

PROTEGE 151

Chapter 151: ANYTHING FOR YOU

After Lily showered and freshened up, she met Fatty in the side garden, where Butler Peng had set up a lovely lunch for them, with Fatty's suggestion. The garden was in full bloom, with vibrant flowers and lush greenery creating a picturesque setting. The sweet scent of summer filled the air, adding to the romantic atmosphere. Birds chirped melodiously, and a gentle breeze rustled the leaves, creating a perfect backdrop for their reunion.

As they sat down to eat, Lily couldn't help but smile at the effort Fatty had put into making this moment special. The table was elegantly set with fine china, and a variety of delicious dishes were arranged beautifully. "This is beautiful, Quan Ye. Thank you," she said, her eyes sparkling with gratitude.

Fatty reached across the table and took her hand. "Anything for you, Lily. You deserve it," he replied, his voice filled with affection. His eyes reflected the depth of his feelings, and Lily felt a warm blush spread across her cheeks.

They began to share their experiences while they were apart. Lily talked about how busy she had been handling Ren's real estate business. "Good thing Reginald and Leeroy were here to help me with the company matters. They've been a tremendous support," she said, her tone a mix of exhaustion, helplessness, and pride.

Lily also described her training for the International Dance Sports Competition and preparing for the Asian Olympics in gymnastics. "I didn't expect Coach Carlos to give me such difficult and tricky routines for my floor exercises and even bars," Lily remarked, her voice tinged with both frustration and determination. "But I know it's all part of pushing myself to be the best."

Fatty listened intently, his heart swelling with admiration for her dedication and hard work. "You're incredible, Lily. I don't know how you manage it all," he said, squeezing her hand gently. His touch was a comforting presence, grounding her amidst her busy life.

Lily blushed at his praise. "It's not easy, but I have to do it. I want to make everyone proud," she replied, determination shining in her eyes. Her gaze softened as she looked at Fatty, feeling grateful for his unwavering support.

Fatty then shared his own experiences at Mystic Mountain, describing the intense training and the challenges he faced. "It was tough, but I learned a lot. I feel stronger and more focused now," he said, his voice filled with a sense of accomplishment. His eyes lit up with enthusiasm as he recounted his journey.

Lily looked at him with admiration. "I'm so proud of you, Quan Ye. You've come a long way; I know my Mom's way of training is difficult, but in the end, it's all worth it," she said, her eyes filled with warmth. Her heart swelled with pride, knowing how much he had endured and grown.

Fatty began recounting the details of his time at Mystic Mountain, his voice animated as he shared his stories. "The training was rigorous. Most of the time, it starts from dawn until dusk. We had to navigate challenging terrain, master various martial arts techniques, and endure physical endurance exercises shared by our team leader, Jack. But the camaraderie with my comrades made it all worthwhile."

Fatty continued, "I remember one particular day when we had to climb the steepest part of the mystic mountain. Halfway through, we encountered this jumping spider; we learned that this demonic beast is known as 'Salticidae.'

Ah, Lily, this spider has eight eyes and can jump a great distance! It looks so creepy to look at its eyes; they were like a row of CCTV cameras that move in all directions," Fatty said, pumped up as he recalled. "This spider beast could calculate the distance before leaping onto us with their legs. Ah, their legs seemed to have a hydraulic system that propels them forward. Not only that! This beast was actually like Spiderman, who chases and jumps while shooting out its web at us."

Lily gasped, her eyes wide with amazement and concern. "That sounds terrifying, Quan Ye. How did you handle it?"

Fatty chuckled, though there was a hint of somberness in his tone. "One of my comrades, Ming, twisted his ankle and was shot with the spider web; he couldn't escape from the web and was bitten. Instead of leaving him behind, we all worked together to support him, get him out of the web, and make sure he got an injection immediately because the bite of this spider beast was very poisonous. The bite mark even turned black after a few seconds after Ming was bitten. It taught us the value of teamwork and resilience. If not for Chu Yan and Shun's help, we were probably covered in its web and bitten, too." Fatty was lost in his thoughts as he reminisced about that moment.

Lily listened with rapt attention, her admiration for Fatty growing with each story. "That sounds incredible, Quan Ye. The bond you formed with your comrades must be unbreakable; this spider must

be very scary. I'm very glad you were not injured," she said, her voice filled with anxiousness and pride. Her eyes shimmered with empathy and love for him.

Fatty nodded. "Absolutely. All the demonic beasts we fought were very scary, huge, and powerful. But we had each other's backs, no matter what. There were nights when we sat around the campfire, sharing stories and laughing despite our exhaustion. Those moments brought us closer and made us stronger."

