

Chapter 121: This Is Bad; Madam's Gone

“Didn’t you say you loved him? That’s the love you’re giving him? Dirty, hidden and deceptive? Ha, Ning Qing, let’s make a bet on whether he will still want you or not!”

Ning Qing bit her lower lip hard with her pearly whites. She had broken the skin on her lips and a sweet and metallic taste filled her mouth, but she was unaware.

She sneered and said, word by word, “What does it have to do with you whether he wants me or not? Why should I bet with you? You’re just a spectator, an irrelevant person to me!”

“You!”

Ning Qing hung up.

...

Ning Qing sat on the big bed in the room. She stretched out her small hand and wiped her tears away. Then she found the familiar string of numbers and called Lu Shaoming.

Unfortunately, her call didn’t go through.

At the other end of the phone was a mechanical and cold female voice — Sorry, the number you have dialed is busy, please leave a message after the beep.

Did he switch his phone off?

Maybe he was in a meeting.

Ning Qing consoled herself, then called the number many times, but she was still greeted by the same robotic woman.

Ning Qing did not give up. She dialed Zhu Rui’s number.

This time, a series of melodious ringtones sounded.

Ning Qing was delighted. Zhu Rui’s phone was working.

The phone rang three times, but nobody answered.

Ning Qing finally burst into tears. She could tell herself that Lu Shaoming was different than Xu Junxi and the rest of the world; he would want her, but she could not convince herself.

Xu Junxi’s words penetrated her heart like needles. Yes, there were probably no men in the world willing to accept her like this.

What was she still hoping for?

If she loved Lu Shaoming, how dare she hope?

Maybe when she had seen Yin Muchen at the White Flower Awards, Lu Shaoming had already noticed something was off, so he asked her if she had anything to confess in the hotel room. She did not confess and dared not confess.

See, she was such a despicable and selfish person.

She owed no one in the world except for the Yin family, and now she owed Lu Shaoming!

Once again, she called Lu Shaoming and started to leave a message after the beep.

“Shaoming...” After saying his name, she was already sobbing. She covered her mouth with a small hand and choked out, “Shaoming, what are you doing now? Why aren’t you answering my call? I know. You’ve read the news and you know what had happened three years ago, don’t you?”

“Shaoming, I admit that I deceived you. I dare not tell you, I want to hold such a wonderful man like you in my arms all the time. I was afraid that you would dislike me, but I want to spend my life with you. Actually, I have already decided that... I would tell you everything frankly after my period. If you still want me then, I will give you all I have, but now...”

“I know you don’t want me anymore, but that’s okay. I don’t blame you, even though my heart hurts so much I can hardly breathe.”

“Shaoming, there is one thing I want to tell you. Three years ago, I did not, I did not try to seduce him. I was drunk, went to the wrong room. Everything that happened afterward was like a dream; it was beyond my control. I admit to myself that I had deceived the world but had never harmed anyone. No one has the obligation to expose their bloody wounds to the sun for others’ pleasure, but among everyone, I had harmed only you, harmed such a beautiful and innocent you...”

“Finally, Shaoming, goodbye!”

Ning Qing hung up.

...

Ning Qing stayed in the villa all the time. When the brilliant sun began to rise outside, she awoke from her stupor and went down the stairs.

She wanted to open the door of the villa, but she sensitively perceived the anomaly outside. The carved red sandalwood door generally insulated sound pretty well, but it was really noisy and crowded outside. She took a look through the peephole. Outside, there was a mass of black bobbing heads, all media reporters.

Ning Qing let go of the door handle and stepped back. Only now did she realize her present situation.

She was surrounded by entertainment reporters.

Her stardom has ended.

She could no longer hold her head high in T city anymore.

From here on, she will only be the subject of a variety of negative scandals; her current situation is more serious than when she was in distress three years ago.

Ning Qing turned around and went upstairs. She couldn't figure out who wanted to harm her.

She also did not know how the photo had been taken and how it had been posted online.

Now, she had no energy to think about it.

She only knew that the reporters had found the villa, so the fact that she was living with Lu Shaoming must have come to light. Nobody knew that they were married, so she didn't know how the story of them living together would be stigmatized and hyped to arouse a new wave of public fervour.

This time, the controversy would surely be directed at Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing went to the open balcony on the second floor, where there was a staircase that could lead to the maple leaf forest at the back of the hill. The reporters did not know about this road, so she went out of the maple leaf forest unimpeded and came to the back street.

She stood by the roadside flagging a taxi.

At that time, two journalists could not find a way in no matter what, so they had chosen to explore and wait around this remote path. Suddenly they saw Ning Qing and shouted in surprise, "Look, it's Ning Qing, Ning Qing!"

The two journalists came running with their cameramen.

At this time, a taxi happened to stop in front of Ning Qing. Ning Qing quickly got in the car. "Mister, drive quickly."

The taxi sped away.

Ning Qing looked through the rearview mirror at the journalists who slowly shrank in the distance, and her expression grew relieved. She heard the driver in front of her ask, "Where do you want to go, Miss?"

Ning Qing looked out of the window at the scenery passing by, and her eyes were slowly overcome with loneliness and sadness. "Bring me to the station."

She wanted to leave this place.

Ever since she had met Lu Shaoming, she had never done anything for him. She hoped that this entertainment incident would end with her departure.

Lu Shaoming would still be Young Master Lu of the empire corporation who everyone admired.

She had let Xiao Zhou down. From going to the wrong room three years ago to being chased out of the Ning family, she had worked hard for three years and never felt tired. Now she was tired.

She didn't want to fight anymore.

There were many people and things that she couldn't face.

Farewell, Shuilong.

Ning Qing closed her eyes gently as tears fell from the corners of her eyes. It was so quiet and beautiful.

The taxi driver looked at Ning Qing through the rearview mirror. "Yes." A menacing and dangerous grin appeared on his face slowly as he lowered the cap on his head.

The two journalists who had been left behind stopped in dismay. A reporter pointed to the taxi and said, "Hey, look, why doesn't that taxi have a license plate?"

Another man looked at it. "Weird, is it an unlicensed car? I've heard that there's a taxi maniac recently who picks up beautiful girls with the taxi, then he rapes them and kills them. His methods are cruel and inhuman."

The reporter was horrified. "What shall we do then? Shall we call the police?"

"Uhh... I had just mentioned the taxi maniac casually; how could Ning Qing be so unlucky to meet him? Besides, it's noon now, and Ning Qing is a celebrity. That taxi maniac wouldn't dare to come out and commit crimes so arrogantly. Let's not worry about such tangential matters. We'll let the other media wait there while we go back to write a press release."

"...Okay."

...

Ning Qing had gotten on the taxi and left her cell phone in the villa room. What she didn't know was that her cell phone was ringing nonstop.

Outside the airport gates, Zhu Rui opened the door of the luxury car and Lu Shaoming sat in the back seat.

He was wearing a black woolen overcoat, with the same colored suit inside, and a white shirt; he looked extremely proper. He had just gotten off the plane, and with his brows knitted tightly in worry, he dialed her number, only to keep hearing, "This number is not in use".

When the car started, Zhu Rui sat in the passenger seat in front and said, "President, I've called Madam, but nobody answered."

Lu Shaoming's face was grim. His sculpted jawline tightened, and his thin red lips had also tightened into a line of displeasure. His sharp gaze swept toward Zhu Rui. "The plane requires me to switch off my phone, Ning Qing could not get through to me, but what about you? What were you doing when Ning Qing called you?"

Lu Shaoming's gaze caused Zhu Rui's scalp to go numb. After keeping his fear in check, he explained, "President, last night I was handling some other business in another city. I only made it back to T city this morning. I only heard about Madam's news after returning to T City. I had meant to appease Madam, but the reporters had found Missus and Old Madam's condo. The reporters had surrounded the door of their apartment. The security guards had gotten into a fight when they went up to maintain order in the condo. I was afraid that Missus would be injured, so I went to the condo to settle things. I didn't hear Madam calling me. When I finished settling everything and looked at my phone, Madam was already uncontactable when I dialed back."

Lu Shaoming stopped talking. He looked sideways out of the window. When he was not angry and overbearing, he displayed a depressing and compelling temperament.

It was frightening.

“Did you find out who was behind everything?”

“I already have a clue. The other party is very cautious and had not left much behind, but as long as they have taken action, there would be traces to follow.”

“Hah.” Lu Shaoming leaned his handsome back against the soft backrest, crossing his long legs together. The cut of his black trousers was as sharp as a knife, like the gentle murderous intent at the corners of his eyes. “I was careless this time. I think the other side has been dormant for a long time, waiting for us to relax our vigilance before attacking.”

“President, don’t worry too much. Madam has gone through many ups and downs in the rain and wind. I’m sure she will survive this time.”

Lu Shaoming’s determined eyebrows were warm and soft, and his tone was filled with helplessness. He sighed, “If she could get through it, she would not be at the whim of everyone in school last night. She is particularly weak and helpless when it comes to things involving the people she loves.”

Six months ago, that time in the hospital, her mother had ignored her.

Three months ago, when she thought that he had brought another woman to the dinner party.

This time, Yin Shuiling?

And there was him, the old incident three years ago, and the debt she had.

Everything was enough to knock her down.

The message she had left for him echoed in his ears, and his heart felt as if he had been stung by bees, numb and painful.

She cried again.

She only knows how to cry whenever it comes to the people she loves.

Where had her usual wisdom gone?

Lu Shaoming’s deep eyes flashed with an eagle-like keenness again. He had to admit that this time the other party knew Ning Qing’s character very well, and they had landed a direct blow to her soft spot, making a quick and brutal move.

This method reminded him of a person, but unfortunately, that person was in prison, Li Meiling.

Was it Ning Yao then?

Lu Shaoming scoffed. If this had really been done by Ning Yao alone, it would be easy to settle.

“I’ve asked you to investigate Mu Yunfan; how is it going?”

“I’ve already sent people to Singapore. But the Mu family has a hand in both legal and illegal matters. They have means and forces that are beyond the reach of ordinary people. I’m afraid of making a move and alerting the enemy, so it’ll take some time,” Zhu Rui answered. After that, he asked Lu Shaoming hesitantly, “President, do you think Xu Junxi has a role in this? He would be the biggest winner.”

“Hah, if he had the courage to participate, he would have participated three years ago. Why wait until now? But regarding this incident, he must be happy to see it unfold.”

Zhu Rui nodded, and then his cell phone rang and he answered the call. His expression turned grim instantly. “What?”

Lu Shaoming looked up from the back seat, his eyes were cold. “What’s wrong?”

“This is bad, President. Someone just reported that Madam is not in the villa, she’s missing.”

Lu Shaoming’s black eyes instantly looked like spilled ink, cold as the abyss and bottomless. He growled, “Speak clearly!”

“Yes, President, when I went to Missus’ condo, I had sent someone to protect Madam secretly at the Tea Pavilion Villa. The person assigned confirmed that Madam was in the room at that time. Because this very important, I had gone to pick you up at the airport first, but when I couldn’t get through to Madam’s phone, I sent someone to check on her again. This time, they reported that Madam is not in the villa.”

When Zhu Rui finished, the car was dead silent.

Lu Shaoming frowned and suppressed his almost boiling temper. He was not easily angered. He had never been angered for the past 30 years. He looked down at his wristwatch. He pressed his thin lips so tightly that they turned white. His voice was calm and wise as he said, “About half an hour, it’s not too long. Ning Qing must have walked from Maple Leaf Forest. Send someone to start searching from that remote place. Have them focus on checking the nearby stations and airports. In addition, get all the city’s road surveillance cameras and monitors. I will find Ning Qing even if I have to dig all the way down.”

“Yes, sir.” Zhu Rui replied.

“Also, didn’t you say that the reporters were surrounding the Tea Pavilion Villa? Ning Qing is a celebrity nowadays. There isn’t a soul in T city who wouldn’t know her. There must be passers-by who have seen her. Spread the word. I want to get results in 15 minutes!”

...

Hence, the two journalists, who were writing the press release quietly in their office, were tied up by several bodyguards who had broken in randomly. They were stuffed into a car and brought to the Tea Pavilion Villa.

When entering the villa gate, the swarming media reporters had already disappeared, and there were bodyguards at the door. There was an air of indifference and desolation everywhere.

The reporters trembled as they entered the villa door. A man in a white shirt and black pants leaned lazily against the living room sofa. He was expressionless, but his gaze was as sharp as an eagle's. The murderous look in his eyes caused the reporters' knees to weaken instantly.

"Young...Young Master Lu, I wonder why you've asked us to come?"

Zhu Rui stood next to two or three women. "Is that them?"

"Yes, yes, we were shopping then, when we suddenly heard someone calling Ning Qing. I looked back and remembered the reporter's lanyards hanging around their necks."

"Alright, thank you. You can leave after getting your payment," Zhu Rui said politely.

"Thank you." The women went out one after another.

As soon as the reporters heard what the woman had said, they knew why Lu Shaoming had "asked" them to come. They had a feeling in their hearts that Lu Shaoming would cause another uproar now that he was back.

Chapter 122: Unpredictable

"The two of you do not need to worry. The president has invited both of you to question Ning Qing's whereabouts. All you have to do is to answer truthfully." Zhu Rui said.

Invited?

The two journalists looked at the rope on their bodies, clicking their lips together.

Zhu Rui had a way with words, he did not divulge the severity of the situation. "Only need to answer truthfully." These words only held superficial meaning; it meant that if they lied, they had to bear the consequences on their own.

The journalist smiled and said, "Young Master Lu, we will tell you the truth. About forty minutes ago we did see Miss Ning near the entrance of the secluded maple tree forest. At that moment, we wanted to give chase and interview her, but she hastily boarded a taxi."

The man on the sofa raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

"Taxi?" Zhu Rui quickly replied. "Can you recall what the number plate on the taxi?"

"This..." this reporter was well versed with this kind of situation. He thought of the taxi serial killer. If Ning Qing really met with an accident, and they did not tell the truth, Young Master Lu would not forgive them, so all they could do was to deceive him and push the blame away.

"Because the taxi left speedily, I did not see it clearly." The journalist pondered seriously, "However, I think the number plate had two 9s."

The other journalist who had wanted to make a report was a newly recruited intern; he was young and inexperienced. He knew that his partner was lying and glanced at him with a confused expression.

“Two 9s?” Zhu Rui was overjoyed, seeing that the journalist did not seem to be lying and did not seem suspicious. He turned to Lu Shaoming. “President, I will get searching.”

Zhu Rui turned and left.

The journalist saw that his lie remained unexposed and let out a sigh of relief.

“Hold on,” the man on the couch lazily drawled. With his handsome face looking forward, his eyes squinting, he pointed his long lazy finger towards the young intern. “What do you have to say?”

The young man did not have any experience dealing with men from high society. He looked at Lu Shaoming. It was noon currently. The sunlight shone through the French windows in the castle-like villa. The elegance and sharp expression could almost pierce his mind. He was the embodiment of superiority

The intern had admiration in his eyes, but he was afraid. He did not know why his partner had to lie. He was also hesitant to speak the truth. “I, I...”

Lu Shaoming stood up slowly. He wore a pair of handmade black leather shoes, and he took step by step towards the intern. He placed his hand onto the intern’s shoulder/ “It is okay. If you simply speak the truth and do it well, I will recommend you to be the assistant editor of the newsroom.”

The intern was overjoyed, this was a huge reward.

Right after, he felt an excruciating pain on his shoulder. Lu Shaoming controlled the strength in his hands and did not put much effort, but that still made the intern cower in pain with cold sweat dripping down. Lu Shaoming was taller than him by half a head. He stood sideways, lowered his voice to the intern’s ear, and with a hand in his pocket, he said casually, “However if you choose not to divulge what you know, then you can’t blame me...”

“I...I will speak, let me speak!” The intern was utterly flabbergasted.

His scalp was numb. The eeriness of Lu Shaoming was well pronounced. His scent was just like a sharp knife that could kill, cutting into his skin with a numbing pain.

Lu Shaoming’s lips curled up into a smile, let go of his grip. With both hands inserted into his pockets, “Okay, then you better speak up.”

“We saw Miss Ning board a taxi, but that vehicle did not bear a number plate. It was probably an illegal vehicle.”

The moment he said those words, he felt the bated breath of the man beside him. He did not dare hide anything else, and boldly continued, “Re...Recently, in the vicinity of that road, there has been an emergence of a taxi serial killer, who focuses solely on raping and then murdering pretty girls. I think that driver...”

Taxi serial killer?

Bang! A loud clatter pierced the air. The intern covered his ears in fear. Lu Shaoming used his leg to kick the coffee table.

The senior journalist was shocked, and knew in his heart that things had gone downhill.

“If you guessed that it was the taxi serial killer, why did you not stop or call the police?” The veins in Lu Shaoming’s neck were popping out. His eyes were bulging out of their sockets. He was immensely furious.

“I, I was only speculating. Ning Qing is a famous person, the taxi serial killer would not want to harm her...” the intern journalist said in fear.

“Are you dumb? To be a taxi serial killer, he must be mentally ill. The fact that Ning Qing is a famous person would allow him to feel more exhilaration and go even crazier as she would pose a greater challenge to him. You know that Ning Qing boarded that kind of vehicle. Don’t you know what she would endure and how afraid she would be?” Lu Shaoming’s chest moved as he panted furiously. His tired eyes were bloodshot, and he was on the brink of tears.

In the moment he thought of the danger that Ning Qing would be in, his entire being was akin to being fried alive in a heated oil wok. The compressed feelings that he felt since he’d left the plane were no longer controllable.

It was as if someone had lit his heart on fire.

Why did he have to leave on a business trip?

How could she not wait for him to return?

The two journalists did not dare breathe, the entire villa was filled with the sound his heaving breathing, just like the scene of tumultuous seas.

It was immensely strong, and incredibly horrifying.

This was the first time Zhu Rui saw Lu Shaoming lose his temper. He was intimidated, witnessing such a thing.

But he put on a brave front. “President, there is no point being angry now. The key point to ponder is our next course of action. The secluded alleyway did not have any closed circuit surveillance. It is natural that we could not locate any suspicious vehicle. It seems like that serial killer is well versed with the orientation of this place. He will definitely take the backroads.”

Lu Shaoming placed two hands on his waist, and turned to face the French windows. He lowered his gaze to placate his breathing, and said with a hoarse voice, “Mobilize all of T City’s traffic officers to seal all exits. Temporarily stop any vehicle from entering or exiting in the city. Check each vehicle one by one.”

The two journalists were shell shocked, the determination of Young Master Lu...

He was forcing a stop to all traffic in T City.

He would cause a total disruption to everyone in the city.

This was an act by a wild man, and it was on such a broad scale.

“Also,” Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to see the bright sun in the sky. He had a menacing smile on his face. “Call Mayor Zhou, let him immediately create an artificial snowstorm. I want to see a 20cm inch thick pile of snow on the ground in 5mins. Contact the chief of the police force. Let him locate the taxi serial killer, and also get the expertise of psychologists to determine the possible locations where he would commit the crime.”

“Lastly, tell them, if they are unable to complete the mission within the stipulated time, then I will see to their downfall!”

“Yes sir.” Zhu Rui nodded his head and turned to leave.

The two journalists lost strength in their limbs and immediately plodded onto the floor. The floor was lined with a premium cashmere carpet. Lying on it was even more comfortable than the couch.

However the duo were unable to enjoy the comfort. They were breathing heavily with immense fear.

Everyone proclaimed Young Master Lu to be low profile. Today they’ve have seen it for themselves.

One word from him could mobilize the mayor and chief of police. The influence of Guang Qing Corporation was undoubtedly huge. This influence of this man before them was entrenched deeply in every corner of T City.

If he were willing, he could move the clouds and cause rain.

In a mere few minutes, the sun faded into the background and the sky was filled with feather sized flakes of snow. In a blink of an eye, the roads were covered in a thin layer of snow.

Lu Shaoming was still standing by the French windows. The hands on his waist were then inserted into his trouser pocket. He frowned slightly as he silently waited for news. Read more chapter on vipnovel.com

If Ning Qing was still in T City, he believed that he would receive news at any moment.

Just then, Auntie Yang walked out from the kitchen. “Sir, you’ve gone through many troubles. I have prepared a bowl of noodles for you. Please eat a little.”

Lu Shaoming went to America on a business trip. The headquarters had an extremely important meeting for the board of directors, and the meeting lasted for an entire day and night.

Exiting the doors of the meeting room, there was no news from home. Everything was serene and calm. He boarded the plane and switched his phone off. Who would have known that he’d face such a grave situation upon landing.

The last words that the girl left him rang in his ears.

Goodbye, Lu Shaoming.

What was the meaning behind her words? Did she not want to see him again, or was she anticipating their next meeting?

If she was reluctant, why did she pretend to be confident?

It was up to him to make the decision of whether he wants her or not, but she preempted his move completely

“I don’t want to eat, let’s wait for Madam to come back so we can eat together.”

Auntie Yang sighed and returned to the kitchen.

At this moment, the doors of the villa were pushed open, bringing in a gust of cold wind. “President, we have news.”

...

Ning Qing sat in the back of the taxi. She looked at the secluded area that the taxi was heading to. Puzzled, she asked the driver, “Driver, why are you not taking the main roads?”

The middle aged driver let out a merry laugh and with a sincere expression on his face, he said, “Oh, it is the weekend today. The big roads are jammed packed with cars. This route will be an express route to the bus station, it will take no time at all. I am familiar with this route.”

“Okay,” Ning Qing answered absentmindedly

The driver smiled with evil intent. He stepped on the accelerator, but at this moment, the bright sun was hidden by dark ominous clouds, and snow started to come down.

Ning Qing perched by the window and stared peculiarly outside. She murmured, “It was sunny yesterday. Why is it snowing now?”

The driver looked at the surface of the road, the previously dry surface was now full of thick snow that was on the brink of being ice. His expression turned cold.

Looking forward, the other lane was filled with many police vehicles. The green clothed policemen were using their batons to stop the cars one car at a time. Looking at the situation at hand, and they were screening for a huge criminal.

The driver’s heart clenched tight, and he knew that he was going to get into trouble.

He glanced through the rear view mirror to observe Ning Qing in the back seat. She was wearing a black over shirt with a white cashmere shirt underneath. Her legs were in nude stockings and a pair of black heeled boots. Her shiny black hair fell messily on her shoulders. Her nimble body and palm sized face was delicately pretty. Her pale skin almost like water.

The driver vulgarly licked his lips. This premium product... Since it got into his grasp, how could he give it up halfway?

The driver stepped on the accelerator and sped up.

But after just a few minutes, the snow on the ground piled up to 20cm thick. The car was stuck in the snow, driving along at a snail’s pace.

He punched the steering wheel and cursed.

Upon hearing his curse, she lifted her eyes to look at the driver.

The driver failed to hide his feelings. He was a recalcitrant rapist who had a dirty rotten stench that could not be covered up entirely. Once Ning Qing observed this scene, her heart sank and started to beat incessantly.

The driver also noticed Ning Qing's skeptical look. He immediately put on a smile and said, "Miss, the roads are closed due to the snowstorm. I have to drive slowly."

He wanted her to stay calm.

Ning Qing withdrew her gaze and she silently balled her hands into fists, and with an innocent smile she said, "Since the snow has led to road closures, then please let me out here. I will go to the bus station another day."

Ning Qing touched her pocket searching for her phone, but her heart sank. Damn. She forgot to bring her phone along.

This person brought her to such a secluded area, without even a shadow of someone else there. Who could come to save her?

The driver noticed Ning Qing's demeanor and knew his plan was out of the bag. He brazenly took off his cap and smiled viciously. "Little beauty, you've already boarded my vehicle. How could you even think of returning home?"

Ning Qing was frustrated. She'd been too careless. She was in an illegal vehicle for so long and failed to recognize it at all.

She decided to act on the spur of the moment and used her hand to open the car door, and she rolled over with her petite body into the snow.

Luckily the vehicle was moving at a slow pace, she was not injured and she hastily got up to run.

The driver did not expect Ning Qing to be so agile. He stepped further on the accelerator and opened the car door to give chase.

Ning Qing ran with all her energy, but she was unfamiliar with this place. She ran for a while before realizing that it was a dead end. She was frightened and her thin shoulder had been grabbed from behind and with a loud thud, the driver gave her a tight slap.

Blood trickled down the side of her lips, she was delirious due to the trauma, but she still stood up against the wall with much exertion.

She asked coldly, "What do you want?"

"Haha, little beauty, are you Ning Qing? The new generation's 'Best Actress'? I have seen your movies, and could not forget your figure. I heard that you went to climb into someone else's bed when you were 18. After that, you seduced many others. I assumed that you would be tasty in bed.

“You have already ended up in my hands, what do you think I would like to do? I want to savour your flavour. If you serve me well, I will not kill you, and you will be a prisoner in my home. You will serve me every day, haha...”

“Pervert! This is illegal behaviour, you...”

The driver grabbed her by her hair and slammed her violently onto the wall. He said menacingly, “Against the law? I am the law!”

As he spoke, he tore open her black over shirt and used one hand to place her hands behind her back. Ning Qing only heard the sound of ripping. She went cold entirely, and sound of a belt being loosened rang in the air.

“Don’t bother struggling. I have played with so many women. I am well experienced. How would I let you escape? Come, let Master be happy.”

Ning Qing’s hand were almost on the brink of being broken. The pervert behind her was too vicious. She had no way to put up a fight. Her forehead was struck ’til she saw stars in the air and her entire body was in pain. But more than anything, she was in despair.

Was she going to be raped?

Was this going to be her fate?

“No, who could come to your aid now?”

Ning Qing’s eyes were flooded with tears, she felt that pervert’s hand inch into her cashmere sweater and touch her. She felt disgusted and even wished that she would die.

No, she did not want to live with such shame, she would rather die.

Ning Qing looked at the wall in front of her, her lips curling into a smile as she thought of the handsome figure, Lu Shaoming!

She bit down on her lip. With great will, she went head onto the wall.

Before she died, she had regrets. When she was still living, many men wanted to possess her. But Lu Shaoming, the man that she loved the most... She was unable to become his woman.

If that wasn’t true, then she would die with no regrets.

Chapter 123: But Shaoming, I’ve Really Caused Trouble This Time

Ning Qing wanted to bash herself against the wall, but the brutal force holding her two little hands behind suddenly loosened. She lost her balance and collapsed in the snow.

She curled up her legs, placed two slender arms over her chest, and looked up.

The handsome figure that had been in her mind appeared suddenly; Lu Shaoming is here.

When had he returned?

Had he come to save her?

Lu Shaoming grabbed the maniac's wrist and twisted it slightly. With a crack, the maniac screamed as his hand was fractured.

Lu Shaoming did not give him any chance to recover. His long legs kicked the maniac's crotch so hard, wind could be felt. Another scream rang throughout the countryside. Ning Qing saw blood splashing all over. Lu Shaoming had kicked and burst that man's crotch area.

This was the second time that Ning Qing had seen Lu Shaoming attack someone. He was always in control of his enemy, taking them down with one move. Today, he was also swift and fierce.

When Ning Qing was stunned, her eyes, which were not focused, suddenly met the man's black eyes.

He was wearing a black woolen overcoat and looked down at her. His firm and handsome face looked at her coldly on this snowy day with incomparable coldness.

Ning Qing instantly burst into tears.

She looked down in panic. She knew how pathetic she looked at the moment.

If she had guessed correctly, he must have seen her pinned against the wall when he arrived. That pervert was behind her, his trousers off, while her lower body was cold and she had no clothes to cover herself.

She was originally impure enough, and now she showed him such a terrible image.

Ning Qing preferred to bash her head and die then.

Tears plopped into the snow. When she was at a loss, her body suddenly felt warm. A black woolen overcoat was wrapped around her tightly.

The next second, the man picked her up. Her weak body that had gone stiff from the cold had finally returned to his warm and broad embrace.

Ning Qing dared not look up at him. She wanted to stay away from him. At least, she could not stay near him with her tainted breath.

