

Chapter 981: Miss, You Are Alive

Xiao Zhi held the umbrella for him, but Zhou Yao pushed the umbrella away. His handsome features were taut in the cold rain, and his footsteps were rushed. As a result, he failed to notice the small pit in front of him. The man's tall body swayed, then he knelt on one knee in the puddle.

"General!" Everyone cried out in surprise.

Zhou Yao had always been a legend in the army, a god-like existence in the hearts of everyone. In all these years, no one had ever seen him in such a sorry state. In their eyes, this man would never fall.

However, after Zhou Yao knelt on one knee, he was unable to get up again. Bang! He punched the ground, causing water to splash in all directions. He furrowed his sword-like brows, and then his handsome and cold facial features twisted together in pain. "Zhiyuan..."

His Leng Zhiyuan!

Not only did he lose her, but now he even lost the red rope necklace.

All these years, he would always wake up from his dream with his forehead covered in sweat. His dreams were all about how Leng Zhiyuan had failed to feel his face one last time when they were on that island. When he woke up from his dream, the only thing that accompanied him was the red rope necklace. The red rope proved to him that she had been here before, that love had been here before...

But now, it was gone...

The red rope necklace was gone, and he had nothing left.

Bai Qi, who was standing under the big tree, looked at the scene in front of her. She saw the man curled up in pain. She held the red rope tightly in her hand, and the rain became heavier and heavier, just like the hot tears that kept rolling down her face.

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Bai Qi continued to walk forward. She did not know where she was going, but when she stopped, she found that she had already arrived at Zhou Yao's residence.

Now, the signboard of these two large rooms had been changed to "General's Courtyard!"

However, when she first came here four years ago, he was still a major general, and there was no signboard.

This place hadn't changed at all. Bai Qi looked at the rope outside the house. It was used to hang clothes. His military uniform was hanging on the rope, and now it was wet from the rain. He had been looking for the necklace and didn't have time to collect his clothes.

Bai Qi could imagine how he would wash his clothes by himself because she had seen it before. After he took a cold shower, he would stand by the pool and wash his clothes without a shirt on, looking wild and unrestrained.

Bai Qi walked to the door. She reached out her hands to push the door, and it wasn't locked. Although he was very meticulous when he went out on missions, he was careless in daily life. If there was gold in the house, it would have been stolen long ago. However, Bai Qi thought, he was now an army general. What a cool title. Who would dare to steal from him?

Walking into the house, she slowly examined everything from the living room to the kitchen. Although she hadn't been here for long, she made many memories.

She cooked for the first time in that kitchen and made a mess. He would cook for her when he came back. He also liked to tease her. He would tease her until her face turned red and then would go sleep on the sofa.

Finally, Bai Qi walked into the bedroom. The bedroom was clean and tidy. A nicely folded quilt laid on the bed. The image of the two of them doing it on the bed showed up in her mind clearly. He had a good physique and couldn't stop once he started. She didn't know what she was thinking at that time, but she wore red lingerie for him. At night, when he went hard on her, the lingerie would hang loosely over her neck. She was always afraid that the bed would collapse or that the soldiers outside would hear them, so she would beg him in a low voice.

And he liked to see her embarrassed and angry face. He was infatuated with her body. He had once said that during the day when he saw her wearing a tight-fitting black outfit, showing off her big breasts and big buttocks, he wanted to mess with her. He wanted to mess with her to the death.

She remembered everything. She remembered everything that had happened since the day they met.

But...

Bai Qi stood in front of the mirror and looked at the unfamiliar face in the mirror. How did she become like this? Who was she? She almost couldn't even recognize herself.

The heavens had played a big joke on her again!

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The next day, Bai Qi left the army by car. She didn't ask about Zhou Yao's condition. She just wanted to leave this place.

Bai Bo saw her pale face and wanted to take her to the hospital. Bai Qi shook her head. She didn't want to go. She returned to the city, bid farewell to Bai Bo, and went back to her apartment.

In this 48-square-meter small house, Bai Qi finally calmed down. When something happened, the first thing she had to do was to accept it.

She still had a lot of things to do, and a lot of people she wanted to see.

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

After two beeps, Ah Chen's voice came over. "Hello, who is this?"

"Hello, Ah Chen, it's me!" Bai Qi's voice was a little hoarse.

There was a gasp. Ah Chen's voice was trembling from extreme shock, "Miss. . . Miss. . ."

"Mmm, it's me."

"Oh, my goodness. Miss... You are actually alive. Then what happened four years ago? We saw you being buried at the Zhou's family cemetery."

"That coffin was empty. I didn't die. As for what happened four years ago, I'm not too sure. When I opened my eyes, I was already in a desolate mountain."

"Miss, why didn't you come back?"

"I lost my memory. I only regained it yesterday."

"That's great, Miss. I want to tell the young master this good news. The young master will be very happy when he knows..."

"Ah Chen," Leng Zhiyuan interrupted him. "Don't tell anyone about me."

"Why? Miss, you don't know how heartbroken young master was when he found out about your accident four years ago. The higher-ups blocked all the news. When the young master found out about your accident, it was already too late. You were already buried. The young master lost his mind and fell out with the Zhou family. The young master wanted to bring your tombstone back, but Zhou Yao refused. The two almost fought. Later, Old Master Zhou carried young master Sileng out. Young Master Sileng kept crying, and his small face was red from crying. The young master wanted to take Sileng away, but little Sileng only wanted Zhou Yao. Whenever Zhou Yao hugged Sileng in his arms, Sileng would stop crying. In the end, the young master gave in."

Sileng...

Her Little Sileng...

Bai Qi's eyes were red. She could even imagine that scene. For a child to be born prematurely at eight and a half months, he must have felt the tense atmosphere. He was afraid. Without his mommy to hug him, he only wanted his daddy...

Bai Qi tried hard to suppress the tears in her eyes. "I'll tell big brother when the time is right. Right now, my situation is a little complicated."

"Miss, do you need help?"

"No need." Bai Qi shook her head. "How has big brother been these four years?"

Ah Chen's tone became very heavy, "Four years ago, What happened to Miss was a big blow on the young master. The young master was immersed in grief. The young master thought that it's because of the bloody business the Leng family had been doing in Hong Kong that Miss and the Old Master suffered accidents one after another. So the young master returned to Hong Kong, ended all business dealings, and retired. Now, the young master is running many companies."

Chapter 982: How About I Pick You Up From School Every Day

Bai Qi felt very gratified. This was good. Fighting, killing, and a bloody life were not suitable for the Leng's. It was better for them to become proper businessmen.

"Oh right, Ah Chen, how is Xiaotao? Xiaotao got pregnant before I did. Is it a boy or a girl? They should be around five years old..." Bai Qi wanted to laugh when she thought of Ye Xiaotao's cute and innocent face.

"Miss, young madam's child... didn't make it..."

"What? Didn't make it? How?" Bai Qi was shocked.

"Umm..." Ah Chen hesitated.

Bai Qi had always thought that her brother had a child with Xiaotao. She never thought that the child would be gone. When she was abducted by Ye Ziyi, Xiao Tao was already three months into her pregnancy.

It was hard to explain over the phone, so Bai Qi did not ask further. When she returned in the future, she would sort it out. "Then where is Xiaotao now?"

"Young master and young madam got a divorce a long time ago. I heard that the young madam went to Paris to further her studies. I don't know the specifics..."

Bai Qi was not surprised by this outcome. The child was the bond between the two of them. Without the child, the two of them would definitely fall out. At that time, Xiaotao was only 20 years old, the golden age for a girl. She was the daughter of the Ye family, beautiful and talented. She probably had a bright future when separated from Leng's brother.

"Then did my big brother... remarry?"

"No."

Bai Qi did not say anything else. Her big brother was no longer in his youth...

At that time, when Ye Ziyi was holding her hostage, he made a move on Xiaotao. Her big brother must have gone to save Xiaotao. The two of them had more love for each other than they appeared to be. She did not know what happened later that caused them to break up.

"Ah Chen, how is my father?"

"Master has woken up..."

"Really?" Bai Qi was pleasantly surprised.

“Yes, but Master becomes puzzled occasionally. Sometimes he is well and sometimes he is in poor condition mentally. It’s probably because so many things had happened and only the young master is left. It feels very lonely...”

Bai Qi’s heart ached. Indeed, a lot of things had happened to the Leng family in the past few years. Her father had told her before that he wants nothing but for her and her brother to each have a complete family and live happily.

Unfortunately, Leng and her brother were now...

“I understand. When I’m done here, I’ll return to Hong Kong. Before that, don’t tell anyone about me,” Bai Qi instructed.

“Yes.”

After hanging up the phone, Bai Qi looked at the time. It was already past three in the afternoon, and little Sileng’s school ended at 4:10.

She was going to pick up little Sileng from school.

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At the entrance of the kindergarten.

Bai Qi got out of the taxi. The school was already over, and there were many parents and students near the main entrance. Bai Qi looked around and quickly saw Zhou Sileng’s little figure. Mother Zhou had already picked him up and was holding his little hand.

Bai Qi looked at Mother Zhou. It had been four years since they last met, and Mother Zhou indeed aged. Her love for Little Sileng could be seen from her eyes. In the past, Mother Zhou had treated Leng as if she was her own daughter, but Leng had not been around for the past four years. It must have been hard on Mother Zhou.

Bai Qi walked forward and called out, “Auntie, Sileng.”

Mother Zhou and Zhou Sileng quickly turned their heads. When Zhou Sileng saw her, he immediately rushed over like a horse on the loose. His tender and beautiful little face radiated with a brilliant smile. “Bai Qi, have you come to see me?”

Bai Qi squatted down. She looked at the little guy in front of her with a loving gaze. She reached out and touched his little head. The corners of her lips curled up gently. “Sileng, how about I pick you up from school every day?”

“Really? Bai Qi, you’re so good to me!” This was great news for Zhou Sileng.

“Sileng, are you hungry? There’s food on the next street. Let’s go get some food.”

“Wow!” Zhou Sileng’s eyes lit up. He rarely went out, so he was naturally very curious about the outside world, especially the variety of snacks outside. However, “Bai Qi, my grandmother probably doesn’t agree with me going.”

“It’s okay. I’ll let your grandmother know.” Bai Qi held Zhou Sileng’s soft little hand.

She walked in front of Mother Zhou. "Auntie, I'll take Sileng for a walk on the next street. We'll be back in about twenty minutes."

Mother Zhou hesitated for a moment. "There are a lot of people on that street, and it's very dirty. The food there can't be eaten..."

"Sileng is a boy. It's okay to not be so peculiar when he's still young. If he wants to eat something, it's okay to let him eat once in a while. Auntie, we'll be back in a while." Bai Qi held Zhou Sileng's hand and walked away.

"Hey, Ms. Bai..." Mother Zhou called out softly from behind. She felt that it was quite strange. The Bai Qi today seemed to be different from the past. In the past, Bai Qi was just a teacher, although she liked Sileng very much, she had never decided for Sileng. But today, she directly took Sileng away.

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Bai Qi brought Zhou Sileng to the Street of Snacks. Zhou Sileng was quite excited. He saw the kebabs by the roadside and wanted to eat them. "Bai Qi, I want to eat that."

"Sure." Bai Qi brought Zhou Sileng over. "Sir, give me one seaweed, one beancurd, one beef balls..."

Bai Qi ordered a few things, and the owner put them all into a disposable cup. "Little friend, do you want it spicy?"

Zhou Sileng looked at the red chili, then looked up at Bai Qi with a fawning look. "Bai Qi, my grandma and daddy don't let me eat spicy food, but I can handle a little bit."

Zhou Sileng gestured with his fingers.

Bai Qi smiled and said to the boss, "Give me some chili and put it on the side."

"Alrighty." The boss handed the cup over.

Bai Qi paid and the two of them walked away. Zhou Sileng picked a beef ball and dipped it in some chili. He took a bite and chewed with relish. "Bai Qi, it's so delicious. Have a bite too."

"Okay." Bai Qi bent down. She took a bite of the beef ball in Zhou Sileng's little hand. She felt that the chili was quite spicy. "Sileng, don't you think it's too spicy?"

"It is spicy." Zhou sileng stuck out his little pink tongue. "But it's also very delicious. I saw that the other kids also eat chili. I saw that they ate it and I wanted to eat it too, but grandma and daddy didn't allow me to eat it."

Seeing Zhou Sileng's dejected expression, Bai Qi caressed his jet-black hair lovingly. "Sileng, grandma and daddy are doing this for your own good..."

"I know. They are doing this for my own good. I'm too young and eating chili isn't good. I only eat it once in a while. It's just a drop in the bucket. I won't eat it often."

Bai Qi looked at the little guy beside her leg and felt her heart soften. She knew that Little Sileng had been well-educated in the past four years.

“Sileng, you stay here. I’ll buy you a cup of milk tea.”

He wanted to drink it the last time.

“Okay, okay.” Zhou Sileng was very happy.

Bai Qi bought a cup of red bean milk tea. She turned around and walked towards Zhou Sileng. The little guy stood in place. At this moment, he was staring in front of him with wide eyes.

Chapter 983: Bai Qi, Why Are You Crying

Bai Qi followed Zhou Sileng’s gaze and saw a little boy not too far ahead. The little boy’s mommy was squatting beside him, peeling a roasted sweet potato for him. The mommy peeled the skin and gave the golden and steaming sweet potato to the little boy. The little boy happily took a bite.

Tears welled up in Bai Qi’s eyes instantly. Her little Sileng also longed for mommy’s love.

In this world, no one could replace a mommy’s love, but she had been absent for four years.

Bai Qi walked forward. She squatted down and handed the milk tea to Zhou Sileng. “Sileng, do you... miss mommy?”

Zhou Sileng took the milk tea and took a sip. He lowered his eyes and looked at the red string bell on his wrist. “Mmm!” He nodded hard. “Other people’s mommy is nice...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was already tightly embraced by Bai Qi.

Zhou Sileng was stunned for a moment, and then he quickly rejoiced. Did Bai Qi hug him? This was their first hug.

He happily rubbed against her chest. “Bai Qi, you smell so good. It’s so warm...”

Bai Qi raised her eyes to suppress the hot tears in her eyes, but she couldn’t. The boiling hot tears still quietly slid down. She tightly hugged the little guy in her arms and kissed his black hair. “Sileng, I’m sorry...”

“Bai Qi, why are you sorry?”

“I...” Bai Qi’s red lips trembled. She didn’t know how to say it. Now was not the time to say it. Her face...

“Bai Qi, what’s wrong?” Zhou Sileng broke free from her embrace. When he saw the tears on her face, Zhou Sileng panicked. He quickly put the food in his hands on the ground and used his two small hands to help her wipe her tears. “Bai Qi, why are you crying?”

“... Dust got into my eyes...”

“Then I’ll huff, huff, huff, and the dust will come out.” Zhou Sileng stood on his tiptoes and softly blew into Bai Qi’s eyes.

Bai Qi felt pain and sweetness. The pain was that the time that should have been happy between her and Little Sileng had passed just like that. Little Sileng was already four years old, and she had not been able to participate in his growth.

The way he babbled, the way he stumbled and learned to walk for the first time, the first time he called his grandmother and his daddy, the first time he went to kindergarten...

She should have been involved in all of this, but when she was wandering around. Before she knew anything, he had already grown up.

However, she felt very sweet also. She had regained her memory, and she knew who she was. Little Sileng was her son. In the future, she would never be separated from him again. That was enough.

As his mommy, she would stay by his side for a long time. He would no longer be envious of other children. He could proudly tell other children that he had a mommy too.

Bai Qi sniffed her red nose. She wiped the tears off her face and smiled. "Sileng, I'm fine. I'm fine now."

"Really?" Zhou Sileng was still very worried. She was his woman. How could he let his woman suffer even a little injury?