Fatty paused, a thoughtful look crossing his face. "However, it's said that not all of us were able to come back," he said solemnly, his voice tinged with sadness. The loss of his comrades weighed heavily on his heart.

Lily's eyes softened with understanding. "Each of us had our own fate in this life. And that was their fate." She comforted Fatty, her voice gentle and reassuring.

Fatty squeezed Lily's hand and smiled, grateful for her support. "You are right," he said, his spirits lifting.

Lily beamed, her heart swelling with love for Fatty. "Your experiences have shaped you into the amazing person you are today, Quan Ye. I'm so proud of you," she said, her eyes shimmering with emotion. She felt a deep connection with him, knowing that their shared experiences had brought them closer.

Chapter 152: LET'S MAKE A PROMISE

As Fatty and Lily continued to talk and laugh, the bond between them grew even stronger. The garden, with its blooming flowers and serene atmosphere, became a symbol of their love and dedication to each other. The vibrant colors of the flowers seemed to mirror the depth of their feelings, creating a picturesque scene that they would cherish forever.

As they finished their meal, the sun cast a golden glow over the garden. Fatty stood up and extended his hand to Lily. "Shall we take a walk?" he asked, his voice gentle yet filled with anticipation.

Lily nodded, taking his hand with a smile. They strolled through the garden, the soft rustling of leaves and the chirping of birds creating a peaceful ambiance. Fatty pointed out different flowers, sharing little anecdotes and memories associated with each one. His knowledge and enthusiasm made Lily laugh and smile, feeling completely at ease.

As they continued their walk, they eventually reached a small, serene pond with koi fish swimming gracefully. The water shimmered in the late afternoon light, casting reflections that danced like diamonds. The soft rustling of leaves and the gentle sound of water created a peaceful ambiance. Lily leaned over the edge, her eyes wide with fascination as she watched the colorful fish gliding through the water.

"They're so beautiful," Lily said softly, her voice filled with awe. The tranquility of the moment wrapped around her like a warm embrace.

Fatty stood beside her, his gaze fixed on her. The way the golden light played on her hair and the look of wonder on her face made his heart swell with love. "Not as beautiful as you," he whispered, his voice barely audible yet filled with sincerity.

Lily turned to him, her eyes shimmering with emotion. "Quan Ye, I..." she began, but her words were cut off as Fatty leaned in and kissed her gently.

The kiss was tender and filled with unspoken promises. It felt like time had stopped, and all that mattered was the two of them. When they finally pulled away, both were breathless, their hearts pounding in unison. It was their first kiss, a moment they would both cherish forever.

Lily's face was flushed, and she immediately evaded Fatty's eyes; her heart was beating rapidly. Lily is eight years younger than Fatty, but the feelings they shared were mutual. This is also the reason why Fatty is very cautious with his actions toward Lily. Not only does he not want Lily to feel pressured by their age gap, but he also doesn't want to offend Lily's mother, Ling Li, who is his benefactor, and Chu Yan, his best friend and Lily's stepfather.

"I love you, Lily," Fatty said, his voice steady and sincere, his eyes reflecting the depth of his feelings, as he held Lily's face to face him.

"I love you too, Quan Ye," Lily replied, her eyes brimming with tears of happiness. She had waited so long to hear those words, and now that she had, she felt a sense of completeness she had never known before.

They stood there, wrapped in each other's arms, as the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow over the garden. The vibrant colors of the sunset reflected in the pond, creating a magical scene that seemed almost too perfect to be real. In that moment, the garden, with its blooming flowers and serene atmosphere, became a symbol of their enduring love and commitment to each other.

Fatty gently pulled Lily closer. "Let's make a promise," he said softly.

Lily looked up at him, her eyes shining with love. "What promise?" she asked.

"Let's always promise to support and cherish each other, no matter what happens. To always be there for one another," Fatty said, his voice filled with determination.

Lily smiled, her heart swelling with love. "I promise, Quan Ye. I'll always be by your side," she said, her voice steady and sincere.

"And I promise always to protect and love you," Fatty replied, sealing their promise with another tender kiss.

Hand in hand, they walked back through the garden, their hearts filled with hope and love for the future. The challenges they faced would only strengthen their bond, and together, they knew they could overcome anything. The garden, with its enchanting beauty, had witnessed the beginning of a new Chapter in their lives—a Chapter filled with love, commitment, and unwavering support for one another.