But his arms were wound so tightly around her. His strength was so great as if he were going to crush her into his body.

Doesn't...he think that she's impure?

After a long walk, she saw Zhu Rui waiting with the police car. Zhu Rui came forward and said, "President."

"Mmm, I'll leave the rest to you."

“Yes, sir.”

Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing into the car. The car was warm and heated. Instead of putting her down, he sat her on his lap and held her tightly in his arms.

Ning Qing’s tears flowed uncontrollably. How could he still treat her so well?

She was not worthy.

...

Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing into the bedroom in the villa. Auntie Yang did not come in but waited at the door. Ning Qing was gently put into the bed.

Ning Qing kept her eyes closed as she did not know how to interact with him.

But the next moment, he ripped off the woolen overcoat wrapped around her with his two big palms, and then he ripped it from the neck of her cashmere sweater and ripped her clothes apart.

Ning Qing was frightened and hid under the blankets. She didn’t have any more clothes on her body. He had torn away her cashmere sweater, and only her underwear was intact.

Ning Qing’s long, butterfly wing-like eyelashes fluttered with alarm. She bit her lower lip and cried out with fear and shame.

What was he doing?

She felt the man’s big palm pressing her shoulder down and turning her over, then slowly moving down, holding onto her slender ankle and spreading them outwards.

“No!” Ning Qing finally couldn’t help but screamed. She pushed at him and cried for mercy. “No, please, please...no.”

Did he want her?

Not at this time, please.

She wanted him to preserve some dignity for her.

Ning Qing cried so sadly that her fair and creamy little body curled up tightly on the bed. Such a small bundle, like helpless as a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

She cried so hard she could hardly breathe. The girl’s sobbing voice had a delicate air about it, deep hollows appeared on both sides of her delicate clavicles, making her figure beautiful.

Lu Shaoming held out two fingers and gently clasped her tiny jaw. “What do you think I want to do? I’m just checking to see if you have any wounds on your body.”

Ning Qing was stunned. His voice was flat and almost emotionless, but she stopped her sobbing slightly. Her tiny body moved uneasily. She wanted to free her ankles. She muttered weakly, “No need to check... The man did not touch me...there”

After three seconds of silence, Lu Shaoming's alluring scent vanished as he got out of bed and went into the bathroom.

He quickly returned and carried her horizontally. "Since there are no wounds on your body, take a hot bath to avoid catching a cold."

She was gently placed into the bathtub. The temperature of the water was too hot, she suddenly shivered when she touched the hot water, after adapting to the water temperature. She felt so comfortable that even her pores had opened up.

She opened her eyes, but still dared not look at him. He stood beside the bathtub, she saw his trousers when she looked down; the bottom of his trousers were wet, probably because he had run the bath for her too quickly.

Ning Qing was sitting in the bathtub. The surface of the water was covered with a layer of bubbles and rose petals, but this could not cover her full figure.

There was a strange sense of ambiguity in the air, but it was embarrassing to Ning Qing.

He had always been a modest gentleman, but there were a few times when he did not know how to avoid situations like these.

Ning Qing gritted her teeth and covered herself with two small hands. Her voice was timid and she was still panting after crying. "Can you leave the room?"

"Ok," Lu Shaoming answered lazily, his voice hoarse. "What if I say no?"

Ning Qing trembled, and the tears in her eyes fell again as they landed in the water.

Lu Shaoming frowned immediately. "I'll take a bath in the next room. You soak a little longer and ask me to bring you your pajamas when you're ready."

Lu Shaoming left the room.

...

Ning Qing saw that the door of the bathroom was closed. She held hot water in her hands and poured it down her shoulders.

Her limbs that had frozen stiff since last night had thoroughly warmed up, her entire body soaked in hot water and felt incomparably warm.

She took a soft towel and rubbed the skin at her waist where that pervert had touched her until it turned red.

Fortunately, she had not been soiled.

He had saved her in time, just by a few seconds.

How did he find her?

Her originally chaotic mind did not want to think about anything at the moment; she only knew that Lu Shaoming was back!

She had relied on him unknowingly. He was her harbor. As long as he was there, she would feel extremely safe.

Ning Qing looked up at the bathroom and her little face turned red. She didn't know what he had meant. Asking him to bring her pajamas? Couldn't he bring her pajamas in the bathroom in advance?

She was just musing about it when knock knock, a couple of knocks sounded at the door. The man's voice was low as he said, "Ning Qing, are you done? It's been 20 minutes. The bath water's getting cold."

"I'm...done."

In fact, she had finished washing up some time ago, but she had been embarrassed to call him.

When had he finished bathing? He must've waited outside the door for a long time.

The bathroom door opened and Ning Qing looked up. Lu Shaoming's tall figure was in a dark blue silk robe. The robe had a shallow V-neck. The man's healthy malt skin was exposed and a strap was tied around his masculine waist. The robe hung down to his calf.

He walked slowly, step by step. Ning Qing even saw his calf muscles clenching as he moved, so restrained but so strong.

Ning Qing's small face flushed instantly, and her eyes drooped shyly.

Lu Shaoming placed the clean pajamas on the table, took a clean towel from the hanger, and handed it to her. "Stand up and dry your body first."

Ning Qing needn't think about it all. He had no intention to leave this time.

Ning Qing stood up and stepped out of the bathtub. She dared not look at him. She took the towel and turned her back. She dried her body quickly.

He handed the pajamas to her.

Ning Qing held the nightgown in her hand. It was a long-sleeved cotton nightdress with light plain flowers. It smelled of the fragrance of flowers and plants after it had been washed and soaked.

He hadn't given her any underwear, so she could only wear it like that.

Immediately after putting it on, Ning Qing was lifted in the air again. She grabbed his nightshirt collar in shock. "Shaoming, I'm not hurt. Put me down! I can walk by myself."

Why was he always carrying her and not letting her feet touch the ground. She wasn't that delicate.

"Mmm, since you can walk by yourself, just take it as me being worried. I don't know if there'll be another time where you'll run away while I'm away?"

Ning Qing's eyes moistened quickly. Was he...was he afraid of losing her?

Her five fair fingers clutched at his clothes tightly. She was panicked and ashamed. "Shaoming, don't be like this. You must've known what had happened last night. Don't be so doting anymore. I can't stand it."

Lu Shaoming raised his sharp brows and did not reply.

He placed her body under the soft blankets, but he did not leave. He placed an arm under her little head and slept beside her.

Ning Qing looked out of the window. Today's weather was really strange. It was already sunny outside, already noon.

A pale yellow fringed curtain hung by the window, blocking the piercing sunlight, but the warmth penetrated the curtain and landed on her.

Both of their sets of nightclothes were made of thin materials, and they were cuddling with each other under the blankets. His slightly burning body temperature passed on to her, making her sentimental.

Such an atmosphere, so beautiful.

Ning Qing leaned over and looked at him quietly. His head was half resting on the bed, and his eyes were slightly closed. His tough black hair was still wet. After bathing, the man seemed a little calmer and gentler. His delicate, carved features were lazy and silky.

This languid Lu Shaoming made her heart jump.

Ning Qing slowly extended her hands, boldly wrapped her arms around his neck, and she hugged him tightly.

Lu Shaoming's lips curved, another big hand clasped her soft waist as he brought her into his arms. Soft thin lips kissed her forehead over and over again as he smiled softly. "Didn't you say that you can't stand it anymore, but you can't bear to part with me now?"

Ning Qing pursed her pink lips and ignored his teasing. Just take it that she was...greedy.

He had saved her from the snow, and she didn't want to let go.

Ning Qing buried herself in his arms and asked, "Shaoming, do you mind...what happened three years ago?"

"Yes."

She had asked him directly, and he had answered her frankly. Ning Qing's body suddenly stiffened.

"Then...do you still want me?"

"Yes."

That confirmation without any hesitation caused tears to well up in Ning Qing's eyes. She reached out and caressed his firm jaw. Hot tears landed onto his clothes. "Why? I'm quite likely to...have already lost my first time. I'm not clean. So when you wanted me before, I dare not give it to you... I was afraid of...I know I'm shameless. I have deceived you."

Lu Shaoming lifted her chin up with two fingers and forced her to look at him.

The girl's little face was a little flushed after her bath. Her skin was like freshly peeled lychee, tender and sweet. Her eyelashes that were like butterflies' wings were covered with glittering dew hanging on the tips. Making her look delicate and tender.

"I heard the message you left me. The last thing you told me...I remember. I believe you."

Last thing?

She said she was drunk and went to the wrong room. She hadn't seduced him.

He believed her?

No one in the world believed her; only he was willing to believe.

"Since you didn't mean it, why blame you? Why wouldn't I want you? What did you do wrong? What kind of era is it now? I married you because I like your unyielding and resilient personality. I like your elegant, exquisite heart. When we got our marriage certificate, I didn't require you to be a virgin, so you didn't deceive me.

"Of course, as a man, as your husband, it's impossible for me not to mind. I'm not a saint. I go crazy with jealousy when I consider the idea that other men have had you, but you forget that it's all because I love you."

Lu Shaoming looked down, gently rubbed her lips, and murmured, "Since I love you, I will love you more after something like this. I will cherish you and treat you well in the future."

This was the difference between this man and Xu Junxi!

Likewise, this was why she loved him.

Lu Shaoming was born a proud son of heaven, a businessman and a noble heir. He got what he wanted without humiliating others. He has a clear conscience and a pure heart, and he had an unspeakable charming character.

Love came so fast that it had made her unable to extricate herself.

Ning Qing's tears rushed out. The man had always said little, but he said so much to comfort her. He wanted to help her get over it.

Ning Qing's crying eyes were red and she choked out in a small voice. "Shaoming, this time it's different. Everyone else knows about it... I've really caused trouble this time, waaa..."

"Mmm," Lu Shaoming said softly, kissing the tears on her little face. "I know, give your husband more trust and don't worry. These are just trifling matters. Leave them to me."

Trifling matter?

For her, it was an earth-shattering event.

Ning Qing touched his sharp and handsome face and cried out intermittently, "But Shaoming, I don't want to drag you down."

"So you left via taxi?"

“Yes, I had it all planned out. If I leave this place, the gossip will stop... With your prospects, you can choose any girl in the world, and I...”

“Haha,” Lu Shaoming laughed. “You’d abandon your mother and Grandmother?”

Ning Qing stiffened. She quickly and nervously asked, “How are my mother and my grandmother? Is the media harassing them? This won’t do; I’m going to see them.”

She had been so unfilial that she had only cared about her sadness, but she’d forgotten about her mother and grandmother.

Lu Shaoming grabbed her little waist and imprisoned her in his arms. He pinched her soft nose lovingly. “Heartless little thing, only thinking of them now? Don’t worry, Zhu Rui has settled everything properly. Don’t be self-righteous in the future. In fact, for those who love you, it is the best love for them that you stay and continue to drag them down.”

Chapter 124: It Is Easy For You To Know The Answer

“Is it really true? But...” Ning Qing was troubled and in a daze.

“But what?” Lu Shaoming’s eyes shimmered like obsidian. His gentle tone was comforting. “Ning Qing, there is nothing that we cannot overcome in this world. There is only love that we passed up. Does your heart not hurt at the thought of leaving me?”

Ning Qing breathed carefully and shook her head many times. “No, Shaoming, I am in such great pain. I was not willing to leave you. Once I thought of losing you, I felt like my heart had been emptied out completely. I don’t want any other woman to have you. It was you who made the first move, and you can only belong to me...Ugh.”

Lu Shaoming kissed her on the lips.

Ning Qing placed her hands on his neck. Her petite figure leaning on his chest, she hugged him tightly, passionately responding to him.

This was the most passionate time since they met one another. Ning Qing’s response triggered Lu Shaoming’s body to go up in flames. He crazily and violently went for her. Ning Qing felt like her own breath was going to be taken away by him.

When they were drunk kissing, the man hoarsely said, “The next time you decide to leave, could you be more sensible? Merely boarding a taxi could result in real danger for you. Do you know what would happen if I would have arrived a moment too late?”

Lu Shaoming painfully shut his eyes and used force to kiss her hair. “I was not able to participate in your life 3 years ago so I can accept regrets, but now that you are my wife, how could any other man touch you? We have been married for half a year. I do not even dare use that position on you. The moment you frown when we kiss results in me not daring to use more strength. You are so shy typically. I am a gentleman around you.”

“Today when I was waiting for you in the villa, every passing minute was torture. I was afraid that you would have an accident. I feared that I would lose my wife. Wife, how can you torture me like this?”

“I did not mean for things to turn out this way. I am sorry, Shaoming. There will be no next time.” He paused in his tracks and she cupped his handsome face with both hands, then she daringly yet clumsily kissed him.

Because she was in a hurry and did not have much experience, her teeth clashed with his thin lips.

“Whoa.” Lu Shaoming endearingly smiled at her. “How can you so be dumb. It has been so long and you still don’t know how to kiss?”

Ning Qing was utterly embarrassed and immediately used her fist to punch his chest.

Lu Shaoming took her fist into his palm, and with a swift movement, pinned her down onto the bed. One big palm opened up her fist and their fingers interweaved.

“Darling, let me teach you. Kiss me now.” Lu Shaoming nudged his cheek towards her lips.

Ning Qing felt her body floating in the air. His scent after a bath was irresistible. Her fingers were tightly curled up, and she felt like drowning in his aura.

In bed, he was gentle and not bossy. He acted with the control of a mature man, guiding her, inch by inch.

She was deeply immersed and enjoyed it thoroughly.

With her eyes half shut, she used her hand to cup his face. She slowly climbed up to a place where her heart beat for him: his mesmerizing sideburns.

They were her favourite.

Ning Qing’s pink cheeks were flushed, and based on what he had taught her, she slowly kissed the face he’d presented her with.

Lu Shaoming cupped the back of her head and kissed her, starting at her bright and beautiful neck that was tinted pink.

Their breaths interconnected with one another.

“How many days has it been, your period is over, right? Darling, don’t forget your promise.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head and swore not to forget.

Only if he wanted it.

Both of them were kissing fervently and did not want to leave each other's side. "Knock, knock," the sound of Auntie Yang knocking the door interrupted them. She said with concern, "Sir, Madam, it is noon now. Both of you have yet to eat. You must be hungry by now, right?"

Lu Shaoming let go of Ning Qing, and normalized his breathing. "Auntie Yang, please bring the noodles into the bedroom."

Ning Qing was as soft as a puddle of water. Upon hearing Auntie Yang's voice just now, she was able to regain some sense. Her hands immediately went to pull up her pajamas and she looked frantic.

Lu Shaoming squeezed her small face; he was in a good mood. "Still shy? Auntie Yang is experienced. The things that we were doing, she would not have to guess to know."

"You go away!" Ning Qing threw the pillow at him.

Lu Shaoming stretched and embraced her into his arms. "Don't move, are you hungry? I will feed you noodles later."

"Don't feed me, I am no longer a kid. Auntie Yang will be here soon. Let go, quick!"

Ning Qing struggled for a while but he was too strong. She could not put up any struggle against him. When she got irritated, she heard the man say, "Don't make a fuss, Auntie Yang is here."

"Ahh!" she exclaimed and she buried her crimson red face swiftly in his chest.

"Haha." Seeing her embarrassed like a little rabbit, Lu Shaoming laughed happily.

Ning Qing wanted to hit him, but at this moment, the door opened and Auntie Yang walked in.

Upon seeing the young couple embracing one another, she smiled knowingly. She knew all along that Little Madam was embarrassed, and did not dare open her mouth to embarrass her further. She respectfully left the room.

After hearing the door close, Ning Qing lifted her head.

Since there were no outsiders around, Ning Qing abandoned pretense and lay comfortably in his embrace, staring at this handsome man in front of her.

All this was just like a dream.

Lu Shaoming used one hand to grasp the chopsticks. Picking a noodle, afraid that she would scald herself, he blew the hot steam and carefully brought it near her lips.

"Have a bite."

"I can feed myself."

"The bowl is a little hot. It would burn your hand." The man directly rejected her notion.

Then wouldn't his hand be scalded?

Ning Qing looked at his hand. His joints were pronounced. His fingernails were trimmed and shiny. Maybe he was used to holding the pen to make decisions. This pair of hands seemed to have a touch of chill to them.

Ning Qing's face blushed red. His hands could only be warm on her.

The man's hand was calloused, making it easy to ignore the heat. Ning Qing did not fight back any further. Focusing on his hands, she elegantly took a mouthful of noodles.

"Um, the taste is good. Shaoming, have you eaten? Have a bite yourself. Try it. I can't finish this big bowl of noodles; we can finish it together."

Lu Shaoming saw her gentle moving lips, swallowed his saliva, lowered his head, and then also had a bite of noodles.

"Does it taste good?" Ning Qing asked.

"Um, still not bad." Lu Shaoming nodded his head.

The two of them shared a bowl of noodles. This was life's most ordinary and heart-warming joy. Ning Qing's eyes beamed brightly.

However...

"What is it?" the man behind her noticed that she was in a daze. He bit biting her pale earlobe and asked her what was going on.

Ning Qing frowned, "Shaoming, you treat me so well, but the truth is cruel. I led you into this mess. Your honour, Guang Qing Company, and even Auntie Yang would know that 3 years ago, I had previously...the rumours have hurt you... you.."

Lu Shaoming's lips curled up. His half closed eyes became sharp and cold, like he was making a deep prediction.

He laughed gently. "Ning Qing, what did I tell you before? Let me, I will settle this matter well. You will be able to resume your life as usual tomorrow."

"Shaoming, what do you plan to do?" Ning Qing asked curiously.

"Won't you know tomorrow? I am older than you by 10 years. I think that I was born earlier to protect you."

"Hehe, Shaoming. I am younger than you by 10 years. I feel like the hardships that I'd gone through in the past were a trial while I waited for your protection."

Lu Shaoming looked at her gentle eyes and lowered his gaze to kiss her. "Ning Qing, I simply prefer girls like you, with stubborn yet strong character, so do not disappoint me. These rumours are not scary. It's only scary if you give up on yourself."

Ning Qing hooked him by his neck and kissed him. "Shaoming, I will regain my senses and retaliate. If only because you still want me, I will not give up on myself."

“Um, I want you. I, Lu Shaoming, want you for life.” Lu Shaoming kissed her deeply.

He only kissed her for a moment, Ning Qing let out a noise, and collapsed into his embrace with her eyes shut tight.

“What’s wrong? Ning Qing?” Lu Shaoming used his cheeks to nudge her clean forehead. She was hot and feverish.

“Auntie Yang, quickly call the doctor!”

Ning Qing slept from afternoon to night. Last night, she slept alone on the cold floor and contracted the flu. Alongside mentally and physically draining stressors that she’s endured, she’s now running a high fever.

The doctor came and gave her a strong acetaminophen injection. She was in agony for the entire night. Only after such suffering could her high fever could be considered cured.

She was groggy and she felt someone using a warm towel to wipe her body. She’d been changed out of her pajamas that were drenched in her sweat.

When she regained consciousness, her throat was uncomfortable. The yellow light shone above her head, and she was embraced tightly by someone.

“Dear, are you awake?” A handsome face entered her field of view. The man in her eyes looked extremely nervous and caring.

“Water...” Ning Qing said weakly.

“Alright.” Lu Shaoming left the bed and poured a cup of warm water, using one hand to assist her to seat up and let her lean into his embrace, while the other hand gave her water.

After 3 conservative cups of water, Ning Qing felt a little better, but her entire body felt limp. She barely had any strength.

“Ning Qing, you were running a high fever. The fever has just subsided. I prepared some medicine. It might be a little bitter, hold it down.”

Lu Shaoming placed a cup of medicine in front of Ning Qing.

The scent of strong Chinese medicine wafted in through her nostrils. Ning Qing was on the brink of tears. She was afraid of taking medication, and every time she would gag once she thought of this smell.

“I don’t want to drink it.” Ning Qing nested her small face into his neck, greedily smelling the clean warm scent of his body.

“Be good, dear. You have to take medication to deal with your illness. Only then can you recover.” Lu Shaoming gently coaxed her. His deep, soulful voice was soothing to the ear.

Ning Qing shook her head violently. Her innate effeminate side came out. Her small hand touched his collar and she attempted to gain his favour. “I don’t want to. It’s too bitter. I will vomit. I will really vomit. Shaoming, I will be well after I rest. Don’t make me drink this medication; I am begging you.”

“No, you must drink it. Darling, listen to me,” Lu Shaoming responded, using her pet name.

Ning Qing knew that he was exhibiting his charm. She imitated his demeanour, embraced his head, and kissed him. With pouting lips, and a girly tone, she sweetly said, “Hubby, I don’t want to.”

Lu Shaoming’s lower body tightened. He silently cursed, and his face went solemn. “I give you two choices: First, you drink it yourself. Second, I give it to you mouth-to-mouth.”

She thought, he left no way for her to not comply.

Ning Qing saw her plan had failed, and she stared at him while puffing her pink cheeks. He was bad, so bad!

“I choose the second option!”

He wanted her to drink, right? How about having a taste himself?

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows. “You sure?”

Ning Qing grunted happily. “Why, you are scared now?”

“Ha.” Lu Shaoming squinted his eyes, elegantly took a mouth of medicine, and pushed his mouth onto hers. Those offensive and dangerous eyes looked at her as if to say, “This was what you chose.”

Ning Qing regretted her choice.

One cup of medicine went down her stomach in half an hour’s time. She was in his arms. Her entire body was not unwell but she felt drunk, drunk from his kisses.

This man, was cunning and smart.

He was not tasting the medicine; he was obviously having a taste of her.

Lu Shaoming used one palm to cup her face, and proclaimed with satisfaction, “Dear, still think that medicine is bitter? I saw you enjoying just now.”

Ning Qing blushed and did not say a word.

She did not taste the Chinese medicine. Her mouth had been filled entirely with his crisp and attractive flavor, and she felt a little light headed.

Noticing her lack of response, Lu Shaoming knew that she was shy. He quietly embraced her for a while, then looked at her and asked, “Dear, 3 years ago, after leaving the Mu residence, did your body feel anything?”

Ning Qing stiffened entirely upon his words.

Lu Shaoming knew that she was afraid.

After hearing the news about her after he had disembarked from the plane, although he could not pinpoint some minor details, he had a rough view of the entire matter.

Someone was out to use this matter to harm Ning Qing, and at the same time, make him hate Ning Qing and leave.

Others might not know, but this wife of his could be shy for a long while even after a simple kiss. She was incredibly timid. She was pure and clean, and even though she did not say she was innocent in the message she left for him on the phone, he knew that she had been targeted by someone 3 years ago.

However, his dear wife could not necessarily say it.

The people involved were often misled. His wife shouldered the responsibility for the downfall of the Yun family. Maybe in her heart she blamed herself. How did she get in bed? Did she really have sex? She did not think it through seriously. She was ashamed and did not want to recall what had occurred. She kept escaping, and chose to forget.

But today, he had to ask this question. She needed to come out of her suffering.

“Dear, don’t be nervous. I am only asking. You said you were drunk at the time, but when you regained consciousness, the way your body felt could not be faked. How did you feel at that time?”

Ning Qing’s face was deathly pale. Her petite body was shaking uncontrollably. Her hand painfully cupped her head. She shook her head and said, “I don’t know.”

When she was slipping out of consciousness, Brother Yun Fan was removing her clothes, and seemed to kiss her...

It was utterly embarrassing.

Lu Shaoming pressed his thin lips against her forehead and gently comforted her saying, “Dear, can you try to recall? Women often feel pain during their first times. Do you remember when I was at the Ning Residence? I acted on impulse. You said that your shoulders, chest and legs hurt immensely. Did you feel any pain then?”

Lu Shaoming’s voice was very gentle and had a tone of enchantment. He slowly comforted the fear in Ning Qing’s heart. She lifted her eyes to look at him, “You mean...?”

“I mean that you could be set up by someone and not know. Furthermore, you could still be a virgin.”

Ning Qing froze. She had never thought of this possibility. Over the past three years, she had been unwilling to recall what had happened.

Maybe she did not have any prior experience. That time he forcefully went on her at the Ning Residence, and they had sex, her legs could not even close. It was as if they were stuck, and she felt all kinds of discomfort.

Could it be?

Lu Shaoming looked at her dazed expression, gently kissed her, and with a small laugh said, “Actually, to know the answer, there is a simple solution. Do you want me to help you?”

Chapter 125: Her Comic Book, 27 Year Old Lu Shaoming

“Help me? How can you help?” Ning Qing’s tender autumn colored eyes blinked as she asked seriously.

Lu Shaoming saw that she was as innocent as a blank piece of paper, and his Adam's apple bobbed again. He bent over and bit her ear. "I'll go in and help you test...that membrane."

Ning Qing's small face burned, it was redder than when she had a high fever. "You..."

Only a fool couldn't understand what he was saying.

Ning Qing lifted her little pink fist and punched him heavily in the chest. She turned around and lay on the bed with pouty pink lips. Hmph, she's going to ignore him!

Knowing that she was shy, Lu Shaoming grasped her small shoulder and forced her to face him. He coaxed softly, "Oh, my dear, I will not hurt you. I'll be gentle. I'll test it with my finger, and you will know the answer after that."

He slid his big palm down as he spoke to her.

"No!" Ning Qing struggled furiously, she pressed his dangerous palm down and shook her head in horror. "Shaoming, no, please. Even if I don't have it, don't test it. Give me some dignity."

If she was still a virgin, then everything would turn out well.

But the chance of this was too slim.

If he found out that her virginity had been taken, then how would she face him in the future?

Lu Shaoming saw that the girl's face was pale. He knew that she could not pass the barrier in her heart. She wanted to give him a complete and clean body.

"But..."

"No buts, I'll go to the hospital tomorrow for a check-up. Shaoming, forget it tonight. I'll tell you whatever the result is tomorrow."

Afraid that he would disagree, Ning Qing hooked her arms around his neck and kissed him eagerly.

Lu Shaoming did not insist anymore. A big palm gently touched the bangs in front of her forehead, and he raised his eyebrows and said to her, "Fool, why didn't you have it checked three years ago? There is always evidence left behind. Have you forgotten your dirty little panties at the Ning family house?"

Ning Qing had not really come into contact with these things in her life, and now hearing him speak so bluntly about this, she felt so shy she wanted the ground to swallow her up.

Reaching out and touching his eyes, she pouted and said, "Close your eyes, don't talk, just kiss me."

...

The next morning.

Ning Qing felt refreshed when she opened her eyes. She slept in the man's arms the entire night. She felt as warm as if she had been wandering in the sunshine, and she had strength all over.

She sat up slowly and saw that Lu Shaoming had gotten up.

Looking at the clock. It was 8 in the morning.

Ning Qing's fair fingertips caressed the pillow that the man had slept on. Her heart ached for a while. Last night, she had a high fever and he had taken care of her personally and had slept very late. She had seen his tired, bloodshot eyes. He was already busy with his work and she had caused more trouble for him.

She wasn't a good wife.

Just when she was thinking, the door was pushed open. Lu Shaoming walked in wearing a white shirt and black pants.

He had regained his elegant and handsome appearance and gotten rid of his fatigue. His sculpted and handsome face was radiant and brilliant.

That guy sure could rally.

He held a cup of warm water in his hand. His eyes full of tenderness as he said. "I guessed that you were awake. Are you thirsty? Come and have a glass of water."

Lu Shaoming stood upright with one hand in his trousers pocket and handed her the cup.

Ning Qing blushed slightly, knowing that men differ between day and night. But her heart started beating wildly when she remembering how he had hugged her in his arms and fed her noodles by hand and medicine by mouth last night.

Lu Shaoming looked at her tiny, fair, flushed earlobes and laughed as he said in a low voice, "What are you thinking of early in the morning? I haven't done anything yet, but your face is already red."

Ning Qing was embarrassed and threw the empty cup at him. "Your mind is too impure. Are you thinking about something or am I thinking about something? I just woke up and feel a little hot."