"Really, let's go." Bai Qi held Zhou Sileng's small hand. "What else do you want to eat? Let's buy a roasted sweet potato too, okay?"

"Okay!" Zhou Sileng replied cheerfully.

The two walked around for twenty minutes and then returned to the school gate. Mother Zhou was waiting in the car. Bai Qi handed Zhou Sileng to Mother Zhou. "Auntie, Sileng, I'll go back first."

"Bai Qi, come to my house. I can't bear to see you leave." Zhou Sileng was reluctant to part with her.

Bai Qi shook her head and looked at Zhou Sileng gently, "Sileng, I can't go to your house today. You can call me if you miss me at night. I'll pick you up from school tomorrow afternoon. The day after tomorrow is Saturday. I'll then accompany you for two days, okay?"

Zhou Sileng's eyes lit up. He wished he could dance on the spot. "That's great, Bai Qi. You said it yourself. Let's pinky swear. You're not allowed to go back on your word!"

"Okay, pinky swear!" Bai Qi pinky-swear with Zhou Sileng. Then she looked at Mother Zhou. "Auntie, I'm leaving first."

Mother Zhou liked Bai Qi very much. "Ms. Bai, where are you going? I'll get the driver to give you a ride."

"That's okay, Auntie. Sileng, bye-bye." Bai Qi waved her hand.

...

Bai Qi returned to her house. She wanted to investigate what had happened four years ago, but she realized that everything that had happened on that island had been erased. There were no traces left behind.

Of course. Everything that had happened on that island had involved multiple parties, so all traces must have been erased. If she wanted to investigate now, it would be as difficult as climbing to the heavens. Unless...

She thought of that man, Zhou Yao.

He was a witness to everything that had happened. With his current position, he had access to all confidential documents.

Should she tell him?

Bai Qi hesitated. She glanced at a mirror on the dressing table. Even she was unfamiliar with her face...

At this moment, her phone rang. She had a call.

Bai Qi quickly took out her phone and answered the call. "Hello..."

"Hello, Bai Qi, it's me. This is my grandmother's phone. If you want to contact me in the future, call this number." Zhou Sileng's soft voice came from the other end.

Bai Qi had already guessed that it was him. Her facial features became all gentle. "Okay, I'll write down this number later. Sileng, have you showered?"

"Yes, I've showered. I've already gone to bed and is hiding under the blanket."

"Then go to bed quickly. You have to wake up early tomorrow."

"Bai Qi, I don't want to sleep yet. I'm waiting for my dad. I don't know if my dad will be back tonight. He hasn't been home for many days."

Bai Qi's heart ached, and she consoled, "Your daddy might be busy with work. Go to bed first, don't wait for him..."

"Alright, since you all said so, I can only accept it." Zhou Sileng sighed. "He forgets about me when he's busy with work, but he doesn't forget to pick up girls. I feel that I'm already competing with so many hot women at such a young age, but what can I do? My father and I are the only ones at home. If I don't care about him, who else would care about him?"

Bai Qi furrowed her brows. Everything that man had done recently went through her mind. She felt that she needed to talk to him once. She didn't care about what he did outside, but when it came to her son, he should act like a father.

He hasn't been acting like a father at all.

"Sileng, you go to sleep first. I reckon that your dad will be back by the weekend."

"Okay, Bai Qi. Good night."

...

The next morning, Bai Qi went to Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. Bai Bo wasn't there, so Bai Qi asked the Hall Master, "Hall Master, Where's senior brother?"

“Oh, Bai Bo went to the branch to inspect.”

Bai Qi nodded. “Hall Master, do you have a photo of senior brother when he was young?”

“A photo of him when he was young? Bai Qi, why do you need that?”

Chapter 984: Sileng, Don't Be Afraid, Mommy is Here

“Umm...” Bai Qi's expression suddenly became a little shy. She stuttered, “I... I just want to take a look...”

Hall Master Bai laughed heartily. He had long seen through his son's feelings for Bai Qi. He was also very satisfied with this hardworking and intelligent girl. At this moment, seeing Bai Qi's bashful attitude, he immediately believed that Bai Qi was interested in his son as well. This was good. Everyone would be happy.

“There are plenty of photos. I'll show them to you.”

Hall Master Bai took out a large pile of photos. Bai Qi lowered her eyes and looked at them seriously. These photos had been taken from when Bai Bo was young up until now. They were very complete.

Bai Bo's appearance was the same as before. His figure had become stronger and his facial features had become more prominent. However, the honest expression in his eyes could not be faked. This was a person's character.

Bai Qi had originally suspected that Bai Bo was Ye Ziyi and that Ye Ziyi was still alive. Now it seemed that her assumption was wrong. Bai Bo was Bai Bo.

But she knew that there must be something suspicious with Bai Bo. How could there be so many coincidences in this world? She was wandering outside, and then she got to know Bai Bo. Bai Bo treated her very well and even introduced her to this place.

“Bai Qi, my son is a simple and honest person. He might be a little dull compared to other men and is not as fun, but he is loyal and knows how to manage a family.” Hall Master Bai tried his best to promote his son.

The corners of Bai Qi's lips curled up. “I know senior brother's character. Hall Master, did anything peculiar happen to senior brother when he was growing up? I want to know more about him.”

“Something peculiar?” Hall Master Bai thought for a moment, “Oh, I remember now. About six or seven years ago, he was wandering alone outside. There was a period of time when he suddenly sent me a letter. The content of the letter was very bad. He told me the passwords of all his bank cards as if it was his last words. At that time, I suspected that he had caused some trouble outside, but a few days later, he suddenly sent me another letter. He told me that he had indeed gotten into big trouble, but he was lucky enough to meet someone who helped him resolve it.”

Bai Qi's heart skipped a beat. She understood now that the 'someone' must have been Ye Ziyi.

However, she still had many questions. After the C-section, she should have died. How did she come back to life? Did something happen on the island when she died? Ye Ziyi must have done something. What did he do? What happened to her face? Was it plastic surgery or... facial manipulation?

Bai Qi suddenly thought of someone, Han Xuan.

Where was Han Xuan?

Han Xuan could work with Ye Ziyi. The two of them wanted to separate her and Zhou Yao so badly. If that was the case, how big of a game was Ye Ziyi's plan?

Madman!

"Hall Master, don't tell senior brother about the photos. I...I..." Bai Qi showed a reserved and shy expression again.

"Okay, Bai Qi. Don't worry. I won't tell him, haha."

...

Bai Qi left the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo with a lot on her mind. Right now, she knew too little information. She had to get Zhou Yao's help.

Moreover, she wanted to take care of Sileng personally. She also wanted to talk to him about her son's education. These things were all urgent.

Bai Qi looked at the time. It was already afternoon. Little Sileng should be out of school.

She quickly ran to the street and took a taxi. She was afraid that Mother Zhou had already picked up Sileng and left, so Bai Qi took out her phone and gave Mother Zhou a call.

After two beeps, the call went through. Mother Zhou's voice came through. "Hello, Ms. Bai."

"Auntie, is Sileng out of school? I'm rushing to the kindergarten now. Please wait a moment..."

"Ms. Bai, Sileng isn't in school right now. He's in the hospital."

Bai Qi froze, and her expression changed drastically. "What? Hospital? What happened to Sileng?"

"The kindergarten teacher called me this afternoon and said that Sileng had a high fever in school. I rushed to the kindergarten to bring Sileng to the hospital. Sileng might have caught a cold last night, and his high fever hasn't subsided at 104 degrees. This child has always been weak and sickly since he was young. He's a little better now, but once he gets sick, he gets very sick. Ms. Bai, don't be anxious. The doctor had already given him an infusion."

Bai Qi felt her heart clench. "Auntie, where are you? I'll go over there now."

...

In the hospital.

Bai Qi rushed to the hospital. In the corridor, she saw Mother Zhou. "Auntie, where's Sileng?"

Mother Zhou felt that Bai Qi really cared about her grandson. She pointed to the ward next to her. "Sileng is in there, getting an infusion."

Bai Qi quickly pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. The ward was very quiet and there was not a single sound. At that moment, a small figure was curling up on the white hospital bed. Zhou Sileng was sleeping, his eyes closed. The back of his small hand was being injected with an IV drip.

Bai Qi bent down and reached out to touch Zhou Sileng's forehead. It was still very hot. His fair and delicate little face was also showing a sickly red color.

"Ms. Bai, I just gave Sileng a fever medicine, and his condition has improved a little. You don't have to worry. If there's anything you need to attend to, you can go back first."

Bai Qi shook her head. "I'll stay here and take care of Sileng."

As she said that, she rolled up her sleeves and went to the bathroom to get a bowl of hot water. She placed a warm and wet towel onto Zhou Sileng's forehead and sat on the chair by the bed. She personally took care of Zhou Sileng.

Mother Zhou was very touched. It was not usual for a stranger whom she had only met by chance to do this much.

Zhou Sileng, who was sleeping, frowned uneasily. It was obvious that he was not feeling well. He mumbled, "Mommy... Mommy... Where are you... I miss you so much..."

Bai Qi almost cried when she heard this. She gently held Sileng's small hand and said softly, "Sileng, don't be afraid. Mommy is here... Mommy will always be with you..."

Zhou Sileng, who was sleeping, immediately relaxed his brows. Bai Qi's hand was very soft. He held her hand back, afraid that she would leave again.

Bai Qi wanted to reach out and pat his back, but at that moment, Mother Zhou's surprised voice rang in her ears. "Ms. Bai, you..."

Bai Qi was stunned. She had not been able to control her emotions just now and had blurted out the word "Mommy." Mother Zhou, who was standing beside her, probably heard it.

"Auntie, Sileng isn't feeling well and wants his mommy. I'll comfort him first so that he can recover quickly," Bai Qi explained with a normal expression.

"Oh, I see." Mother Zhou heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "I thought you were really Sileng's mommy, but... Zhiyuan had already left, and you look different from her..."

Bai Qi's long eyelashes fluttered twice, and then she hummed in agreement.

At this time, Zhou Sileng, who was sleeping, began to feel uneasy again. "Daddy... Daddy..."

Children were like this. When they had their mommy, they wanted their daddy also. When they were sick, they wanted both their daddy and mommy to stay with them.

Bai Qi's expression froze. She noticed now. Where was Zhou Yao?

Their son had a high fever, and Zhou Yao didn't come?

Chapter 985: A Slap On His Face

Mother Zhou was also stunned. Then, she went forward and patted Zhou Sileng on the back. She coaxed him in a low voice, "Sileng, grandma is going to call daddy now. You have to sleep well. When you wake up, daddy will appear in front of you..."

Zhou Sileng, who was sleeping, nodded his head in a daze.

Mother Zhou walked out.

Because the door of the ward was not tightly shut, Bai Qi could hear Mother Zhou's phone call. The phone rang twice before it was picked up. "Hello..."

Mother Zhou immediately froze. She glanced at the phone number. It was the right number. Why was it a girl's voice? "Hi, hello. Who is this? I'm looking for Zhou Yao."

"Looking for General Zhou. General Zhou is sleeping beside me. Do you want me to wake him up?" The girl's voice was very sweet.

Mother Zhou immediately furrowed her brows and said unhappily, "Sleeping? Who are you? I'm Zhou Yao's mother."

The girl startled, and her voice became gentle and respectful. "Aunt Zhou, Hello, I'm Yang Lin..."

The Yang and Zhou families were aristocratic families. Of course, Mother Zhou knew Chief Yang's only daughter. Mother Zhou's expression was unnatural as she smiled. "Oh, so it's Yang Lin..."

Bai Qi did not listen to the rest of the phone call. She lowered her gaze to look at Little Sileng on the hospital bed. The little guy was still mumbling, "Daddy... Daddy..."

Bai Qi's entire face was deathly pale. She clenched her fists tightly, and even when she pinched her nails into her palms. She did not feel any pain. She was almost unable to breathe.

"Sileng, Daddy... will come very soon..." She could only console the little guy in a pale and powerless manner.

...

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was already night time. Mother Zhou said, "Ms. Bai, it's getting late. You should go back and rest. I'll stay here to take care of Sileng."

Bai Qi shook her head. She looked at Ms. Zhou and said, "Auntie, you should go back first. Tonight, Sileng will be staying in the hospital. You can go back and make some porridge for Sileng. Later, when he wakes up, feed him."

Mother Zhou patted her head and said, "That's right. How could I have forgotten about this? I was only worried about Sileng. I'm really old, and my head isn't good anymore. Then, Ms. Bai, I'll go back first. It's been hard on you to stay here for a while."

"Mmm, okay." Bai Qi nodded.

Mother Zhou left.

Because of his high fever, Zhou Sileng's lips were very dry. Bai Qi poured some warm water and used a small spoon to moisten his lips. The little guy stuck out his little tongue and licked his lips.

Bai Qi looked at his cute appearance and revealed a smile.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps sounded in her ears. The ward door was pushed open with force, and the cold and fresh air from outside poured in.

There was another person beside Bai Qi. The man's low and hoarse voice sounded, "What's wrong with Sileng?"

The smile on Bai Qi's face instantly disappeared. She pursed her red lips and did not speak.

At this moment, her vision went dark. The man standing next to her immediately bent down. The man's rough and broad hands held Zhou Sileng's small face. He bent down and used his cheek to touch Zhou Sileng's forehead.

It was no longer hot.

Zhou Yao's tensed face relaxed and he let out a breath.

Standing up straight, Zhou Yao looked down at Bai Qi and said indifferently, "Ms. Bai, thank you for coming. Now that I'm here, you can go back."

"If I go back, are you sure you won't leave Sileng alone in the hospital?"

The woman's tone was very normal, but Zhou Yao could hear the sarcasm in her words. His expression was not pleasant to begin with, and now it completely darkened. "What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean." Bai Qi suddenly stood up and looked at the man in front of her coldly, "It's night now. What does nighttime mean to you, General Zhou? You have so many women around you. What if one of them calls you and you leave Sileng here alone?"

Zhou Yao didn't say anything, but his gaze on Bai Qi's face suddenly became gloomy and sharp, like a small whirlpool that was about to drag Bai Qi into it.

In the past, Bai Qi might have been afraid of him, but now, Bai Qi only curled the corners of her lips and continued, "Oh, I remember now. You've already slept with a woman in the afternoon. Perhaps you don't have enough energy, so you won't be able to sleep with another woman at night."

Zhou Yao stared at her. Compared to her fierce words, the man just smiled unruly and said, "Ms. Bai, why do I detect a hint of jealousy in your words? Are you blaming me for not sleeping with you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Bai Qi reached out and slapped him.

The crisp sound of the slap was heard, and Zhou Yao's face turned sideways.

He did not expect this woman to have the guts to hit him. In the past, she was very afraid of him and avoided him like snakes and scorpions. But now she had slapped him, where did she get the courage?

Zhou Yao turned his head and stared at her coldly and sinisterly.

Bai Qi was not afraid of him. Her entire body was trembling. As long as she thought about how little Sileng was thinking about this daddy, and how this daddy was melting in a sweet place, she felt like her whole body was on fire.

How could he do this?

How did he become like this?

The two of them looked at each other coldly and did not give in to each other. The smell of gunpowder was thick in the air. At this moment, Mother Zhou's voice sounded, "Ms. Bai, I'm back..."

Ms. Zhou was stunned when she saw the two of them standing in the ward. Then, she looked at Zhou Yao with a serious expression. "You're aware enough to come to the hospital? I thought you had forgotten about this son of yours."

Zhou Yao was in a terrible mood. His temper was bad to begin with. This woman had successfully angered him. He would not hit a woman, so he only wanted to kick things.

The patience and self-control that he had accumulated over the past four years were easily broken down before this woman.

Now that he was criticized by his own mother, he immediately frowned at Mother Zhou in displeasure. "Mom!"

Mother Zhou smacked her lips. "Fine, I won't care about you anymore. Ms. Bai, you've worked hard."