Meanwhile, Shun pulled Ren to take a bath with him. The bathroom was the epitome of luxury, with marble floors, elegant fixtures, and a spacious tub filled with hot water, releasing fragrant steam that filled the room. Candles flickered, casting a warm, soothing glow over the space.

"Ren, do you know how much I miss you? Not only did I miss you very much, but I was also very worried if you were eating and sleeping well," Shun emotionally said as he held Ren in his arms, the hot water enveloping them both in a comforting embrace.

Ren, feeling the warmth of Shun's body against hers, felt her emotions well up. "I miss you too. Although I was always busy during the day with my martial arts training with Reginald and studying the rest of the day with Old Tutor Chen, at the end of the day, I was alone and couldn't help but think and

worry about you. Shun, I'm so glad you're finally back." Ren almost choked as she tearily spoke, wrapping her arms around Shun's neck, seeking solace in his presence.

As Ren wrapped her arms around Shun, she couldn't help but squint and gasp as she noticed how much Shun's body had changed. His muscles were more defined, and his physique had transformed into one of strength and endurance. "Shun, your body has changed so much," Ren remarked, her fingers tracing the contours of his bare chest, marveling at the transformation.

Shun caught Ren's hand, a playful smile dancing on his lips. "Ren, you are playing with fire..." he declared in a teasing tone, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

Ren's face instantly turned beet red, a blush creeping up her cheeks. "You!" she exclaimed, her voice a mix of embarrassment and affection.

Chapter 153: THUNDER LAW

"Why are you so shy? You do like it?" Shun asked, his voice husky as he held Ren's flushed face in front of him. He leaned in and gave her a kiss that expressed the longing in his heart, a kiss filled with the passion and love he had bottled up during the last two months without her in his arms. The kiss deepened, their emotions intertwining, creating a moment of pure connection.

Ren melted into the kiss, her hands moving to clutch Shun's shoulders, pulling him closer. Ren could feel his heartbeat, strong and steady, matching the rhythm of her own. The kiss was a promise of their enduring love, a testament to their bond that had only grown stronger despite the time apart.

As they pulled away, their breaths mingling, Shun rested his forehead against Ren's. "I love you, Ren. Every day without you was a challenge, but being here with you now makes it all worthwhile," Shun whispered, his voice filled with sincerity and love.

Ren's eyes shimmered with tears of joy. "I love you too, Shun. You are my strength, my everything. Let's never be apart for so long again," she replied, her voice soft yet firm.

They remained in the tub, enjoying the warmth of the water and each other's presence. The world outside ceased to exist, and in that moment, all that mattered was the love they shared. Shun gently ran his fingers through Ren's hair, his touch tender and comforting.

“Tell me more about your training,” Ren urged, wanting to know everything about the time they spent apart.

Shun nodded, his eyes lighting up as he recounted his experiences. “The training was intense, but it taught me a lot. Every day was a new challenge, pushing me to my limits and beyond. But I thought of you, and that kept me going,” he explained, his voice filled with determination.

Shun continued, “I have learned to control the fire in my hand. I have also learned to use the sword your brother had gifted me. It’s so amazing; however, I won’t be successful using my fire and sword without your Paps.”

“Really? Is Paps that amazing?” Ren asked in surprise.

“Yes, Ren. Uncle, your Paps has amazing black magic, which helps us deal with almost all the demonic beasts we confront. Later on, your Paps even befriended an Enfield; it’s a very small demonic beast, and Uncle Murphy can actually talk to this beast and eventually guide us on how we can defeat each beast and how we could have a breakthrough; otherwise, we won’t be able to deal with the demonic beast since every beast we encounter gets stronger every time,” Shun recounted these events to Ren.

Ren listened intently, her admiration for Shun growing with every word. “Paps is truly amazing! And you said Uncle Murphy can talk to the beast?” she asked, her voice filled with wonder.

Ren’s astonishment amused Shun; he chuckled, “Yes, Uncle Murphy could understand animal language and could communicate with them; Otako mentioned it’s called Animal telepathy.”

Ren’s eyes widened in surprise. “Otako saved you? Was Otako with you during your training? What happened next?” she asked, her curiosity piqued.

“Your Paps unknowingly offended the guardians of the Mystic Mountain because of the Enfield. We were very fortunate to be saved by Otako; otherwise, none of us would have survived against those guardians.” Shun began, his voice filled with gratitude and awe.