"Really?" Lu Shaoming placed the cup on the counter, but he did not call her out. He just sat on the bed, reached out, and pinched her tender little face. "It seems that you've recovered well since you know how to reply! I'll go to the company then. You rest at home in the morning and I'll send someone to take you to the doctor's office in the afternoon."

Ning Qing understood Lu Shaoming's meaning. He must have wanted to take action in the morning.

Ning Qing opened her mouth but eventually asked nothing. This man could be trusted 200 percent.

That was good as well. He would fight for her, and when he paved the way for her, then she would fight her battle.

She won't wait to die. What was the truth regarding what had happened three years ago? She would uncover it!

“Ok, I’ll wait until the afternoon, but Shaoming, Shuiling is my good friend, I owe her, please don’t drag her in!”

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows and said, “Ning Qing, do you think that Yin Shuiling hated you this whole time?”

Ning Qing’s face was gloomy, her family had been broken. How could Shuiling not hate her?

“I had never thought to involve Yin Shuiling, but do you think the media will let her go? Let me show you a video.” Lu Shaoming handed his black cell phone to Ning Qing.

Ning Qing’s face changed greatly after she looked at it.

In the video, a huge group of reporters had gathered and blocked Yin Shuiling at the school gate.

“Miss Ying, would you please say something about what happened three years ago?”

Yin Shuiling was surrounded by so many people, but she did not panic. She raised her willowy eyebrows and asked them coldly, “What do you want me to say?”

“Miss Ying, last night someone had accused Ning Qing of destroying your family three years ago. Have you always hated her?”

Ning Qing’s heart clenched and her palms were sweating. She didn’t know what Yin Shuiling would answer.

Yin Shuiling wore a jewel-blue woolen overcoat with a white T-shirt and cropped trousers today, with a pair of leopard-print sneakers on her feet, a concise and domineering European and American style.

When she heard the statement, she drew up her lips that looked as if she had applied lipstick. Her skin was even fairer against the jewel blue of her overcoat, making her even more beautiful and aloof. “Hate her? My mother died of a heart attack. My father landed in jail because of the company’s financial problems. Yin Corporation had collapsed because it had been managed improperly. What has Ning Qing done to make me hate her?”

“Um...” The media were speechless, a quick-witted reporter quickly said, “Miss Ying, have you seen the picture circulating on the Internet this morning? Ning Qing seduced your fiance three years ago!”

“Oh that...the photo. I saw it, but how do I know if it’s genuine or not? Besides, is Mu Yunfan my fiance? Did any of you attend my engagement dinner? You are the only ones who take this childhood engagement seriously.”

“...” The reporters stared at each other. She had made everything clean and clear, and they got nothing of value from this.

“Miss Ying, you’ve denied everything. How did you fall out with Ning Qing three years ago?”

“Oh,” said Yin Shuiling, glancing at the reporter who had asked the question with a pair of beautiful and aloof eyes that overflowed with amusement as she laughed like tinkling bells. “Tell you about what had happened between us sisters?”

“You...”

Yin Shuiling put the sunglasses in her hand on her small face, and her tone was relaxed and lazy. "Is that all? If it is, I'm out of here."

...

Ning Qing covered her mouth with her small hand as tears welled up in her eyes. Why had Yin Shuiling defended her?

Didn't she hate her?

Has she forgiven her?

The man caressed her hair. "What are you crying about? Isn't this something to be happy about? You've made great sisters. Every one of Yin Shuiling's words and sentences helps you."

"But why? I thought..."

"You think she hates you? You're actually wrong. You guys have been sisters for 18 years, how could she not believe in your character when I believe in it? Like you, she has a delicate and clear heart and can see through everything clearly."

"In that case, why did she ignore me? Three years ago, we weren't like that."

"You have a barrier in your heart, so does she. Even if she knows that you are innocent, her father had indeed given Mu Yunfan a slap because of you. Whenever she would see you, she would think of the ruin of the Yin family. She couldn't accept it, so she alienated you."

Ning Qing held Lu Shaoming tightly and cried sadly, "What should I do then? I really don't know what to do?"

"Leave everything to time. Time will soothe all worries. Until she's over it, quietly wait. Your hearts have never wandered far."

"Mmm." Ning Qing nodded.

Lu Shaoming wiped her tears and smiled. "Ning Qing, things have come to this stage today. Let me ask you, do you have any more secrets to confess to me?"

Any more secrets?

Under the man's gentle but sharp words, Ning Qing's expression stiffened, and her small body twisted about, unsettled and awkward.

Lu Shaoming saw that she was hiding something.

"Don't want to tell me? Alright then, when something happens next time, don't come to me." Lu Shaoming pretended to stand up and leave.

"Hey, Shaoming!" Ning Qing quickly grabbed his big hand and stuttered nervously. "I really don't have any more secrets, but there's one thing, I had, had..."

Lu Shaoming coughed heavily and looked serious as he asked. "Had what?"

Ning Qing let go of Lu Shaoming's hand. She bit her lower lip with her pearly whites. She moved to the bedside as if she had made a great decision. She took out a comic book from the bottom drawer of the bedside cabinet.

Lu Shaoming was a little amused, thinking that this girl was really timid, but his eyes sparkled. Isn't that the comic book she hadn't let him see when she had moved from the dormitory?

The boy who lived in her teenage comic book.

Lu Shaoming always thought it was Xu Junxi, but he must have guessed wrong when looking at Ning Qing's awkward expression. His gaze was a little complicated. She had liked other people too?

"This is really the last little secret I've hidden in my heart. I had...I had met a man when I was 18 years old. Ning Qing said as she held back her shyness and gently opened the comic book.

Lu Shaoming took a look and his pupils shrank sharply.

A pencil sketch of a man was on the clean and warm A4 paper, this was a 26, 27-year-old man, with handsome, sculpted features, sharp swordlike brows, a high nose, and a handsome face.

The man was wearing a black woolen overcoat and a thin sweater with a blue V-neck inside. He was lying on the ground with his hand over his abdomen and had been injured.

Lu Shaoming didn't know whether he should laugh or not. He was familiar with the man in the comic book.

It was him three years ago!

27-year-old Lu Shaoming!

He had always thought that she did not remember him, but hadn't thought that that encounter had been quietly included in her girly comic book.

When had she thought about him?

She liked him all this time?

"This man..." His voice was a little hoarse.

Ning Qing dared not look at him for fear that he would be angry, but she had to explain, "Three years ago, he had been injured, and I saved him, we had just met once..."

"You drew him just after meeting him once?"

Ning Qing bit her lip, not knowing what to say, "Yes, we've really just met once. His appearance is... alright, but of course, he's not as handsome as hubby." Ning Qing stretched out her little finger and grabbed his pants, trying to please him. "Shuiling liked drawing since we were kids. I was influenced by her and started to like drawing too. Later, when I went home, I drew him somehow."

"Mmm, you liked him?"

Ning Qing did not dare to nod her head and emphasized. "He gave me a very special impression, unlike the men I knew."

Oh, special?

Lu Shaoming gave a light laugh and pinched her tiny jaw with two fingers. "Xu Junxi was your childhood sweetheart for 18 years, weren't you going to meet him then? Where did you leave Xu Junxi?"

Her dodging autumn pupils met his black eyes. His eyes were so beautiful. They were brighter than the moon in the sky, and a hint of amusement sparkling in his eyes. She was mesmerized by him. She could not help but told the truth, "My love for Xu Junxi...was not enough I guess, or I would not have let go of him so cleanly after his betrayal. There was pain, but there was little reluctance. My love for him then wasn't even 10% of my love for you now.

"I had been with him for 18 years. Accompaniment had become a habit, but there were no heart-pounding moments. At that time, I was too young to know what love is. My only date with Xu Junxi had been ruined by me anyways. "

Lu Shaoming rubbed the delicate skin of her jaw with a rough thumb and glanced at the comic book. "You like this person's eyes?"

In the comic book, he could see that she had drawn very carefully.

His eyes had been carefully copied by her, and it was not difficult for him to imagine the shy and flushed expression on her face at that time.

"Yes." Ning Qing nodded honestly.

Lu Shaoming was a little amused. Had he changed so much over three years?

She didn't recognize him even though he was standing in front of her now?

Maybe she never thought that the man she had secretly loved would actually appear in her life and become her husband.

Lu Shaoming wanted to say something when Zhu Rui's voice rang out outside the door, "President."

Lu Shaoming let go of her, bent over and kissed her sweet lips. "I'm going to the office, and I'll come home in the evening. Also, great taste."

The man left.

Even after Lu Shaoming was gone, Ning Qing could not recover from his "great taste". Had he... taken the wrong medicine?

He wasn't angry at all?

Ning Qing closed the comic book and held it in her arms. She suddenly turned her head to look out the door. Why had she suddenly felt that Lu Shaoming's eyes seemed familiar, much like those of the man in the comic book?

"Mmm." Ning Qing fell back into the soft bed and covered her small head with the blankets. Did she have a high fever and burn her brain? How could she have such a ridiculous thought?

Ning Qing slowly touched Lu Shaoming's pillow with her little hand, and then buried her red face in it. His scent was really clean and charming.

It pulled at her heartstrings.

Familiar heartbeat.

It was like the skip of her heart beat three years ago.

Ahhh, that was so embarrassing, how could she be attracted to two men?!

Chapter 126: The Return Of Ning Qing

Ning Qing lay down on the bed and rolled around for a while. She got up to wash her face and brush her teeth. When she went down the steps, Auntie Yang placed her piping hot breakfast onto the table.

"Madam, you have woken up, come have your breakfast quickly."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head and walked over.

When she walked past the living room, the television in the living room was broadcasting the daily entertainment headlines, and when Ning Qing saw the familiar figure, she stopped in her tracks.

In front of Guang Qing, Zhu Rui opened the car door, and Lu Shaoming stepped out dressed in a black suit.

The journalists that camped overnight crowded him excitedly. "Young Master Lu, Ning Qing is the first girlfriend that you've admitted to officially. Now she is plagued by these rumours, would you accept an interview?"

There were at least 100 journalists swarming him. Everyone jostled to surround him, but they did not anticipate the arrival of Guang Qing's security guards. Rows of huge built men wearing dark colors immediately created a pathway for Lu Shaoming to walk up the steps.

That man confidently strutted up two flights of stairs with his long legs. He held a document his two fingers. He was elegant and handsomely stunning.

It did matter how messy his surroundings were. He was still as eloquent as ever. He did not speak, and every movement of his was still poised and accurate.

Suddenly his figure turned, Lu Shaoming turned his head back.

His dark eyes swept through the crowd. His face did not show an ounce of fear nor any hint of unhappiness, but the journalists all froze on the spot and looked at him respectfully.

In a single moment, the scene that was akin to a boisterous market became so silent that one could hear a pin drop. This was the suffocating aura of Lu Shaoming.

He showed his influence without exploding in anger.

A domineering force that could control an entire crowd.

“Sure, I will accept your interview.” Lu Shaoming said through his thin lips, his voice gentle and low.

The journalists who were suppressed by his force regained their senses and were overjoyed. But they did not dare make a ruckus. The top 8 entertainment journalists of T City took their turn to question him and the photographers clicked their cameras.

“Young Master Lu, do you know of the matters related to Miss Ning Qing? Based on our knowledge, she seduced someone to gain favour 3 years ago and lost her chastity. In regard to this, what do you have to say?”

Lu Shaoming’s expression didn’t change. His sharp eyes focused on the journalist who asked the question, and with a smile, he asked, “Did Ning Qing openly confess to the things that happened 3 years ago? What do you want me to say about this? This is a ridiculous matter, ruining someone’s innocence with no evidence.”

The journalist froze, this matter had been deemed factual by everyone else, and he did not think that Lu Shaoming would deny it nonetheless.

“Young Master Lu, we have factual evidence with both eyewitnesses and pictures.”

“For the matter that occurred 3 years ago, the best eyewitnesses would be Ning Qing and her best friend Yin Shuiling. Yin Shuiling has denied it already. Ning Qing also did not confess. What other eyewitness are there? As for the pictorial evidence...” Lu Shaoming frowned, “It is merely a picture that has been doctored. It is merely the work of a skilled editor. You just happened to accept it as evidence; I suggest everyone to review the photo in your hands.”

Lu Shaoming’s words led everyone at hand to gasp. What exactly does he mean?

On the topic of doctored images, the media was well versed in this and everyone present were all experts.

Doctored or not, they could tell the difference in a moment.

The widely circulated bedroom images were authentic.

However everyone saw Lu Shaoming’s serious face, they knew that every word from him was the law. He would not lie. Could it be that something fishy had occurred?

The journalists were in a dilemma. They had prepared a thick pile of questions, now they could not even use one of them. Yin Shuiling’s denial about the matter yesterday, today Lu Shaoming claimed that the image was doctored, the pictorial evidence was in question, the eyewitness rendered useless... Could Ning Qing truly be innocent?

“Young Master Lu, there was a dispatch of T City’s traffic police officers yesterday. All paths were blocked for an hour. There have been rumours that it was your responsibility. Could you explain? Why did you do this?”

“Oh, it was nothing much.” Lu Shaoming’s tone was casual and light. “Ning Qing was under the stress of those rumours yesterday. She left home in a fit of anger, I waited an hour for her in the villa. I figured that no one had anything urgent to attend to, so I invited the entire city to accompany me on my wait.”

The crowd was flabbergasted. “Goodness!”

Who else in this world could easily invite the entire town to accompany him to wait for his woman to return?

The man before them was extremely dominant.

Also: Who had nothing to do? Who was free?

He was the one who had the most time on his hands.

“Young Master Lu, how about the heavy snow that day...”

“Oh, that was my request to Mayor Zhou to create artificial snow, Ning Qing was upset that day, and I accompanied her to appreciate the snow before us.”

The crowd, “....” They wanted to puke blood.

Just because Ning Qing was upset, he could get snow to fall? Was she a concubine and he King Zhou of Shang?

This was outrageous!

Did he spare a thought for those who were dressed minimally, who were stuck in the jam and became snowmen? How did those people feel?

Did he?

The lives of the rich were really too upsetting for the others looking on.

“Young Master Lu, even if this matter was caused by someone’s evil intent, there could not be smoke without fire. Your girlfriend and the Mu family’s young master Mu Yunfan definitely had relations with each other. Some acquaintances have said that back then the young masters of the Mu, Yun, Xu and Ning families took great care of Ms. Ning and pampered her significantly. Everyone took it as kinship, but thinking about it now, Ning Qing had Young Master Mu then President Xu after. Does President Lu, the man who came after, truly not mind at all?”

The question was tricky and other journalists gave the journalist who asked the question a thumbs up. Wow, he really dared to ask this question.

The journalists stared intently at Lu Shaoming who was at the top of the flight of stairs. He was unwilling to ignore any of the man’s micro-expressions.

The richer a person was, the more stringent they would be on background of their girlfriends. She could have an innocent personality and come from a good family, but no matter how clean Ning Qing was, her relationship history was a mess.

Moreover Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming have only been together for half a year; from the media's perspective, their relationship was not solely based on romance.

Under everyone's gaze, Lu Shaoming's lips curled up slowly. The sun was shining brightly on him, and he had an elegant and mysterious aura to him. With one hand in his pocket, he slowly turned to face the cameras with a lingering smile on his face.

He did not know who it was directed at, but he knew he had to let someone know.

"Nobody knows; I met Ning Qing 3 years ago. I was 27 years old, and I was being chased by a politician and sustained heavy injuries. I was saved by her as she was passing by then. We fell in love at first sight."

"We met each other in the prime of our lives. She has me, Lu Shaoming. How would another man like Mu Yunfan or Xu Junxi be enough in her eyes? Ha."

At that moment, Ning Qing stood in the living room in a daze. She glanced at the handsome figure on the television screen, and forgot to react.

When she regained her senses, she then felt tears stream down her face.

She was crying.

This rascal, he went as far as....

It turned out that he was the man she saved 3 years ago, the man that she had feelings for when she was 18, now, unexpectedly became her husband.

She did not dare think of this.

Why did he hide this from her?

Using her hands to cup her face, she then realized her entire face was burning hot. The morning's events were like a comic book in her mind. He commented, "You have good taste."

He was elated and a bit smug.

She had a crush on him, she fell in love with him at first sight, and she could not forget him.

The thought of her young 18 self was obvious to the 30 year old. He did not attempt to expose her, and just observed her behaving like a fool, trying to get into his good graces.

Could he get even worse?

Woo, she had nothing to face him with.

"Madam, don't cry anymore, if you continue, Sir will get upset again. Searching for you yesterday, he almost broke apart the city to do so."

Ning Qing took the tissue from Auntie Yang's hand, wiping her tears. With her red eyes, and a shy expression, she responded, "Okay, Auntie Yang. I won't cry anymore, I only..."

"You are only too happy, I understand your feelings," Auntie Yang teased.

Ning Qing's face was as red as a steamed prawn. "I won't talk to you further." She bit her lip, stomped her feet, then ran to the dining table.

There was a glass of milk by her hand. She took a sip.

There didn't taste the milk. She only tasted his lingering flavor. When he fed her medicine yesterday, and let her lie on the headboard of the bed... She remembered the feeling of that kind of deep invasion.

Ah, what was going through her mind all this time?

Ning Qing shook her head.

Auntie Yang was speaking kindly beside her. Ning Qing did not hear a single word, and she did not know what had occurred yesterday. It was only due to yesterday's broadcast that she knew that he'd cordoned off the roads and created artificial snow all for her sake.

That pervert drove her through secluded areas without any closed circuit surveillance. How could he could locate her that fast?

He definitely went crazy waiting for her in the villa.

Just like how she felt in the taxi, missing him 'til her heart ached.

Her heart melted into water, and she felt as sweet as honey. Lu Shaoming, Lu Shaoming, How could you pamper me this much? How much more can you pamper me?

She was overjoyed. Her mind was going into overdrive. Her heart was palpitating wildly because of him, and only for him.

At this moment, her phone rang, Auntie Yang placed the phone in front of her; it was a call from Xiao Zhou.

The moment she answered the call, she heard Xiao Zhou's excited tone. "Ning Qing, this is great news. Go look quick! I don't even dare believe that the photos from 3 years ago have been proven to be doctored. Ning Qing, in the morning, this picture was definitely genuine, our team did authentication tests. But overnight, there have been so many different instances of the photo on the internet, that anywhere that has the image has been deemed 'fake'. This is exactly like a dream, and it came true without anyone noticing!"

"Ning Qing, you have already whose doing this was, right? There is no one else on this earth with that much power. Your husband, Young Master Lu, is really too awesome!"

"Ning Qing, since Young Master Lu has paved a road for you, it will be up to your will from now on. Young Master Lu and Yin Shuiling have been always on your side, waiting for you to retaliate and find your fighting spirit. We are also awaiting for you. Come back quick, return to the Ning Qing that we know!"

Ning Qing was immensely touched. Before today, she thought she'd been thrown away by the world, but now there were still people who supported and loved her.

Everyone was waiting for her.

"Okay, Xiao Zhou, I have a plan in mind, but I have to confirm some matters. You wait for my call; I won't disappoint you."

"Okay." Xiao Zhou ended the call.

Ning Qing ate her breakfast, boarded the car that Lu Shaoming had prepared for her, and went directly to the hospital.

She browsed the web while in the car, and just like what Xiao Zhou said, this matter had been overturned entirely in a day's time.

The picture was deemed to be doctored. The swarm of netizens immediately started to support her, and many others still had their doubts about anyone who would plot against her. They made it their mission to protect her.

Ning Qing let out a laugh.

She knew Lu Shaoming's intentions. He wanted her to give no comment. This was the best solution to the problem at hand.

It didn't matter that this had happened 3 years ago; this matter was vague and she could not allow it to do more harm.

Ning Qing rested her head against the seat, her fists balled up due to nervousness. Her palms were sweaty. She was on the way to the hospital, awaiting her results.

Approaching noon, an hour later.

Xiao Zhou received a call from Ning Qing.

Ning Qing's voice was crisp on the line. "Xiao Zhou, come to the hospital immediately."

"Hospital? Ning Qing, are you unwell? I cannot go. Over these two days that you've hidden from the public, the journalists have all been keeping their eyes on me."

"I know the journalists are watching you. Come to the hospital and allow them to follow your trail. We need to put on a show, and the journalists would be our best audience."

Xiao Zhou's eyes brightened up, and she said with confidence, "Ning Qing, don't worry. Leave it me to settle everything. I promise nothing will go wrong."

Xiao Zhou rushed to the hospital.

Ning Qing was dressed in a white lace top and black pants, covered with a thin pink coat, just like a blooming begonia. Beautiful beyond words.

Xiao Zhou froze for a while. After all this hardship, she was worried that Ning Qing would be frail and weak.

She smiled and knew. A woman surrounded by a man would only be more and more beautiful.

Especially that kind of man.

Xiao Zhou walked forward and clasped her hand and worriedly asked, "Ning Qing, are you okay? The journalists are probably on the way to the hospital. How can I help you put on this show? Just tell me what to do."

"I am fine, Xiao Zhou," Ning Qing said while passing the exam results to her. "Take a look at this."

Xiao Zhou took the sheet in her hands and was bewildered, "Ning Qing, you.. you are still..."

Xiao Zhou was at a loss for words.

Ning Qing smiled and her delicate features were highlighted by her flushed cheeks, but more of that was due to her confidence. "Let's go, Xiao Zhou. Let's go to the elevator. We will meet the journalists on the way."

Ning Qing straightened her elegant back and turned around.

Xiao Zhou followed closely behind.

The two got off the elevator and when they exited the doors of the hospital, they were swarmed by a sea of journalists.

The journalists hadn't seen Ning Qing show her face for two days. They were excited and came forward with their microphones. "Miss Ning, could we know what exactly happened 3 years ago? The photos in bed were fake. Are you an innocent party?"

"I am sorry, Ning Qing is not accepting any interviews currently," Xiao Zhou answered while Ning Qing walked on with her head held low.

At this moment, a sharp eyed journalist saw the examination results in her hand and asked excitedly, "Miss Ning, can we know why you came to the hospital today? What did you come for?"

Chapter 127: She Was Innocent

It was as if Ning Qing couldn't seem to hear the questions from the reporters. She walked faster and faster. She lowered her eyes and held the report tightly in her hands as if she wanted to hide it. Her expression was flustered.

The reporters were getting more suspicious, and their curiosity grew as well.

It was getting more and more crowded. Someone had pushed Xiao Zhou and she bumped into Ning Qing and let out a faint cry. They stood in a state of uncertainty, but a strong gust of wind blew the paper in Ning Qing's hand to the crowd.

"I've got it, I've got it!" There was a shout of surprise.

"Let us see!" The crowd rushed to see it.

After they had seen it, the crowd gasped and look back at Ning Qing in disbelief.

Ning Qing leaned on Xiao Zhou's shoulder, weak and delicate, with panic and shame on her face, as large drops of tears welled up in her eyes.

...

In Emperor Entertainment Group's president's Office, Xu Junxi stared at the scene on his computer.

Lu Shaoming's calm and soft voice could be heard. "No one knows. Ning Qing and I knew each other three years ago. We fell in love at first sight."

Hah, three years ago, she had been late for their first date, explaining that she had saved a man by the roadside. It turned out that she had saved Lu Shaoming.

She had abandoned him three years ago for Lu Shaoming!

"Ah!" Xu Junxi roared. He suddenly stood up and swept all the documents on his desk to the ground.

There was a fire burning in his chest. Why, why had she deceived him?

Lu Shaoming had also said that she had him. Lu Shaoming. How could she still have eyes for the so-called Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi?

What arrogance.

So flippant and insolent.

But Lu Shaoming was right. With him, does Ning Qing still need to look at other men in this world? She doesn't.

Lu Shaoming was so adept at dealing with the media that one statement from him could shut the mouths of everyone in this world!

Xu Junxi closed his eyes painfully and gasped heavily. Lu Shaoming's meaningful smile lingered in his mind. He had received Lu Shaoming's provocation and contempt.

Again, his dignity had been cruelly trampled by the man.

When he was in pain, the door of the office was pushed open. Ning Yao came in with a thermos in her hand. She smiled and said, "Junxi, I've cooked soup for you..." Ning Yao saw the documents on the ground and her expression changed. She went up to him hurriedly and asked, "Junxi, what's wrong with you?"

She put the thermos on the table and held Xu Junxi gently.

Xu Junxi took in the warm fragrance of Ning Yao and looked down at her protruding stomach. He forced himself to suppress the disgust in his heart and slowly sat down in his office chair. "Nothing. I just read

Lu Shaoming's report and I'm not in a good mood. Why are you here again? You should pay more attention to yourself and rest more."

"Junxi, I'm alright." Ning Yao squatted down gently and virtuously picked up the documents on the ground. Her gentle warbler like voice was laced with comfort as she said, "I just read the report too. Junxi, do you think that photo is real or fake?"

"Hmph!" Xu Junxi snorted as his eyes grew dark. "The photo is real, but it was secretly altered by Lu Shaoming."

Ning Yao covered her mouth with her hand in disbelief and shook her head. "Impossible, Lu Shaoming has this kind of ability? Junxi, I think my sister is innocent. Was there any misunderstanding three years ago?"

Xu Junxi looked at Ning Yao's simple and kind appearance. He reached out and held her in his arms. He pinched the tip of her nose lovingly. "You are just too pure. With Lu Shaoming's status, it's not difficult to change a picture. Unfortunately, he can deceive the eyes of everyone in the world, but he can't deceive me. I had heard what had happened back then; it can't be fake. Ning Qing...she's already dirty."

Ning Yao wrapped her arms around Xu Junxi's neck and buried her face in his chest. She gnashed her teeth together, full of hatred.

She was one step away from crushing Ning Qing.

Why did Lu Shaoming have to involve himself?

The man had commanded and stopped traffic for Ning Qing, and it had snowed heavily. Now he had tricked the world to help Ning Qing. Ning Qing was already at a dead end. He was the one who had paved a way for her.

How was Ning Qing worth it?

If any man would do all those things for her, she would be elated.

She heard that they had met three years ago. Why was Ning Qing so lucky?

"Junxi, since Sister is already soiled, why is Young Master Lu still protecting and spoiling her like that? Wouldn't a man be bothered by this kind of thing?"

This was what had made Ning Yao hate Ning Qing the most. She thought that Lu Shaoming would not hesitate to discard Ning Qing after she had exposed the incident three years ago; she had not thought that Lu Shaoming would love Ning Qing and pamper her even more.

She couldn't figure it out.

Ning Yao's question also hit the soft spot in Xu Junxi's heart. He remembered the call where he had wanted to bet with her and felt as if he had been slapped.

His handsome face was a little grim, and he said scornfully, "Who knows? Maybe Ning Qing has some extraordinary skills in bed. Lu Shaoming has been enticed by her."

Ning Qing's beautiful face, which could entice all living beings, and her soft and petite waist flashed through his mind. Hah, how erotic.

Ning Yao kissed Xu Junxi's face. She had lost most of this battle. Fortunately, she had not been exposed. Now that Xu Junxi was so disgusted with Ning Qing, she could also consider it a small victory.

She could only hold back for a while and find another chance.

"Alright, Junxi, let's not talk about Sister anymore. I cooked some soup for you. Drink it while it's hot."

Ning Yao opened the thermos cup and a strong fragrance from the soup wafted out.

Xu Junxi also smiled a little. Ning Yao personally fed him with a spoon, and he enjoyed her gentleness.

Just after a few mouthfuls of soup, Xu Junxi's Secretary pushed the door open and walked in. "President Xu, there's new progress with Ning Qing's affairs."

"What?"

...

Xu Junxi and Ning Yao watched the video, and the female anchor in the video reported excitedly.

"At noon today, we bumped into our new generation movie queen Ning Qing outside the hospital gate. At that time, she was holding a hospital report in her hand and wanted to leave in a hurry, but there had been an incident. The report fell to the ground and was picked up by our reporter. This report shocked everyone. It was Ning Qing's virginity inspection report."

Ning Yao turned into stone the moment she heard that.