Bai Qi shook her head, her face pale. "I'm fine... I'm going to the bathroom."

She walked out of the ward.

...

Bai Qi stood by the window in the corridor and felt the wind for quite a while. The cold winter wind was like a knife on her face, but only this cold wind could calm her down and make her more rational.

Ten minutes later, she turned around and returned to the ward.

When she opened the ward door, she was immediately shocked. There was no one else in the ward, and Little Sileng had disappeared.

Bai Qi's pupils dilated, and she immediately ran to the nurse's desk. "Excuse me, where is the little boy in the ward? Isn't he receiving an infusion there? Why is he missing?"

"Miss, don't be nervous. The infusion is over. The little boy's father insisted on him being discharged from the hospital, and he has already taken the little boy away."

What?

Bai Qi turned around and ran.

She hailed a taxi and headed straight for the Zhou family villa. Along the way, her hands and feet were cold. What did that man mean? He did it on purpose, didn't he? He didn't want her to see Sileng?

Bai Qi couldn't calm down. When she reached the villa, she rang the doorbell.

The maid quickly opened the door. She rushed into the living room. At this time, Mother Zhou came out to welcome her. Bai Qi immediately asked nervously, "Auntie, where is Sileng?"

Chapter 986: Who Do You Think You Are, Huh?

When Mother Zhou saw Bai Qi rushing over, she was both surprised and embarrassed. "Ms. Bai, Sileng is in his room upstairs. He's sleeping right now..."

"Why did you let Sileng leave the hospital? What if the fever returns? You're being too hasty," Bai Qi asked worriedly.

Mother Zhou's eyes were a little evasive. Zhou Yao insisted on making Sileng leave the hospital. She didn't agree either, but she could only listen to her son. Although she didn't know what happened between Bai Qi and her son, she had already sensed the subtle atmosphere between the two of them, she was caught in the middle and was in a dilemma.

"Ms. Bai, don't be anxious. We have a private doctor. Sileng will be fine," Mother Zhou explained.

Bai Qi was slightly relieved. She was worried about Si Leng just now, but now that she thought about it carefully, the Zhou family would naturally take the best care of Si Leng.

"Auntie, I'm sorry. My tone was too anxious. I was a bit harsh..." When she thought about how Sileng was gone by the time she returned to the ward, her heart, as a mother, tightened.

Mother Zhou kindly patted Bai Qi's cold little hand. "No need to apologize. I know that Ms. Bai is concerned about Sileng as well. I'm the one who should thank you."

Bai Qi didn't say anything else. She raised her head to look at the tightly shut room upstairs. "Can I go up and take a look at Sileng?"

"Of course." Mother Zhou nodded. "Come, let's go together."

"Mmm!"

The two of them went upstairs to the door of Zhou Sileng's room. Mother Zhou was about to push the door open when a servant rushed over. "Madam, young master has instructed that you... can not... go in..."

Mother Zhou was stunned. "What are you talking about?"

The servant immediately lowered her head and stammered, "The young master said that junior young master's body is weak and should avoid contact with others..."

"What are you saying? I'm Sileng's grandmother. I can't even take a look at Sileng now?" Mother Zhou reprimanded.

"Umm... umm..." the servant looked at Bai Qi awkwardly.

Bai Qi already understood. That man did it on purpose!

He didn't want her to see Sileng anymore!

Bai Qi clenched her two small hands by her side. B*stard! B*stard!

She had risked her life to give birth to Sileng, and Sileng was her flesh. What right did he have? What right did he have?

At this moment, the door to the room beside them opened, and a handsome figure walked out of Sileng's room.

It was Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao glanced at Mother Zhou indifferently, then at Bai Qi. He didn't say anything but walked back to his master bedroom.

"Zhou Yao, you..." Mother Zhou wanted to say something.

"Auntie!" Bai Qi quickly pulled Mother Zhou back. She shook her head and said in a low voice, "Let me go. I have something to say to him."

Bai Qi followed behind the man.

"Aiya!" Mother Zhou could only sigh as she watched the two of them leave. She didn't know what was going on. This family was losing all of its warmth.

...

Zhou Yao walked into the master bedroom. He wanted to close the door, but a small white hand reached in. "Zhou Yao, I want to talk to you!"

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi's tense expression. He pursed his thin lips and let her in.

"What's the matter?" He walked to the bed.

"Zhou Yao, what do you mean? Why did you take Sileng out of the hospital? Did you deliberately want to prevent me from seeing Sileng? Why? What tricks are you trying to play this time? What exactly are you trying to do?"

Hearing the woman's constant questioning, Zhou Yao stopped. There were no lights in the room, and even the curtains were drawn. It was very dark. The man had one hand in his pocket and slowly turned

his body. His bright and sharp narrow eyes stopped on Bai Qi's face, he asked with interest, "Sileng, Sileng... you really care about my son."

Bai Qi snorted and retorted, "I just feel that Sileng has no parents and is very pitiful!"

This sentence obviously crossed the line. Zhou Yao frowned and the temperature of his entire body suddenly turned cold.

Bai Qi straightened her beautiful back and glared at him coldly.

Zhou Yao was really curious. After not seeing her for two days, this woman's courage had almost taken a qualitative leap. She even dared to openly challenge him.

He slowly curled his thin lips. The sexy lines at the corners of the man's eyes were unruly. "So what if I don't want you to see Sileng? What can you do to me?"

"You!" Bai Qi's entire body trembled.

Zhou Yao bent down. His handsome and evil face was magnified in her line of sight. He said each word in a frivolous and flirtatious manner, "You want to see Sileng? Sure. Give me something in exchange. I still like your small figure. Weren't you jealous in the hospital? You were jealous that I slept with other women and didn't sleep with you. Now I'm giving you a chance. Take off your clothes and spread your legs. I'll let you see how big my pee-pee is..."

His words were blunt and vulgar. Bai Qi gasped for breath. She reached out her hand, wanting to slap him.

However, she didn't succeed because her slender wrist was firmly held by a large palm. The man took the opportunity and flung her wrist. She took a few steps back, and her back directly hit the cold wall.

The pain in her back made Bai Qi frown. She wanted to stand up straight, but a sharp and strong cold wind rushed over. Bang! Both of the man's palms were placed on the side of her head.

"Who do you think you are, huh?" The man's lowered voice was full of contempt, like a blade. "You want to play hard to get with me? Have you had enough?"

"Who do you think you are? Are you really Sileng's teacher? Don't tell me that you are so close to Sileng because you truly like him. Bai Qi, how generous and selfless is your love?"

"You just want to take the opportunity to get close to me. Fine, I'll give you a chance. What's wrong? Aren't you happy? Why don't you take a look in the mirror? Would a face like that attract me? If it wasn't for your figure, would I let you get close to me? Bai Qi, quit while you can, Okay? I hate greedy women the most!"

Hearing these words, Bai Qi only wanted to laugh. She was indeed quite ridiculous now. All of his suspicions were justified. Yes, she had no right to care for Sileng with her current identity.

His suspicions were right. Very good. As expected of the number one general of the army!

In the past four years, he had been able to do whatever he wanted. He had been surrounded by so many women. He had been able to be a player but not bear the name. He had the capital and the confidence. It was true that all the women who were close to him coveted him, but...

But, did he know how f*cking laughable he was?

Did he know who was standing in front of him now?

Bai Qi could not laugh. She could not laugh at all. There was a sharp knife that kept twisting in her heart, twisting until her heart ached.

Her cheeks became wet, and large, hot tears fell uncontrollably from her eyes.

She looked at him silently and calmly, letting her tears flow down her face.

Chapter 987: Who Said You Could Kiss Me

She was crying.

Zhou Yao did not expect her to cry. In fact, he had seen many women cry. Yang Lin had confessed to him twice, but he rejected each time. Yang Lin cried every time.

So be it. He would not even look at her. He hated crying women the most.

However, he couldn't bear to watch a woman cry. Leng Zhiyuan, who was hidden in the depths of his heart, had also cried in front of him. Four years ago, she cried like that and then closed her eyes.

Those tearful eyes kept appearing in his dream. He thought that it was just a dream. That in reality, he would never see those tearful eyes again.

But now, the woman who was forced into a corner by him, the woman who was humiliated by him with the cruelest words, her eyes were also filled with tears like Leng's.

He was in a trance completely. The eyes in front of him completely overlapped with those in his dream.

He withdrew his two big palms from the wall and went to hold her little face. The man's voice was completely hoarse, and there was a hint of indulgence in it. "Why are you crying? Don't cry, okay? Sorry..."

He gently kissed away her tears and then kissed her eyes back and forth.

Bai Qi passively received his kiss. At this moment, in his warm and wide embrace, she slowly retracted her long and curly eyelashes. Her two small hands pulled on the shirt at his waist, and she stood on tiptoe to kiss his thin lips.

The moment she kissed him, the man's tall body trembled.

Bai Qi opened her eyes and looked at him. She used her pink tongue to outline his lips. Then, she pried open his teeth clumsily but boldly. She hooked his lips and sucked on his mouth twice.

Zhou Yao's entire body went limp. An electric current flowed through his entire body and towards a certain part of his lower body...

But, no!

In the past few years, he had come into contact with a few women. Actually, it was not a so-called relationship. For example, Liu Chengcheng. He had only met her three times. People liked to make wild guesses. He could not be bothered. Those women were more or less like Leng Zhiyuan. When his energy was exhausted, when he was lonely and his thoughts couldn't be distracted, he would always find time to visit them. He tried his best to see Leng Zhiyuan's shadow on them.

He knew that he was sick, but he had never touched those women.

Those women couldn't get close to him either.

Not to mention being kissed by a woman like this.

He would never allow this. He had only loved one person in his life and only slept with one person in his life. How daring was this woman before him!

Zhou Yao reached out a big palm and quickly grabbed her shoulder. He pushed her back into the wall in a very rude manner. His narrow eyes seemed to be spitting fire. He glared at her fiercely. "Who said you could kiss me?"

Bai Qi did not avoid him. His saliva was exceptionally seductive on her beautiful red lips. She raised her willow-like eyebrows and looked at him provocatively and wantonly. "What, you don't like it?"

Zhou Yao's eyes darkened. He... liked it!

The taste in her mouth was soft and smooth, just like Leng Zhiyuan's in the past. These four years had been too long. He even thought that he had forgotten about those sexual things, but in fact, he remembered... He remembered the many nights where he had experienced the feeling of being consumed by her body...

He was a mature man, thirty-two in his prime. Logically speaking, it was impossible for him to pent up all through the week. But he did not want to do it at all...

He could not get it up from the women he had come into contact with.

But now, in front of Bai Qi, he was easily aroused by her...

The smile on Bai Qi's face grew bigger and bigger. "General Zhou, do you really not like it, or are you just pretending not to like it..." as she said that, she reached under his belt.

Zhou Yao breathed heavily, and his gaze became extremely hot. He stared at her tightly, as if he was going to tear her into pieces and eat her up in the next second.

“General Zhou, you seem to... like it very much, and you’re very excited... you asked me what I am. I’m nothing. But General Zhou, in front of a woman who is nothing, you became this excited. You’re less than nothing.”

“You!” Zhou Yao reached out his big palm and locked her pink neck.

Bai Qi didn’t struggle or beg for mercy. She sneered, “Strangle me to death? Are you willing to do that?”

“Humph...” Zhou Yao also let out a low laugh. He licked his dry thin lips and laughed dangerously, “You know that I like this?”

Her current appearance made his heart itch because Leng Zhiyuan was also like this in the past.

Bai Qi didn’t answer him.

Zhou Yao loosened his grip on her neck, then held her little face up and pressed his tall body over hers. He breathed heavily and wanted to kiss her red lips.

Bai Qi tilted her head and refused.

Zhou Yao froze and said gloomily, “Playing with me?”

“I dare not! I just think... you’re very filthy!”

Zhou Yao quickly reached out two fingers and held her chin. He turned her little face towards him with force and said with a sinister smile, “Don’t you dare say that again!”

Bai Qi met his storm-like narrow eyes. Her smile was as bright as a spring flower, “Are you deaf? I said you’re filthy! How many women have you kissed? How many women have you slept with? Me? Although this face isn’t pretty, I’m clean. I’ve only slept with one man and I will only sleep with that one man! You’re not him, so don’t even think about touching me!”

Hearing the words “sleep” coming out of her small mouth over and over again, Zhou Yao felt the blood in his body boil. He bent down and kissed her red lips.

Bai Qi refused. She stretched out her two small hands to push and punch him hard. She couldn’t beat him four years ago, let alone today. His tall body pressed against her like a wall. He kissed her forcefully and violently for a few seconds, she felt that her breathing wasn’t regular anymore.

But she clenched her teeth tightly and refused to let him in.

The man was impatient. He pinched her cheeks with his large hands and threatened in a hoarse voice, “Open your mouth!”

The pain in her cheek made Bai Qi frown. She didn’t doubt that if she refused to open her mouth, he would be even ruder, this man who was full of lust!

She was forced to open her mouth, and he went in as he wished.

As soon as he came in, Bai Qi’s legs went limp, and her struggling movements slowly stopped. She hated herself immensely, because no matter how much she hated him in her heart, her body still had feelings for him, and she still... loved him.

She was so useless.

Zhou Yao drowned in the fragrance of the woman. He attacked like a starving wolf and swept around randomly. In the end, he wrapped himself around the little jelly and sucked her hard.

“Zhiyuan...” he was in a state of trance and gradually murmured, “Zhiyuan...”

At this moment, he felt a sharp pain down below. It turned out that Bai Qi had bent her knees and hit him.

Zhou Yao let down his guard and took her hit. He was all aroused and his lower part was like a piece of branding iron. Now that she had forcefully hit him, a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He let go of her and took a few steps back.

DAMN WOMAN!

He cursed in his heart. He wished that he could go up and strangle her to death. Did she know where she was pushing against? Did she want to cripple him?

Bai Qi looked at the man’s painful expression. She curled the corners of her lips, and her voice was extremely clear, “Don’t call Leng Zhiyuan by her name, because you don’t deserve it! Leng Zhiyuan will not come back. She is punishing you. She is punishing you for not being a good father all these years. She is punishing you for being entangled with those women all these years. Look, you even lost the red rope around your neck. Leng Zhiyuan even took away your last bit of longing. You can continue to suffer like this!”

After saying that, Bai Qi left.

...

Mother Zhou sat in the living room for an entire hour. She didn’t know what Zhou Yao and Bai Qi were talking about in the room, so she was very nervous. Then, Bai Qi came out and she quickly stood up. “Ms...”

Bai Qi had already entered Xiao Sileng’s room.

Mother Zhou saw that Bai Qi’s complexion was very bad, she was very pale. She muttered in her heart and then walked upstairs. After all, Zhou Yao was her son, so how could she not care?

This son was acting more out of line over time!

Pushing the door open, Mother Zhou walked in. The room was pitch black, without a single ray of light. A man was sitting by the bed. He was hunched over, holding a cigarette in his right hand. He was smoking.

A pile of cigarette butts could be seen on the carpet beside his feet.

Chapter 988: I’m Begging You, I’m Exhausted

The smell of tobacco in the room was very pungent, and the air-tight atmosphere made people feel even more depressed. Mother Zhou frowned. She walked into the room, pulled open the curtains, and opened the window.

The cold wind of the night blew in, and the bright white moonlight shone through the window. Mother Zhou turned around and looked at her son with a pained expression. She missed the old Zhou Yao very much. At that time, although he was stubborn and unruly, he was full of vitality and faith. And now, although he was alive, he looked as if he was already dead.

“Zhou Yao, let me ask you, what exactly do you want to do? Look at you now. You’re a living mess, and you also made Sileng and this family a living mess... if you really have a woman that you like outside, if you really have feelings for Yang Lin, I’ll get your grandfather to tell Chief Yang tomorrow that you should get married again... this family can’t stand any more of your torment.”