“But, in the end, it was because of the scarlet fruit that the Enfield asked your Paps to harvest that helped me and your Paps achieve our last breakthrough at the mountain. These scarlet fruits are guarded treasures of Mystic Mountain, which made Uncle offend the guardians,” Shun explained.

Ren’s shock grew, her eyes widening. “That’s too scary! I’m so grateful Otako was there to save you!” she exclaimed, her voice filled with both relief and admiration. “By the way, what happened to the Enfield? I thought he was Pap’s friend. Why didn’t he come back with you?”

Shun nodded thoughtfully. “Indeed, the Enfield wanted to stay by Uncle’s side since Uncle saved his life. However, because he made us offend the guardians of the mountain, Otako made sure he was punished by the Mystic Mountain leader. Ren, the leader of Mystic Mountain, is an Azure Dragon who can transform into a very handsome man. He was an acquaintance of Otako.”

Ren’s eyes sparkled with wonder. “Really?! That Azure Dragon must be incredibly powerful! And Otako is truly amazing to be acquainted with such a mighty beast.”

Shun smiled, feeling a deep connection with Ren as they shared their stories. “You’ve become even more amazing, Shun. I’m so proud of you,” Ren said, her heart swelling with pride and love.

“Ren, you are extraordinary yourself, and you always make me proud,” Shun whispered in Ren’s ears, which tickled Ren. “Very proud,” Shun whispered as he wrapped Ren in his embrace.

“Shun, how many times did you have a breakthrough? I read in the book that with your firepower, every breakthrough is more painful compared to others,” Ren asked, the worry evident in her voice.

“I don’t know if my pain is more severe than others,” Shun said, deep in thought as he recalled his and Four Eyes’ breakthroughs. “I have had a lot of breakthroughs with three major ones, and each one is indeed more agonizing than the last, and I would lose consciousness,” he conveyed.

Indeed, with firepower, each time the cultivator went through the next stage, he needed to experience his body breaking and recombining. His soul would suffer so much pain by being whipped with raging fire within that the cultivator would lose consciousness. Their meridians needed to be repaired as if an invisible hand with a thread and needle was slowly mending them. This process is very slow and truly painful.

“Shun, it means you’re already in the True Origin Realm. You will undergo the ‘Thunder Law’ on your next breakthrough!” Ren exclaimed so worriedly that she almost burst out crying.

“Thunder Law?” Shun repeated with a raised brow.

“Shun! How could you not know about the Thunder Law? It means you will undergo heavenly tribulation! That’s heavenly lightning!!!” Ren clamored, extremely anxious.

Chapter 154: WE WILL FACE EVERYTHING TOGETHER

*** WARNING *** *****MATURE CONTENT *****

“Ren, we are already on this path, and this will come. It will be a matter of time. So, there is no need to be too anxious, okay? We will face everything together,” Shun said, his voice calm yet reassuring. He could feel Ren’s stiff body against his, her tension palpable, and felt a pang of helplessness in his chest.

As Shun embraced Ren, he gently rubbed her back, his hand moving in slow, soothing circles. He whispered comforting words, his breath warm against her ear. Gradually, he felt her tension begin to melt away, her body relaxing bit by bit in his arms. The warmth of the water, the fragrant steam swirling around them, and the steady, rhythmic beat of his heart all worked in unison to soothe her frayed nerves.

Ren looked up at him, her eyes still reflecting a mixture of concern and trust. Her voice, though steady, held a note of determination. “I believe in you, Shun. We will face whatever comes our way together,” she declared, her gaze unwavering.

Shun smiled, his heart swelling with a mixture of love and pride. “That’s my Ren. We’re in this together, always,” he replied, his voice filled with conviction.

They continued to talk, sharing their stories and dreams. With each word spoken, their connection grew deeper and more profound. The luxurious tub, with its hot water and fragrant steam, became their sanctuary. In this intimate space, they could be vulnerable, revealing their true selves without fear or hesitation.

As the water began to cool, Shun and Ren reluctantly left the tub, their skin flushed from the heat. They wrapped themselves in plush towels, the soft fabric a comforting contrast to the cooling air. Their eyes met, reflecting the love and promise of a future they would build together.

“Let’s always support and cherish each other, no matter what,” Shun said, his voice filled with determination and hope.

Ren smiled, her heart brimming with emotion. “I promise, Shun. I’ll always be by your side,” she replied, her voice steady and full of love.

With that, they sealed their promise with another tender kiss, their lips meeting in a soft, lingering embrace. As Shun carried Ren back to their room, they both knew that their love would guide them through whatever challenges lay ahead.