What... What? had she heard wrong?

Ning Qing still had her...first time?!

At the same time, her body had been gently pushed away. It turned out that Xu Junxi had pushed her away from his arms. His eyes were fixed on the video, unblinking.

Ning Yao's heart sank, and she knew that the situation was not looking good. If anyone were to ask who in this world cared most about Ning Qing's first time, it would definitely be Xu Junxi!

The anchorwoman showed the report to the camera and continued, "This report clearly states that Ning Qing has no sexual experience. For this reason, I had interviewed Ning Qing's chief doctor, Dr. Liang Jieliang, a gynecologist in China. Here's an interview with Dr. Liang."

Liang Jieliang was a well-known gynecologist in China. Noble and rich wives and popular first-class actresses in the entertainment industry all went to her when they were ill. This person was over 50 years old, just and mild, and had a great reputation throughout the industry.

She is a credible expert.

Dr. Liang, who was wearing a white lab coat, said to the camera, "The patient had come to me at noon today, but she didn't say much. Her eyes were red as she asked me for a virginity inspection report. The

patient is Ning Qing. It's impossible for me not to recognize her. I have heard a little about what happened to her. As a doctor, if she is innocent, I will spare no effort in helping her.

"I completed the examination seriously, and I take my doctor's reputation as a guarantee here. Ning Qing is absolutely still a virgin. In addition, the reason I had accepted this interview is that I want you all to stop gossiping and guessing. She is only a 20-year-old girl. Her private and confidential things should not be exposed/ Please stop slandering her."

The camera switched to Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou. Ning Qing's face was pale and tears were still hanging on her face. Xiao Zhou severely reprimanded them, "Everyone should stop filming. Please return the report to us! For the girl, please give her some dignity."

The reporters were a bit embarrassed.

"Xiao Zhou." Ning Qing stopped her gently and sighed. "Forget it. Now that it's over, I might as well stand here and tell everyone and all those who care about me."

The reporters were overjoyed. Quickly, someone asked, "Miss Ning, why did you get this examination?"

Ning Qing stretched out her small hand to dry her tears, and everyone felt sorry for her after seeing her beautiful weeping face. "As everyone knows, just the night before yesterday I was slandered by Xu Lin, which concerns my best friend and my own reputation. Xu Lin's harsh words prevented me from having any chance to defend myself. For this reason, I was distressed and depressed for two days.

"Over the past two days, I have been questioned from all sides. Moreover, my relatives, friends and loved ones have also been involved in the whirlpool of this conspiracy. Xu Lin has made many vicious provocations. I was suffering but had no evidence. Finally, I made up my mind to choose a hospital and get an examination. I intended to send this report to Xu Lin, to show her the proof and ask her to stop attacking me, but I hadn't expected that you guys would find out.

"This kind of thing exposed to the public is not glorious, and I am unwilling for it to happen, but since things have already turned out like this, then I, Ning Qing shall solemnly tell everyone through the media that I am innocent!"

Reporters rushed forward, "Miss Ning, we all believe you are innocent. Your words imply that this is a conspiracy, who is harming you?"

Ning Qing did not answer, but Xiao Zhou tacitly went up and said, "All the conspiracies will be exposed in one day. We shall wait and see. Finally, Ning Qing's studio will formally hold a press conference in the afternoon and send a cease and desist order to Xu Lin. Rumors die with the wise. I hope this farce will stop here. In the future, we will navigate all legal channels to deal with those who defame Ning Qing's reputation."

...

Xu Junxi was shocked. His head was ringing and he was confused.

Ning Qing was clean?

There hadn't been anything with Mu Yunfan. No dirty three-years in the entertainment industry, and she hadn't even been touched by Lu Shaoming! She was clean?

No, he didn't believe it. He would never believe it.

"Ha... haha..." Xu Junxi suddenly laughed as he muttered uncontrollably, "I understand! I understand now! she must have bribed Liang Jie."

The secretary had never seen Xu Junxi like this before. He went forward objectively and said, "President Xu, the possibility of Dr. Liang Jieliang being bribed is almost zero. You should know that."

"I don't know! I don't know at all!" Xu Junxi growled.

"Junxi, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me, don't frighten me and my baby." Ning Yao rushed forward to hold Xu Junxi.

But Xu Junxi retreated a few steps. Suddenly, he regarded Ning Yao as a fierce beast all of a sudden. He shook his head in pain. "Don't touch me, don't touch me, please. If...if she is innocent, then I, then how can I...Dirty? We've made a promise that we'll never betray each other..."

Ning Yao's face was pale, and a voice rang through her ears. It was over. She knew that she and Xu Junxi were over!

Then the door of the office was pushed open again. "President Xu, Ning Qing, Miss Ning is here."

"Who?" Xu Junxi seemed to have missed it.

"Ning Qing, Miss Ning."

Xu Junxi returned to his senses. He was slightly stunned, then rushed out like a gust of wind.

"Junxi, wait for me." Ning Yao rushed to catch up to him.

...

Xu Junxi rushed out of the door of the office. Outside the door stood a beautiful pink figure. Ning Qing had come, accompanied by Xiao Zhou.

Xu Junxi stopped in place as if he had been stunned. For the first time, he realized that he had not looked at her properly for three years.

She still looked like she did three years ago. She had not changed at all except for her beautiful face and exquisite figure that were even better now.

She hadn't changed. Was he the one who had changed?

They used to be so happy. Their hearts were close to each other, but now, no matter how close they stood, she seemed to be out of reach.

"Ning Qing, President Xu is here."

Ning Qing was playing with a small ornament with her back turned. When she heard Xiao Zhou's reminder, she turned around slowly.

Looking at Xu Junxi's appearance, Ning Qing raised her lips and smiled, "Why, how did you make yourself look so haggard? Was it too much of a shock to hear that I was still a virgin? I still remember the

call that President Xu had with me yesterday, how you had sneered and talked so sharply. It was as if you were happy to have hurt me.”

The alienation and indifference in the girl’s eyes were so incisive and vivid that Xu Junxi could not feel any pain at all. He stepped forward numbly as he asked stubbornly, “You, are you?”

Ning Qing knew what he was asking. She took a step forward. They stood a meter away. Her lips were red as she said, “Yes!”

Xu Junxi’s body suddenly trembled, “Oh, haha...” He looked down and laughed awkwardly.

Ning Qing looked at him coldly and said slowly, “Xu Junxi, is this blow too heavy? Can you stand it? Your deep-rooted belief that I am dirty has sustained you for three years and has become an incurable delusion.

“Actually, you don’t care that Mu Yunfan and I slept together three years ago or if I was innocent? All you see is the outcome. I’m not clean anymore. So, you had a sound and reasonable excuse to cheat, and you even trampled on me, but now your belief has collapsed. You’ve suddenly realized that you were wrong. You might regret it. You’re probably full of sorrowful regret. Happiness had clearly been in your hands, but you personally destroyed it.”

“Hah.” Xu Junxi was a little depressed. Had she come to laugh at him and attack him? Then she had succeeded. She was too cruel. Every word she said stabbed through his heart.

Chapter 128: This Is All Fated

“Yes, I do regret it!” Xu Junxi lost control and bellowed. He took two steps and grabbed Ning Qing by her shoulder. He could not control his emotions and shook her. “You are satisfied by doing it this way; you are happy now right? Ning Qing, why would two of us end up in this situation? You are undoubtedly mine!”

Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. This man, with the state of affairs today, still could not self-reflect.

The secretary and Ning Yao saw Xu Junxi behaving like this and wanted to go forward to stop him, but they did not dare. Xiao Zhou silently formed a fist with her fingers, but Ning Qing did tell her in advance that no matter what Xu Junxi does to her, she was not to come forward to stop his actions.

Ning Qing anticipated that Xu Junxi would lose control of his feelings.

Xiao Zhou stared intently at Xu Junxi, simply hoping that he would not harm Ning Qing.

Ning Qing observed Xu Junxi carefully, her gaze turning solemn. “Xu Junxi, you don’t understand; how did we end up in this state? Actually I have many matters that I don’t understand as well.”

“The things that happened 3 years ago – only Yin Shuiling and I were present on the scene. Considering the involvement of Aunt Yun, Aunt Mu, and your cousin Xu Lin, where did the photos come from? I never held any grudges against Xu Lin. Why did she have to harm me like this?”

Xu Junxi let go of Ning Qing’s shoulder and asked her inquisitively, “What do you mean?”

“You don’t understand what I am saying? Even if I was drunk 3 years ago, why would I enter Mu Yunfan’s room drunk? Why would he be drunk at the same time? Then who had their hands on the photo. Who kept it in their grasp ’til now, having waited to cause me harm?”

“Also, the key point is: You distanced yourself from me because of the incident with Mu Yunfan. If that did not happen, our relationship would be in the clear. Then that should make you think. Who was interested in breaking us up? Don’t you think there’s someone behind it all?”

Xu Junxi let go of Ning Qing, and stepped back. He painfully grabbed his short hair, and roared fiercely, “Who would it be? Who was it exactly? I will investigate this matter. I will not let that person get away!”

Ning Qing looked at Xu Junxi. She lifted her gaze and moved her focus onto the pale faced Ning Yao. Her lips curled up into a smile and she smiled mesmerizingly.

She directed her words towards Xu Junxi, but her eyes were locked on Ning Yao. “Investigating would be easy. Isn’t Xu Lin your cousin? The opposing party thought she had ultimate confidence in her prediction. Xu Lin was the best person to uncover the truth. That person did not consider that the bigger the content of the blackmail material is, the greater the probability that it would backfire. As a close relative, you understand Xu Lin’s character well. If you trace the matter more carefully, the truth will be revealed.”

Ning Yao took a few steps back, her heart was in great pain. Even her stomach was hurting, and she used two hands to cup her stomach.

Ning Qing was too evil. Her arrival this time... she was not here to show off, and she was making use of Xu Junxi to investigate the root of the matter.

Trouble was brewing. If Xu Junxi got involved in this matter, what would she do?

Ning Qing looked at the scar on Ning Yao’s face. Revealing a satisfied smile, she decided to wrap it up. “I will be leaving.” She turned and left.

But after a mere two steps, her slim waist was grabbed by Xu Junxi.

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks and did not make an effort to turn around.

Looking at her gentle side profile, Xu Junxi gripped and released his palms repeatedly. His heart was a mess, and he did not know what to say. “Qingqing...”

He used her nickname to call out to her.

Ning Yao, who was behind him, bit her teeth. Her entire heart sank.

Ning Qing still did not turn back. With a calm voice, she said, “Tomorrow, I will transfer the Yin Huang shares to you.”

Xu Junxi froze, and did not show any sign of joy. "Why?"

"Xu Junxi, don't you know? I actually always hated you! We were childhood sweethearts for 18 years, but because I took responsibility for the downfall of the Yun family 3 years ago, I was chased out of the Ning family. I struggled tremendously to survive in the entertainment industry, I fervently wished you would help me at that time, and lend me a shoulder to cry on. You shouldn't have behaved like that. You were my Brother Yunxi at that time, my fiancé."

Tears welled up in Xu Junxi's red eyes. His face was wet. He painfully shut his eyes, "... Sorry..."

"Because I hate you. That is why after receiving Yin Huang's shares, I did not want you to have a good life. I swore, those that insulted in me in the past, I would take revenge on one by one. But, today, I realized that I don't hate you anymore. I know that I have moved on."

Xu Junxi looked the beautiful figure in front of him and lost his train of thought. She was smiling, and her delicate face was pure and sweet.

3 years. It has been 3 years since she let out such a happy laugh.

"I don't hate you anymore, because in your absence, Heaven gave me Lu Shaoming, a good man that really understand and pamper me, making me love him uncontrollably. Did you know that you lost the bet yesterday? He wanted me without asking about my past. We will start afresh."

Ning Qing's gentle voice was like a bunch of needles pricking Xu Junxi's heart. He was in such pain that he thought he was suffocating.

She didn't love him anymore. Did he hate her?

He only hated himself.

He single handedly ended his own happiness.

Xu Junxi let go of Ning Qing's wrist. Ning Qing left immediately.

Noticing that the man behind her went to give chase without a thought, Ning Qing did not stop. She only continued walking and said, "I am married to Lu Shaoming now. It has been half a year. When my mum needed money for her operation, you were unwilling to help me, but he rendered his assistance, and marriage was a condition. Look, you still don't understand. It was you who pushed me to him with your own hands."

Xu Junxi was utterly shocked.

...

Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou got in the car. Xiao Zhou could not help but give Ning Qing a thumbs up. "Ning Qing, you are getting better and better. Xu Junxi must be full of regret now. He did this to himself. He chose Ning Yao, that pretentious being, over you. I anticipated this day's arrival half a year ago. Now this day has finally come!"

Ning Qing looked outside the window. She had no more grievances in life. Smiling, she said, "Sometimes, many matters, are...fated"

“Aiyoh.” Xiao Zhou used her elbow to nudge Ning Qing, her expression ambiguous. “Ning Qing, are you saying that you and Young Master Lu were meant to be?”

Ning Qing became shy immediately and did not respond to Xiao Zhou.

Xiao Zhou was still interested, she blabbered incessantly, “Ning Qing, I didn’t know that you met Young Master Lu three years ago. No wonder when Young Master Lu found you half a year ago. He could not stop helping you. He even married you. He must not have been able to get you off his mind since you first met.

“Ning Qing. Don’t you know how jealous everyone is of you now? Young Master Lu pampers you to the max. Other men use fresh flowers, wine, and sweet words to create romance, but Young Master Lu hid his affection. Once he finally showed it, he created a sensation in the entire city.

“Ay, Ning Qing, there’s one thing that I don’t understand. What is between you and Young Master Lu? You have been married for so long, how could he not touch you at all? This does not make any sense. Could Young Master Lu be...”

“Xiao Zhou, stop spouting nonsense!” Ning Qing interrupted her immediately. “He...he is all good...”

Only she knew how wild and passionate that man was once that gentlemanly suit jacket was off.

The problem was all hers.

She thought she was unclean. She was afraid that he would be disgusted. But now it was all good; she was innocent after all.

He should know how much she wanted to give him her clean body.

“Then, Ning Qing, this is all your fault, Young Master Lu is 30 years old this year. How could you allow him to stay celibate all this while. Are you not scared that he will be ill after holding it in for so long? Remember, the number of women who are after him are equal to the number of hairs on a cow.” Looking at Ning Qing’s shy expression, Xiao Zhou patted her chest, and with a cheeky grin said, “I know that you are inexperienced. Do you want me to lend you some books to read? On this kind of matter, women must also gain knowledge, then men would be loyal to you.”

“Xiao Zhou, shut up!” Ning Qing quickly pushed her hand away and sighed. “You are too impure, I want to distance myself from you. I can’t be influenced by your bad behaviour.”

Xiao Zhou laughed heartily, “Ning Qing, don’t act anymore. I am guessing it would be on these two days that you two would be engaging in such impure acts, haha.”

Ning Qing,”...” Xiao Zhou, could you not be so blunt?!

...

Ning Qing did not return home, she went to Guang Qing to see Lu Shaoming.

She did not know why she wanted to see him. It was already noon, and he would be back home at night.

However, she already knew that he was the man from 3 years ago. He had kept it a secret for so long... Her heart felt like it had scratched by a little cat; it was extremely itchy, and she wanted to go see him.

The folks at the Guang Qing reception desk saw Ning Qing arrive. They were immensely polite to her. The workers passing by were speaking excitedly. Voices echoed saying, "Madam..."

Ning Qing saw the girls looking at her with envy. Her cheeks were slightly flushed. Yes, she was already Madam and still had a clean body. This led many others to speculate.

Ning Qing was embarrassed.

Zhu Rui came forward to welcome her. "Madam, what has brought you here? President has a meeting to attend, he is still in the office."

Zhu Rui opened the doors to the office.

Young Master Lu was standing handsomely by the office couch. One hand holding a document, another was on the suit jacket laid on the back of the couch. He looked like he was about to leave.

Seeing her come in, Lu Shaoming's eyes sparkled brightly, and his lips curled up and revealed a mesmerizing smile.

Ning Qing was utterly embarrassed. This was not his normal expression when he was smiling. Looking at him, he must have known that she'd gone to the hospital.

He was expressing his joy to her.

Ning Qing's face was hot. Looking at his charming smile, she did not know where to place her eyes.

Three years ago, this man made her fall in love. She thought it was just a beautiful coincidence, simply a memory her youth. She did not expect that the same man was by her side.

It turned out that he was called Lu Shaoming!

It was Lu Shaoming!

Zhu Rui closed the door. Lu Shaoming placed the suit jacket back onto the sofa. Placing his hand into his pocket, he said, "Since you are here, why are you standing there like a block of wood? Come over."

Ning Qing hesitated shyly for a moment and then walked towards him.

When she was near him, his hand that was previously on the document came around her tiny waist, and he pulled her into his embrace. "Why? Why are you so shy?"

He had a clean scent, it was pleasant to smell. He did not have the heater on during the winter, the cold office made his attractive sideburns seem chilly and serious. His entire being, his solemn and formal demeanour was cold, but this embrace was comfortable and warm.

When he spoke, his lips were plastered on her delicate face, his tone low and steady.

He still asked why she was so shy.

That 27 year old man that she met when she was 18 was now her husband, and he was so affectionate towards her.

Who could withstand this?

Ning Qing could not take it any longer. She ducked her head aside to escape his scent, but she was entirely limp. She was numb with his clear and crisp scent.

“You, why did you choose to hide it from me? You are obviously the man from 3 years ago. You looked at me behaving like that this morning, you... you...” Ning Qing could not continue further and only could use her fist to punch him. “You are so bad.”

Lu Shaoming let her punch him. Using two fingers to cup her chin, forcing her to look at him, he asked, “Dear, what happened this morning? I heard you confess to me? You should confess boldly if you like me. If you are so shy and subtle, how could I know your true feelings?”

Lu Shaoming used his lips to brush against her elegant lips. With a soulful voice, he said, “Moreover, Young Madam, you heard the tone you were speaking in: just like a cat in heat. You can continue using this coy tone. Your husband likes to hear it.”

He... How could he say this?

Ning Qing’s entire body was on fire. Her heart pounded wildly, her eyes shone brightly. She clenched her neat teeth, and with embarrassment said, “Who, who confessed to you? Shameless! How did my tone sound coy? Couples speak like this. Only you have an opinion against it.”

Lu Shaoming looked at her crimson cheeks, just as if she were drunk. Her eyes glowed brightly.

He knew that she was utterly embarrassed, but she was also fiercely stubborn. She could look at him and whine, and even talk back.

There will be a day when he conquers her.

Chapter 129: Tonight Or Tomorrow Night, Choose

“There’s still time,” Lu Shaoming said.

Ning Qing didn’t dare to fool around with him. This was a serious office setting. He dares to be “dumb”, but she dare not be “shameless”.

“Lu Shaoming, let go!” Ning Qing struggled to escape from his big palm. When she twisted her agile little body, she immediately fell from his leg and rolled onto the carpet.

Next to her was the tea table. Ning Qing’s arm bumped into it. “Ah!”

“President, Madam.” Zhu Rui heard a cry from where he was standing outside and quickly opened the door.

After he opened the door, awkwardness covered his face. Madam’s silky hair was in a mess, and two small hands clutched onto her clothes tightly as if she had been raped.

Lu Shaoming’s face was as black as the color of the bottom of a pot.

Ning Qing looked out and knew that they had embarrassed themselves big time. It was probably time for the meeting. Guang Qing's high-ranking people were all standing behind Zhu Rui, and they stared at them with their mouths wide open.

"Get out!" Lu Shaoming frowned in displeasure.

"Yes, sir." Zhu Rui quickly closed the door.

Lu Shaoming held on to Ning Qing's small waist and helped her up. He looked down at her slender arm, and his eyes were filled with heartache. "It's not like I wanted to do anything to you. I only wanted a kiss. Why are you so agitated? Let me see. Where are you injured?"

"I'm all right." Ning Qing pulled back her slim arm and dared not look at him. She knew she had caused trouble. The others had seen Guang Qing's president like that.

She had disgraced him.

But he deserved it.

"Shaoming, I'm going to go home. Come back early this evening." Ning Qing turned around and jogged out.

Lu Shaoming sighed as he looked at her beautiful figure. He thought she was so easily embarrassed because he hadn't trained her well. She was shy from just that; how would she cope in the future?

While Lu Shaoming was secretly distressed, Ning Qing was in a state of shame.

All the way out, nobody dared to gossip in front of her, but everyone whispered behind her.

"Have you heard? In the president's office, the president held Madam in his arms and wanted to do that with her. Madam was already on the ground."

"Oh, my god, no! Our president looks like a clean-hearted man with no desires. How can he be so vigorous? Look at his wife's age. I bet she can't stand it."

...

Ning Qing went back to the villa. Auntie Yang was preparing dinner. Ning Qing looked at the grandfather clock in the living room. It was seven o'clock in the evening.

Lu Shaoming hasn't come back yet.

She waited for him while reading. When two beams of light came into her eyes, Ning Qing quickly raised her little head and saw that Lu Shaoming's Bentley was back.

She threw down her book and ran all the way to open the door. She forgot to put on her shoes and stood barefoot on the pebbled steps.

“Shaoming.” She opened her mouth and called the man who got out of the car.

Outside the villa, it was misty, and the man was dressed entirely in black and looked a little aloof and cold. When he looked up, tenderness appeared in his clear and charming gaze.

The girl wore a long white dress and a cardigan with scalloped edges. She stood under the dim light and looked warm.

Lu Shaoming walked around the car. When he saw her tender little feet standing on the steps, he pressed his lips together as he moved to her side.

“How old are you, still walking around barefoot? Did you forget that you had a high fever last night?” A big hand grabbed onto her petite waist and lifted her up with ease.

He took her back to the villa.

When Ning Qing saw that he was really angry, she quickly hugged his head. She rubbed her small face against his firm and cold cheek and coaxed softly, “Shaoming, don’t be angry. You came back so late. I thought you blamed me for what happened in the office this afternoon. So when I saw that you were back, I was too happy and forgot to put on shoes.”

Her fragrance kept wafting up to him and she felt soft in his arms, the girl’s voice was so beautiful that his stomach felt weak.

“No more of this!” Lu Shaoming sat her on the railing of the porch, reached for a soft towel, held her little dainty foot in the palm of his hand, and wiped the dew from the bottom of her feet.

Ning Qing’s face was red. He was looking down. His movements were gentle and focused, and her vision was filled with his two rows of thick, curly long eyelashes, which were more beautiful than a woman’s.

She was really getting more and perverted.

Her gaze was drawn to his superior looks, and even her feet in his rough palms were heating up, making her feel weak.

So a man like him would also do this for a woman?

Her mother had said that women should view her husband as the most important. They should focus on washing and cooking for their man, and serve and care for their man when they are tired from working. But why was he like this?

Last time, she had spanked him on the butt and had been scolded by her mother. If her mother were to see this...

Her traditional mother probably won’t be able to accept it.

She had saved him three years ago, and now he dotes on her so much. Had she struck the jackpot. Had she found gold at the end of the rainbow?

After wiping her feet, Lu Shaoming bent down and lifted the pink plush slippers on the carpet and put them on her.

Looking up, he saw the woman's autumn pupils staring at him.

Lu Shaoming smiled. He placed a big palm on the wall to support himself, stooped close to her, and teased in a low voice, "What are you looking at? Your eyes are saying two words right now – devour him."

Ning Qing's mouth felt dry. She gulped and reached out to circle his slender waist. She raised her little head and brushed against his sexy thin lips and kissed him. "Shaoming, you are really handsome, handsome and charming."

She had gotten over her embarrassment.

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened, and a big palm grabbed the back of the head as he gained the initiative.

Auntie Yang had heard the sound of a car and knew that Mister was back. She had placed all the food on the table, but Mister and Missus had not come out for a long time. She went out to the kitchen to take a look.

After seeing them, her shock rooted her in place.

Mister and Missus – the perfect couple were kissing on the porch. They were kissing each other very hard. They were like the mandarin ducks with entwined necks, causing anyone looking at them to blush.

Lu Shaoming was very alert. As soon as Auntie Yang appeared, he quickly left Ning Qing's sweet embrace and released her.

Ning Qing woke up from her daze and saw Auntie Yang. She dove into Lu Shaoming's embrace shyly.

Auntie Yang laughed. "Madam, I didn't see anything. Continue. continue." Auntie Yang turned and went back to the kitchen.

Ning Qing: It was the two of them who had kissed. Why did Auntie Yang only mention her? Why?

Ridiculous!

Had she been too involved in the kiss? Her entire body was hanging on Lu Shaoming.

Had her body followed Lu Shaoming's "Devour him"?

It must be.

Sobs.

That's it. After this, she could no longer face anyone.

Lu Shaoming looked at Ning Qing's embarrassed expression and caressed her hair lovingly. "Don't frown anymore or you'll have your 21st birthday ahead of schedule."

Ning Qing stared at him and jumped off the counter to hit him. "What does that mean? Do you think I'm old?"

Lu Shaoming laughed and raised his eyebrows. "Sorry, Wifey, it was a slip of the tongue. If you frown some more, you'll turn 20 at the age of 18."

“That’s better.” Ning Qing muttered, her exquisite cheeks puffed up and her lips pouted.

Lu Shaoming wrapped his arms around her little dainty shoulder and lead her into the dining room. Women like to hear pretty words, and his little wife was no exception.

...

Ning Qing took a bath and got under the soft blankets.

Lu Shaoming did not go to work in his study tonight. He took a bath in the bathroom.

Soon, Lu Shaoming came out. Today, he was wearing a black striped robe with a loose strap around his waist, revealing a large, strong chest.

Ning Qing took a peek and quickly looked down at the book in her hand.

Lu Shaoming saw her actions clearly, and after he dried his short hair with a towel, he got in the bed, lifted the blankets, and hugged the girl.

He snatched the book from her hands and threw it on the bedside table casually as he said, “Stop pretending, you can just look at me if you want to!”

“Who wants to look at you, shameless! Give me back my book.” Ning Qing denied it, leaned over, and stretched her slender arms and got the book from the bedside table.

“Shaoming, I went to find Xu Junxi today.”

“Mmm, why did you go and find him? My subordinates have already found out the IP address that released the bed photos. The person had admitted that Ning Yao had ordered him to do it. If you want to deal with Ning Yao, it’s easy.”

“That’s not the same. I want to let Xu Junxi investigate it personally, I want him to personally reveal the true face of Ning Yao, I want him to clearly understand what role Ning Yao had played between me and him. This is the best punishment for Ning Yao!”

As long as Xu Junxi was willing to investigate, Ning Qing believed that he would soon find out the truth.

“Ah,” Lu Shaoming said with an unintelligible laugh, looking down as he pressed his lips to her tender ear. He said. “When you went to see Xu Junxi today, he must have regretted it all after he realized that you are a virgin. Did he show any intention of being intimate with you?”

Why was he always thinking of these things?

A person who sees through everything at once – he was too dangerous.

“No, I told him that I had become Mrs. Lu, Lu Shaoming’s wife, six months ago.” Ning Qing raised her head and looked up at his firm and graceful jaw.

There was happiness in his eyes. He did not speak but only gazed at her.

“You don’t believe it?” Ning Qing went to grab his robe.

Lu Shaoming raised his eyes, and his sexy thin lips slowly lifted into a smile. “This is better.”

This bad man! He should just tell her that he is pleased, not beat around the bush and cause her to think that he had misunderstood.

“Shaoming,” Ning Qing frowned and laid her little head comfortably on his abdomen. There were questions in her eyes as she asked, “How do you think Ning Yao got that picture? I can’t wrap my head around many things from the incident three years ago. Assuming that me going to the wrong room was a conspiracy, who was the instigator? Older Brother Yunfan’s birthday party was definitely beyond Ning Yao’s control. Why did I stumble into his room, and why had he been drunk so coincidentally, and...”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes were darkened when he heard Ning Qing’s “Older Brother Yunfan”, but his face was not calm and he smiled as he asked, “And what?”

