nodded his head firmly before he took Leng Zhiyuan's small hand.

He firmly held her small, boneless hand before he brought her down the stairs.

At this moment, they heard Ye Xiaotao calling out from behind. "Major General Zhou, where is your car? You came over to pick up the bride and rode a...bicycle?"

Leng Zhiyuan had a look behind her. There was a bicycle parked on the lawn. It was very old, and there was a bar in the front.

The moment she looked at it, she felt that it looked very old fashioned.

Zhou Yao looked over at Leng Zhiyuan. She was his small princess who was beautiful and pure. He said, "I heard others say that riding a bicycle during the wedding is very...romantic, so I also went to get one... I did not know that you were dressed so beautifully nor that the house would be decorated so formally. Why don't... Why don't you wait a while, I will go and exchange it for a sedan..."

He spoke as he was about to leave.

"Ay, Zhou Yao!" Leng Zhiyuan pulled his sleeve quickly, and she raised her slim eyebrows. With a smile on her face, she said, "Who asked you to exchange it? Did you ask me whether I liked it or not?"

Zhou Yao's eyes lit up, and he said, "Then do...you like it?"

Leng Zhiyuan stepped forward immediately and said, "Should I sit in the front, or the back?"

"Front! Of course you have to sit in the front!" Zhou Yao walked forward to support the bicycle, Leng Zhiyuan was all nimble as she jumped onto the seat in the front.

Zhou Yao stretched his hand out to tidy the skirt of her gown before getting on it with his long legs. The soft fragrance that he missed so much was back in his embrace. He heaved out a breath of air with satisfaction before lowering his gaze to kiss her cheek. "Sit there properly. We are setting off now."

He stepped on the pedals, and the bicycle was a little shaky. Leng Zhiyuan was both happy and excited as she screamed out loud. She did not turn her head back as she waved her hands at the people in the back.

Leng Hao and Ye Xiaotao stood behind to look on. Ye Xiaotao was extremely touched, and her face was drenched with tears. Leng Hao was both frustrated and loving as he shook his head.

...

Both of them rode over to the main doors of the villa and made a turn. At this moment, Leng Zhiyuan saw an extended version of black business vehicle parked at the corner of the street. There were three people standing by the side of the luxury vehicle, and they were looking at them with benevolent expressions on their faces.

Leng Zhiyuan had hot tears flowing down her face immediately. It was Grandpa, Dad and Mum.

All of them were here.

They came to witness this wedding that could not be considered a wedding.

Zhou Yao was also looking at them. He did not stop. Both of his feet were on the pedals as he cruised forward. He tightened his arms and held Leng Zhiyuan in his embrace. He lowered his gaze to kiss her earlobes as he gently asked her, "Wifey, are you cold?"

Leng Zhiyuan raised her eyelids and forced the hot tears back into her eyes. She had a bright smile on her face as she said, "I am not cold. I am not cold at all."

"Then why don't we speed up?" he asked with a smile on his face.

"Sure."

Zhou Yao immediately pedaled on the bicycle even harder. A gust of cool wind blew on the early spring night. It was just like a pair of warm hands. Leng Zhiyuan opened her arms up with an "Ah!" as she called out loud.

Zhou Yao had a pampering smile on his face.

At this moment, they heard something behind them. Xiao Zhi was calling out to them. "Major General, Older Sister-in-law!"

Zhou Yao and Leng Zhiyuan turned their heads back at the same time. All 12 Flaming Forces soldiers were there. They'd ridden the same old styled bicycle that Zhou Yao was riding, and at this moment, all of the street lamps in the city shone down brightly on the streets with its neon lights. They quickly became a beautiful sight on the streets.