At the same time, back in the Master’s Bedroom, Ling Li and Four Eyes were both anxious for each other and wanted the other to rest. Ling Li, with her gentle demeanor, wanted Four Eyes to rest since he had just returned from his grueling training at Mystic Mountain. She knew he must be exhausted, his muscles aching from the intense regimen.

However, Four Eyes, ever the vigilant partner, was equally anxious. He had witnessed Ling Li turning pale the day before, and the memory of her fragile state haunted him. He couldn’t bear the thought of her pushing herself too hard.

Four Eyes helplessly gazed at Ling Li, his eyes filled with concern and determination. Finally, he broke the silence, his voice firm yet tender. “Since you don’t want to rest, then you can join me in the shower.” Without waiting for any word from Ling Li, Four Eyes scooped her up in his arms, carrying her bridal style. Ling Li’s eyes widened in surprise, her vision spiraling as she was lifted off her feet.

As Four Eyes carried her into their bathroom, Ling Li’s initial shock gave way to a sense of warmth and security. She realized how much he cared for her, his actions speaking louder than words. When Ling Li finally recognized what had happened, she found herself already undressed, the cool air of the bathroom contrasting with the warmth of Four Eyes’ embrace.

Ling Li “....”

Ling Li thought of the babies in her womb and immediately used her internal energy and cast a shield on her womb; knowing how aggressive Four Eyes was when they made love, she needed to protect her babies.

When Four Eyes smelled Ling Li's scent, it made his mind frenzied. He missed Ling Li so much.

"Ling, I missed you," Four Eyes whispered huskily as his mouth went dry while encircling his arms around Ling Li and capturing Ling Li's lips with his.

Four Eyes hungrily kissed Ling Li on her lips, down to her neck, with both his hands kneading both Ling Li's bosom before capturing each nipple with his mouth, teasing each one with his tongue and teeth while the other gently pinched by his finger.

"Hmmmmmmm..." Ling Li could only moan from the pleasure

Four Eyes could feel his dick so hard that its veins all popped out, ready to explode, but he wanted to wait for Ling Li to be ready for him.

Four Eyes once again captured Ling Li's lips as he positioned his hard dick at Ling Li's already very wet entrance, teasing it, which made Ling Li ache and anxious.

Four Eyes chuckled. "Dear, May I?"

"Yes, please...." Ling Li replied as she grabbed Four Eyes' buttocks with both of her hands, indicating she was ready.

Four Eyes held one of Ling Li's legs and wrapped it around his waist.

"Dear, look at me..." Four Eyes whispered.

Ling Li, who was already powerless, wailed in protest as she looked at Four Eyes and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Once Ling Li's eyes were on his, Four Eyes plunged his hard dick deep into Ling Li's wet entrance; it was hard, deep, and strong, which made Ling Li throw her head back in satisfaction as Four Eyes continued to thrust in and out into her.

"Dear, did you miss me?" Four Eyes asked as he further increased the tempo of each of his thrusts.

"Yes... I miss you..." Ling Li is lost in ecstasy, with her breathing getting shorter as the pleasure slowly builds on her abdomen.

"Ahhhhhhh... Chu Yan..."

Four Eyes grunted, "uggghhhhhh... Dear, tell me what you want."

"Harder... harder..." Ling Li cried.

Four Eyes smirked, knowing Ling Li was almost coming; he once again captured her lips, with his free hand kneading her bosom and pinching its nipple once in a while.

Chapter 155: LET'S GET MARRIED

*** WARNING *** ***** MATURE CONTENT *****

Ling Li let go of Four Eyes' lips "harder... I'm coming... Ahhhhhh... Hmmmmmm..."

Looking at Ling Li's flushed face made Four Eyes, and listening to her moan made Four Eyes even wilder.

When Ling Li was finally done, Four Eyes put down Ling Li's leg he was holding. They lifted Ling Li and carried her to their bedroom, and laid her on their bed, disregarding how wet they were from the shower.

“Dear, show me your true form...” Four Eyes whispered as Ling Li happily complied as she transformed into her divine appearance.

“I miss you... I miss this...” Four Eyes softly said as he beholds Ling Li. Four Eyes kissed Ling Li’s eyes, her ears, down to her neck before capturing each of Ling Li’s breasts, only letting go when its nipples were up, saluting to him as he slid down to Ling Li’s navel, finally capturing Ling Li’s wet entrance.

“Ahhhhhhh... Chu Yan...” Ling Li cried, throwing her head and pressing the pillow back as she grabbed the sheets.