“Mom.” Zhou Yao took a puff of his cigarette. He did not raise his head, and his male voice was completely hoarse. “Take back your words. Don’t say it again in the future. You know that I won’t get married again.”

“Since you don’t want to get married again, then why are you acting like a hooligan outside? What’s going on between you and Yang Lin? I called you at the hospital, but she answered your phone. She said that you were sleeping next to her...”

Zhou Yao frowned. The cigarette ash between his fingers fell on his suit pants. He did not use his hand to flick it. “Is that so? Maybe she picked up my phone. I have nothing to do with her.”

He answered succinctly.

Mother Zhou did not know what he meant. Her son was becoming less and less talkative. In the past four years, he had returned to the Zhou family mansion no more than ten times. He had sealed himself up completely.

He was not willing to explain clearly what was going on between him and Yang Lin.

But at this time, Mother Zhou realized that Zhou Yao was a little abnormal. The man’s handsome face was somewhat sickly red like he had a high fever.

The matter of Zhou Sileng’s illness attracted everyone’s attention. Only then did Mother Zhou see that the black shirt and black pants on his body were all wrinkled. It was as if he had not changed in a few days. There was even a circle of stubble on his chin. He appeared both down and out.

“What’s wrong?” Mother Zhou walked forward and reached out to touch Zhou Yao’s forehead.

Mother Zhou was shocked when she touched him. “Zhou Yao, why is your forehead so hot? You have a high fever too?”

Zhou Yao’s figure was hidden in the grey light. The man’s body collapsed. He no longer had his usual handsome appearance. He said indifferently, “Mmm, I was caught in the rain a few days ago...”

The red rope on his neck fell off. He searched for the whole night, and the rain did not stop at night. The next day, he had a high fever. He did not treat it but locked himself in his room. When Xiao Zhi came to deliver the food in the afternoon, he was already unconscious on the bed.

He was sent to the infirmary and had an IV drip. Yang Lin was the doctor there. Perhaps when he was having an IV drip, Yang Lin picked up his phone next to him. So that's that.

He did not want to answer his mother's question about Yang Lin. She was a stranger, and he had done nothing wrong. Now, he felt tired all over, as if he was going to be paralyzed. He did not want to waste any more brainpower on anyone.

Besides, so what if everyone in the world thought that he was a player? He did not need to explain because he no longer had the person he wanted to explain to.

Without her, what did the world have to do with him?

Humph.

"Zhou Yao, you can't do this. Your forehead is burning. I'll call the doctor to give you an IV drip..."

"No need. I've taken my medicine. I'll sleep and all will be fine after I wake up."

"How can you do this? If you're sick, you can't delay it. I'll call the hospital." As she spoke, Mother Zhou walked to the door.

"Mom!" The man called out to her from behind. "I'm begging you, I'm exhausted. Can you stop bothering me?"

Mother Zhou stopped in her tracks. Zhou Yao was her son. In the past thirty-two years, he had never spoken to her in such a tone. His voice was filled with weakness and fatigue, but more than that... it was filled with vicissitudes and despair.

Mother Zhou's eyes reddened. She slowly turned around and came in front of Zhou Yao. She lowered her eyes and looked at the man's lowered head. She asked in a trembling voice, "My son, what happened to you?"

The man spat out a mouthful of smoke and frowned. "I... lost the... red rope necklace that she gave me. I looked everywhere, but... I couldn't find it..."

"My son..."

"This feels just like four years ago. Four years ago, I watched her close her eyes... in front of me. I wanted to save her, even if I had to trade my life for it. But... I couldn't do anything. I couldn't save her... and now I lost the red rope that she gave me. Our lovely days were so short, so short that the red rope was her... only gift to me. I used it to reminisce over the past four years. I looked at the photos again and again because I was afraid that I would forget her beautiful face. I was afraid... that I would forget that I love her. I was afraid... that I would forget that I am still alive..."

"But now I really have nothing... My heart is hollowed out. The world... so big. It's like I'm trapped in a maze, I'm confused and helpless, I don't know... what can I do..."

"I really miss her very much. Two years ago, Sileng was still young. When I cared for him, I was thinking that I wasn't... alone. At least she left her son to me. But... Sileng grew bigger and bigger. Looking at his eyes, looking at the red string bell on his wrist, looking at his longing for her day by day... I realized that I couldn't do it. I was powerless to comfort him because his grief was also my grief. He needed a mommy, and I needed a woman... looking at Sileng, I felt like my heart was bleeding..."

"I started to run away. I started to spend less time with... Sileng. I started to look for her shadow in other women. I can give them whatever they want as long as they let me take a look and accompany me quietly for a while..."

"I think this game is very good. I don't think I'm wrong, but..." Zhou Yao threw away the cigarette in his hand and reached out to touch his empty neck, "I know I'm wrong, because... she's angry. She... is punishing me. She even... took back the last thing I had..."

Bai Qi's words were still clearly echoing in his ears. She was right. His Zhiyuan didn't want him anymore. His Zhiyuan would never come back!

She was right!

He would live in eternal pain for the rest of his life.

Tears welled up in Mother Zhou's eyes. Zhou Yao touched his neck as if he had been petrified. She did not know which part of the carpet he was staring at, but she knew that his eyes must be empty.

Mother Zhou took two steps forward and reached out her trembling right hand to touch the man's hard short hair. This son of hers had only suffered one setback in his life, Han Hong. Other than that, it was Zhiyuan's death.

She knew that Zhiyuan's death had crushed him completely.

Chapter 989: Ms. Bai Told Sileng That Mommy Was Here

"My son, Mom knows... that you're in pain, but... can't we just move on? Sileng... is only four years old. He's so young. As a father, you... collapsed first. What about Sileng... If Zhiyuan was still here, she... definitely wouldn't want to see you like this..."

His mother's gentle hand moved through his short hair, making him feel a long-lost warmth. His empty eyes gradually returned to reality, and he pressed his head against his mother's soft belly, "Mom, she's also wrong. Four years ago... when she left, she said that I would definitely be a... good father. Actually, I'm not. Without her, I don't want to be a father at all..."

As he spoke, Zhou Yao stretched out his arms and hugged his mother's waist tightly. At this moment, the 32-year-old man was as fragile as a child, "There are no ifs in this world. If there were, she would still be here. She would definitely come back. How could she bear to see me like this... My heart hurts so much that I'm about to die..."

...

The next morning.

Zhou Sileng's fever had completely subsided. When he opened his eyes in the morning and saw that there was someone else on the bed, and it was the woman he loved the most, he jumped out of bed.

Bai Qi had slept next to him for an entire night. He actually slept with his own woman for an entire night?

Zhou Sileng was very shy, but more than that... he was very excited.

He quickly put on his clothes and got out of bed. He was as happy as a twittering bird.

Bai Qi was very happy when she saw that little Sileng was in high spirits after his fever had subsided. She was filled with guilt and love for her son. She wished that she could give him all the motherly love that he had missed from the past four years.

After the two of them washed up, Zhou Sileng pulled Bai Qi downstairs and walked into the living room. Zhou Sileng greeted everyone politely and warmly, "Grandma, good morning, Auntie Ni, good morning..."

Mother Zhou quickly poked her head out from the kitchen to take a look. When she saw her grandson's valiant and spirited appearance, she immediately smiled. "Sileng, why are you up so early? Are you still feeling unwell?"

Zhou Sileng shook his head like a rattle drum. "I'm not feeling unwell anymore. I'm as spirited as ever because Bai Qi came to see me!" As he said that, Zhou Sileng acted coquettishly and shook Bai Qi's arm.

Bai Qi caressed his little head lovingly. "Although your fever has subsided, you have to drink more water today."

"Yes, Ma'am!" Zhou Sileng gave a military salute in a dignified manner, and he gave Bai Qi a brilliant smile.

Little Sileng's appearance reminded Bai Qi of the man from four years ago. That man also often gave her a military salute, and he would say — "Yes, Ma'am, lord wife!"

Bai Qi's thoughts wavered for a moment. Why was she thinking of him again?

However, he didn't seem to be around.

Bai Qi looked around. Perhaps they had a tacit understanding, but the little guy beside her asked in a crisp and doubtful voice, "Umm, grandma, where's daddy? Didn't daddy come back to accompany me last night? It's already eight o'clock now, daddy is sleeping in."

When she mentioned Zhou Yao, Zhou Yao's mother's eyes reddened. She quickly looked away and said, "Your daddy slept late last night, so we don't want to wake him up. Let him sleep a little longer. Come, Sileng, Ms. Bai, let's eat breakfast first."

“Alright, daddy has worked hard, so let him sleep in. Bai Qi, let’s eat breakfast.” Zhou sileng pulled Bai Qi into the dining room.

Bai Qi glanced at the tightly shut door upstairs. She sat next to Zhou Sileng and started eating breakfast.

...

After breakfast, Zhou Sileng said excitedly, “Bai Qi, you said that you would accompany me for the next two days. Let’s go play on the lawn.”

“Okay.” Bai Qi nodded. “But you just recovered, so you can’t be naughty. How about this? Have you learned how to draw? Take the drawing board and brush, and we’ll go draw on the lawn, okay?”

“Okay, okay, I’ll go get them.” Zhou Sileng was very cooperative. He took the things and dragged Bai Qi out.

Mother Zhou was worried and urged from behind, “Sileng, slow down.”

The two sat on the lawn in the distance. Mother Zhou stood by the door and watched with a gratified smile on her face.

At this time, the door upstairs opened, and Zhou Yao walked out.

He had changed into a clean white shirt and black trousers, and his figure was strong and straight. He had just taken a shower, and his hair was now lying on his forehead. He did not shave, and there was still a trace of blood in his eyes. He looked like an old man who exuded a mature charm.

He spread his long legs and went downstairs. He looked out through the french window, and the view made him stop.

On the lawn in the distance sat a woman and a child. There was a drawing board in front of Zhou Sileng. He was drawing with a brush in his hand. Bai Qi was sitting beside him. Her soft body leaned over, and her left arm went around Zhou Sileng’s body to hold his small hand. She was teaching him how to draw with a smile on her face.

Zhou Sileng was very excited. He didn’t know what the two of them were talking about. Zhou Sileng suddenly pounced on Bai Qi, and the two of them rolled on the lawn.

Then, Bai Qi held Zhou Sileng in her arms. She weighed his weight, as if she was guessing how much he weighed.

Even though they were so far away, Zhou Yao could still hear the cheers and laughter. At this time, the sunlight was just right, and the two were showered in the bright halo, like a beautiful painting.

Zhou Yao’s gaze turned to the two of them. He suddenly felt that the fatigue and pain from last night had been healed at this moment, and his heart was full and gentle.

He did not ask for much. All he wanted in his life was the scene on the lawn at this moment. A son and a beloved woman.

With these, he would be fine. Only then would he be fine.

Mother Zhou turned around in relief. When she turned around, she saw her son standing on the stairs in a daze. She immediately said, "Zhou Yao, you're up? Come, let's eat breakfast."

"Mmm." Zhou Yao snorted. He retracted his gaze and walked towards the dining room.

No matter how beautiful that scene was, it was useless. Bai Qi was not her, not the her that belonged to him.

He thought that he should wake up!

Auntie Ni brought the piping hot breakfast to the table. Zhou Yao unfolded the napkin and quietly ate his breakfast.

Auntie Ni looked out of the French window and sighed, "Young master, madam, this Ms. Bai really cares about the junior young master. Look at how happy the junior young master is now."

"Yes." Ms. Zhou nodded in satisfaction. "My Sileng has a cold personality. I've never seen him have a fondness for anyone since he was young, but he has fallen in love with Ms. Bai. Ms. Bai is really good to him..."

As she said that, Ms. Zhou paused for a moment. Then, she thought of something and said to Auntie Ni, "Maybe Ms. Bai really thinks of Sileng as her own son. You don't know about this, but yesterday at the hospital, Sileng called for his mommy, and Ms. Bai held his little hand and said that mommy is here, don't be afraid... Now that you mention it, Ms. Bai is really like Sileng's mommy..."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a clanging sound, and the knife and fork in Zhou Yao's hand fell to the ground.

The man suddenly stood up from the dining chair and looked at Mother Zhou. "Mom, what did you just say?"

Chapter 990: Empty Coffin

Mother Zhou did not expect Zhou Yao to be so agitated. She did not know what she had said wrong. "I... I said that Sileng likes Ms. Bai..."

"Not this sentence, the next one! What did you say Bai Qi said to Sileng in the hospital?"

"Ms. Bai told Sileng that mommy is here and mommy will always be with you... Zhou Yao, what's wrong?"

Zhou Yao felt like he couldn't even breathe. He glanced sideways at the two figures outside the French window. His gaze was deep and shocked. Why hadn't he thought of this?

Why would a "teacher" whom he had only met by chance care so much for his son? He had suspected it before, but he was too conceited. He had always thought that this woman was trying to seduce him!

But now, he suddenly realized that it was not the case. Her eyes and figure were even so similar to Zhiyuan's. Since last night, her courage had grown even more.

Why hadn't he thought about it carefully?

But, wait a minute...

Zhiyuan was already dead. He had watched her close her eyes with his own eyes. Which part had gone wrong?

Zhou Yao forcefully closed his eyes. There was only one possibility. He had fainted four years ago. When he woke up, he had not seen her burial with his own eyes. He had not seen her corpse!

Zhou Yao suddenly opened his eyes and walked away.

"Hey, Zhou Yao, where are you going? You haven't finished your breakfast yet?" Mother Zhou called from behind.

Zhou Yao took the car keys and walked to the lawn. At this moment, Zhou Sileng was in Bai Qi's arms. When he saw his father, his eyes immediately lit up. "Daddy, you're awake?"

Zhou Yao glanced at Zhou Sileng and then fixed his gaze on Bai Qi.

Bai Qi could already feel his burning gazes on her face. She let go of Zhou Sileng and stood up. She raised her head and looked directly at Zhou Yao.

"Where's your man?" Zhou Yao parted his thin lips and asked directly.

Bai Qi looked at his tense and livid face and didn't say anything.

Zhou Yao looked deeply into her beautiful gray eyes and repeated in a low voice, "Last night, you said that you only slept with one man, and you will sleep with him only. Where's that man?"

Zhou Sileng did not notice the subtle atmosphere between the two of them. He only heard a novel use of a word, "Bai Qi, what do you mean by 'sleep with'?"

Bai Qi frowned. In front of Sileng, he didn't mind his speech at all!

"He's dead!" She spat out.

Zhou Yao's breath sank, and his narrow eyes had already stirred up a storm. He snorted coldly, "It better be so!"

He turned around and left. He got into his luxury car. The black luxury car quickly shuttled away like a rocket.

"Daddy, drive a little slower!" Zhou Sileng stomped his feet anxiously. This is the hundredth time that he had seen his daddy drive the car like a rocket. It's was very dangerous.

He sighed, and then the little adult nagged, "My daddy is like a child. Sometimes, I just want to ignore him, but he's all alone now. If I don't care about him, who would care about him? Oh right, Bai Qi, you haven't answered my question. What do you mean by 'sleep with'?"

Bai Qi glanced at the car and then lowered her eyes to look at little Sileng. She explained in a muddle-headed manner, "It means to fall asleep next to someone, literally."

"Oh, is that so?" Zhou Sileng scratched his head, half believing and half doubting.

...

Zhou's family mansion.

The maid heard the urgent knocking on the door and quickly ran to open it. When she saw Zhou Yao standing outside the door, the maid was both surprised and delighted. "Young master, what brings you back?"

Zhou Yao didn't look at the maid. He didn't change his shoes and walked straight into the living room.

"Young master, master and old master are not at home. Sit down for a while. I will call them. They will be very happy to know that you are back..."

"No need, I will not look for them!" Zhou Yao replied. Then he walked through the ancestral hall and pushed open the back door of the mansion. He went straight to the cemetery behind.