“And... That night, it happened that his friend had given him a... girl, I had slept in his bed by mistake, but why didn’t he...touch me?”

Lu Shaoming’s thumb rubbed Ning Qing’s delicate red lips and casually asked, “Wifey, does your Older Brother Yunfan like you?”

The girl on his abdomen stiffened. She got up quickly and chastised, “What are you talking about? We are just like brother and sister. Older Brother Yunfan is also an innocent victim. After that, he blamed himself and was distressed about it for a long time.”

Lu Shaoming pressed her abdomen. “I just asked casually.”

Why was she so serious?

Or was this “Older Brother Yunfan” very important in her heart?

Ning Qing pulled his big palm off her red lips and held it firmly in her two small hands. She was a little sleepy, half-squinting her eyes, and muttered with grief and shyness, “Don’t you know who I like? Three years ago, you had disturbed the calm lake in my heart. You had broken in. How could my heart accommodate any others?”

Lu Shaoming watched her sleepy face. His eyes were full of tenderness, and he began to dim the wall lamp in the room. He lay down and hugged the girl in his arms.

After kissing her smooth forehead, he said, “Since I’m already in, there will never be a day when I walk out.”

...

Xu Junxi was drinking in the bar with some of his childhood friends.

They hadn’t seen each other for a long time. They downed glasses of spirits eagerly. “Come on, Junxi, drink up if you see us as friends.”

“Yes, we won’t go home until we’re drunk.” Xu Junxi downed the wine.

After another bottle of wine, Xu Junxi couldn’t stand it. He got up and went to the bathroom.

He emptied the contents in his stomach for quite a while until he collapsed by the fountain. His head was dizzy and his body felt very uncomfortable, but he just wanted to drink.

Only getting drunk would make him forget about the past.

Returning to the room, he stood at the door and heard his three childhood friends talking.

“Hey, Guo Zi, can you see that Junxi is in a bad mood today? Have you guys seen the news yet? That girl Ning Qing is still a virgin.”

“Oh, yeah. Hey, Si Qing, I remember that you had tried to pursue Ning Qing behind Junxi’s back two years ago.”

Chapter 130: Had An Abortion At 18

Xu Junxi, who stood outside the door, froze. His hand was on the door handle and he had the thought to kick open the door. His childhood friend was actually in love with Ning Qing?

He had no idea.

There was a boundary not to touch a friend’s wife. When did this all occur? His eyes were bloodshot, and he was tempted to enter and pick a fight.

“What? Si Qing, you are too disloyal! We have been friends with Junxi for such a long time, women are just like clothes, you...”

“Xiao Yuan, shut up!” Si Qing was drunk. He stood up to kick Guo Zi’s stool, “Guo Zi, you are talking about me? Aren’t you the same? You already have a wife and kids. Your wife is one of the top socialites of T City, but that day, I saw a picture of Ning Qing hiding in your wallet!”

Guo Zi shattered the alcohol bottle in his hand. He cursed. laughing and crying at the same time, he retorted, “That’s right, I like Ning Qing! I fell in love with her the first time I saw her. She is so pretty and so kind.”

“Still remember the time when my family was not rich. Those rich classmates would stop me at the alleyway and insult me. Once I was beaten up badly, lying on the ground. I sobbed uncontrollably. Ning Qing saw that, she was only 14 then. Wearing a white floral dress, she bent down and gave me a piece of paper. Fluttering her innocent and gentle eyes, she told me, “Big brother, this is for you to wipe your face.” She also said, “Big brother, men shed blood but not tears. Who bullied you? You must learn to be brave and get back up. There will be a day when you chase them away.”

Guo Zi stood up and aggressively grabbed Xiao Yuan by his collar. “After that, I got to know Junxi. Then I knew Junxi liked her. I knew that I did not stand a chance. I only could silently have a crush on her, wishing for her to be happy. But what did Xu Junxi do? He went for that bitch Ning Yao. Is he blind? He let go of such a great girl. Ning Qing, he didn’t want her. I want her, and I want to have her!”

Xiao Yuan was frozen on the spot, “You, you guys...”

“That’s right,” Si Qing said. He was a fashionable and famous man. “Junxi let go of Ning Qing. You know how dirty the entertainment industry is? With that face of hers, how she could go long without a sponsor? It was inevitable that she’d become a man’s plaything sooner or later.

“If that were the case, why did I have to wait? Ah, I also like Ning Qing. There are few men in this world who would not like Ning Qing. My family is rich and powerful. I am not lacking in comparison to Xu Junxi, so I went to find her that day.

“She was playing a minor character in a drama. She had to jump into the water during the winter. She jumped into the water. Her body was soaked. That perverted producer was staring at her figure. She used an old dirty cloth to cover herself and reached out to take the 500 dollars.

“Ah. She received the 500 dollars, and she only brought a packet of instant noodles on the way and went back to the dorms. I waited for one hour to knock the door. I told her that if she were willing, I would make her a star. But, she flatly rejected me. She asked me, ‘The things that you did today, does Junxi know about this?’”

“Haha, Ning Qing was such a foolish girl. Did she not know that at that time, Xu Junxi had gone to America to woo Ning Yao? He was not even concerned about whether she was alive or not.”

“But, I looked into her eyes at that time. Looking at her unfinished instant noodles, I could not open my mouth! Xiao Yuan, how could Xu Junxi live like such a thug? There were so many people that pitied Ning Qing. Why did he not see it during that 3 years? Did he know at all how much we envied him?”

Xu Junxi left the bar in a trance. He found a secluded corner and sat down.

He did not want anyone to see him. He didn’t not know how to face them.

After hearing those words, every word was akin to a slap to the face. He was not bleeding externally, but his heart was bleeding.

What did he do exactly during those 3 years?

Everyone knew of the struggles that Ning Qing faced when she was starting out in the entertainment industry, except for him. All he knew was that she was in a dirty environment, and she must have slept with many men.

But, Ning Qing had stayed clean.

How she endured it ’til today. She was only 18 then, which was a tender age when a woman needed protection.

Where was he then?

Everyone knew that he was fooling around with Ning Yao. He was totally disoriented in her embrace.

Every man on earth saw her, wanted to own her. Only he was such a thug. He’d gotten ahold of her, but then let her go with his own hands.

But for those 3 years, she did have feelings for Lu Shaoming, whom she had a chance meeting with. But if he hadn't been apart from her for those 3 years, he would have built a loving home with her already. She would smile like she did in the past, and allow him to feel delicate gentleness in the world.

At that time, he was buddies with Mu Yunfan. Their families had been friends for generations, and they grew up together.

But nobody would know that he felt deeply inferior next to Mu Yunfan. Mu Yunfan was better in every aspect compared to him. He was the prince of T city. Every time he stood beside Mu Yunfan, he felt like a supporting character.

Mu Yunfan treated Ning Qing very well, just like a brother would treat his younger sister. Mu Yunfan was extremely caring. Xu Junxi was envious; he was insecure.

Upon hearing that Ning Qing had gone into Mu Yunfan's bed, he felt his world collapse. He could only cower in fear. He did not dare question it. He was scared of being embarrassed, and even more afraid that others would mock him.

That sense of inferiority, made him not want Ning Qing anymore.

And just like that, Ning Yao's admiration of him satisfied his vanity. With one wrong step, he walked himself into a prison and had no way to return.

He was absent during the years Ning Qing needed his help the most. He had really lost his grip on her.

Ning Qing was right, it was his own hands that pushed her away to another man.

The next morning, Ning Qing left for school.

The school regained its peace. Xu Lin was expelled from school due to her malicious intent, and everyone pitied kind little Ning Qing. She found a stack of notes left for under her desk, all filled with encouragement and cheer.

Ning Qing was touched.

She had her lunch in the canteen, and she met Lin Xuemei on the way there. "Xuemei, did you see Shuiling? I went to her class to search for her. Others said she'd already left."

Ning Qing wanted to thank Yin Shuiling.

"That's right. Didn't you know that Shuiling goes to a nearby street every afternoon to draw?"

Ning Qing found the street nearby. It was under the bridge, and Yin Shuiling was seated on a small stool with a tiny easel in front of her and a pencil in her hand. She was drawing.

Seated in front of her was a benevolent aunty. The woman sat formally, and she looked like she was getting her portrait drawn for the first time. She tried hard to squeeze out a smile, and she was reserved.

"Aunty, smile naturally." Yin Shuiling used her pencil to point to her own crimson lips. She said with a charming voice, "Aunty, you look to be around your 40s. You look so young. No matter how I draw, you'll look good."

That aunty was happy upon hearing her words. Her nervous feelings were gone, and she said, “Young lady, your words are so sweet; I am turning 50 soon!”

Ning Qing saw the duo communicating with one another, and then the lady followed with a natural pose, with Yin Shuiling focusing solely on drawing.

Many people had gathered to watch. Everyone commented while observing her. She was such a great artist.

Ning Qing stopped in her tracks from a distance of 5 or 6 meters away, Shui Ling was dressed in a grey t-shirt today, with a black vest coupled with a cap. She was dressed casually, and had a bohemian vibe.

Yin Shuiling had her legs straight. Her delicate hand professionally used her pencil to sketch, and her porcelain face lacked its usual coldness; it had been replaced by the fire of youth.

Ning Qing felt sentimental. The daughter of the previously prestigious Yin family, the princess of T city, used to be arrogant to everyone. Now she was left to draw on the streets.

But Ning Qing knew that Shuiling lived well for these past 3 years.

She always thought of Shuiling travelling solo in England over the span of 3 years, only stopping when there was a picturesque scene.

With a backpack and a pencil, she allowed herself to live independently and care freely.

She was already living the best way she could, to the best of her best abilities.

She did not lose a sense of herself. She still looked incredibly beautiful. She lived under the sunshine, and her innate stubbornness and arrogance was still present in her bones.

Yin Shuiling finished her drawing. The lady received the drawing and smiled. She took a 100 dollar note and passed it to Yin Shuiling. She praised her saying, “Yo, young lady, your drawing is better than a coloured photograph!”

“Aunty, thank you for your praise, please recommend me to your friends and family!” Yin Shuiling curled her lips into a smile, and she was grinning happily like a rose blooming in sunshine.

“Sure, sure!” The lady left happily.

Yin Shuiling had her next client, he was a man in his 20s. The man sat on the stool and his eyes were fixed on her.

He had feelings for her.

Yin Shuiling glanced at him with a smile to her lips, “Hi, handsome man. Please pose suavely.”

That handsome man saw Yin Shuiling being so passionate, he turned sideways and lowered his gaze. One hand cupped his fringe. He was posing like a depressed youth.

“Ha... haha...” The passers-by were tickled by his funny pose. “Young man, are you using the methods from the 90s to court a girl? This is not in fashion now!”

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her lips. Although she was smiling, her beautiful eyes were somewhat cold.

She was preparing to draw, "Leave, get out of here!" 7 or 8 bodyguards rushed in, and chased the passers-by away. A luxury sedan stopped in front of them.

The driver opened the door, and she could see a middle aged man together with a sexy secretary sitting in the backseat.

Ning Qing had one look at them and knew they were here to make a ruckus. She wanted to step forward, but she was stopped by the bodyguards. Ning Qing knew that Yin Shuiling was proud enough that she wouldn't want her to appear now. She could only silently observe her surroundings. She clutched her phone tightly. If they caused any trouble, she would call the police.

Passers-by and that handsome boy were cordoned off to a far location. They were discussing something passionately. Yin Shuiling did not seem surprised, she continued sitting. She looked directly at the old boss and said plainly, "Old Boss, I am drawing to earn a living. You chased my clients away. What is the meaning behind this?"

That old boss looked her greedily; he had yet to meet such a beauty.

"Miss Yin, how much can you earn from drawing for these poor people daily? I am helping you by chasing them away. Why don't you make a drawing for me? I will give twenty thousand dollars."

"Alright," Yin Shuiling smiled lightly. "You can pose now."

The boss gave the sexy secretary a look and the secretary immediately gave a coy smile. Her hands on his zipper, she slowly bent down.

Ning Qing and the passers-by were quite some distance away and could not see well, but Ning Qing knew that this couldn't be good.

The old boss enjoyed looking at Yin Shuiling. While squinting, he used his tongue to lick his lips and looked at Yin Shuiling's figure from top to bottom.

He wanted to see the reaction of the former enchantress of T city.

Yin Shuiling did not have any reaction. She looked at the disgusting scene in front of her, elegantly took up her pen, and with a few strokes, swiftly finished her drawing.

"I am done."

The old boss took two hundred dollar notes and smiled sultrily, "You come here personally, you pass me the work. I will give you the money."

Yin Shuiling did not reject him. She stood up and shuffled her feet towards the vehicle.

The boss violently pushed the secretary away, lifted his trousers, and received the drawing from Yin Shuiling. He commented with a click of his lips, "Miss Yin, thinking about your arrogance back then, I never thought that you would end up in this state today. You could actually draw this drawing without feeling insulted."

"Stop spouting nonsense. Hand over the money."

The old boss placed two hundred dollar notes in her hand.

Yin Shuiling held out her hand to accept it.

But the old boss would not let go of the note. He lowered his head and laughed viciously. "Miss Yin, you are actually concerned over a mere twenty thousand dollars now? How about this: You follow me and I will provide for you.

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her lips. She bent down and advanced towards the man.

The old boss had a whiff of her girly scent, which was like the dew of roses. She was undoubtedly charming.

He swallowed his saliva, and wanted to reach out to hug Yin Shuiling.

"You want to provide for me? Why don't you take a look in the mirror? I provide a free drawing for you just now. You are naturally soft and short. I suggest you to take your money to go treat your illness."

Yin Shuiling grabbed the two hundred dollar notes and turned to leave.

The old boss was furious. He got out of the car and bellowed at her, "Yin Shuiling, do you still think that you are the precious daughter of the Yin family? You pretend to be conceited and pure in front of me? Even if others do not know, I know that you are an toy that others have played with. I know that you had an abortion when you were only 18!"

Yin Shuiling stopped in her tracks but did not have any reaction. Then she turned to leave.

The old boss who she ignored was triggered even further. He ran forward and grabbed Yin Shuiling's tiny waist with one hand. "I try to give you some honour but you reject me! I will drag you into the car. I will play with you however I want!"

Yin Shuiling was trapped. Her eyes were disgusted and cold. Her lips curling up, she thought of a plan.

At this moment, "Let go of her!"

A low male voice rang through the air.

The passers-by instinctively made a path. His grey v-necked fleece pullover appeared from a black utility vehicle.

The man's handsome features were delicate as flowing water. His vibe was elegant and warm. Only he had the deep mesmerizing shining eyes that could not be described with mere worldly terms.

Chapter 131: Picking Up A Girl From School For The First Time

The boss was shocked and almost released Yin Shuiling reflexively.

He smiled, nodded and bowed as he said, "President Yin."

Yin Muchen had a pair of white hand-made shoes on his feet. He took two steps forward with his hands in his trousers pocket.

The bodyguards who had blocked the road retreated to the roadside one after another, that was how sharp his aura was.

Yin Shuiling looked at the man who approached her step by step. Her bright eyes were like a broken net for a moment. Her fair hands tucked her shoulder-length hair around her cheeks behind her ears. She smiled so beautifully. "Oh, it's my elder brother."

Yin Muchen stopped in front of Yin Shuiling and looked at her. His was so cold, and his lips that looked as if they did not have the slightest temperature parted as he said. "Scram!"

His words were directed at the boss.

"Okay, Mr. Ying, I'll get out of here." The boss was scared and ran away.

The bystanders around them all dispersed. Yin Muchen's dark glazed eyes were gentle. He looked at the girl who was one head shorter than him and said gently, "Shuiling, come back with me. Don't draw by the roadside in the future. It's not what a girl should do."

Yin Shuiling smiled and answered carelessly, "Where does Brother want to take me, the Yin family home or your home?"

Yin Muchen's dark gaze deepened. "Muchen." The door of a black luxury Land Rover passenger door was pushed open by the roadside. A fair lady in a milky white windbreaker appeared.

The noble lady came to Yin Muchen, looked at Yin Shuiling kindly and asked, "Muchen, this is...?"

"Oh, brother, is this Sister-In-Law? She really has an elegant temperament and is beautiful. My brother's taste is getting better and better." Yin Shuiling took the lead in opening her mouth.

The noble lady blushed quickly after being called "sister-in-law." She peeked shyly at the mature and handsome man beside her and quietly lowered her gaze.

Yin Muchen did not speak. He stood there waiting for Yin Shuiling's next sentence.

Sure enough, with a witty turn of Yin Shuiling's moist single-lidded eyes, her naturally red lips pressed together like a little girl, and she said cheerfully, "But the speed of changing sisters-in-law is getting faster and faster. Brother has a woman every day, and I can barely remember what one sister-in-law looks like before Brother has changed the old one for the new one." "

The noble lady suddenly froze.

She looked at Yin Shuiling in dismay, and intuitively furrowed her brows.

She didn't like the girl in front of her.

Noble ladies were dignified and reserved, while the girl in front of her spoke in a quiet and slow voice, seemingly deliberately slowing down her speed. She sounded delicate.

Although she was speaking to her, she lifted her little head and looked up at Yin Muchen the whole time. Her eyeliner, which seemed to have been outlined with a sketching pencil, brought forth a delicate and beautiful image. The girl had also winked at Yin Muchen while talking, with a slight flirtatious hint in her actions.

The noble lady looked up at Yin Muchen, and wondered if she had seen incorrectly. The man's sexy protruding adam's apple rolled slightly.

Brother to sister.

Both of them were surnamed Ying.

"Shuiling, have you caused enough trouble? If so, then come back with me." Yin Muchen's expression was still composed, but his voice was somewhat hoarse. Still, there was a loving and adoring tone in his voice.

Yin Shuiling stepped forward, so close to Yin Muchen that their clothes were evenly brushed together. She looked up and giggled and laughed heartlessly as she said, "No thanks, Brother, I won't be a third wheel. I don't want to bump into my Brother doing something."

Yin Shuiling turned and brushed past him.

When she stooped to pick up the sketch rack and pencil, she heard the voice of the man behind her. He had not turned his head. His hands were still in his trousers pockets. "Shuiling, I believe you will come back to me soon."

"Oh, yeah?" Yin Shuiling stood up with her things and left with her folded stools and sketch frames in her arms.

...

After Yin Shuiling had been gone for about three or four minutes, Yin Muchen turned and walked to the Land Rover by the roadside.

The noble lady hurried and kept up with him.

Yin Muchen stood by the driver's side door but did not open it. His dark eyes rippled with the wind of a mature man, and he looked up at the lady opposite him.

The lady was instantly lit ablaze by Yin Muchen's dark eyes, and her beautiful cheeks were hot and somewhat confused.

Yin Muchen moved to the back seat and opened the door.

The lady was not a fool. She naturally knew the meaning of Yin Muchen's invitation, but she had been receiving formal and traditional education since childhood. She should not do this before marriage.

But she was breathing fast and her mind was full of the man's handsome, knife-like features. Yin Muchen, 32, was the adopted son of the Yin family. He was not a real noble, but he was more charming than those men of noble origin.

Every action of his was filled with the arrogance and wisdom he had gotten from fighting in the business world, and when interacting with him, he was quiet. He brings with him the vicissitudes of the life of a man who makes a woman obsessed. He was a man with stories and tears.

A mature man.

When the lady had come back to her senses, she was already in the back seat.

When her body trembled, the man next to her leaned in the back seat with one hand but did not hold her. His other hand reached under her dress.

“No.” The lady held his hand down.

“Why, not willing?” The man had a faint tobacco scent. It smelled good.

He took his hand back, sat for a few seconds, and went to the side to open the door.

He never forced women.

“Muchen.” Seeing him go, the lady quickly hugged him from behind. Alright, alright, she was lost in his silent but powerful aura.

The lady trembled, touched his face, and kissed his lips.

Yin Muchen twisted his head and dodged her. “Sorry, I don’t have the habit of kissing. In addition, let me say this in advance, this is something between an adult man and woman, both of us are willing and there are no issues of consent.”

“... Mmm.” The lady blushed and nodded.

Yin Muchen slowly turned around, grabbed her slim waist, and sat her on him.

...

Ning Qing followed Yin Shuiling and met beggars on the way. A shabby mother knelt on the ground with her two-year-old son and begged. Ning Qing watched Yin Shuiling take out two 100 dollar notes in her bag and throw them into the mother’s bowl.

The mother was dazed, and after she came back to her senses, she kept kowtowing to Yin Shuiling’s back, but she never stopped walking. “Good person, a really good person. Good person, I wish you a safe life.”

Ning Qing laughed and said softly, “Shuiling, you are still the same as before. You know that most of those begging are tricksters, but you give alms every time.”

One meter away, Yin Shuiling looked at the blue clouds on the horizon and said with a faint smile, “Yeah, what do people have money for? Isn’t it just to make themselves happy? Although I don’t have any money now, I’d like to give alms. I just want to be happy.”

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded. “Shuiling, I have some tissues in my bag. Do you want to cry? If you want to cry. I can lend you my tissues.”

“What a joke! Why would I cry?”

Ning Qing laughed and did not reply.

Yin Shuiling, who was in front, slowly stopped. She turned around and looked at Ning Qing. Her pretty single-lidded eyes dulled, and the moonlight's sadness was reflected in them. She said, "Ning Qing, in these three years, I have traveled all over the cities of Britain. I have traveled from London, the city of fog, to Buckingham Palace. From Buckingham Palace to Windsor Castle. I feel that my wound has been healed, and now, when I see the person who once made me cry, I will not shed any more tears."

Ning Qing smiled gently. "Yes, Shuiling, if you think you have been cured. I don't doubt that you have been cured."

Yin Shuiling nodded. "Ning Qing, I have nothing to do with Mu Yunfan and the Yin family. I have always believed in you. I always knew that you were innocent. You don't owe me anything. You don't need to feel guilty."

All those people, and all those incidents – she should just be the one enduring them all.

In this world, there were always people who needed to be happy.

"Shuiling." Ning Qing did not know what to say. She could not express her feelings in a thousand words. She could only thank her. "Thank you."

Yin Shuiling drew up her lips and laughed. She opened her palms and let the light falling between the leaves near her shine into her soft little hands. She whispered, "I have no other extravagant hope in this life. I just hope that my father will experience such warm sunshine one day."

She knew the odds were slim, her father was in prison and had been sentenced to life imprisonment.

...

Ning Qing returned to school in the afternoon. Her mood had been affected by Yin Shuiling. She forgot her appointment with Lu Shaoming tonight and slowly walked out of school after class.

Out of the school gate, the familiar Bentley was parked outside. The window was half open. In the driver's seat, the man's deep and handsome side face could be seen.

Ning Qing was shocked. Joy quickly crept up her face as she ran over.

On the way there, she realized that many students were looking at the car as they passed by. A Bentley was a luxury car among luxury cars in the entire T city, which made it very conspicuous.

This man was too ostentatious. He probably didn't know that his handsome face would be coveted by people. He had left his window half-open, causing those adolescent girls to keep turning around, looking as if they were in love.

"Shaoming, why are you here?" Ning Qing stopped near his car door.

When Lu Shaoming saw her coming, he opened the door and frowned in displeasure. "Why are you so slow? I think the school gatekeeper is about to close the gate. Where's your phone? Why is it switched off?"

“Ah,” Ning Qing touched the cell phone in her bag. As she stuck out her tongue apologetically, afraid of being scolded, she looked at him in a flattering manner as she said, “My cell phone is out of power.”

Lu Shaoming caressed her hair helplessly and adoringly. He reached for her bag. “It’s my first time coming to pick up a girl at the school gate, and you treat me like this?”

Ning Qing’s heart melted. After experiencing the incident with Shuiling, she had felt more grateful. The best thing in the world was that the person you love also loves you.

Both of their feelings were in harmony.

Giving her bag to him, Ning Qing jumped and hugged his arm, raised her little head, blushed, and whispered, “Hubby, don’t get angry, I’ll...compensate you tonight.”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes darkened, and his thin sexy lips curved up happily. Not bad. This little fool had not forgotten this evening’s appointment.

“Where do you want to eat?” he asked softly.

Ning Qing’s autumn eyes looked across the busy street and focused her gaze to where the crowd was bubbling and the food was fragrant. “Shaoming, I want to go there to eat, street snack lane, the most famous one nearby.”

Lu Shaoming frowned when he heard it. Obviously, the distinguished man had never been there and always felt it to be unclean and unhygienic.

Ning Qing pulled his arm and said, “Hubbyyy, I want to go. I haven’t eaten street snacks for a long time. After being married to you for so long, you’ve never gone shopping and have meals with me. Occasionally, I want to make my own decisions.”

She was talking to him more and more delicately now. He loved hearing how the little girl drags the ending of her words, always making him weak in the knees.

Pulling his arm back, he helped her pull the zipper of the white down jacket up to her tiny jaw. She wore a blue scarf. The soft scarf covered half of her small face. Her beautiful nose had been turned red by the cold wind, but her autumn pupils were shining like stars, lively and beautiful, and she breathed out small puffs of white fog while talking. She looked lovely.

“Well, we won’t drive then. We’ll just walk over.”

“Ok.” Ning Qing instantly smiled like a blooming flower.

Lu Shaoming locked the door, carried her bag in one hand, wrapped her small hand tightly in the other, and put it in his warm woolen overcoat.

Ning Qing was led across the road by him. She was walking behind him, looking at the handsome man’s back. When he walked, his sharp trousers were flowing around in the wind. He was calm and charming.

Ning Qing’s smile grew bigger and bigger. Her husband had come to pick her up after school – it was so heartwarming.

Alright, Ning Qing thought to herself that no one could stop her from becoming his woman tonight. She should just attack a man like him early so that she would not have too many worries at night.

Ha.

...

When they got to the snack street lane, Ning Qing first looked at a fancy rice sausage and told Shaoming that she wanted to eat it.

Lu Shaoming came to the stall and took out a 100 dollar bill from his wallet and handed it to the stall owner. "One serving please."

"OK." The stall owner placed a rice sausage in the box and then gave a pair of disposable chopsticks. Lu Shaoming took everything.

The stall owner was finding change. There were five and ten dollars as well as coins. "Boss, give it to me." Ning Qing reached out her dainty little hand to grab it. She then put the change into the pocket of her short white down jacket.

Last time the man hadn't brought cash to the hotpot shop, but he had brought it today. Ning Qing noticed the slight raise of his eyebrows when he looked at the change; he obviously was not used to it.

And his black wallet was clean and tidy, with a bank card and brand-new 100 dollar notes. It would ruin the wallet's clean and tidy look to put the change in it.

No choice – it was her turn to be of use.

Ning Qing patted her bulging pocket, she raised her small head and laughed happily. "Hubby, I'm going to put all this money in my pocket and spending it all tonight."

Lu Shaoming looked at her tenderly. How could he not see her cleverness and consideration?

She was smart and knew to protect a man's ego at every turn.

He passed her the rice sausage and chopsticks. He then held her small shoulder in his big hand and drew her into his arms. There were many people on this street, and he was afraid that she would be bumped into.

Ning Qing took a bite of rice sausage and ate it with relish. While eating, she exclaimed, "Wow, Hubby, the rice sausage is good. I'll eat the rice. You eat the meat inside?"

She looked at him expectantly, blinking her grape-like eyes.

"Alright." Lu Shaoming nodded.

So Ning Qing looked down and took a bite of the rice with her white teeth. The rice sausage was covered with some chili pepper flakes. She lapped the chili pepper flakes into her mouth with her pink tongue and then brought the meat inside to Lu Shaoming's lips.

Chapter 132: I Love You, Dear

Lu Shaoming ate the food from her hand

“Hubby, is it delicious?” she asked with a smile.

Lu Shaoming’s handsome face frowned slightly. Whenever this man was eating, his manners were too refined, he would not make a sound, he gave his honest opinion. “It’s acceptable.”