Ling Li is in a frenzy as Four Eyes uses his thumb and alternatively penetrates Ling Li’s juicy entrance with his mouth, tongue, and teeth. But before Ling Li could orgasm, Four Eyes let go, which made Ling Li unhappily whimper.

“Dear, I’ll let you have my hard dick instead...” Four Eyes whispered as he thrust his fully hard erect dick deep into Ling Li, which earned him Ling Li’s moan, which was music to her ears.

“Yes... Hmmmmmmm... Chu Yan...” Ling Li was restless. All she could think of was how much she wanted to reach her peak.

Ling Li’s wails made Four Eyes too excited, “Dear... I’m coming... Uggghhhhhh... “ his hard dick could no longer hold and needed to explode as he groaned; only he knew he was far from over, and this was just the beginning.

After Four Eyes came, he once again slowly thrust in and out, like a calm wave of the ocean, slowly building up its phase from a calm sea to a very strong and powerful tsunami.

Four Eyes had missed Ling Li so much that he couldn’t let go. Every thrust is filled with so much love and satisfaction. The more he thrust the more he doesn’t want it to end. He was like a hungry hyena eating its mark.

Ling Li, looking at Four Eyes, ‘ah, with his stronger body after his breakthroughs, he will definitely take longer than before to finish.’ Ling Li helplessly thought.

Ling Li was taken aback when Four Eyes overturned her, “Dear... can you please pleasure me too?” Four Eyes asked with his puppy eyes, which amused Ling Li. What else can she do since she is already on top but comply?

Ling Li “....”

“Tell me what you want,” Ling Li said.

“Dear, isn’t that my dialogue?” Four Eyes jokingly said as he pinched the pink nipples facing him.

“Oh, then it’s my turn to ask.” Ling Li replied as she slowly started to grind herself on top of Four Eyes, which made Four Eyes groan.

“Dear, be as wild as you can... I want you rough on top of me... Ughhhhhhh...” Four Eyes replied in between grunts.

Ling Li happily complied and chuckled. ‘I wonder if you can still say this request once you find out I’m pregnant.’

Ling Li, with her ethereal beauty in her true form, her long hair flowing angelically. In Four Eyes’ eye, she’s like a goddess that descended from heaven

“Should I be like a lion catching its prey?” Ling Li teases Four Eyes.

“My lioness, we are not catching prey. We are seizing orgasm.” Four Eyes wink at Ling Li, holding onto her hips with both his hands.

Ling Li almost choked when she heard Four Eyes, “You! Shameless!”

“But, Dear, I was away from you for ten weeks, and I have saved all my seeds for you, and today, I want to unload it to the last drop to please you.” Four Eyes cheekily said.

Ling Li snorted, "Please me? It's more of pleasing yourself!" Ling Li exclaimed, which made Four Eyes chuckle.

Ling Li continued to ride Four Eyes wildly; she was like a war goddess in a galloping stallion, with her long hair swaying around her, ready to win against anyone. It was a sight to behold, which made Four Eyes crazier.

After Four Eyes came several times, "Ling, Dear... a little bit more, please."

Ling Li looked at Four Eyes and smiled, her eyes sparkling with a mix of mischief and determination. "Chu Yan, let's get married," she blurted out, her voice clear and unwavering.

Four Eyes was stunned, his mind racing to process the sudden proposal. He stared blankly at Ling Li, his mouth slightly agape as if the world around him had frozen in time, and the only thing that mattered was the woman on top of him.

Ling Li's smile faltered, and she glanced away, her shoulders slumping slightly. "Oh, I guess it's a no," she muttered, her voice tinged with disappointment. Her heart sank as the realization of her impulsive declaration dawned on her. Just as she began to dismount from Four Eyes and to turn away, Four Eyes moved with a swiftness she hadn't anticipated.

In one fluid motion, Four Eyes reached out and grasped Ling Li's wrist, pulling her back towards him. His eyes burned with an intensity that made her breath catch in her throat. He overturned Ling Li and pinned her once again under him, his face inches from hers, his breath warm and ragged. The air between them seemed to crackle with electricity.

"Ling, what you said—it's true? Are you willing to marry me?" Four Eyes asked, his voice trembling with excitement and disbelief. His hands cupped her face, and his touch was both gentle and firm like he was holding the most precious treasure in the world. Ling Li's heart raced as she felt the warmth of his palms against her cheeks, grounding her in the moment.

"But... But I should be the one to propose!" Four Eyes declared, his eyes wide with realization. The words tumbled out of him with a fervor that left Ling Li breathless.