The maid followed behind Zhou Yao. She did not know what he was trying to do. The man's footsteps were fast and wide. She had to jog to keep up with him.

Zhou Yao arrived at the cemetery. He walked to the tombstone with a shovel. As he walked, he rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt. When he arrived in front of Leng Zhiyuan's tombstone, he slowly reached out and touched Leng Zhiyuan's smiling face on the tombstone.

The servant stopped. She thought that Zhou Yao was here to mourn the young madam. Everyone knew that the young master was infatuated with her.

However, in the next second, Zhou Yao withdrew his hand. The shovel in his hand was raised high and then fell heavily. Bang! The cement tombstone cracked. Then, Zhou Yao kicked it with one of his long legs, and the tombstone fell.

Zhou Yao bent down and began to dig the soil under the tombstone.

"Young master!" The servant screamed and was immediately shocked. Young master... What was he doing?

Was young master crazy?

The servant turned around and ran. She ran into the living room and called Old Master Zhou in panic.

The call was quickly picked up. "Hello..." Old Master Zhou's steady voice came through.

The servant was trembling all over and couldn't even speak clearly. "Hello, Hello, Old Master, you...you should come back quickly. Young... young master just... came back..."

"Zhou Yao is back?" Old Master Zhou was delighted. "Okay, I'll be back right away."

The servant was about to say more, but Old Master Zhou had already hung up the phone.

...

Ten minutes later, Both Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou had returned. After four years of not seeing each other, both of them had aged quite a bit, but they were still in good spirits. Old Master Zhou leaned on his walking stick and looked around, "Where is Zhou Yao? Didn't you say that he was back? Did he bring my good great-grandson back for me to see? I haven't seen Sileng since he went to kindergarten..."

"Old master," the servant quickly ran forward. "You... you should go and take a look..."

"What's wrong?" Old Master Zhou looked at the servant's strange expression.

Father Zhou also noticed that something was wrong. He glanced at the living room and did not see Zhou Yao. He quickly asked with suspicion, "What happened? Where is Zhou Yao?"

"Young master... Young master is in the cemetery..."

Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou's expressions changed greatly. They both knew about what happened that year. Father Zhou supported Old Master Zhou's arm and the two of them quickly rushed to the cemetery.

In the cemetery.

When Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou rushed over, it was already too late. Zhou Yao had already dug a deep pit. The coffin lid was opened and the empty coffin came to light.

Zhou Yao was looking down at the empty coffin.

Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou both knew that the matter had been exposed. They thought that they could keep it a secret for the rest of their lives.

"Zhou Yao, since you already know, then there's no need for us to keep it a secret. Yes, something happened during the week you were unconscious. An area on the island was blown up, including... Zhiyuan's room. The explosives blew a black hole on the island, and the ice-cold seawater surged up. The higher-ups and the foreign security bureau put pressure on us to evacuate quickly... At that time, an evacuation was the only way out, so we were unable to find Zhiyuan's body and bring it back."

Chapter 991: The Truth

Zhou Yao's tall body remained still for a few seconds. Then, he threw away the shovel in his hand and raised his head. He looked at Old Master Zhou and asked firmly, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Old Master Zhou was about to speak when Father Zhou said, "Zhou Yao, we know that it was hard for you to accept at the moment. But at that time, there was no other way except to evacuate. We all knew that you couldn't accept Zhiyuan's death. How could we tell you that Zhiyuan's body couldn't be brought back? We're afraid that you'll break down."

"Humph," Zhou Yao chuckled. He spread his long legs and slowly walked to the two of them. His gloomy black eyes were bloodshot. He asked word by word, "You're not me. What right do you have to make decisions for me?"

“Zhou Yao,” Old Master Zhou frowned. “Even if we told you at that time, there’s nothing you could have done...”

“I won’t leave her alone in that place. If she died, I’ll pick her up piece by piece, even if her body is incomplete! If I can’t find her, I won’t believe that she’s dead. I’ll look for her. No matter where she is, no matter how many years have passed, I won’t leave her alone. I’ll definitely bring her back!”

“Zhou Yao...”

Old Master Zhou and Father Zhou feared for things to turn out that way. They feared that he would do something extreme. They believed everything he just said. In the past, when Ye Ziyi kidnapped Leng Zhiyuan, he was still able to stay calm and use Han Xuan. If they had told him the truth at that time, that part of the sea would have become his home in the past four years. He would definitely have gone to look for Leng Zhiyuan’s body.

Zhou Yao was the only descendant of the Zhou family. No one wanted him to waste himself like that.

“Zhou Yao, we...”

Zhou Yao had already left.

...

In the villa, Zhou Yao walked into the living room. Auntie Ni came up to him and said, “Young Master, welcome back. Didn’t you go to the army unit today?”

Zhou Yao did not show any emotions on his face. He was just very cold. He looked around and asked in a deep voice, “Where’s Sileng?”

“Madam and Ms. Bai took young master out to play. Young master is very happy.”

“Mmm.” Zhou Yao nodded and went upstairs without saying a word.

He went straight to Zhou Sileng’s bedroom and pushed the door open.

He walked to the bedside and looked down at the pillow on the bed. There was a stand of long black hair and a few soft short hair on the pillow. They were Bai Qi and Zhou Sileng’s.

He reached out to pick up the long hair and the short hair, put them into a plastic bag, and then went out.

Auntie Ni saw Zhou Yao coming down again, and she said, “Young Master, are you eating at home? I’ll prepare a few dishes...”

“No need!” Zhou Yao replied. He left the villa and drove away in his luxury car.

...

In the army.

Zhou Yao came to the medical center. He handed the transparent plastic bag to the doctor. "I'll give you two days. I want to know the results from a DNA test."

"Yes, General!"

Zhou Yao left the medical center and returned to his office. He sat quietly for a few minutes and then picked up the phone on the table. "Hey, get me a few confidential documents. I want a detailed list of everything that happened on that island four years ago and the names of all the islanders. Also, contact the foreign security bureau. I want to know the results of Ye Ziyi's death four years ago and how the islanders were treated and settled. The more detailed, the better."

"Yes, General!"

After giving all these instructions, Zhou Yao leaned back into his chair. He stared at the ceiling. At this moment, the words that Bai Qi said to him last night kept echoing in his ears.

She said, "don't call Leng Zhiyuan by her name because you are not worthy..."

She also said that "Leng Zhiyuan will not come back. She is punishing you. She is punishing you for not being a good father all these years. She is punishing you for being entangled with those women all these years..."

She ended with "You can continue suffering like this..."

Zhou Yao slowly closed his eyes. In his mind, Bai Qi's ordinary face overlapped with Leng Zhiyuan's exquisite and stunning little face. He revealed a sad yet doting smile...

...

Bai Qi was with Zhou Sileng for two whole days. During these two days, she did not see Zhou Yao. It seemed that he had left again. She did not know if he had returned to the army or gone on a date.

She tried her best not to think about him. She was very satisfied to be able to be with little Sileng. Although she had not thought about how things would go in the future, looking at little Sileng's smiling face, she could let go of all her worries.

On Monday, Zhou Sileng went to school, and she also went back to her rented apartment. During the weekend, Zhou Sileng proposed to visit her place, and she happily agreed. Thinking of how he would come in the afternoon after school, Bai Qi went to the supermarket. She planned to cook a meal for her son.

In the afternoon, she began to work in the kitchen. Her cooking skills were really bad, and she could barely cook for herself in the past four years. Occasionally, she would eat outside. But she would try her best to cook. She would be a good mother in the future.

Around 3:30, Bai Qi heard the doorbell in the kitchen. She was so busy that she didn't notice the time. She thought that little Sileng had come after school, so she hurriedly put down the dishes, wiped her hands, and ran to open the door.

“Sileng, you’re here?” Bai Qi smiled brightly at the person outside the door.

But her smile soon froze. It was not little Sileng outside the door, but... Zhou Yao.

An uninvited guest!

The man seemed to have come in a hurry. It was winter, and he didn’t even wear a coat. He was only wearing a thin gray shirt, and his presence was cold. He was staring at her. Bai Qi couldn’t describe his gaze, but it was burning, deep, and fierce... In short, it was very complicated.

She didn’t want to see him, so she wanted to close the door.

But she couldn’t fully close it, because half of the man’s body flashed in, and the door directly pressed down on his body.

Bai Qi froze. She frowned and said coldly, “Get out!”

Zhou Yao lowered his eyes and stared at the woman’s face. “I’m not going out. You can press down on me, as long as... you’re willing to.”

Bai Qi’s heart skipped a beat. She had a strong feeling that he... already knew.

“Up to you.” She let go of the door and walked to the living room.

After taking two steps, she heard the sound of the door closing. Then, she felt a cold wind. Two strong arms wrapped around her slender waist from behind. He hugged her from behind.

What had been only a suspicion on Bai Qi’s part became certain. She’s certain that Zhou Yao learned of her true identity. She didn’t expect it to be so soon.

“Let go!” She shook him off with force and walked forward.

However, after taking two steps, he caught up to her again. He pulled her into his arms. His breathing was chaotic. He couldn’t wait to bury his nose into her hair and take a deep breath in. It was the fragrance that made him infatuated. He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and began to kiss her hair again and again.

Bai Qi couldn’t stand his kiss at this moment. She hated him. He didn’t do a good job as a father. He even got involved with those women. The thought of the sexy lingerie that Liu Chengcheng wore at the hotel that night alone made Bai Qi feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 992: Who’s The Real Bully Here

“Let go!” She bent her elbow and hit his lower abdomen.

Zhou Yao did not dodge. He received a solid blow from her. Bai Qi was anxious to break free from him. She kicked him a few more times, but Zhou Yao did not retaliate. He also did not speak. He allowed her to kick and hit him, but he did not let go.

The two of them stumbled and crashed into the table and chair. Bai Qi’s lower abdomen hit the sharp corner of the table, but it did not hurt because the man used his wide and thick palm to block it for her.

She was slightly stunned. He had already grabbed her shoulder and turned her around. Her vision went dark, and the man's hot and impatient kiss landed on her red lips.

Bai Qi refused. She pushed his chest to avoid his red lips. The man did not mind. His big palm pressed on the back of her head. He kissed her face with infatuation. His other big palm went for her short jacket.

"Zhou Yao, enough!" She quickly pressed down on his hand.

The man's voice was unbelievably hoarse. "You might think it's enough, not me!"

"Zhou Yao!" She wished she could give him another slap. This man was shameless.

His hands continued to move around her body.

Bai Qi's entire body quickly tensed up like a rock.

However, the man did not touch her randomly. His rough fingertips touched the scar on her lower abdomen and then stroked it back and forth.

His movements were gentle and loving.

Both of them stopped moving. There was no light in this area and it was very dark. In the darkness, they could hear each other's irregular breathing. Bai Qi's small hand was still pushing his shoulder. She could even feel his heart beating violently.

Zhou Yao took a few deep breaths and caressed the scar with his fingers. It was crooked like a little bug. He had sewn it and would never forget its shape. The DNA test results were also out. Everything was telling him that the woman standing in front of him was his wife!

She was back!

Zhou Yao closed his eyes and rubbed his nose against the delicate skin on her face. His thin lips moved. After a long while, he said, "Why didn't you say anything?"

Bai Qi knew what he meant. She did not answer.

Zhou Yao frowned. It hurt, but he also wanted to laugh. His voice was filled with desolation. "You're back, but you didn't say anything. Leng Zhiyuan, you win!"

When he said "Leng Zhiyuan," Bai Qi became a little dazed. She hadn't been Leng Zhiyuan for four years.

"Let go!" She reached out to push him, but at this time, something fell out of the pocket of her jacket.

Bai Qi looked down. It was the red rope necklace that he always wore on his neck.

The man also saw that the red rope that he had lost a few days ago. The red rope that had almost driven him crazy was in her hands.

She picked it up but did not return it to him.

Zhou Yao's hands moved fiercely, and Bai Qi was flipped over. She was forced to push her hands against the tabletop. Before she could react, the jeans on her body had already been pulled down. Pa, Pa, Pa. He slapped her butt three times in a row.

He hit her very hard, even harder than that night in the kitchen. Bai Qi immediately gritted her teeth in pain and cursed, "Zhou Yao, you f*cking b*stard!"

"Who's the real bastard?" The man's heavy body pressed down on her from behind. His voice was held back to the limit as he gritted his teeth, "Little b*stard, where is your conscience? I think you've lost all conscience!"

She was torturing him on purpose.

Bai Qi could not breathe under his pressure. "Zhou Yao, what do you mean by this? Are you blaming me? Humph, don't pretend anymore. You've been living so carefree these four years. Why should I embarrass myself in front of you again? You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was turned around again. Her soft body crashed into his hard chest, and her red lips met his.

He kissed her fiercely, obviously preventing her from saying another word. At that moment, his heart was in turmoil. If he heard her arrogant words again, he was not even sure what he would do.

This woman was driving him crazy.

Bai Qi refused to let him have his way with her. She opened her mouth and directly bit his thin lips. The faint taste of blood instantly filled her mouth. She thought that he would let go, but the man instead took the opportunity to stick his long tongue into hers. He did as he wished with her.

Bai Qi grunted. Even though she was resisting, her body gave him the most loyal reaction. She still liked his kiss.

She was so useless. Bai Qi's nose turned red. All the grievances that she had suffered these past few years surfaced. Her eyes welled up, and two drops of tears quickly flowed out from the corners of her eyes.

"Zhou Yao, what do I owe you?" She complained in a trembling voice. "Ever since I decided to be with you, I haven't had one good day... and now, you're still treating me like this? What... What right do you have to bully me like this?"

Zhou Yao's movements froze, and her tears flowed into his mouth. He closed his eyes as he tasted the bitterness...

Bai Qi felt a warmth on her shoulders, it was from his tears.

"You think I've been living my best life?" He asked hoarsely with his head lowered, "In the past, even though I was a little unruly, I was still satisfied... But ever since I met you, I've lost control of myself... Everyone says that love is the strongest poison in the world. You poisoned me, and now you're asking me why... Honey, who's the real bully here?"

Bai Qi could not answer. All these years, they had actually spent very little time together and had always been on and off. However, their love and hate were intertwined together like a net. And no matter how much time had passed, the net remained perfectly intact.

Zhou Yao cupped her little face and kissed her tears. After he had kissed her enough, his big palm continued to slide down...

Bai Qi's pupils dilated. This person was a pervert when things don't go his way. "Zhou Yao, what are you trying to do? You'd better not mess around! You..."

"Shut up!" Zhou Yao glared at her with bloodshot eyes. He forcefully held her little hand and growled, "Touch it yourself. Can I afford to wait?"

Bai Qi's small face was filled with shame and anger. She quickly pulled her hand back and wanted to escape.

However, the man lifted her onto the table with his muscular arm. His large palm was on her knee.

"Go to hell!" Bai Qi gritted her teeth and kicked him.

Just as Zhou Yao was about to make a move, the doorbell suddenly rang. There was someone outside the door.

Chapter 993: Shut Up

The doorbell rang, and Bai Qi remembered something important. She pushed the man away in a panic. "Zhou Yao, Sileng is here. Let go of me!"

Zhou Yao frowned when he heard Sileng's name. "Why is he here?"

He was unhappy that his own son had ruined his plans. But he was still mindful of his son, so he slowly and unwillingly let go of Bai Qi.

Bai Qi immediately jumped down from the table and tidied up her clothes. She glared at the man. "What are you saying? The question should be what are you doing here, not what is Sileng doing here."

Zhou Yao's face darkened. "How dare you talk back to me!"

Bai Qi found it funny. She raised the corners of her lips provocatively. "Who are you lecturing? I'm not Sileng. Do you think you're my dad?"

Zhou Yao's tightly knitted sword-like brows relaxed at once. He smiled sinisterly and said, "You can call me dad if you like."

"You..."