After hearing what he thought, she smiled brightly. This was unfair for the owner of the rice intestine shop.

They ate the rice-stuffed sausage together. Ning Qing ordered some common desserts, like some crispy biscuits, assuming that they could fill him up.

This man was well behaved. Whatever Ning Qing fed him, he would eat without hesitation. They behaved like an ordinary couple, experiencing the most ordinary kind of happiness.

After eating till they were 80% full, Ning Qing’s happy feelings were evident on her face. “Shaoming, you stand here and wait for me to return. I am going to get a cup of milk tea; I have to get in line.”

Lu Shaoming glanced at the line, which was a herd of girls, and he did not object. He let go of her and saw her walk with a spring in her step, like a chirpy bird, to get in line.

She was in line to buy a cup of milk tea for around 6 to 7 minutes. She turned around and walked swiftly back to the spot, but the man was no longer there.

Ning Qing was shocked, she went on her tiptoes and looked around frantically. “Hubby... Shaoming, Lu Shaoming!”

She took two steps forward to continue searching. Suddenly a pair of hands came from nowhere. The hands blocked her mouth and dragged her to a secluded alleyway.

There was no one in sight.

Ning Qing’s heart was beating frantically, she could smell the scent of the man blocking her mouth. It was his signature scent, like crisp forestry dew. She was deeply enchanted by him.

“Shaoming, what are you doing?” She was pushed against the wall, with him pressing against her. He did not keep a gentlemanly distance and was incredibly close.

He buried his head into her neck, smelling the fragrance of her body.

Ning Qing nervously held on to the cup of milk tea. It was crowded outside, and he brought her to this secluded area. The adrenaline of being seen, his cold and hard hair brushing on her soft skin; these feelings became a wave of warmth that travelled through her body.

Oh, the sky has become dark. it was around 8 o’ clock.

It was time for bed.

“Why did you only buy one cup?” he asked suddenly.

Ning Qing stepped backwards, her gentle voice started stuttering, “I, I can’t finish the drink. Don’t waste money; we can finish a cup together.”

“Ha.” In the dark, his calloused fingers touched her red lips. With a low laugh, he said, “Dear, I ate your saliva for the entire night. Dinner should be finished right? let’s go home to complete the main event.”

Ning Qing was shy and batted her long lashes in a fluster. She did not retaliate. She did not want to, but she thought of something.

Her pale hand followed the ends of his coat. Biting her red lips, she said in a coy tone in an attempt to negotiate with him, “Hubby, I... I don’t want to be pregnant for the time being. Can we, can we...?”

Contraceptives.

Lu Shaoming distanced himself from her slightly. Using two hands to cup her hot face, he could not see her expression clearly. Based solely on her girly tone, he could not control himself much longer.

“Um, I understand. You are too young now, and have yet to graduate, and you’re still in the beginning of your career. No hurry. Everything will go according to your wishes. We can enjoy some time alone first, then think about children later.”

Ning Qing did not think he would agree so easily. She happily inched forward and gave a loud peck on the sides of his lips, “Thank you, hubby.”

“Umm.... I remember your period ended two days ago. We should be safe now. I can do as I like.”

Ning Qing froze for a second and felt her entire body go hot.””

“However I will prepare the contraceptives, in case of an emergency. Wifey, trust me with everything. I will protect you well, all of you.”

Ning Qing.”” Her legs went limp and she directly slumped into Lu Shaoming’s embrace.

...

While Lu Shaoming brought Ning Qing back to the Tea Pavilion villa, Xu Junxi had spent one entire day and night in the bar.

There were many bottles scattered in front of him. His premium trousers were crumpled. He leaned on the bar and closed his eyes. He felt confused.

Right then, a lady came up to him. “Xu Junxi, I heard from Xiao Yuan that you were here, I am Ning Qing’s roommate. I went home previously and when I returned, she moved out of the dorms. These are two gifts that she left behind. I thought since she did not want them anymore, I could pass them to the recipient she originally intended to give them to.”

“Present?” Xu Junxi lifted his gaze and saw the exquisite bag, “This was what Ning Qing intended to give...me?”

“That’s right,” the girl placed the bag onto the counter, and took out two gifts. “This was from 2 years ago. She intended to give them to you for your birthday. It’s a keychain.”

Xu Junxi placed the keychain in his palm. The keychain was made out of gold which matched a man’s dominance. It had 3 crystal beads hanging from it, and it was extremely elegant.

“Xu Junxi, don’t underestimate this small item. It was handmade by Ning Qing herself. She ran all around to many manufactures to make this keychain, and it has your name carved on it.

“Also, this is a scarf that Ning Qing knitted herself to celebrate your birthday. She said that you look best in cool colours, so she used this light blue. Girls are always willing to knit something for their boyfriends. This shows how she felt towards you.”

Xu Junxi placed the scarf against his cheeks with shaking hands. The soft wool was warm. He closed his bloodshot eyes, let out a low grunt, and said, “Then why did she not give it to me?”

“You have to ask yourself for this. On those two birthdays, you were overseas. Ning Qing searched all over and could not locate you. She said there was no need to gift you after your birthday had passed. Actually, she even thought of this year’s present, only out of pity...”

Xu Junxi strained his eyebrows painfully. Those few birthdays, he’d been in America. Now he celebrates them today.

He finally knew, he had ignored the feelings that she once had for him.

“Xu Junxi, I heard about the things that happened to Ning Qing. As her friend, I am really happy for her. She got the Best Actress accolade. There is Lu Shaoming by her side protecting her. She must be really happy now.

“Xu Junxi, you let her down in this relationship. Since you both are unable to accompany one another to the end, then please wish her happiness. She is worthy of more.”

Xu Junxi bit his chapped lips, wish her happiness?

He was not willing.

She had once belonged to him.

“No!” Xu Junxi let out a low bellow. His hands were gripped tightly on the keychain and scarf. He furiously dashed through the doors of the hotel. The cold blowing wind could not stop his wild steps. He weaved wildly through the shining lights of the night. He only had a single thought. He wanted to find Ning Qing.

...

In the villa.

Ning Qing went to wash up. She chose to take a quick shower, because when the man gave her sleepwear, he told her that he was going downstairs to shower, and asked her not to take too long.

However she still took a long time. She used the towel to wipe away the beads of water on her body, and she changed into a crimson red set of pajamas.

The narrow straps were on her pale and fragrant shoulders. The portion at the waist was tight, highlighting her slim waist. Her black shining hair flowed naturally over her shoulders.

After ensuring she was perfect, Ning Qing took a deep breath and opened the door to walk out.

She froze after she walked out. In the large bedroom, the carpet and window sills were filled with red candles. The snowy white bed had a sea of layered heart shaped roses; it was extremely romantic.

The scene had been starkly different before she went to bathe. He purposely gave Auntie Yang a day off today; there was no one on hand to prepare this. Could it be that he did all this personally?

He knew how to do this?

Or did he not know, but he learned especially for her?

Ning Qing was touched. She looked sideways, and the man was standing by the counter. With a collector's bottle of red wine in his hands, he was pouring the contents into two wine glasses.

Sensing her arrival, he slowly lifted his gaze.

This was her first time seeing him in a maroon shirt. It had flowing patterns on it, which brought out his handsome aura even more.

His manly collar bones were peeking through the collar. The first four buttons were not fastened. His abs could be seen through the shirt. He matched it with a pair of black casual pants. He did not tuck his shirt into his pants, and he looked lazy with a hint of deadly sexiness.

Ning Qing felt like she was stepping on clouds.

What was he doing?

"You are done showering? Come over!" He looked down on her red dress, just like a begonia after the rain. His eyes darkened.

Ning Qing shyly fluttered her lashes. She bit her teeth and approached him.

After walking to him, he gave her a glass of red wine. "I heard that girls like it like this. There was nothing much to do in the office today. I asked them to prepare the materials, and even rehearsed once in the office. I was in a rush today. Wifey, are you still satisfied?"

He'd already done all this, and was coming to ask if she was satisfied.

She was, she was extremely satisfied!

"Um, it is okay but you still have room for improvement. You will have to work hard from now on." Her sweet voice filled the air, she could not allow him to become arrogant.

"Sure, as long as wifey is willing act like we're newlyweds every night," he said in a low tone.

Ning Qing instantly blushed, and she was hot.

Lu Shaoming snapped his fingers. Every corner of the room echoed the sound of music. It was a soothing and romantic French melody.

He stepped forward. With one hand in his pocket, another on the wine glass, he said, "Ma cherie, cheers to us being newlyweds!"

Ning Qing wanted to cover her ears, he had to use French in front of her without any reason. He spoke French with an authentic pronunciation; she felt her legs go soft.

She lifted her head and had a sip of red wine.

The red wine had a great taste. She was greedy, and drank the entire glass in a single gulp.

She needed to put on a brave front tonight. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

Lu Shaoming took the glass from her hands and used his muscular arms to scoop her tiny waist. He had a special penchant for her waist. It was slim and soft.

Ning Qing's cheeks were burning red. Her small hands grabbed onto his maroon shirt nervously, and she buried her head into his embrace that had the scent of the shower, and asked, "Shaoming, are we starting?"

Lu Shaoming kissed her cheek tenderly, comforting her nervous emotions. "Not yet, dear. Let us have a dance first."

"Sure." Dancing was her forte, she was confident in many styles of dance. "What kind of dance are we gonna do?"

Lu Shaoming used one hand to embrace her into his arms. He guided her with his movements, with one finger playing with her hair. After a while, he had intertwined her hair in his fingers. He kissed her closely, and she looked into his eyes. One peck after another came, but he did not go further. "Doesn't matter, whatever style you like to dance to; waltz, tango...anything is fine..."

Ning Qing wanted to faint with his kisses. He was too tiring. He was only pecking her lips, but his aura penetrated her delicate skin. Her lips tasted all of him, and the faint scent of aromatic wine was making her drunk.

3 years ago, she did not dare think that she would have such a day with him.

The duo did not know what sort of dance they were doing. Dancing was her forte, but she kept stepping on his feet. She was in a stupor when she heard him say, "Wifey, you smell so good."

Ning Qing stumbled for a moment, she used her hands to block his mouth and stubbornly kicked the slippers off her feet. She placed her pale feet onto his shoes. Tiptoeing to embrace his head, she did not know what she wanted, and could only use her face to caress his sideburns. "Enough, Shaoming. Don't speak. Don't speak anymore. Lu Shaoming, how come you are so bad? You are doing this on purpose. You are doing this intentionally, seducing me like this."

Lu Shaoming panted. He took a few steps back, and the two fell onto the soft bed.

Ning Qing was crushed. Her two hands gripped onto the bedsheets in fear. Her hands were cold. Her hands held a bunch of rose petals, and their stained the sheets. Fragrance filled the room.

“Wifey...” Lu Shaoming kissed her, and his usual deep, hoarse voice broke out into a light melody; it was a line from a French song.

Ning Qing froze, was he singing?

A man like him was actually singing!

Ning Qing could not take it anymore, he was bullying her because she could not understand French!

French was said to be the most beautiful language in the world. She was only exposed to it on television. It was hard for a Chinese person to master the language, it was just like a tongue twister.

But he was not affected. He was as fluent in French as a Parisian on the street. He hummed languidly with a jazzy tone. He sounded regal.

She did imagine during her university days, her future partner to be gentlemanly and extremely talented. He fulfilled all her fantasies and gave her everything.

She was really lucky to have such a stunning man.

She wanted to faint. Her soft lips searched for his thin lips but he escaped from her. She murmured in a blur. She was uncomfortable and on the brink of crying.

When she regained some sense, she heard him say, “Wifey, you saved me 3 years ago. You were clean, beautiful, and extremely quick witted. I fell in love with you at that moment. I could not forget you for a moment over these past 3 years. Wifey, hand yourself to me. I love you. I love you.”

Ning Qing’s eyes were focused on the crystal chandelier. In her mind, she was replaying it all like a movie, screening every significant moment in the relationship.

3 years ago, at their chance meeting without any forewarning, he asked her name. She replied saying her name was Ning Qing, with Qing meaning “unrivalled beauty.”

The gaze that he gave her when he was leaving... Those mesmerizing eyes caused her to enter a trance, and she had feelings for him.

3 years later, when she was being harassed by someone at the bar, she bumped into his embrace. She was drugged by someone in her room, and she’d forced her way into his bathroom. Such mysterious and fated meetings and continued interactions... He embraced her and rolled onto the bed, but did not want her. He only told her not to lose herself.

After that, he assisted her. He paved a road for her in the entertainment industry. He accompanied her during her mother’s surgery. Every time she fought with Ning Yao and Li Meiling, he stood by her silently.

He protected her during her growth. He gave her the thickest pair of feathered wings, to cushion herself and not allow her to feel any pain.

He treated her just like a brother would, just like a father would.

Also, just like a husband should.

Chapter 133: Destined

He made her heart flutter and had given her the best love.

She didn't know when she started liking him, but her love for him was deep.

Destined?

He and she were destined!

She was gasping for breath as he kissed her, and her body was not under her control. When she was lost in herself, she felt that something had been stuffed into her little hand which was stained with floral juices.

"What?"

"Handkerchief." He kissed her delicate skin. "Three years ago, the one you used to restrict the flow of my blood. I kept it. Wifey, this symbolizes the beginning of our love. It was once stained with my blood. Let's use it to sop yours today. Let it be our witness, witness that you belong to me now."

Ning Qing couldn't speak. She could only cling to his shoulder. Knowing that it wasn't enough, she looked sideways and kissed him.

As her consciousness faded. She didn't know where she was.

When the sweat beads on Lu Shaoming's forehead rolled off one by one, Ning Qing's cell phone rang at the bedside. The girl could not hear at all. He glanced at it and saw that it was Xu Junxi.

His originally dark eyes grew darker and darker. Stretching his arm, he brought the cell phone to the pillow, and with a press, he picked up the call.

"Hello, Ning Qing..." At this moment, Xu Junxi, who was standing outside the Tea Pavilion Villa, saw the call go through. He was surprised. He was so excited that he couldn't speak at all but suddenly realized that something was wrong.

The phone resonated with the sounds of a man and a woman. He understood it in a flash, and his entire person was shocked.

"Does it hurt, Wifey?" The man asked softly.

"No... Shaoming, I finally belong to you. Shaoming, I love you."

...

The cell phone in his hand fell to the ground. Xu Junxi looked inside through the vintage fence with Vintage Carved flowers. He looked up. There was no light in a window on the second floor, but a single red candle's flame flickered.

Tonight, it was their wedding night.

Xu Junxi turned around, full of depression as he left step by step. At last, his legs weakened and he fell on the ground.

"Qingqing... Qingqing..." Xu Junxi hugged the towel in his arms and buried his entire face, bursting into tears.

He finally realized that he and Ning Qing could not go back to the way things were.

...

Xu Junxi sat on the ground until two o'clock in the morning. When he stood up, he looked back. The red candle flame in the window had just burned out and a dim yellow light was on in the room.

The corner of his mouth hooked self mockingly. He left.

Since this was the case, he should bear the pain and bless them.

They were both men, but Lu Shaoming had vividly interpreted a man's love for a woman after half a year of flash marriage with his new wife who didn't want him.

Other people were right; Ning Qing deserved someone better.

It was good that she had married Lu Shaoming.

On the street, in a KTV, a group of drunken men and women walked out. Xu Junxi saw a familiar person among the group of people.

"Xu Lin!" Xu Junxi came forward and rudely dragged Xu Lin out of the group.

Xu Lin was drunk and didn't recognize Xu Junxi. She muttered, "Handsome man, who are you? You're not thinking of picking me up, are you?"

Xu Junxi's eyes grew red, and in his depressed state, a cold rage burned in him. He dragged Xu Lin by her clothes to the sprinkler in front of the KTV door with one hand, and then pressed her head into the cold water.

Xu Lin suddenly woke up. When Xu Junxi let go of her, she coughed and collapsed on the ground.

"Xu Lin, why couldn't I get through to you today when I called you? The school expels you, so you go to KTV to drink and sing with your friends. Who gave you the money to do this?"

Xu Lin smoothed out her breathing, looked up at Xu Junxi and complained, "Cousin, you can just talk to me calmly if you have something to say. Why do you have to be on my case? Were you going to murder me? You're not sleeping but out here at two or three o'clock at night, and you still have the gall to interrogate me? Do you deserve Sister in law Yaoyao like this?"

Ning Yao?

Xu Junxi looked down and sneered, "Xu Lin, I remember you looked down upon Ning Yao before. Sister-in-law Yaoyao? When did you become so close to her? Could she have given you something?"

Xu Lin's heart skipped a beat. She had just sobered up and spoke without thinking. She stood up and shouted, "Cousin, what do you mean by that? Do you think everyone else lacks a conscience like you? Ning Yao has lost her parents. Now she's with you and pregnant but not married. Whoever who looks at her would pity her."

Xu Junxi sneered. He knew exactly what kind of person Xu Lin was. Would she pity others without an ulterior motive?

Her response makes it seem like she's hiding something. It seems that Ning Yao and Xu Lin really had a secret!

"Xu Lin, how did you know about Ning Qing and Mu Yunfan three years ago? Who told you to slander Ning Qing in school?"

"Slander? Cousin, you know what happened three years ago. Have you also been deceived?"

"Hah, deceived? This phrase had really enlightened me. Maybe I've been deceived for three years or more and I hadn't even known!" said Xu Junxi with a meaningful smile. "Xu Lin, you help people do things, but have you seen the real face of the person? Now that the person has been defeated, I will surely find out the main culprit behind this matter. You be careful; the person might do something unfavorable to you."

Xu Lin shrank in fear. "What do you mean, Cousin?"

"Oh, nothing much. I'm just reminding you that maybe that person is afraid of the exposure and will have to kill you."

"No, no... Cousin, hehe, you're joking with me."

Xu Junxi took Xu Lin's panic and fear into perspective. As Ning Qing had said, the person had thought that she had won, so she had used a silly chess piece like Xu Lin.

"Xu Lin, take care of yourself." Xu Junxi did not speak anymore. He turned around and left.

...

Ning Yao had not fallen asleep. She was terrified now that things had failed. Xu Junxi was investigating Xu Lin. She was afraid that Xu Lin would expose her.

Now that her mother was gone, she had no one to hatch her schemes with.

The most aggravating thing was that Xu Junxi hadn't come back for two days. He doesn't answer his phone calls and doesn't take care of the child in her stomach at all.

At 2:30 am at night, Ning Yao received a call from Xu Lin. Xu Lin didn't say anything; she just asked her for two million dollars. Xu Lin wanted to study abroad.

Ning Yao couldn't get that much money within a short period of time, so she comforted her and asked Xu Lin to wait out this tense period. Right as they were speaking, the door of the villa was pushed open and someone came in.

Ning Yao hung up the phone quickly. She ran out to take a look. She was elated. "Junxi, are you back!"

Xu Junxi did not change his shoes. He nodded coldly and went into the living room and sat on the sofa. He asked, "Why are you still awake so late?"

Ning Yao quickly bore an expression of grief. "Junxi, you haven't come back for two nights. The villa is empty and cold. The baby kicks so hard at night that I can't sleep."

Xu Junxi glanced at the cell phone in her hand and sneered. "Isn't it because you were talking to someone on the phone?"

Ning Yao's pupils shrank. As she hid her cell phone behind her reflexively. Shucks, she had forgotten to put down her phone.

But she thought that he might not know that she was calling Xu Lin, so she explained softly, "I couldn't sleep, so I was chatting with one of my girlfriends to pass time."

Ning Yao did not know that Xu Junxi and Xu Lin had met in front of a KTV.

Maybe if she knew, she wouldn't say that.

"Alright, I'll leave after sitting for a while. Come here. I have something to tell you."

Ning Yao's heart tightened, she suddenly had a bad feeling.

She went over and sat beside Xu Junxi. She reached out and took Xu Junxi's arm. She touched her bulging belly with a small hand. She smiled softly and wittily. "Junxi, what do you want to tell me? The doctor said that the baby has already developed its sense of hearing. If the father dared to bully his mother, the baby could hear it."

Xu Junxi's face relaxed, and he reached out to touch Ning Yao's belly.

When Ning Yao saw him like this, she was filled with joy. She knew that the child was his weakness. "Junxi, baby..."

"When the baby is born, I will bring him up. He is my first child. This will never change."

Ning Yao was completely frozen. She stared at him incredulously. He would raise her baby. What about her?

"Junxi, what do you mean? Am I not the baby's mother? Did you forget that you said the other day that you would give me a title and that you would not let us suffer?"

Xu Junxi retracted his hand and looked at Ning Yao. His gaze was wavering a little. He seemed to sigh and ask, "Yaoyao, I remember I knew you when you were three years old, but at that time I only had Ning Qing in my eyes and you may as well have not existed. But why did I get together with you all of a sudden three years ago? How did you enter my eyes, step by step?"

Ning Yao was speechless. "Junxi, you... Why do you ask that?"

"Oh, I remember that it was three years ago that you hurt your forehead to save me, and then Ning Qing and Mu Yunfan had an accident. Ah." Xu Junxi brushed away the bangs in front of Ning Yao's forehead and looked at the shallow pink scar. He lightly laughed. "Yaoyao, you care about your image. You spend a lot of money on cosmetology and buy famous-branded bags. But now that medicine is so developed, why don't you do a small operation to remove the scar on your forehead? Did you intentionally leave it for me to see, to always remind me, to make me feel guilty?"

Ning Yao shook her head like a rattle drum. "I, I didn't, Junxi, I love you. I would even throw my life away for you, I..."

"Hah...haha," Xu Junxi laughed again, which frightened Ning Yao. "Yes, with these words of love... You've repeated them for three years, and I never tired of hearing them. But now, since I've learned that Ning Qing is a virgin, I look back at my previous actions, only to find that my mistakes were out of line. My insight has changed. I gradually came to understand that which I did not understand before."

That which he did not understand?

Ning Yao dared not ask. She could not ruin her relationship with Xu Junxi; she still had to enter the doors of the Xu family as Mrs. Xu.

"Junxi, you said all this to break up with me, right? I knew that once you will have learned that Ning Qing is still a virgin, you'd regret being with me. If you want to abandon me and our son, you can say so clearly and I won't blame you. I'll just take it that I had fed my youth and efforts all these years to a dog, I'll take it that I had loved the wrong person!" Ning Yao is emotional and preemptive.

Xu Junxi stood up slowly, totally ignoring her mood, but he felt sad. "Before, I hadn't wanted the girl that others all felt was good. I had chosen you. Yes, I do owe you. It's true that you had saved me. It's true that you had given me your first time. It's true that the baby in your stomach is mine." he said.

Xu Junxi looked sharply at Ning Yao. "But you'd better not let me find out that you played me like your mother, Li Meiling, did to Ning Qing's father! I allow myself to make mistakes, but will never allow others to trick me to make mistakes. I hate being tricked and exploited most in my life. I hope you are innocent of this."

Ning Yao was in turmoil. Xu Junxi was full of suspicion towards her both inside and outside. He just lacks concrete evidence.

She suddenly stood up. Her eyes closed and she burst into tears. "Junxi, do you doubt me? Alright, to show you that I'm innocent, I'm going to bash my head against the pillars today. I'll give one dead body and two ended lives!" Ning Yao said as she rushed towards the pillars.

"Ning Yao!" Xu Junxi roared lowly behind her.

Ning Yao slowed down and waited for him to catch up. She cried and said, "Junxi, don't stop me. I don't want to live without you. Let me die."

"If you want to die today, I won't stop you." Xu Junxi said coldly.

Ning Yao felt as if her entire body had been thrown in a freezer. He...What was he talking about?

The pillar was already in front of her. Now it was awkward for Ning Yao to bash her head, but it was also awkward for her not to bash.

After a long silence, she was afraid of death. Her cheeks were burning hot, but she finally gritted her teeth and stopped.

“Ning Yao, if you want to give birth to the child, then I will raise it and give you a lot of money, provided you are innocent of course. If in the future, if you want to threaten me with your death, then I will only tell you, do whatever you want.”

The door opened, and Xu Junxi left.

Ning Yao collapsed on the ground. She looked around in a panic and bewilderment. What should she do? What should she do?

Xu Junxi was determined to let her go!

She couldn't lose, she couldn't lose.

...

The next morning.

Ning Qing opened her eyes slowly. Her entire body was so sore it was as if it was not hers. Her fair wrist lay on the sheets. It was difficult for her to even grasp a handful of air.

Her snow-white tender arms were covered with blue and purple hickies, and it wasn't hard to think that the man last night wouldn't let go of a single inch.

Ning Qing's eyelashes fluttered, as the familiar red flush crept up her beautiful face. Because she was shy, she moved and tried to retract her slender arm back under the quilt.

But it was only after this movement that she found herself asleep on her side while being hugged tightly by the man behind her.

Memories of last night flooded in and Ning Qing burned up, but the strong smell in the room had not yet dissipated.

She bit her red lips with her pearly white teeth and turned quietly to look at the man.

Lu Shaoming was naked. The snow-white bedding only covered up to his waist. His mature and healthy male body was strong and sexy. Ning Qing took a peek at him and scored 120 points in her heart.

Below was his perfect V line and his six pack, very powerful.

He did not seem to exercise much; why was his body so toned? He looked slim in clothes and muscular without. He was a natural clothes rack.

Ning Qing held back her shame and looked up at his face. He was so handsome, they hadn't gone to sleep until two or three in the morning. His forehead was still covered with sweat and it made her heart pound.

He was probably exhausted.

Ning Qing's heart ached for him, and she quietly reached out her little hand to wipe his sweat.

Before she could touch him, her little hand was suddenly held by a big dry palm. The man laughed in a low and mellow tone as he asked, "What are you doing? Didn't you have enough last night?"

Ning Qing quickly pulled back her little hand. She had been caught peeping. It was so embarrassing.

Chapter 134: Mu Yunfan

He still taunted her!

Ning Qing turned around and did not respond to him. She was embarrassed to face him. Her red lips pouted and her girly voice was coquettish. "You, you are still hungry? I don't want to bother with you anymore. You are irritating."

Yes, she was even whining.

After last night's experience, some things have changed; she became even flirtier.

Lu Shaoming sat up and embraced her with his muscular arm, just like pampering a kid. "Say irritating one more time, eh!"

There was something to his words. Something about the way he talked made her feel a surge of heat. Ning Qing was shocked. Her entire body was uncomfortable, and she wanted to escape him.

She did not know how she provoked him.

It was only 8am now. He had tortured her 'til 2am. The man had too much energy.

Lu Shaoming noticed the girl in his arm was embarrassed entirely. Her delicate face was crimson red. The top layer of soft wool glowed brightly in the warm sun. She shyly buried her face in the pillow. Her lips curled as she began to laugh; she was as beautiful as a rose that bloomed.

Lu Shaoming held onto her feeble hand. He slowly opened her little fingers. He lowered his gaze and kissed her cheek. "Did you like it? Last night?"

Who would so boldly ask this question out loud?

"Lu Shaoming, go away!" the girl said shyly.

"You really want me to leave? I heard that when women say no, they actually want it in their hearts. Dear, I'm here." He pressed against her and used his hand to tickle her.

Ning Qing laughed heartily as the two of them rolled on the bed.

This was the first time he'd slept in with her so late. Ning Qing felt like the time they spent embracing one another was precious. Her two slim arms hooked around his neck, and she used her face to nudge him.

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened. He used his hand to take the blanket to cover the both of them, then bent down to kiss her.

"Ay, Shaoming!" Ning Qing pushed her chest away, rejecting his kiss.

"What's the matter?" he asked with concern.

"...It hurts." Ning Qing moved her legs, and could say no more.

Lu Shaoming got the hint pretty quickly. This was not the first time this had happened. She was always frail like soft tofu, and could crumble at any moment.

He straightened his body. Rising from the bed, he said, "I'm going downstairs to shower. I will go out and buy you some medication." After saying that, he pecked her lips and said happily, "Last night, I carried you to the bathtub, but to be safe, go shower now and stand for a while more. Wait for me to come back to apply medication."