"Also, what's wrong with me lecturing you? Have I lectured you less in the past? If Sileng is disobedient, I'll spank his butt. If you're disobedient in the future, I'll inject a rod into your butt," Zhou Yao said as he wildly tied the metal belt on his waist.

Bai Qi's small face turned red. What was he saying?

Did he know no shame?

Bai Qi didn't want to talk to him. She turned around and went to open the door.

Zhou Yao glanced at her back, then reluctantly looked away. He bent down and picked up the red rope necklace that had fallen on the ground.

After dusting off the necklace, he tied the red rope back to his neck.

Just as he finished tying it, he heard the mother and son behind him saying, "Sileng, you're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Bai Qi, is this your home? I've been excited for the whole day. I've been waiting to come to visit you. Bai Qi, you're amazing."

The conversation between these two was so jarring to Zhou Yao's ears. It was really strange. In the past, the two of them also talked like this. He did not feel anything back then, but now he was secretly unhappy.

That woman was cold and ruthless to him, but she treated Sileng with a completely different persona. And that little guy, how could Zhou Yao not know what he was thinking? He wanted to flirt with his father's woman!

Zhou Yao did not take a fancy to this little competitor, but Bai Qi's one-eighty difference in treatment made him gloomy.

Mother Zhou's voice also came. "Ms. Bai, sorry to trouble you..."

"Auntie, it's no trouble at all. You can always bring Sileng to my place to play in the future. Come, Auntie. Sileng, come in quickly."

"Okay." Zhou Sileng jumped in with a smile.

However, the moment he entered, the smile on Zhou Sileng's face froze. He looked at the tall figure standing in the room. It was as if he was a pine tree that could not be ignored. He moved his small mouth in a daze. "Dad... Daddy, why are you... here?"

Zhou Yao placed one hand in his pocket and glanced at his son. He lifted his thin lips. "Do you want me to answer you?"

Zhou Sileng became depressed. What did he say? He and daddy simply could not communicate!

Bai Qi could not bear to see Zhou Yao treat her son like this. She turned her head and glared at the man. What did he mean by that? Could he not speak properly? What's with him trying to play cool?

Zhou Yao looked at the woman's displeasure and satisfaction and coolly averted his gaze.

However, the woman's gaze remained on his face. The man's hand in the pocket twitched. Well, they had just reunited, so he did not want to make her angry.

"I'm here for business reasons," Zhou Yao looked at Zhou Sileng and explained briefly.

Actually, Zhou Sileng wanted to ask what kind of business he was doing, but he decided against it. Today, his father actually answered his question. He was so... flattered.

Mother Zhou also found it strange that Zhou Yao was here. To be honest, if someone told her that Zhou Yao and a certain woman were in a jewelry store or a hotel, she wouldn't be surprised at all. But today, he came to Bai Qi's private residence, this was the same concept as when Zhou Yao brought a woman home one day.

Mother Zhou always felt that something was going on between Zhou Yao and Bai Qi, for she was not as naive as Zhou Sileng. Mother Zhou glanced at the two of them and then saw the corner of Zhou Yao's broken lips. She had been there before, with one glance, she knew that Zhou Yao's lips had been bitten by a woman.

Who else could this woman be?

It could only be Bai Qi.

Bai Qi walked into the kitchen. "Sileng, are you hungry? I've already prepared the ingredients. I'll cook something delicious for you now, okay?"

"Okay, okay." Zhou Sileng cheered.

"Auntie, you stay and eat too."

Mother Zhou nodded. "Okay, I'll try Ms. Bai's cooking today."

The woman entered the kitchen. The grandma and the grandson pair were so lively that Zhou Yao didn't seem to fit in. He was completely ignored. He coughed and said, "I'll eat here too."

Zhou Sileng was very surprised when he heard that. He wanted to say something, but Zhou Yao gave him a look. The meaning behind the look was very simple... Shut up!

Mother Zhou chuckled. "Alright, then let's get Ms. Bai to add another set of bowls and chopsticks..."

At this moment, Bai Qi poked her head out from the kitchen. She looked at Zhou Yao and shrugged apologetically. "I'm sorry, the meal is ready. I only prepared enough food for three people."

Zhou Yao's handsome face darkened completely. Was she asking him to leave?

Zhou Yao immediately turned his head and glanced at Mother Zhou.

Ms. Zhou said, "Hehe, Ms. Bai, I won't be eating here. I'll go back first. Zhou Yao and Sileng are eating here. There is just enough food for you guys. Once they're done eating, Zhou Yao can take Sileng home."

"Auntie..."

"Okay, it's settled. Ms. Bai, I'll go first." It seemed that someone was chasing after Mother Zhou, she turned around and ran away.

Bai Qi didn't know how to react.

This time, Zhou Yao was satisfied. He spread his long legs and sat on the only sofa in the living room. There was a newspaper on the coffee table. He casually picked it up and focused on the reading. Bai Qi glanced at his two long legs that stretched forward, he was obviously the one who shamelessly stayed behind. But she somehow sensed an air of condescension from him.

She glared at him fiercely. B*stard!

Zhou Yao didn't even need to raise his head to know that she was cursing him under her breath. He didn't care. At this time, the sofa sank in more beside him. Zhou Sileng's crisp and tender voice sounded, "Daddy, why are you staying here?"

"What's wrong?" He asked.

"Tonight is my time alone with Bai Qi. Don't you think it's wrong for you to stay and freeload? You're already a huge third wheel." Zhou Sileng felt very wronged.

Zhou Yao snorted in his heart. He really wanted to tell this little guy to give up already. That's your mommy...

However, he felt that the time was not right. He did not raise his head and simply replied, "How about... I bring you home now?"

Zhou Sileng said nothing more.

Humph, you win!

...

Bai Qi brought out three dishes and a soup to the table and the three of them sat down to eat.

Chapter 994: Always Be By My Side

Zhou Yao sat across from her while Zhou Sileng sat beside Bai Qi. Bai Qi picked up a piece of sweet and sour pork ribs and placed it into Zhou Sileng's bowl, "Sileng, my culinary skills are not that good. You can eat more of whatever dishes you like. You can also tell me what dishes you like to eat. I will try my best to improve my culinary skills."

Bai Qi's culinary skills were indeed not that good, but the three dishes and one soup were not that bad. It was just that the dishes didn't look too pretty. Bai Qi was very afraid that her son would despise her.

In the past, she did not know how to cook and did not plan to cook, but now she had changed her mind. She felt a sense of accomplishment and satisfaction to be able to prepare a table of dishes for her son.

Zhou Sileng was full of happiness. He ate the piece of sweet and sour pork ribs and said with a shaky mouth, "Bai Qi, your dishes are so delicious. I really like them. They're even better than Auntie Ni's..."

Zhou Sileng glanced at the man across from him and said, "Daddy, you must think that Bai Qi's dishes are not good, right? In that case, don't force yourself in the future. Don't come over again!"

Zhou Sileng had his own selfish motives. He was on a date with Bai Qi, so why did his daddy interfere? His daddy couldn't read the atmosphere!

Zhou Yao picked up a piece of lettuce with his chopsticks. He took a bite elegantly and looked at the little one across from him. "You're the one who thinks it's not delicious, right? I didn't say that."

"Daddy, you... wronged me!" Zhou Sileng immediately looked at Bai Qi with a grievance look.

Bai Qi couldn't bear to see her son being wronged. She kicked Zhou Yao under the table as a warning.

She wanted to retract her foot, but it was too late. The man locked her foot without saying a word.

When she was about to retract her foot, his two big feet moved and directly caught her small foot in the middle.

Bai Qi was shocked, and her small face immediately turned red.

Why was he so...

"Hey, Bai Qi, why is your face red? Is it too hot?" Zhou Sileng immediately noticed the abnormality and looked up at Bai Qi with his small head.

Bai Qi avoided his gaze. She picked up some food and placed it in Zhou Sileng's bowl. Then, she answered perfunctorily, "Yes, it's hot. Sileng, eat quickly. The food is getting cold."

"Okay." Zhou Sileng continued to eat.

Bai Qi glared at Zhou Yao who was sitting across from her. Zhou Yao ate elegantly without looking up at her. He acted as if nothing had happened.

Bai Qi was speechless.

...

The dinner ended in a rather harmonious atmosphere. All three dishes and soup on the table had been finished, and there was not even a grain of rice left in the rice cooker. This was quite a show of support from the father and son.

Bai Qi went to the kitchen to wash the dishes while Zhou Yao and Zhou Sileng sat on the sofa.

Zhou Yao continued to read the newspaper. Zhou Sileng had something on his mind, so he kept peeping at his father's expression. He wanted to stay here and sleep with Bai Qi, but he had to seek his father's permission first. Moreover, he especially hoped that his father could leave as soon as possible. He wanted to have this beautiful space all to himself and Bai Qi.

"Daddy, hehe, look, it's so dark outside. Even the moon has come out..."

"Mmm." Zhou Yao's gaze was still fixed on the newspaper. He moved his thin lips. "Mmm, do you want to go back?"

Zhou Sileng was quiet for a second.

Daddy, why are you so cunning? Will you die if you aren't? Will you?

"Daddy, I want to stay here tonight." Zhou Sileng mustered up his courage and said.

After saying that, he carefully looked at daddy's expression, but there was no change in his expression. "Okay."

The moment he heard that, Zhou Sileng immediately jumped with joy. Daddy was really easygoing tonight. He wanted to get up and run to the kitchen to tell Bai Qi the good news, but at this time, the man beside him faintly added, "I'll stay here too."

What???

The smile on Zhou Sileng's face froze. "Daddy, why are you staying here? Are you worried that I won't be able to go to school tomorrow? Don't worry, Bai Qi will take me there. You should hurry up and leave."

Zhou Yao crossed his legs, and his broad and thick body leaned into the sofa. He replied, "Remember that you'll always be by my side."

Zhou Sileng didn't know how to respond to that.

At this moment, Bai Qi came out of the kitchen after washing the dishes. "Sileng, you can stay here and sleep." Then she looked at the man who was reading the newspaper, "General Zhou, I won't keep you. You can go back. I will send Sileng to school tomorrow morning."

Zhou Yao slowly put down the newspaper. He looked up at the woman in front of him and then at his son. "Sileng, what do you think?"

Zhou Sileng was well aware of his father's threatening gaze. His father seemed to be saying — "What do you want, son? Do you want me to take you away, or do you want me to stay with you?"

Zhou Sileng ran over to hug Bai Qi's thigh with a sad and tender little face. He said angrily, "Bai Qi, if I stay here tonight, will it be ok for my daddy to stay here as well? If... I'm here alone... I'll be afraid."

Bai Qi was very surprised. Little Sileng had been very independent since he was young. Zhou Yao rarely went home and stayed at the military base most of the time. He slept alone in his own room and had never said that he was scared.

"Sileng, why are you scared? I'm here."

"That... that's different. I want... I want daddy to stay with me."

As soon as he said this, Bai Qi's heart softened. Yes, in a child's heart, both daddy and mommy were indispensable.

Of course, Bai Qi didn't know that Zhou Sileng didn't think that way at all. He was just being threatened.

Bai Qi patted Zhou Sileng's little head and glared at Zhou Yao at the same time. She held Zhou Sileng's hand and entered the room. "Sileng, let's go. Let's wash our faces and get ready for bed. Let's sleep together tonight. I'll read you a story, okay?"

Zhou Sileng's gloominess was swept away. "Yes, yes, yes! Long live Bai Qi!"

...

Once the mother and son left, Zhou Yao immediately threw away the newspaper in his hand. He had no idea what was written in the newspaper. A smile appeared on the man's handsome face. This smile was like a child who stole a piece of candy. He was very satisfied and proud.

Zhou Yao stood up and glanced into the kitchen. He did not expect that the woman's culinary skills to have improved so much over the past four years. She was already able to feed the two of them.

In the future, when he went home from work and his son came back from school, they would be able to eat the dishes that she personally cooked every day.

In fact, he did not ask for much. It was just the scene before his eyes.

He spread his long legs and walked to the only room in the house. The door was not closed. He had one hand in his pocket and leaned against the door frame to look inside. Bai Qi and Zhou Sileng had already gone to bed. Zhou Sileng rested comfortably on Bai Qi's slender arm. Bai Qi told him a story in a gentle voice.

Zhou Sileng soon closed his eyes. Bai Qi confirmed that he was asleep and put down the fairy tale book. She pulled back her slender arms.

She had just washed Little Sileng's face, but she had not done so herself yet. She wanted to go wash up and sleep.

But just as she pulled back her slender arms, two strong arms suddenly stretched out and carried her out of bed.

Chapter 995: Don't Kid Yourself, You're My Wife

Bai Qi was startled when she was carried up. She quickly raised her head and her gaze met the man's narrow, bright eyes that were faintly flickering with flames.

Bai Qi's heart skipped a beat. She immediately stretched out her two small hands and pressed them against his firm chest. "What are you doing? Sileng is here..."

Zhou Yao's gaze darkened as he carried her out of the room.

After entering the living room, Bai Qi finally relaxed a bit. She bit her lower lip and said, "Zhou Yao, put me down!"

"No," The man's tone was as pushy as ever.

The anger in Bai Qi's heart was completely ignited. "Aren't you being too presumptuous? You do whatever you want. Did you ask for my permission?"

Zhou Yao slowly raised the corners of his lips. He lowered his eyes and looked at the woman's beautiful gray eyes that had been tempered with fire. "Don't kid yourself, you're my wife!"

“You!” Bai Qi took a deep breath. “Go find another woman. Where’s Liu Chengcheng? Where’s Yang Lin? Where are all the women you’ve dated in the past few years?”

Zhou Yao threw Bai Qi onto the sofa in the living room,

“Are you jealous?” He raised his straight eyebrows. He was in a good mood.

Bai Qi was about to get up from the sofa when the man quickly pressed down on her. His rough palm forcefully grabbed her chin. “No, I haven’t touched any woman. I’m the same as you.”

“Yeah, right! Like I’d believe that. In that hotel room, I saw with my own eyes that Liu Chengcheng was wearing a fishnet, sexy lingerie. You still want to lie to me?” Bai Qi didn’t believe it at all.

“No means no. I, Zhou Yao, never lie!”

...

An hour later, the living room regained its peace. Clothes were scattered all over the floor. The man and woman were joined.

“Honey, until now, I still feel like this is all a dream. For the past four years, I thought you were dead. I waited for you, but I didn’t dare to hope that one day you would come back. Honey, I...”

“I don’t want to hear it,” Bai Qi interrupted him.

“Okay, if you don’t want to hear this topic, then I won’t talk about it. Honey, our son, Sileng, has always wanted a mommy. He misses you very much. Now, the three of us are finally reunited. If I tell him this news, he will be very happy. He likes you very much, and you are the mommy he misses so much...”

Bai Qi turned around and looked at Zhou Yao. “Don’t tell Sileng yet. I’m afraid that he won’t be able to accept it for the time being.”

“Okay.” Zhou Yao agreed. “Let’s tell him slowly and let him accept it bit by bit.”

After saying that, Zhou Yao bent down and kissed her again. His big palm reached for her chest, and his steady breathing became chaotic again. “Honey, I still...”

Before he could finish his words, the sweetie in his arms pulled away, Bai Qi got down from the sofa.

She bent down and picked up the clothes on the floor, then walked to the room. She refused, and it was obvious that she did not want to talk to him.

Zhou Yao looked at her smooth jade-like back and her enchanting curves. He swallowed hard, and the corners of his mouth curled into a dotting smile. He knew that this woman was deliberately trying to tease him.

He also got up as well and casually picked up the black underwear on the ground and put it on. He walked to the door with his upper body naked and bare feet. He put his big palm on the doorknob to open the door, but the door was already locked from the inside.

She did not let him in.

On the first night, she actually locked him outside the door.