"Okay." Ning Qing's eyes were bright and glowing, and she nodded her head in agreement.

...

Ning Qing stood under the shower, the warm water pouring on her body hurt a bit. She did not dare look at herself. She splashed her face with water in order to cool down her hot face.

She followed his instructions to stand more. When she was done, she used a towel to wipe her body dry. She wore long sleeved pajamas and exited the washroom.

When she came out of the washroom, she saw Auntie Yang cleaning up the bedroom. Ning Qing was immediately embarrassed did not have any courage to look at her. The room was full of burnt candles, and clothes were strewn messily on the floor.

Anyone could figure out what had happened last night.

"Auntie Yang, could you leave. I will tidy up the room myself." Ning Qing bit her lips while she stomped her feet.

Auntie Yang muffled her laugh, "Madam, you are still shy. What is this? You guys are a couple. I see your thighs are still shaking. Go lie on in bed; get some rest. I have already boiled some red date lily soup. I will bring it to you later."

It was only then that Ning Qing noticed her shaking thighs. Her hands speedily covered her face. Oh, she was utterly embarrassed.

Ning Qing rolled onto the bed and used the blanket to cover her face.

"Ha, haha..." Auntie Yang was tickled by Ning Qing. She was still young, and was extremely timid.

Auntie Yang tidied the room, and left. Ning Qing took a whiff of the blanket. It had a manly scent, which was overpowering. It smelled like sweat but was still fragrant.

She shook her head in an attempt to rid her mind of the image of him in the rain yesterday. Her hand touched something. It was the handkerchief used yesterday.

She lowered her gaze to examine it, the handkerchief was dotted with specks of blood.

While she was examining it, the door opened, and Lu Shaoming walked in.

He only had 6 hours of rest, but he was fresh and awake. He did not wear formal suit trousers. He only wore a white round necked fleece pullover and khaki casual shorts, an outfit which gave him an elegant homey vibe.

“You’ve already showered?” He saw that she was awake. His deep soulful eyes were bright and gentle. He walked calmly towards her, removed his shoes, and jumped in bed.

Ning Qing used the blanket to cover half of her small face and nodded shyly.

“Let me see, I will apply the medication for you,” Lu Shaoming said while uncovering her blanket.

“Ay!” Ning Qing was red faced and her eyes glowered at him. “I will do it myself.”

Lu Shaoming curled his lips into a smile. His beautiful eyes had a purity to them. “Okay, let me see what position you would have to be in to apply the medication to yourself.”

“...Lu Shaoming!” Did he not know how to avert his gaze?

Seeing her shy expression, Lu Shaoming was in a good mood. He used his hands to remove the blanket and pushed her nightgown up. He said gently, “Okay, you are already in such a sorry state. I won’t bully you.”

Ning Qing could not struggle further. She could only allow him to apply the medication with flushed cheeks.

After applying the medication, Lu Shaoming lay down beside her, using his large palms to cup her small face. He continued with a loving tone, “Dear, I am sorry, I will be more gentle next time.”

Even though he was already very gentle.

Ning Qing lay quietly in his arms. She did not have any grievances, other than the number of times...and he was really gentlemanly. He was gentle yet he hovered around her.

He loved her that much, and he pampered her so much too.

“Shaoming, don’t you have to go to the office today?” Ning Qing hugged his neck and raised her head, using her lips to nudge his chin. Visit web novel. live If You like manga , comics

He’d grown a moustache again.

“Nah, I am not going. You are enjoying the weekend, let me accompany you.”

Ning Qing let out a sweet smile. She realized she was behaving more and more like a little girl. She loved to be next to him, not wanting him to work. She wanted him to always accompany her.

“You are so good to me, hubby.” Ning Qing kissed his lips as a reward.

Lu Shaoming placed one hand behind his head and lay lazily on the bed. He squinted his eyes to look at her and supported her waist with one arm, allowing her to lie on him like a kitten.

He kissed her.

Ning Qing tightened her grip on his wool jumper and ducked away. “Hubby, its daytime now. Auntie Yang could come in at any moment.”

“She won’t. Auntie Yang would knock before entering.” Lu Shaoming stabilized her head. Kissing her lips, he used his hands to unbutton her nightgown.

“What are you doing? Don’t.” Ning Qing tightened the grip on her collar.

“Dear, you are my woman. You still don’t let me sleep with you? Be good...”

Auntie Yang, who was holding a bowl of red date lily soup, heard the sounds of laughter and chatter emanating from the room. She knowingly laughed and left them alone.

This couple just became official; it was natural to have intense feelings for each other now.

...

When Ning Qing went to school on Monday, she wore a pink Korean-style coat. Her delicate face was shrouded by the wool collar, and she had the demeanor of a petite little woman.

Her good feelings lasted all day, and when she was dismissed in the afternoon, she walked through the school gate.

She stood by the side of the gate. Lu Shaoming would come pick her up.

At this moment, two strong headlights shone on her. Ning Qing instinctively used her hand to cover her eyes. A silver Porsche pulled over.

The sports car stopped right in front of her. Ning Qing put her hand down and could only see the doors of the sports car open. She noticed a man walk out.

The man was dressed in a simple mustard cotton shirt matched with black jeans and a pair of yellow leather boots. He was an image of youth.

Ning Qing’s eyes violently closed shut. The inside of her eyelids reflected the image of the man’s face.

Pale skin, a smooth and perfect face and facial features, the key point being his attractive eyes, gentle eyes that reflected the stars in hanging in the sky. One gaze from him was enough to fall in love. She was drowning in the drunk atmosphere.

Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing was dazed. Someone whom she hadn't seen for 3 whole years appeared out of nowhere today, and he was standing right in front of her.

She was so shocked that she forgot to react.

Mu Yunfan stepped forward. He had a gentle warm smile. He opened his arms, "Qingqing, don't you recognize me? I am your brother Yunfan. Come, give me a hug."

Ning Qing blinked, confirming the identity of the person before her eyes. Slowly, her beautiful eyes reflected a bright smile. "Brother Yunfan..."

"Yes..." Mu Yunfan opened his arms and took her cold body into his embrace.

Ning Qing had not adjusted to his warmth. She felt her body being lifted into the air. "Ah!" She'd originally been standing on the second step. He directly carried her down, and just like treating a beloved princess, he turned her around in the 2 rounds in the air. "Qingqing, brother misses you so much."

Ning Qing gently hugged him, saying, "Brother Yunfan, put me down."

The silver Porsche was extremely eye catching. The number of people driving one it in T city could be counted with 2 hands. The people passing by could not stop turning their heads, especially because of Ning Qing. She was a face who everyone recognized. She was hugging a man on the street, and that attracted the attention of others to gather and observe.

"Qingqing, aren't you giddy?" Mu Yunfan carefully put her down and wanted to touch her face with his hand.

Ning Qing instinctively ducked her head sideways. They were not young anymore, and she was already married.

Not knowing the reason why, she'd naturally resist men who weren't Lu Shaoming.

Even if this was Brother Yunfan, who had pampered her endlessly.

Mu Yunfan's hand that he'd held out froze instantly. His beautiful attractive eyes revealed pain. With a cheeky tone, he said, "Qingqing, now that you have grown up, you don't even let Brother touch you anymore? My heart hurts so much."

"Brother Yun Fan, I..." Ning Qing wanted to explain.

At this moment, the crowd of passers-by recognized Mu Yunfan. The girls in the group covered their mouths and excitedly shouted, "Ah, is he Young Master Mu? It is him, Young Master Mu!"

Mu Yunfan stood firm. His attractive eyes swept through the crowd. He placed his arms around Ning Qing's shoulders and stood there proudly, waving his hand sincerely, "Hi, everyone."

"Wow, I've met my dream lover from my teenage days again! Young Master Mu, you are getting more and more handsome! My heart is beating above 140 beats per minute already!"

"That's right, Young Master Mu, you left without a word 3 years ago. I was so upset then. Looking at you now, I feel alive again..."

Mu Yunfan had more fame than any celebrity in T city. He had the title of “little prince.” He got good grades in his youth, and excelled in many sports. He naturally exudes masculine hormones and has charmed many girls in his time.

“I didn’t think I would still be so popular after all these years,” Mu Yunfan said while pinching Ning Qing’s shoulder. He laughed softly. “Qingqing, don’t be jealous. Although I’m everyone’s Young Master Mu, I’m exclusively Qingqing’s brother.”

Ning Qing was tickled. She glanced at him. “Brother Yun Fan still speaks so glibly!”

“Brother is only glib towards you.” Mu Yunfan embraced her tightly, and kissed her cheek softly.

He put strength into his hands, Ning Qing could not duck in time, and so his peck landed.

Ning Qing was frozen entirely, his action quickly bringing her back to the embarrassing past.

Although the evidence was not authentic, she did feel conscious in her heart.

After the kiss, the sound of girls in shock, the high decibels of wows could be heard. Everyone was excited.

Ning Qing used her hand to push him away.

At this moment, the sound of car doors opening rang. Ning Qing turned her gaze; Lu Shaoming arrived.

Lu Shaoming was formally dressed today. Underneath his black coat was a black suit, layered with a white shirt. The man was handsome and sharp, and his elegant demeanour filled the air.

“Shaoming.” Ning Qing’s stiff body immediately relaxed. Her small delicate face smiled sweetly like a flower. Her smiling face was like a blossoming rose in the winter.

Ning Qing wanted to run towards him. She’d barely made one step when she realized Mu Yunfan’s hand was still on her shoulder; she could not move.

It was then that she thought that the situation was amiss. She did not know if Lu Shaoming saw Mu Yunfan kissing her cheek.

Would he mind?

Mu Yunfan let go, and Lu Shaoming came towards her.

“Shaoming, you arrived.” Ning Qing stretched out her pale hand to grab his sleeve. This was a typical girly way to flirt. She did it often, and it was adorable. She stood by his side and looked at Mu Yunfan.

“Shaoming, this is Brother Yunfan.”

Lu Shaoming’s deep gaze did not give off any hint of distress. His sexy lips politely formed a smile. “Oh, it is Young Master Mu. I have heard so much about you.”

Mu Yunfan’s expression did not change a bit. Smiling, he said, “I don’t dare to accept that honour. I am on the one who has heard so much about you, Young Master Lu. I heard that Qingqing was in a relationship, even without my approval as a brother, Qingqing has good taste.”

Ning Qing blushed and lowered her gaze.

Then, she heard the girls shout excitedly, “Ning Qing, you are making us so jealous. You have Young Master Lu’s love and Young Master Mu’s pampering.”

“That’s right, Young Master Mu. You didn’t know, but a while ago, there was a leak of doctored of you and Ning Qing in a bedroom together. Ning Qing had been badly wronged.”

Upon the words, “you and Ning Qing in a bedroom,” Ning Qing froze.

She lifted her gaze to look at Mu Yunfan. She was in a drunken stupor. He treated her as a birthday present from a friend, but why did he not touch her in the end?

Did he know the truth?

He probably also did not know, he was heavily drunk

“Is that true? This was definitely done with malicious intent. I always treated Qingqing as a younger sister. We grew up together, and we would have been together long ago if we wanted that,” Mu Yunfan said as he looked at Lu Shaoming. “Even if Qingqing and I were lying in the same bed, we would not have done anything.”

“Ha.” Lu Shaoming laughed gently. He did not know if he had misheard – Mu Yunfan added emphasis to the phrase “Lying in the same bed”. But Lu Shaoming was calm and responded, ‘That’s right, nothing happened between you two. That is clear to me.”

Beneath these words, he meant that he already tested it out for himself.

It was like a slap, beating sharply back.

Mu Yunfan kept a straight face. He blinked and looked at Ning Qing, and he was smiling teasingly at Ning Qing, like he was laughing at her.

Ning Qing let go of the suspicions in her heart, she was entirely embarrassed.

Chapter 135: Young Master Lu, Wait And See

“Alright, let’s stop standing around and talking. Master Mu, you’ve just returned to T City. We’ll have dinner tonight. Ning Qing and I shall hold a welcome dinner for you?”

“Yes, Older Brother Yunfan, have you returned to T city alone? Let’s have dinner together,” Ning Qing said.

Mu Yunfan nodded. He looked at Ning Qing with a gaze like the warm sunrise. “Qingqing, I came back alone. I haven’t seen you three years ago; I’ve missed you. I came back to see you. I haven’t seen Grandma for a long time, and haven’t tasted Auntie Wanqing’s meals for a long time. I’ll go home with you for dinner tonight.”

“Alright,” Ning Qing quickly agreed, “Older Brother Yunfan, when Grandma and Mother see you, they will be very happy.”

Speaking of that, Ning Qing looked at Lu Shaoming. “Shaoming, let’s go to Mom’s tonight.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head as he said gently and crisply, “OK.”

So Mu Yunfan went back to the Porsche and Ning Qing went to Land Rover with Lu Shaoming.

...

In the Land Rover, Ning Qing looked at the driving man and asked softly, "Shaoming, do you mind?"

Lu Shaoming's chiseled handsome face was enchanted by the neon lights reflected in the window. He looked at the Porsche behind him through the rearview mirror and asked with a casual smile, "Mind what?"

"Just Brother Yunfan... Kissed my hair, you saw it."

"Ah." Lu Shaoming looked sideways at the girl with a pure face. She had a faint joy on her face. He shook his head. "I don't mind."

"Thank you, Hubby." Ning Qing let out a sigh of relief. "Older Brother Yunfan and I grew up together, and are like brother and sister. Hubby must not misunderstand us."

Lu Shaoming smiled and said nothing.

Why did she ask him if he would mind Mu Yunfan kissing her instead of asking him if he would mind the existence of Mu Yunfan?

She had no idea what the problem was!

No wonder, she and Mu Yunfan had grown up with a close relationship. She was pure and open. Mu Yunfan was just like a brother to her, or she would not have chosen to be with Xu Junxi when she was 18 years old.

What about Mu Yunfan then?

Does Mu Yunfan see her as just his sister?

It seemed that everyone in T City thought so.

But according to a man's intuition, Lu Shaoming was sure that Mu Yunfan likes Ning Qing as a man likes a woman.

Although he did not know why Mu Yunfan had not pursued Ning Qing in their 18-years together. When Mu Yunfan came back this time, he was full of hostility towards him.

I've missed you... Seen Grandma... Tasted Auntie Wanqing's meals...

It all sounded normal to Ning Qing, but it sounded harsh to his ears.

Each sentence was specifically said for him to hear by Mu Yunfan.

Oh, unfortunately, the girl around didn't get it.

It was probably difficult for her to understand.

Just a few nights ago, he had just asked her casually, "Does your Older Brother Yunfan like you?" She was so agitated that she explained that Mu Yunfan was innocent and felt guilty, which was why she was so protective of him."read comics on our webnovel.live"

And did he mind Brother Yunfan kissing her?

What a dumb question!

...

Yue Wanqing opened the door herself. She saw Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing and was elated. "Qingqing, Shaoming, have you come to have dinner? It happens that Mom has cooked a lot of dishes today."

"Mom, we are bringing a guest with us today. You and Grandma will be very happy to see him."

"Who?"

Mu Yunfan stepped forward. "Aunt Wanqing."

Yue Wanqing saw Mu Yunfan and was surprised. "Yunfan, why are you here, come in quickly! Auntie hasn't seen you for three years. You're getting more and more handsome. Grandma had just mentioned you when she was bored the other day, saying that if you were there, you would definitely play a couple of games of chess with her."

Mu Yunfan went into the living room and Grandma came out of the room after hearing the commotion.

Grandma had a craniotomy in the past few months, which had successfully restored her memory, but she was old. After she had become aware of her son's and Li Meiling's fabrication, she suffered too hard of a blow and she looked very haggard.

"Grandma, Yunfan has come to see you." Mu Yunfan came forward, helping to support Grandma's arm cleverly and sensibly.

A smile spread throughout Grandma's entire face, she could not believe it, "Yunfan, is it really you? Oh my, your Grandma and I were great sisters. Grandma had watched you grow up since you were a child. Now you are so handsome. Grandma is old."

"Grandma, you're not old at all. You look exactly the same as when I left three years ago. You look 60 years old at most."

Grandma smiled quickly. "You're the only child with a sweet mouth. Qingqing..." Grandma waved Ning Qing over.

Originally, Lu Shaoming had secretly held Ning Qing's small hand when they took the elevator. They were newly married, and they could not be separated easily.

Ning Qing, with a small red face, was afraid that Yunfan would see but was reluctant to let go of his hand. She quietly held Lu Shaoming's hand and pinched it naughtily.

As she had been called by her grandmother, Ning Qing quickly let go of Lu Shaoming's hand and stepped forward.

Lu Shaoming's palm was empty. He watched his little wife enter the living room and stand beside Mu Yunfan.

Grandma looked them both and was happy no matter how she looked. She couldn't help but murmur, "When you were young, you were so close. There was this one time Qingqing went to the Mu family's house to play and accidentally broke Grandpa Mu's favorite vase. Qingqing was afraid to say that she had broken it, so Yunfan told Grandpa Mu that he broke it. Grandpa took the whip and gave Yunfan a whip and Yunfan gritted his teeth but didn't make a sound.

"Grandma still remembers that you guys liked to play house the most. Qingqing would be wearing pink princess dresses while Yunfan pretended to be a guard with a precious knife and was dedicated to guarding the princess."

Grandma's words evoked beautiful memories of Ning Qing's childhood. She smiled shyly and sweetly and said, "Grandma, that was when we were all children. Why do you still speak of it now?"

Mu Yunfan gazed down at Ning Qing's delicate face and said with an adoring laugh, "Grandma, nothing's changed. Qingqing will always be my princess."

"Good." Grandma happily took Mu Yunfan's hand and Ning Qing's little hand. She wanted to place the two hands together.

"Master Mu." Lu Shaoming's low and mellow voice echoed through the room. He drew up his lips and walked towards the three people as he joked, "That's where you are wrong. If Qingqing is your princess. What does that make me? Ning Qing is now my wife."

If he doesn't speak up now, then when would he?

His backyard would catch fire if he didn't speak up.

His "wife" made Mu Yunfan's gaze stiffen, but he instantly returned to normal.

Lu Shaoming did not see that he was surprised. He must have done some research before returning home. He already knew about their marriage.

Grandma then remembered Lu Shaoming. She patted her head, laughed, and scolded herself. "Look at this old person, I forgot about Shaoming's existence. Shaoming, come here."

Lu Shaoming stepped forward and Grandma let go of their hands and took Lu Shaoming's hand alone. "Shaoming, Grandma forgot to introduce to you. This is Yunfan, the only grandson of the Mu family. Grandma and Yunfan's grandma are good sisters. We have no grandsons in the Ning family. Grandma has treated Yunfan as my grandson since he was a child."

Lu Shaoming laughed, their relationship was quite solid.

Nevertheless, his expression remained calm and composed, and with a raise of eyebrows, he laughed, "Grandma, Shaoming understands. Since he is Grandma's grandson and Ning Qing's brother, Shaoming will naturally treat him as a relative in the future."

“That’s good, that’s good.” Grandma patted Shaoming’s hand.

Ning Qing looked up at Lu Shaoming. When he spoke to his mother and grandmother, he looked so attentive and friendly.

His words and manners permeate a mature man’s stability, but not without losing respect and filial piety. The broad shoulders of the man were built for a woman to depend and rely on, and they were the pillars of the woman in the family.

He was the head of her family.

That was probably why Mom and Grandma had come to like him so quickly.

Ning Qing’s dainty little face blushed, and she looked at Lu Shaoming with great tenderness.

Love me, love my dog.

The best love in the world.

Mu Yunfan looked sideways at Ning Qing. She was a happy little woman right now. He then looked at Lu Shaoming’s hand, which was being held by Grandma. “Grandma, you like Lu Shaoming so much, I’m jealous. You know, Yunfan has accompanied you for so many years.”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes flashed. Alright, using time to take my spotlight?

“Brother Yunfan,” Ning Qing said with a laugh. She glanced at Lu Shaoming shyly and quickly, and then said, “It’s different.”

Mu Yunfan stilled.

“Haha.” Yue Wanqing went up to him. “Yunfan, what are you jealous about? Qingqing is right. It’s different. A son-in-law and a grandson have different identities, but Grandma likes you both equally.”

“Yes, that’s right.” Grandma agreed.

“Alright, let’s stop talking. Let’s eat. Qingqing, come and help Mom.”

...

Everyone sat at the table and had a quiet dinner. They were all people of noble family origin. They didn’t speak at the table.

After dinner, Yue Wanqing was cleaning up the dishes. Suddenly she remembered something and asked, “Yunfan, are you back in T City alone? Where will you stay at night?”

Mu Yunfan sat on the sofa with Grandma. “Auntie Wanqing, I have no place to live for the time being. I want to spend more time with Grandma and Auntie. I think there are many rooms in this apartment. Shall I live here?”

Yue Wanqing looked at Lu Shaoming. After all, it was her son-in-law’s house. She had to ask his opinion. “Shaoming, how do you feel about Yunfan living here?”

Lu Shaoming did not have any opinion. His mother-in-law was gentle and courteous and respected him enough. Courtesy demands reciprocity. He should also give her face.

Mu Yunfan intended for him to agree when he threw out the question.

Between smart people, there was no need for too many words.

“Mom, this house is registered under your name. You don’t need my consent to let anyone live in it. Besides, I would feel less worried if Master Mu lives here. Master Mu will be able to help out Grandma.”

“Alright.” Yue Wanqing was 11/10 satisfied with her son-in-law.

His mother-in-law was satisfied. Lu Shaoming helplessly smiled, hoping that he hadn’t brought a wolf into his stable.

...

Yue Wanqing and Ning Qing went to the kitchen. Lu Shaoming and Mu Yunfan stood on the balcony and talked.

“Master Mu, there’s a question that Ning Qing would be embarrassed to ask you. Now I’m asking for her. You must have seen the news too. Do you have any opinion on the incident that happened between you and Ning Qing three years ago? Why is Ning Qing still a virgin?”

Mu Yunfan looked at the distant sky and answered, “I definitely have an impression of that incident; it was the most guilty thing in my life. I was drunk that day and went into my room. A friend said he had given me a girl. I don’t know why it was Qingqing. Maybe I was drunk and physically exhausted; I just went to sleep. After I woke up, even I didn’t even know if I anything had happened with Ning Qing. Fortunately, she was untouched.”

“Oh,” Lu Shaoming laughed and said lazily. “Master Mu has made himself sound innocent.”

Mu Yunfan did not change his expression as he asked, “Young Master Lu, tell me where I’m not innocent?”

“You and Ning Qing grew up together and should be familiar with each other’s voices. When Ning Qing was drunk and was lying in bed, she knew it was you when she heard you and your friends talking. When you went to bed, Ning Qing resisted you so much, avoided your kisses and called you Older Brother Yunfan. Telling me you didn’t recognize Ning Qing that night – do you think I’m a child?”

Lu Shaoming paused and continued, “You recognized Ning Qing and did not touch her, but this was not out of your good intentions. On the contrary, it was extremely bad. Because the next morning after the accident, you misled everyone and indirectly led to the Yin family’s collapse.”

“Oh, Young Master Lu’s words can be said to Qingqing. See if she believes them.”

Mu Yunfan’s expression was so fearless and he was sure of Ning Qing’s 18 years of friendship with him.

“Young Master Lu, I grew up with Qingqing since I was a child. In those 18 years, I didn’t spoil her in vain. If you want to slander me in front of her, I’m afraid there’s not enough evidence, so it won’t work.”

Lu Shaoming lifted his lips and changed the topic. "Master Mu, do you have a sense of frustration and weakness since you've come back this time? The girl you once spoiled defends other men in front of you. 'Oh, sorry, this man is her husband now.' And your grandmother and Auntie Wanqing, who spoiled you so much last time, are also beginning to side with their son-in-law. You probably didn't expect me to encroach on your territory so quickly and win everyone's favor, but your status is not guaranteed; you have become an outsider."

Mu Yunfan's beautiful face sank and his eyes twitched violently.

But he laughed quickly and said, "Young Master Lu, what are you in a hurry for? I just arrived today. I have not acted yet. Let's wait and see."

"Alright, Master Mu, I will always be waiting."

When Lu Shaoming's voice fell, Ning Qing ran out of the kitchen. "Shaoming." She ran so fast that she hit her calf and knee on the sofa and her legs suddenly went soft.

Lu Shaoming walked towards her with a clenched heart.

But from the corners of his eyes, he saw that Mu Yunfan had also run to Ning Qing.

Lu Shaoming paused instead and stopped walking.

Mu Yunfan lifted Ning Qing up while holding her slender arms and asked her nervously, "Qingqing, what's wrong and where's the pain?"

At this time Yue Wanqing also came out and chastised her, "Qingqing, what are you doing in such a hurry? Shaoming is just standing there. Nobody is snatching him from you."

Mu Yunfan's concerned expression stagnated.

Ning Qing looked up at Lu Shaoming with a small red face. The man stood and looked at her with a slight frown. He blamed her a little.

She suddenly looked like a child who had made a mistake.

"Come here," Lu Shaoming said.

"Ok." Ning Qing responded as she drew back her slender arm from Mu Yunfan's hand and walked toward him.

Arriving at his side, Lu Shaoming reached out and grabbed her soft waist and said softly, "Why are you so reckless, you're almost 21 years old, and you're still causing people to worry? Why, what were you looking for me for?"

Ning Qing's delicate little face blushed as she whispered, "Shaoming, Mother asked me to sleep here tonight. I wanted to ask if you agree or disagree."

Chapter 136: I Came Because Of A Girl

Lu Shaoming laughed lightly. "I have to go to the office at 5am tomorrow."

Ning Qing nodded her head to agree and speedily looked at her mum. She said loudly, "Mum, I have to leave for school at 5am tomorrow."

Yue Wanqing, "..."

Granny laughed, "Qingqing what nonsense are you spouting? The school gates are not opened at 5am! Ay, a married daughter is akin to water spilled out of the house. Ah, your mum asked you to stay for the night. Looking at both of you, husband and wife; you are just so reluctant to separate from one another."

"Grandma!" Ning Qing said in embarrassment.

"Okay, Shaoming, Qingqing, we will wait for you to return on the weekends to sleep over then. The sky has darkened already. Hurry home now!"

"Okay." Lu Shaoming walked Ning Qing out the door.

After walking for two steps, Yue Wanqing asked, puzzled, "Qingqing, what's wrong with your legs? You bumped it just now. Why is it still shaking?"

Ning Qing, "..."

"Oh, Mum, Ning Qing has been exercising recently. Maybe she overdid it, and so her legs are shaking," Lu Shaoming said calmly without a tinge of red in his face, while his gaze was fixed on Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan curled his lips into a cold smile.

Ning Qing pulled Lu Shaoming's sleeve in shock. What was he talking about. He was becoming bolder and bolder. Exercise?

"Exercising? Qingqing, you be sure to take care of your body in the future," Yue Wanqing said seriously.

"I got it, Mum. Granny, Brother Yun Fan, we will be leaving." Ning Qing left with a wave.

After the duo walked out the apartment doors, Ning Qing used her fist to punch Lu Shaoming's shoulder. "Oi, why did you say 'exercise' just now? Embarrassing!"

Lu Shaoming cupped her waist as he led her into the elevator. His deep gaze was focused on her, and he asked, "You are embarrassed now? You were enjoying the exercise while it was happening."

Lu Shaoming pouted and she stood on her tiptoes to use her small hands to cup his handsome face. "You are not allowed to say anything! You are still talking? You dare say it again?!"

Lu Shaoming let her pinch him with a loving gaze in his eyes. The youthful girl in his embrace was jumping and flailing happily. She spoke with a mischievous tone; it was very adorable.

It was at this moment that he realized that he'd married a female student who was still very young. She hadn't fully developed, but he'd started devouring her already.

He took her into his embrace, and threatened her with darkened eyes, "Don't fuss! If you continue, we will continue exercising today."