Zhou Yao raised his sword-like eyebrows but was not angry. As long as the two most important people in his life were sleeping in the room, he felt fully content.

Chapter 996: Zhou Sileng Said That The Word 'Trash' Isn't Inheritable

In fact, so what if she locked the door from the inside? A door could not stop him at all. It was very easy for him to enter, but he did not want to go against her wishes, afraid that she would really get angry.

Having just been indulged and satisfied, he was in a good mood and was more patient. At this moment, he was standing outside the door and was also willing to sweet-talk her to soften her heart.

"Honey, did you lock me out? Could you really bear to do that? There's only one room here, where do I sleep?"

"Honey, let me in. I want to sleep with you and our son."

"Forget it, I won't sleep in the room. Can you at least let me go in and take a shower? I just sweated all over and my body is very sticky. You know that I definitely won't sleep well like this."

As he spoke outside, there was no response from inside the room. She was determined not to open the door.

Zhou Yao licked his dry thin lips. "Ha..." he laughed softly and dotingly. Little b*stard, she's acting up because she knew his love for her.

...

The next morning.

The alarm clock went off and Bai Qi opened her eyes. She woke up later than usual today, probably because she got tired from last night. Her body was still sore and aching.

With his physique, it was difficult for a normal woman to endure.

Zhou Sileng was sleeping soundly in her arms. Bai Qi stroked his soft black hair and called out to him, "Sileng, wake up. We need to get up now. You still have school today."

Zhou Sileng opened his sleepy eyes and pouted his little pink lips. "Bai Qi, what time is it?"

"It's seven."

“Oh, then I should get up.” As he spoke, Zhou Sileng stretched out his small hand and hugged Bai Qi’s waist. He rubbed against her coquettishly. “I really want to hug you and sleep for a while longer.”

Bai Qi’s body was soft and fragrant. It was especially comfortable for him to hug her.

“Sileng, you can come here often in the future.”

“Really? Let’s pinky swear.”

“Okay.”

Bai Qi pinky swore with him. “Sileng, get up quickly. I woke up late today too. I wanted to make some porridge for you. How about this, we’ll have some breakfast outside.”

Zhou Sileng didn’t have any objections. “Okay, anything you say.”

...

After washing up, the two of them walked out of the room hand in hand. “Bai Qi, what are we having for breakfast later? I want to eat... Ah, daddy!”

Zhou Sileng saw Zhou Yao in the dining room.

Zhou Yao had changed into a dark blue V-neck thin sweater and black trousers. He shaved his chin, making his face look younger and more handsome. Compared to Bai Qi’s aching body, he looked quite energetic.

Bai Qi looked out of the corner of her eyes. The man was standing by the small dining table, setting up the bowls and chopsticks. On the table were three bowls of steaming porridge, a few pastries, and exquisite side dishes.

Bai Qi was stunned. He had prepared breakfast?

Zhou Sileng had already run to the dining table. He held his chin in his two small hands. “Daddy, why are you still here? Bai Qi and I have forgotten about you.”

His son did not care for his father’s pride at all. Zhou Yao raised his eyebrows and looked at him. “Stop talking nonsense. Sit down and eat breakfast.”

“Oh.” Zhou Sileng quickly turned to look at Bai Qi. “Bai Qi, come quickly. We can have breakfast.”

Bai Qi had no choice but to walk over.

The three of them ate breakfast together. Zhou Sileng picked up a small steamed bun and took a bite, “Wow, daddy, this small steamed bun is so delicious. Did you buy it from that shop in the west of the city? Grandma buys it for me too. I thought daddy didn’t know what I like to eat, so I didn’t expect daddy to buy it for me.”

Zhou Yao ate his breakfast quietly and didn’t say anything.

Zhou Sileng was very happy. He felt that he had been very happy recently. He asked, “Daddy, this porridge is also delicious. Did you buy it?”

“No, I made it.”

“Oh my, Daddy, did you make it yourself?” Zhou Sileng sobbed in excitement.

Bai Qi asked anxiously, “Sileng, what’s wrong? Why are you crying all of a sudden?”

“Bai Qi, I just feel that happiness has come too suddenly. Daddy treats me so well.”

Zhou Yao glanced at his son’s dramatic and poor acting skills. His face was full of disdain, but in his heart, he was still pretty happy. If his son spoke well of him before the woman, that woman would eventually treat him well, right?

This son was not raised in vain.

Bai Qi was surprised that little Sileng praised his daddy like so, but as long as they could get along, it was good enough. Bai Qi wanted to say something, but at that moment, Zhou Sileng said to himself, “All my life, daddy has never cooked for me. I didn’t know that daddy’s cooking skills were better than anyone else’s. I’m really flattered by today’s breakfast. I feel like I’ve suddenly turned from an abandoned child of God into a favored child.”

Bai Qi didn’t know what to say.

Zhou Yao’s handsome face twitched twice.

“Bai Qi, actually, when I think about it, daddy sometimes treats me quite well despite how he has a bad temper and often hits me and likes to pick up different girls like he’s changing clothes. Sometimes, I’m confused. I don’t know whether he’s busy in the army or taking those women to buy jewelry or a hotel room. Oh right, daddy doesn’t have time to accompany me, and I can only count on one hand how many times I’ve seen him in the morning or at night...”

Zhou Sileng sighed, “But Bai Qi, he’s my daddy. You don’t have to be afraid. The word ‘trash’ is not inheritable. My daddy is promiscuous, but I’m loyal. We’ll move out in the future and won’t have to live with him.”

Zhou Sileng comforted his woman like so.

Bai Qi tightened her grip on the chopsticks. Her chest was burning with anger. How trash was this man that his own son would describe him so?

Zhou Yao’s face was ashen. He didn’t know that his son could pull the rug out from under him like this. He glared at Zhou Sileng and reprimanded him in a low voice, “Shut up and drink your milk!”

Milk again?

Zhou Sileng felt as if his Achilles’ heel had been hit.

At this moment, a pampered rebuke sounded in his ear, “You shut up! I’ll ask you to leave after breakfast!”

Zhou Sileng’s jaw almost dropped. He turned to look at Bai Qi. Did Bai Qi... did she tell his daddy to shut up?

Bai Qi was really... really bold.

Zhou Sileng was waiting for his daddy to fly into a rage. His daddy had always had a bad temper. He had already thought of how to protect Bai Qi, but no matter how much he waited, his daddy did not fly into a rage.

He glanced sideways and saw his father simply glanced at Bai Qi. He did not say anything, he only lowered his head and ate his breakfast.

Zhou Sileng didn't know what to think of the situation.

The sun must have risen from the West today because his father seemed to have changed into a different person.

...

Bai Qi did not want to spend another minute with this man, but little Sileng had to go to school, and Zhou Yao had the car. In front of her son, she did not want her son to notice the complex relationship between the adults at such a young age.

Chapter 997: Hello, Doctor Zhou

Bai Qi had no choice but to get into Zhou Yao's car with Zhou Sileng.

The three of them did not speak along the way. Zhou Sileng wanted to speak, but he did not dare. He could clearly feel that his words at the dining table had thoroughly angered his father. He was certain that if he dared to say another word, his father's slap would definitely land on his butt.

When they arrived at the kindergarten, Zhou Sileng got out of the car. Bai Qi walked him to the main entrance. The kindergarten teacher was there to pick him up. Zhou Sileng waved, "Bai Qi, I'm going to school."

Bai Qi also waved her hand. She gently reminded him, "Sileng, you have to listen to the teacher and behave yourself."

"Mmm," Zhou Sileng skipped into the classroom.

The little guy disappeared from her sight. Bai Qi was still in a daze. To be able to send her son to school like this, she felt very happy.

At this moment, a low and masculine voice sounded from behind her, "Our son has already left, what are you still looking at? In the future, you can see him anytime you want."

Bai Qi turned around and looked at the man in the driver's seat. At this moment, Zhou Yao had one hand on the steering wheel. He slightly leaned over and stuck his head out to look at her. His narrow eyes were bright and gentle.

Bai Qi snorted and turned around to leave.

Zhou Yao quickly started the car and slowly followed behind her. "What's wrong? Are you angry? Quickly get in the car."

Bai Qi walked on her own path and ignored him.

Zhou Yao frowned. He knew that his son's words at the dining table had angered her. He opened his mouth to explain, "Don't listen to Sileng's nonsense. You can't take a child's words seriously. I've already tried very hard to be a good father. If I really didn't treat him well, then how did he grow up? As for... the matter of me picking up girls, it's completely made up..."

"Alright, stop saying that. I don't believe everything Sileng says. I only believe what I see. I can find out how many girlfriends you've had from entertainment magazines. Just from what I've seen, you've already slept with that Liu Chengcheng twice. You've also slept with that Yang Lin, right? I think you've slept with a woman so much that you've forgotten your own son. Oh right, when we first met, you asked me to take off my clothes. You even tried to rape me in the kitchen. General Zhou, stop quibbling. I don't want to listen to your explanation at all," Bai Qi said coldly.

Zhou Yao knew that this matter had gotten out of hand. He could not clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River. The meeting between him and her could not be considered good. It was simply... very bad.

In the past few years, his infamous reputation had spread far and wide. Even his own mother could not help but sigh over this matter. He had never explained it to anyone. She had indeed seen him and Liu Chengcheng in the hotel together twice. On the night when Sileng was sick, she had misunderstood him and Yang Lin. At that time, he had only said one thing, "You're jealous that I'm not sleeping with you..."

Thinking of this, Zhou Yao wished he could slap himself twice. No matter how loving a couple might be, no woman could tolerate a man like him, right?

He looked at Bai Qi's slender and beautiful back, and his heart felt soft and painful. He could understand her, he could understand all her resentment and grievances. To give birth to Sileng, she had not hesitated to cut open her stomach. She had almost lost her life four years ago. In her last moment, she hoped that he would be a good father, but he did not do it well at all.

Zhou Yao needed time to have a good talk with her but now was obviously not the right time. He could only change the topic. "Honey, get in the car. We still have business to do. I'll take you to see doctor Zhou."

Doctor Zhou?

Bai Qi stopped. She turned to look at Zhou Yao. She saw her ordinary and unfamiliar face in the man's bright eyes.

...

In the hospital.

The assistant opened the door to the office. Bai Qi was led into the office by Zhou Yao.

The office was very spacious. The floor was covered with a soft carpet. There were a few plants by the window. The beautiful morning light spilled in, making the office comfortable and warm.

A handsome man in a white coat was sitting on the office chair. Zhou Dayuan's two fair and beautiful hands were typing rapidly on the keyboard. He was face timing with a foreign medical professor.

Seeing that the two of them had arrived, he smiled apologetically. Then, he said goodbye and turned off the video. He got up and said, "General Zhou, Mrs. Zhou, Hello."

He extended his hand to Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao shook his hand and then looked at Bai Qi. "Doctor Zhou, I've already told you the details on the phone. I need you to help me confirm if she went through plastic surgery, a disguise, or something else."

Zhou Dayuan nodded. "Understood."

Zhou Yao looked at Bai Qi again, then he spread his long legs and left the office.

"Mrs. Zhou, come, sit here." Zhou Dayuan politely pointed at the rattan chair.

"Okay." Bai Qi looked out of the door. Zhou Yao didn't go far. He was leaning against the door frame with his back turned to her. She looked away and sat on the rattan chair.

Zhou Dayuan walked over and asked with a smile, "Mrs. Zhou, are you nervous?"

Bai Qi shook her head. "I'm not nervous. Actually... I'm already used to this face."

Zhou Dayuan reached out and touched her forehead. He smiled warmly. "Is that so?"

"Doctor Zhou doesn't think so?"

Zhou Dayuan raised his eyebrows. "When you looked at General Zhou just now, I thought you were nervous. You're nervous about this face because you think General Zhou is nervous about your face."

Bai Qi stopped talking. This seemingly gentle doctor Zhou had seen through her thoughts. She was indeed nervous. No matter how beautiful or ugly this face was, it was not hers.

Moreover, to Zhou Yao, she had become ugly. He had been in his prime for the past four years, and she... she felt that she did not deserve to be with him now.

Although he did not say it out loud, what man would not like beautiful women? She clearly remembered how he despised her current face in the past. One time, he even asked her to look at herself in the mirror.

Bai Qi lowered her eyes due to sadness.

Zhou Dayuan carefully touched her cheekbones and sideburns. At this time, the doctor's phone rang.

"Sorry." He apologized and then took out his phone. When he saw the number on the phone, the man's whole face was filled with tenderness. "Hello, honey..."

Zhou Dayuan didn't go far, so Bai Qi could clearly hear the voice coming from the other end. It was Jian Han. The woman's voice was very delicate, like a feather. "Hello, honey. My goodness, I woke up late again today. The key is that I can't find my socks..."

"Honey, I put your socks in the drawer. If you wake up late, don't go to the studio. Today, you can take our son out shopping. Also, I made breakfast. Just microwave it for five minutes."

Chapter 998: I've Only Slept With You

Bai Qi listened to doctor Zhou's orderly arrangements over the phone. It could be seen that taking care of his wife and children was doctor Zhou's daily routine.

Bai Qi had once heard that doctor Zhou's wife, Jian Han, was his university classmate. The two of them had been in love for a whole ten years. After going through many, many hardships, they finally were able to get married. Doctor Zhou and his wife were very in love. He doted on his wife without restraint, any woman would be envious and jealous.

Bai Qi raised her head to look at doctor Zhou in front of her. She had interacted with many men, but most of them were like Zhou Yao or her big brother, Leng Hao. It was rare for her to see someone as gentle as doctor Zhou.

The corners of her mouth curled up as she said softly, "Doctor Zhou, your wife must be very happy."

Zhou Dayuan put away his phone. He looked at Zhou Yao, who stood outside the door and smiled. "Why, Mrs. Zhou, aren't you happy?"

Happy?

Bai Qi smiled blankly and shook her head. "I don't know."

"Mrs. Zhou, every man loves differently. Whether you're happy or not, you'll know when you ask your heart."

"Mmm," Bai Qi nodded. "Doctor Zhou, I forgot to thank you. Sileng was indebted to you at birth."

"There's no need to thank me. If you want to thank, thank General Zhou. Sileng was born prematurely at eight and a half months. When I picked him up on the island, I felt his weak pulse. As a doctor, with Sileng's condition at that time, it was really difficult for him to survive. Therefore, when I returned to T City, I suggested that General Zhou let me take him home for a period of time and let me take care of him personally. However, General Zhou didn't agree."

"Sileng was really brought up by General Zhou. Before Sileng was one year old, Zhou Yao was the one who held him in his arms. Ah, Mrs. Zhou, you haven't seen it with your own eyes. You might not be able to imagine the scene of General Zhou taking care of the child. He was very clumsy. When he held Sileng

for the first time, he was as stiff as a rock. He brewed milk powder for Sileng, changed her diapers, and bathed him. I personally watched General Zhou struggle as a father.”

“Actually, the most difficult time is when Sileng got sick. The hospital has issued a few critical illness notices. Sileng was too young. Every time he receives an IV drip, he needs to shave off his newly grown hair and search for blood vessels on his head. Sileng would cry incessantly when he felt pain. At that time, General Zhou tightly held one of Sileng’s small hands. Most of the time, he doesn’t have any expression or spoke, but everyone could see his reddened eyes.”

“For half a year, General Zhou and Sileng spent their time in the hospital ward. Although there was sunlight in the ward, they had already spent an entire winter there. In the world where they were dependent on each other, their world was colorless.”

Zhou Dayuan frowned as he mentioned the past.

Bai Qi felt as if her heart was being squeezed tightly by a large palm. She was in so much pain that she could hardly breathe. How much had her little Sileng suffered?

And that man, she had always known how clumsy he was. He would throw a tantrum and kick things if things didn’t go his way. When she was with him, she did not hear him say many sweet words. He would always yell. He did not have the patience and had a bad temper, she really couldn’t imagine how he played the role of a... mother.

How did they survive all those years without her?

...

After the examination, Bai Qi walked out. She stood by the window in the corridor and breathed in the fresh air outside.

At this time, two strong arms wrapped around her slender waist from behind. She was leaning against a broad and warm chest. A gentle kiss landed on her head. The man’s soft voice sounded, “Isn’t it cold standing here in the wind?”

Bai Qi didn’t move and let him hold her. She shook her head, “No... What did doctor Zhou say? What happened to my face?”

“Doctor Zhou said that there are no traces of surgery on your face, so it’s not plastic surgery.”

“So it’s a facial manipulation? Where’s Han Xuan?” She put her hands into the pockets of her coat and asked directly.

“I’ve sent people to look for her. Unless she had disappeared from this world, I’ll find her soon.” Zhou Yao kissed her face.

Bai Qi slowly turned her head to look at him. “What do you mean? Didn’t you bring her back four years ago?”

Zhou Yao looked at the woman’s beautiful gray eyes and shook his head, “No. Four years ago, before you gave birth, she flew from T City to look for me on the island. I explained everything to her clearly. Later, some things happened during the scuffle between Ye Ziyi and me. She fell to the ground and was

a little mentally unstable. I asked my men to keep an eye on her, but then something happened after you gave birth. Sileng was born, and I . . . fainted. Everything was very chaotic at that time, and there was a big explosion. When everyone had returned to T City, they found that Han Xuan was already gone.”

Bai Qi caught a keyword in this sentence. She looked at his cold and stern face with interest and said with disdain, “General Zhou, wasn’t it embarrassing for you to faint on the battlefield? You’re such a noob. If you don’t faint, I might not have to wander around for four years, and Han Xuan wouldn’t have escaped.”

Zhou Yao’s expression was also very unnatural. He took a deep look at Bai Qi and then explained, “I thought you were... dead. Fainting wasn’t be something I could control.”

Bai Qi snorted and ignored him.

Zhou Yao hugged her even tighter. He used his nose to rub against her hair, “Ye Ziyi died four years ago. At that time, I confronted him and shot him. His death report also confirmed that he was indeed dead. However, there are still a few mysteries. First, when you were giving birth, there was abnormal bleeding. It was obvious that your breathing had already disappeared. Then who saved you? Second, the island was quickly submerged under the sea. How did you drift to the wilderness on land? It couldn’t be a coincidence. It must have been man-made. Was this also part of Ye Ziyi’s plan? Third, Han Xuan, now we can be sure that Han Xuan did something to your face. How did she do it? Did she collude with Ye Ziyi?”

“But you don’t have to worry about that. Now, you just need to care for our son and stay by my side. Leave everything else to me, and I will take care of it.”

“Oh,” Bai Qi replied, “Han Xuan is your problem. Even if you find her, she may not change my face back. You can do whatever you want then, whether it’s coercion or luring or... seduction...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the two muscular arms around her slender waist suddenly tightened. The man’s displeased voice sounded, “Honey, how can you say that?”

Bai Qi turned her head and smiled at him. “General Zhou, you’ve slept with so many women anyway. To save me this time, it’s no big deal to sleep with Han Xuan.”

She felt pain in her waist. It was Zhou Yao, he pinched her. The man’s handsome face darkened, and he stared at her like an eagle. “I’ll explain again. I’ve only slept with you. If you dare to say such words to provoke me again, I’ll make a mess out of you!”

Chapter 999: I Still Love Him

What a vulgar man!

“Got it.” Bai Qi stroke her hair from her cheeks. She pouted her red lips and said tenderly, “It’s just a joke. Why are you so serious?”

She pretended to be relaxed, but Zhou Yao knew that she was not joking. She still did not believe him.

He pinched her chin with two fingers. “What do I have to do for you to believe me? Tell me, Hmm?”

The man was really anxious. His eyes were no longer as calm as before, looking like he was panicking. Bai Qi suddenly felt a pain in her heart. She slowly reached out her small hand to touch his handsome face.

Zhou Yao's eyes darkened. He held her small hand tightly, afraid that she would leave again.

"Zhou Yao, is this face... ugly? Am I... never going to be able to change it back..." Bai Qi's eyes were filled with deep sorrow.

Zhou Yao pulled back his brows and kissed her little hand. "Believe me, I will change you back... Even if you can't change back, even if you're ugly, am I not still attracted to you? The first time I saw you on set, my eyes were deeply attracted to you..."

Bai Qi curled the corners of her lips. "Yes, the first time on set, you fought with me for Liu Chengcheng. Then you even tampered with the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo. You forced me to take off my clothes for you to see... General Zhou, in short, thank you for being attracted to me."

At this moment, Zhou Yao only wanted to dig a hole and bury himself. He could not explain the details of his past enough. He suddenly realized why he had been such a jerk in the past.

"Honey, let me explain..."

Zhou Yao wanted to explain, but the assistant's voice came from behind him. "General Zhou, doctor Zhou has something to discuss with you. Please come this way."

Zhou Yao had no choice but to let go of Bai Qi. He reminded her in a low voice, "Wait for me here. I'll be out in a while. We'll go home together."

...

Bai Qi did not wait for Zhou Yao as he disappeared from her sight. She walked out of the hospital.

She hailed a taxi on the street and returned to her house.

As she walked into the neighborhood, she suddenly saw a familiar figure in front of her. It was Bai Bo.

"Senior brother, what are you doing here? Are you looking for me?" She walked up and called out. No matter what, she was filled with gratitude towards Bai Bo.

Bai Bo turned around and revealed a simple and honest smile. "Bai Qi, you're back. Yes, I'm here to look for you."

"Senior brother, why are you looking for me?"

"Oh, I noticed that you haven't been to the dojo in the past few days. I couldn't get through to your phone either. I thought that something had happened to you and I was worried, so I came over to take a look."

“Senior brother, from now on... I won’t go to the dojo anymore.”

“Why? Bai Qi, did someone bully you?” Bai Bo asked.

“No, everyone treated me very well. It’s just that...” Bai Qi looked at Bai Bo. “I’ve recovered my memories, and I want to return to my normal life.”

Bai Bo was stunned. “Bai Qi, you’ve recovered your memories? You...”

“Yes, I...”

“Wait a minute, Bai Qi. Don’t say anything yet. Let me talk about something first. I’ve been hiding something for a long time. I’ve never had the courage to tell you. I’m afraid that if I don’t say it now, I won’t have the chance. Bai Qi, I’m leaving in two days. I want to settle down in Jiangnan. My martial arts dojo has opened there, and I’ve bought a house. I... I want to take you with me.”

Bai Qi knew what he meant, but she didn’t expect him to say it now. “Senior brother...”

“Bai Qi, I like you. I’ve liked you for a long time! I’ve seen a lot of good qualities in you over the past two years. You’re hardworking and kind. I know you’re single too. I want to give you a family. In the future, we’ll form a happy family. I’ll treat you very well.”

“Bai Bo, I’m sorry. I have a son...”

“It’s okay. I accept all of your past. In the future, I’ll treat your son as my own...”

“Bai Bo,” Bai Qi interrupted him calmly, “I have a son, and I have a... man. Although we’ve been separated for four years, I still love him.”

Yes, she loved him.

No matter how bad that man was, she still loved him.

As soon as she finished speaking, Bai Bo became quiet. He looked disappointed and depressed. “Bai Qi, is that man... General Zhou?”

Bai Qi’s eyes lit up. “Senior brother, is Ye Ziyi the one who saved you in the past?”

Bai Bo hesitated for a moment, then nodded, “Five or six years ago, when I opened a dojo, I offended the local hooligans there. They were prepared to take revenge on me. I was weak and had already prepared for the worst. However, I met Mr. Ye and he saved me. He is the savior of my life, my savior.”

“Mr. Ye was just passing by. He didn’t ask anything in return from me, so I could only give him my contact information. I said that no matter what requests he had in the future, I would do it for him. In the blink of an eye, two years had passed. Suddenly, one day, I received a message from him. He sent me a photo of you. He said that your face might have changed a lot, but nothing else would change. You would also lose your memory. Mr. Ye asked me to look for you and take care of you, but he didn’t give me an address. He said that everything would be up to the gods, whether I could find you or when I would find you. So, it took me two years to find you.”

Bai Qi’s suspicions were confirmed. Bai Bo had been instructed by Ye Ziyi.

It seemed that Ye Ziyi had saved her when she was giving birth, but he was still reluctant to take her life. Ye Ziyi had also colluded with Han Xuan, and they had manipulated her face.

“Bai Qi, Mr. Ye also said that if your memory couldn’t be retrieved, he will let me take care of you for the rest of your life. But if one day you regain your memory, I can tell you about this. Bai Qi, although I don’t know what your relationship is with Mr. Ye, I know that Mr. Ye treats you very well.”

Very well?

Bai Qi wanted to laugh when she heard these two words. In fact, Ye Ziyi was indeed very good to her. No matter what, he couldn’t bear to take her life. But, could that be counted as kindness?

Did he ever ask her if she needed this kind of kindness?

He made her lose her memory, changed her face, and created the illusion that she was already dead. She had been wandering outside for the past four years. If it weren’t for Bai Bo who accidentally let her come to T city, she wouldn’t have known the existence of Sileng and Zhou Yao.

She would rather have never met that man called Ye Ziyi.

She would never forgive him.

“Bai Qi, I have already told you everything I know. General Zhou is very good. He is someone I will never be able to become in my life. I am relieved that you are with him. I will leave tomorrow. Bai Qi, goodbye.”

Bai Bo gave an honest smile and extended his hand to Bai Qi.

“Senior brother, thank you for the past two years. In the future, you will meet someone better. You will definitely be happy.” Bai Qi shook his hand.

Chapter 1000: Zhou Yao, I Really Hate You

“Mmm,” Bai Bo nodded vigorously. “Bai Qi, you must be happy too!”

The two of them shook hands and smiled at each other. It was fate that they had met by chance, and Bai Qi was filled with gratitude towards him.

But at this moment, a gloomy voice suddenly sounded in her ears. “What are you doing?”

Bai Qi quickly turned her head to look. The man was too fast. She only saw a blur before a fist smashed into Bai Bo’s face. Bai Bo was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

Bai Qi was shocked. She did not know that Zhou Yao had rushed over. It was not enough for this man to punch Bai Bo. He used a large palm to grab Bai Bo’s collar and smashed Bai Bo’s stomach twice.

Bai Bo had no strength to resist at all. Blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth. He was in a sorry state. “General... General Zhou, listen to me...”

How could Zhou Yao listen to the words of others now? His handsome face was tense and his brows were filled with monstrous anger. “Who told you to touch her? Do you know who she is? She is my woman!”

Bai Qi quickly stepped forward. "Zhou Yao, what are you doing? Stop it!"

Zhou Yao refused to stop. In the blink of an eye, two fists landed on Bai Bo's stomach again. He gritted his teeth gloomily. Just thinking about how her hand had been held by someone else and how she was still smiling so brightly at others made him lose control.

Bai Qi furrowed her beautiful brows and said coldly, "Zhou Yao, you're not going to stop, are you? Alright then, you can stay here alone. Don't ever appear in front of me again!"

Bai Qi turned around and left.

Seeing her leave, Zhou Yao forced himself to stop. He glanced at Bai Bo and abandoned him. He quickly chased after the woman in front of him.

"Stop right there!" He chased after her and threatened in a deep voice.

Bai Qi did not stop. She did not even turn her head, "Why should I stop? Why should I listen to You? What right do you have to order me around? I don't want to see you right now. You're simply an unreasonable man. Not only are you possessive, but you're also rude. You're always like this. When you see me with another man, you beat him up without any reason. I have nothing to say to you!"

He was really too violent. He did not even give others a chance to explain before he sentenced someone to death. Bai Bo was her savior, but now he had beaten him up ruthlessly.

Zhou Yao's face was ashen. He had always been a pushover. He was angry, and she still went against him. He immediately stretched out his right foot and kicked over a trash can by the side of the road.

The trash can wanted to cry, "What did I do wrong?"

"So I'm in the wrong? I told you to wait for me in the hospital. Why didn't you wait? When I came out, I didn't see you. I rushed here and saw you standing with that man. He even shook your hand. What do you want me to think?"

Bai Qi suddenly turned around and looked at the man, "General Zhou, what you think has nothing to do with me. Bai Bo is not just any person. He once helped me. When I was wandering outside, he and the Bai's Martial Arts Dojo gave me shelter and warmth. What about you? What were you doing at that time?"

"You neglected the growth of Sileng. You were constantly picking up girls outside. When I was worried about not being able to pay the rent, you could spend eight figures to buy jewelry for Liu Chengcheng without batting an eye. You could have been a good father, but you let Sileng hide under the blanket and cry. You could say that you couldn't get rid of your pain, so you went out to find a woman. What about us? Sileng is just a child, and I was wandering alone in a foreign land. Did anyone care for our helplessness and loss?"

“Zhou Yao, I really hate you. I really hate you right now. Do you know that?”

After saying that, Bai Qi turned around and walked forward. The elevator in front opened and there were five or six people inside. She lifted her feet and walked in.

When the elevator door was about to close, a large hand with distinct joints reached in and grabbed her wrist. Zhou Yao was a little flustered. He licked his dry lips and lowered his voice to apologize, “Sorry, honey, don’t be angry. I just... lost control of my emotions. I was just... very scared. I looked for you for a long time in the hospital, but I . . . couldn’t find you...”

“I also admit that I’m very selfish and possessive. When I see you with another man, I... lose control. Honey, don’t be angry. I . . . will apologize to Bai Bo. I shouldn’t have hit him...”

“Let go!” Bai Qi interrupted him with red eyes.

“Honey, don’t be like this...”

“Zhou Yao, I’m not your honey. I’m not qualified to be General Zhou’s Honey. Your legal wife is Han Xuan. Go look for her! If you don’t look for her, you can also look for Liu Chengcheng or Yang Lin. You can look for any woman you’ve slept with!” Bai Qi pulled back her slender arm forcefully, she reached out and closed the elevator door.

The woman disappeared before his eyes. Zhou Yao stood in the same place for a long time. He clenched his fists that were hanging by his side. Every word that the woman said just now pricked his eardrums like needles.

He knew that she had not been living well in the past four years. She was now living alone in a house that was less than fifty square meters. She really needed money. She had never done any housework. Her personality was very cold, and she could not make friends. In the past four years, she had learned a few culinary skills, after moving from place to place, she had finally found shelter at the Bai’s Martial Arts Dojo...

She was the heiress of the Leng family in Hong Kong. She used to live a bold and elegant life, but it seemed that ever since she was with him, she had not had a good day.

He owed her.

Zhou Yao turned around and left.

...

Bai Qi went home and took off her coat. No matter how much pain she had suffered in her heart, she still needed to continue living. It was lunchtime, so she casually ate a bowl of noodles to fill her stomach.

She had no appetite, so she only ate a little. She looked at the time, and her mood improved again. Sileng would be back in three hours, so she needed to prepare dinner.

There were still some vegetables at home, so she washed them in the kitchen. Her mind was in a mess, and she didn’t know what to think. At this time, the doorbell rang, and someone was knocking on the door.

Who was it?

Bai Qi stopped washing the vegetables, but she didn't move. She didn't want to open the door.

She didn't have any family or friends here. Her father and big brother were in Hong Kong, but how could she go back with that face of hers? How could she explain it when she went back? She didn't want to add to her family's sorrow.

Who was the person knocking on the door? It was probably... him...

But she didn't want to open it.

The doorbell was still ringing. The more it rang, the more intense it became. It was obvious that the people outside the door were waiting anxiously.

Bai Qi thought angrily in her heart, he can wait.

Bang! The door was kicked open.

Bai Qi was shocked. She couldn't be more furious. What did he want?

She walked out quickly and said coldly, "Zhou Yao, you..."