"I don't want to. I only rested for a night. You said you would allow me to rest last night." Ning Qing lay in his warm embrace, fluttering her eyes and looking pitiful while counting her pale fingers for him to see.

Her lashes were as long as a butterfly's wings. They were akin to feathers brushing across his face lightly. Lu Shaoming gave her a tight hug and kissed her face. "Wifey, why are you torturing me so much? So childish, like an underage child!"

"Who's the childish one? Lu Shaoming, you better make it clear!" Ning Qing said, rumbling with laughter as she pinched her collar of his shirt.

At this moment, the elevator door rang with a 'Ring!' Lu Shaoming did not bother with her and walked out of the door.

Ning Qing followed behind him. Ignoring the passers-by that walked past her in the lobby, she cloyingly trailed him and said, "Lu Shaoming, wait for me."

She could not catch up with Lu Shaoming's long strides. He exited the lobby and descended the steps in a flash.

Ning Qing saw that he was really ignoring her. She stood at the top of the steps and stomped her feet, muttering under her breath, "Lu Shaoming, if you don't wait for me, I will go upstairs to sleep with my mum."

Lu Shaoming stopped upon hearing her words. He turned around, his thin coat swaying elegantly over his defined figure. His eyes shimmered like dark obsidian. He said in a pampering tone, "Who said I wouldn't wait for you? I merely went down a flight of stairs. What, do you expect me to carry you on my back?"

"Aren't your thighs hurting? Come on." The man turned around, his handsome back bent slightly, allowing her to get on.

This was more like it.

Ning Qing felt a tinge of sweetness in her heart. Looking at his mesmerizing and healthy figure in his suit and shirt, she felt a wave of warmth travel through her body.

No matter how she looked at her husband, he was extremely charming.

"Shaoming, I'm coming." She spread out her hands from the 3rd step. The man steadily held onto her rear and picked her up.

"Are your hands cold? Place them inside my clothes," he gently suggested as he continued walking. He could barely feel her weight. She wasn't even ninety pounds..

Ning Qing hooked her arms onto his neck and placed her petite face beside his defined face. She nudged him, her red lips blowing hot air onto his cheeks. "Hubby, are you cold?" She placed her hand into the collar of his suit without hesitation, touching his premium custom made shirt.

Her hand touched his chest. His heart was thumping fiercely.

It beat with a steady rhythm. Its vibrations made her palm go numb.

Her small hands were warm, and her heart was melting.

"I am not cold, as long as Wifey continues hugging me tightly."

"Okay." Ning Qing tightened her grip on him, her small lips boldly pecking his cheek. "Hubby, thank you for allowing Brother Yunfan to live with Mum."

Lu Shaoming did not stop smiling, he turned slightly, "Brother Yunfan, Brother Yunfan. You refer to him so intimately! Wifey, call me Brother Shaoming?"

When Ning Qing heard his words, her face turned crimson red. "Shameless! You are already 30, so much older than me. You still want to be addressed as Brother? You should be addressed as Uncle!"

"Who's the shameless one? You like those who resemble an uncle-figure!"

"You!"

"Hug me tight, your Uncle Shaoming will make you fly, okay?" Lu Shaoming suddenly quickened his steps, and dashed forward like an arrow.

"Ah!" Ning Qing shrieked and tightened her grip on him. She laughed and her small hand touched his face. She felt that he was the warmth in her winter home.

With him around, it was obvious that everything was perfect.

Yue Wanqing was in boiling water in the kitchen. Mu Yunfan walked in and asked, "Aunt Wanqing, how long have Qingqing and Young Master Lu been married? Why did I not receive a wedding invitation from them? Did they not hold a banquet?"

"No, they did not," Yun Wanqing nodded her head. "They registered their marriage at a courthouse and have not planned for a wedding banquet."

"Why are they not organizing one? Aunt Wanqing, don't you know that rich families value weddings the most? This is basic respect towards the newlywed couple. Young Master Lu is a member of high society. Lu Corporation has an international presence. Qingqing married into the Lu family and became Madam Lu. Shouldn't this be announced to the world? Now they are hiding and covering it up like this. This is unfair to Qingqing."

"This..."

Mu Yunfan saw the hesitation on Yue Wanqing's face and continued, "Aunt Wanqing, have you already met Young Master Lu's parents? His family is rich and mighty. Normal wealthy families are unable to reach their level, his parents must have rigorous conditions that they expect of a daughter in law. Do they like Qingqing?"

Yue Wanqing was put to a spot. Mu Yunfan's questions perfectly captured the questions and worries that she'd buried deeply in her heart.

She was worried about this.

She had not met Shaoming's parents. By right, they should have interacted already as in-laws.

Mu Yunfan was satisfied. Lu Shaoming said that he'd won over entire Ning family; Mu Yunfan did not think he actually did so.

Every relationship would have its cracks. He only needed to find that thin crack and constantly expand it. It'd eventually snowball into something big.

Mu Yunfan wanted to continue speaking, but a shout from downstairs stopped him. "Ah!"

Yue Wanqing and Mu Yunfan both turned their attention to look down from the window. They only saw Lu Shaoming running while carrying Ning Qing. They could see clearly as the duo were far off, but they could clearly hear Ning Qing's crystal clear laughter that rang through the air like a chime in the night, spreading to each corner of the city.

Mu Yunfan's expression became heavy in an instant.

Yue Wanqing nodded her head in satisfaction and said emotionally, "Times have changed. The young people all register their marriages and start living their own lives. As for those elaborate grand weddings, how can such things win over a caring and doting husband? I respect them and also trust Shaoming. Shaoming really loves Qingqing; even I can feel it. He will treat her well for the rest of their lives. Also, as for his parents, parents cannot win over their kids. Whatever Shaoming likes, I believe his parents will also like."

Mu Yunfan redrew his gaze. The man was lost in thought.

It seems that underestimated Lu Shaoming.

This man was extremely competent in capturing other's hearts.

The next morning, Ning Qing went to school. There was a gym class in the afternoon. This was a compulsory class for girls in the arts faculty, to strengthen the body and protect themselves.

Reaching the gym, she noticed that the corridor was packed to the brim. The girls were chatting incessantly...

"Wow, I never imagined that he would be our new gym instructor; I'm so glad, Mum will never have to worry about me skipping class from now on."

"That's right, I heard that he donated 3 blocks to our school. He is so generous, handsome, gentle, and wealthy. He really is the best option among all the young scions of society."

Who were they talking about, Ning Qing was listening to them from the back in confusion.

Their previous gym instructor was a woman in her 40s.

At this moment, the school bell rang, and Ning Qing squeezed her way through the crowd to get inside.

Walking into the classroom, she was shocked. It was Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan noticed her gaze. He turned his head and curled his lips, giving her a gentle smile.

“Wow, he smiled! He smiled! I am fainting due to the electricity in the air!” the group of girls who were huddled beside the door and windows of the room exclaimed.

Ning Qing blushed. She was embarrassed. Mu Yunfan was dressed in a white training suit. His beautiful eyes were too handsome and youthful; he was a teenage girl killer.

Ning Qing did not think of being so high profile. Other students were all seated. She lowered her gaze in a hurry. She hurriedly ran to the back.

Why did Brother Yunfan come?

“Okay, everyone is present, then let me introduce myself. My name is Mu Yunfan. I will be everyone’s gym instructor from now on.”

The students all applauded enthusiastically. They were excited. “Young Master Mu, why would you come to be our fitness instructor? You are from such a privileged background; there must be a reason behind this. We are so curious, please let us know, Young Master Mu.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Please tell us Young Master Mu.”....

Mu Yunfan who was standing at the front had his vision fixed on a petite figure in the crowd. “I...am here for a girl.”

Ning Qing’s heart thumped furiously. Her thin arms were nudged by the person beside her, “Ning Qing, Ning Qing, Young Master Mu is talking about you.”

Ning Qing lifted her head, everyone was staring at her from every possible direction. There was jealousy and admiration, and she became the focus of the crowd.

“Ha, haha...” Ning Qing felt uncomfortable and could only give a forced smile.

How could Brother Yunfan officially declare that he was here for her?

It was hard to keep a low profile after this.

“Okay, let us begin. Today let’s practice meditation. Breathe in and out. Relax your breathing.”

The students were seated on the yellow futon. Ning Qing sat down, too. Following Mu Yunfan’s instructions, she closed her eyes and inhaled deeply.

The classroom was silent. Everyone was extremely focused.

Mu Yunfan sat on the futon in front to meditate. He was the embodiment of peaceful handsomeness.

When Ning Qing reopened her eyes to look outside, 40mins had passed. There were still hordes of excited girls outside.

They were almost salivating at Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing looked at her phone, it was time for dismissal. It was almost 5, but Mu Yunfan gave no sign of wanting to dismiss them, and the students didn't want to be dismissed either.

She was in a hurry, when Lu Shaoming brought her to school this morning, they made a pact. He would come to pick her up, and he asked her to wait at the school gates at 5.

Lu Shaoming would be here soon, what should she do?

At this moment, Mu Yunfan opened his eyes, he saw worry on her face. He stood up and walked to her side and bent down.

"Qingqing, what's wrong?" Because everyone was in meditation, the classroom was silent, and when he spoke to her closely, his lips were almost on her ears.

The mild sensation let her to freeze and she looked away not knowing what to do.

The two had their faces close to each other. When she turned to look at him, she suddenly crashed into his deep eyes. Their lips only had the distance of a piece of paper between them.

He had the scent of a refreshing men's perfume. It was pleasant smelling.

"Wow..." the girls outside the classroom exclaimed. "They are close to kissing..."

The other classmates in the room opened their eyes to peek at them.

Ning Qing's face was bright red. She brought herself backwards and plodded onto the floor.

"Brother Yunfan, it's time for dismissal."

Brother Yunfan noticed her desperate look. He laughed out loud and asked, "Is it time for dismissal? Everyone wants to go home now?"

"Young Master Mu, we don't want to. Let us practice for a while more." The students wanted more time to interact with him and all agreed to not end class.

Ning Qing froze and was in a dilemma.

"Qingqing, everyone wants to stay in class. If you want to leave now, that's okay. I'll give you special treatment. But everyone will say I'm biased towards you in the future."

This made her want to leave. But she could not leave or stay

Mu Yunfan rose up. He continued to sit on the futon. Ning Qing looked at the time. She bit her lower lip. She could only summon her energy and return to the futon.

She did not want to have special treatment and hoped that Lu Shaoming would not be angry.

Class was dismissed after an hour. It was 6. Ning Qing left the classroom without bidding farewell to Mu Yunfan, and she ran like the wind to the school gates.

There was a familiar luxury Bentley under the amber road lamp. Lu Shaoming, who was dressed in a black winter coat, was lying lazily on the car, waiting quietly.

"Shaoming." Ning Qing ran to him quickly. "Sorry, I'm late. You waited for very long, didn't you?"

Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look at her. She'd run out in a rush. Her face was flushed, and she was panting heavily. He shook his head gently, "I didn't wait for long. Get in the car."

He politely opened the passenger door for her.

Chapter 137: Sorry, I Was In A Bad Mood Just Now

Ning Qing sat in the car. Her little body, which was frozen in the cold wind, quickly warmed up. The car was heated and very comfortable.

There was another layer of guilt in her heart. He was not a person who liked to have the heat on. He had probably turned on the heater because he was afraid that she would be cold, and he wanted her to be warm.

He was so considerate.

Lu Shaoming sat in the driver's seat and did not start the car immediately. He leaned over slightly. He wrapped his two big palms around her boneless little hands and held them.

"Is it cold?" he asked while rubbing her little hands and giving her warmth. His palms were warm and comfortable.

Ning Qing sank into the soft and comfortable chair. Her little hands were being rubbed by him lovingly, and she felt as warm as if she had bathed in the warm sunshine. "Shaoming, are you angry? Today, I had a fitness class and meditated. Older Brother Yunfan finished his class too late. My classmates didn't leave. I was embarrassed to go first, so I was late."

"Oh, yeah? Your Older Brother Yunfan has become your new fitness coach?" Mu Yunfan's whereabouts have been reported to him, so Lu Shaoming knew.

"Yes." Ning Qing nodded. "I'm curious, too. Why did Older Brother Yunfan suddenly come to our school and become a fitness coach?"

Lu Shaoming lifted his lip. "What's strange to you? Your Older Brother Yunfan must have come for you."

Ning Qing heard and nodded, "Yes, Older Brother Yunfan has no relatives in T city, I'm the only one. He had probably returned this time because he wanted to see me, so he had gone to our school."

The girl's face was honest and simple; Lu Shaoming had nothing to say.

She could not hear the intent in his words at all.

Nor did she know that Mu Yunfan had deliberately caused the incident. He was provoking Lu Shaoming.

Her sentence “wanted to see me” was so simple. She knew that Mu Yunfan was trying to get close to her deliberately.

There were so many people in this world, all interacting for profit or benefits. She didn’t understand that if they were not real siblings, how could there be a real and pure siblings love between them?

Those closely involved could not see clearly.

This was her common failing, once her loved ones were involved, her IQ became non-existent.

“Shaoming.” When she saw that the man was silent, she took back her little hand and held his handsome face. “Are you really angry?”

“What did you do to make me angry?”

“Wasn’t it because I had kept you waiting for more than an hour? Shaoming, forgive me, it won’t happen again,” Ning Qing said softly, touching his cold hard short hair with her small hand, coaxing him as if she were coaxing a tiger.

Lu Shaoming sighed in his heart. She didn’t understand the crux of the matter.

His handsome body approached her. As he touched her delicate, fair face with his big hands, his eyes alternated between flashing bright and growing dark. “You were more than an hour late, so make up for it tonight, ok?”

Ning Qing’s small face turned red with a ping, and the atmosphere in the car ignited.

His fresh and charming scent grew a little heavier. He was still touching her face skillfully with his rough hands, and Ning Qing’s memories returned to her uncontrollably.

It was a glorious night and he was enthusiastic.

Seeing that the girl was so shy she had become speechless. Lu Shaoming placed the tip of his tall nose against her dainty nose tip and nuzzled her twice. His voice was hoarse and sexy, “Little lady, I’ve let you take a break. You promised your husband tonight, and you can’t go back on your word. A 30-year-old man has needs. Give your husband happiness, be good- ”

Ning Qing turned into a puddle in her chair. She could not stand how he was talking to her. Like that night, when he had carried her to the bathtub and put her in it. She had hissed in pain a little, so he immediately took her to his arms and wrapped her head in his big palm. “Sorry, baby, come and tell Hubby where it hurts...”

Ning Qing melted into a puddle of water.

She looked at him timidly with autumn pupils, clean and simple as a piece of plain paper. She nodded her head tenderly as if she had mustered up her courage. “Alright!”

Lu Shaoming smiled.

The two of them nudged each other with the tips of their noses together for a moment, then Ning Qing grabbed his collar with two small hands, looking at his thin lips close by.

His lips were thin and soft, with some of his aloofness. Hers were enticingly pink, bouncy, and sexy.

“Shaoming...” she cried out, her mouth dry.

Lu Shaoming looked up and saw the girl staring covetously at his thin lips.

“Ah...” His brows raised, he was very happy to oblige. He held her face in both hands and slowly pressed his thin lips against hers.

Ning Qing closed her eyes and waited for his kiss.

But at this time, Beep! A sharp car horn sounded. Ning Qing was startled and woke up, and quickly pushed him away.

Lu Shaoming looked up and a Porsche passed by outside the window.

Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing saw it too. She covered her face with two small hands shamefully. “Ah, no face to see anybody anymore.”

Lu Shaoming looked at the tender girl and leaned down again to kiss her.

Ning Qing shied away and muttered with her pink lips, “Shaoming, you still want to kiss? Brother Yunfan has already seen us. It’s so embarrassing!”

Lu Shaoming frowned a little unhappy that they couldn’t kiss, but he began to fasten Ning Qing’s seat belt for her. “Let’s go home.”

...

Entering the living room of the villa, Auntie Yang came out of the kitchen to welcome them. “Sir, Madam, you’re home! Dinner is ready. Shall we have dinner now?”

Ning Qing was about to say “OK” when she heard the man beside her say, “Auntie Yang, cook some chicken soup too, and simmer it slowly over a small fire.”

“Ok.” Auntie Yang agreed and went to the kitchen.

Ning Qing looked at the man suspiciously. “Shaoming, do you want chicken soup tonight?”

Lu Shaoming led her up the stairs by her little petite shoulders and said. “Focus on the second half of the sentence, and simmer it slowly over a small fire... We’ll have plenty of time...”

Ning Qing suddenly understood. “Shaoming, you! Ah!”

Lu Shaoming has carried her horizontally and opened the bedroom door.

“What are you doing? Let go, Let go quickly. I didn’t notice that you were so improper before. Let’s have dinner first...” Her body went soft as she was laid on a big soft bed.

Lu Shaoming suppressed her struggling body, put his hand over her mouth, and pretended to be vicious, “Don’t shout, I’ll tie you up if you shout again.”

Ning Qing felt threatened and nodded like a woodpecker to show that she would not shout.

Lu Shaoming let go of her mouth.

Ning Qing was angry. She blushed and went to punch him with a small tender fist. "Lu Shaoming, you big bad bully, you still have the face to threaten me? Thinking about these kinds of things without having dinner. You are shameless. Mmm!"

He kissed her.

This time, his kiss was too domineering. He was determined not to let her talk anymore. She did not know how beautiful she looked just now, with her moving red lips and white teeth.

Ning Qing was kissed senseless and couldn't endure his domineering president-like temperament.

When he let go of her, Ning Qing kept panting. The man could not bear to leave her lips and spoke close to her. "Wifey, you caused me to be shameless. What did you secretly eat in school, cake, plum? Why is it so sweet in your mouth?"

Ning Qing's entire body blushed when she heard that, she had eaten cake in the afternoon. Lin Xuemei had brought for her to eat, it tasted very good.

And he could taste it.

"Shaoming, let's eat first. This is not good. It feels like someone will break in at any time..." Ning Qing's voice was sweet like honey, and she could not accept it in her mind.

Lu Shaoming buried his face in her tender neck and sniffed greedily. "That's what makes it exciting."

"You!"

But the man on her supported himself with his arms and straightened up. His black eyes were sharp. "Ning Qing, you smell of men's cologne on your body. Where did it come from?"

Men's cologne?

Ning Qing was a little confused.

Later, after careful consideration, she felt that it was probably the smell of the cologne on Older Brother Yunfan's body. It had probably gotten on her when the two of them were close to each other.

"It's probably Older Brother Yunfan's, we were talking today..."

"How did his scent get on you if you guys were just talking?" Lu Shaoming pinched her delicate cheek with his hand and smiled faintly. "Ning Qing, I've been indulging you, because I believe you're smart, you can handle it by yourself. Do you feel it?"

Ning Qing could not feel it. She slapped his big hands with her small hand and furrowed her brows.

"Shaoming, you're hurting me."

Lu Shaoming released his hand and bent down to kiss her cheek. "Sorry, I was in a bad mood just now. Don't talk. I'll be gentle."

Ning Qing buried her small face in her pillow and let him kiss her. She felt waves of pain from her chest but dared not speak out. The man was angry and she knew it.

He had always been very good, gentle and controlled, and she had never seen him get angry since they met.

Ning Qing slowly hooked her arms around his neck and kissed his charming sideburns. "Shaoming, I just said a couple of sentences to Older Brother Yunfan. At that time, the classroom was quiet so we whispered in each others' ears. Don't be so sensitive..."

Who was sensitive?

Was he sensitive, or was she dull?

Lu Shaoming did not want to listen to her, so he opened his mouth and covered her lips.

Their respective body temperatures were rising. Ning Qing heard a series of cell phone ringtones in the midst of it all. Her cell phone was ringing.

She twisted away and pushed the man on her body. "Shaoming, cell phone..."

Lu Shaoming glanced at the cell phone on the bedside. On the screen of the cell phone, "Older Brother Yunfan" appeared.

"Never mind." He muttered.

Ning Qing was buried in his half-open shirt. She wanted to ignore it, but her cell phone rang constantly. She struggled again. "Maybe someone is looking for me for something urgent."

Lu Shaoming's face was a little dark. They hadn't finished yet and the girl's attention was not focused, and his mood was spoilt.

He turned over and lay down on the bed. "Accept it."

Tonight, Mu Yunfan would not stop until Ning Qing answers her phone.

Ning Qing took her cell phone and looked at the number. She picked it up. "Hello, Older Brother Yunfan..."

At the other end of the phone came an anxious voice, "Hey, Qingqing, Grandma's feet are swollen today. Now she's a little dizzy and nauseous, and she's very sick. Auntie Wanqing and I had brought Grandma to the hospital. Come quick."

"What?" Ning Qing sprang up from the bed and sat up. "Okay, I'll come right now."

Hanging up the phone in a hurry, Ning Qing looked sideways at the man next to him and said, "Shaoming, I'm going to the hospital now. Grandma is not in good health and has been sent to the hospital."

Lu Shaoming sat up. "Okay, let me drive you."

...

In the hospital

Ning Qing rushed to the ward. She pushed the door and entered. Grandma was lying in bed, accompanied by Yue Wanqing and Mu Yunfan.

“Grandma, what’s wrong with you? Where does it hurt?”

“Nothing serious, it’s just diabetes. My feet are a little swollen. This child Yunfan saw it and made a fuss and insisted on bringing me to the hospital. I told him not to inform you, but Yunfan still called you guys.”

Mu Yunfan looked at Grandma with concern. “Grandma, you’re still saying it’s nothing serious. You didn’t have any appetite at night. You didn’t even eat dinner. If you are sick, you have to come to the hospital for treatment. You couldn’t just endure it. Besides, Qingqing loves Grandma so much; she would definitely have to come and see you before she can feel at ease.”

“Yes, Grandma, Brother Yunfan is right. Qingqing wants Grandma to live for a long time.” Ning Qing sat by the bed, holding Grandma’s hand.

Grandma watched her grandchildren surround her and smiled kindly.

Yue Wanqing nodded happily and looked at Lu Shaoming. “Shaoming, there’s nothing serious with Grandma. You take Qingqing home. The doctor advised Grandma to stay in the hospital for two days. I will stay here. You are busy with your work. Go back and rest.”

Lu Shaoming smiled gently. “It’s all right, Mom. You’re alone in the hospital with Grandma. I’ll take turns with Qingqing to accompany you.”

Yue Wanqing wanted to refuse, but then Mu Yunfan said, “Young Master Lu, you are busy with work, so you don’t have to accompany them. They’ll feel like a burden if you stay here. Auntie Wanqing, I, Qingqing and I – we’re enough to accompany Grandma.”

Lu Shaoming’s deep eyes were flashing brightly. Everyone knows that Grandma has diabetes and her feet were swollen and her appetite was not good. Mu Yunfan had put on a great show using Grandma today.

Also, wasn’t accompanying Grandma something that he as the son-in-law, Ning Qing, and his mother-in-law should do. What does Mu Yunfan, an outsider, have to do with this?

Mu Yunfan did not regard himself as an outsider at all and had instead excluded him.

What a role reversal.

Lu Shaoming’s thin lips moved, and he wanted to speak, but Ning Qing stood up and her eyes were tender with heartache. “Shaoming, Older Brother Yunfan is right. If you are busy with your work, don’t take part in the business of accompanying Grandma. Grandma’s condition is not serious. You go back to rest quickly. There’s Mom, myself, and Older Brother Yunfan here. It’s enough.”

Lu Shaoming’s eyes darkened and he remained silent for three seconds. He wasn’t going to say anything he had originally wanted to say at that moment.

Nodding and agreeing, he said, "Okay, thank you for your efforts. I'll go back. Call me if you need help with something. Also, Ning Qing, you haven't had dinner yet. I..."

"Qingqing hasn't had dinner yet? It so happens that none of us have eaten. Qingqing, let's eat out casually later. Grandma's health is very important," Mu Yunfan said.

Ning Qing looked at Grandma and nodded, "OK."

She looked at Lu Shaoming again. "Shaoming, I'm here with my grandmother so I won't walk you out. You go back quickly. Drive carefully on the way."

Lu Shaoming's eyes were so deep they could not reflect a single ray of light, but his face was still calm. "Okay, Grandma, Mom, Master Mu, I'm going."

Lu Shaoming turned and left.

When he was leaving, he heard Mu Yunfan say, "Qingqing, Mom will stay here to take care of grandma later. Let's go out for dinner first, and then take some food back for Mom and Grandma. I remember your favorite restaurant is in the west of the city. I'll drive you there later."

"Alright." Ning Qing was concerned about her grandmother and nodded her head without any scruples.

Lu Shaoming laughed at himself and strode away.

...

The next morning.

Yue Wanqing went back to her apartment to cook millet porridge for Grandma. Ning Qing and Mu Yunfan took turns with Grandma last night and were still accompanying Grandma in the ward.

Chapter 138: The More You Pamper Her, The More Stubborn She Gets

Mu Yunfan walked out of the ward. Grandma was sleeping. Ning Qing folded Grandma's clothes neatly and placed them near the head of the bed.

When she turned around, she saw the man standing by the door.

Lu Shaoming had come.

He wore a dark blue coat matched with a maroon knitted sweater. The collar of the sweater highlighted the light pink collar of the shirt. His outfit was complemented by a pair of black formal office trousers.

He was elegant and handsome in the early morning. The clothes reflected his defined and toned figure, and he was attractive and confident.

She did not know when he arrived. He stood silently by the door.

"You are here, Shaoming." Ning Qing's eyes brightened up immediately and she ran towards him.

Lu Shaoming's eyes were gentle and he reached out to pat her hair. "Did you sleep last night?"

“Yes, I did,” Ning Qing said, embarrassed, while batting her eyes. “I slept for a long time, even when the switchover came. Brother Yunfan did not wake me last night, and Brother Yunfan took care of things for the majority of the time.”

Brother Yunfan, Brother Yunfan...

He'd heard her say Brother Yun Fan so many times early this morning. Lu Shaoming thought it was ear-piercing.

He did not change his expression. He lifted his brows and handed the paper bag and thermos cup in his hands over to Ning Qing. “I asked Auntie Yang to cook some millet porridge for Grandma to have. The breakfast in the paper bag is for the two of you. Quick, have a bite.”

Ning Qing opened the paper bag. Alongside an exquisite pastry, it contained Auntie Yang's milk mixed with fruit bits which Auntie Yang made herself every morning. It was her favourite.

Lu Shaoming specially brought it over for her.

“Thank you, Shaoming,” Ning Qing said with a sweet smile hanging on her lips.

“You only thank me with your words?” Lu Shaoming bent down slightly and jutted one side of his handsome face to her lips, demanding a kiss.

Ning Qing blushed; it was merely one night that they did not meet. She was already embarrassed enough not to engage in intimacy. She blushed and felt her heartbeat accelerate.

They were already married for half a year, and now the feelings of being newlyweds had started to fade, but they were still being lovey dovey.

Sweeter than honey.

Ning Qing took a glance at Grandma. She was still asleep, and therefore she mustered some courage, tiptoeing to kiss him.

Before she could kiss him, Mu Yunfan approached from them saying, “You have arrived, Young Master Lu.”

Ning Qing was even more embarrassed. She did not dare kiss Lu Shaoming, and could not step back and reveal her flushed cheeks.

Lu Shaoming saw her actions and frowned.

“Young Master Mu, it was hard on you last night.”

“It was not tiring, taking care of Grandma is my responsibility.” Mu Yunfan was dressed in a yellow coat, summer-like and good looking.

While talking, he looked at the paper bag in Ning Qing's hand. He smiled and said,

"Ning Qing, is this the breakfast that Young Master Lu brought? I'm actually getting hungry now."

"Are you hungry Brother Yunfan?" Ning Qing took the milk mixed with fruit bits in her hand, passing the rest of the bag to Mu Yunfan. "You can pick whatever you like."

Mu Yunfan pointed at the milk mixed with fruit bits in her hands and said, "I choose this."

Ning Qing was reluctant; this is what Lu Shaoming had brought for her. She lifted her gaze to look at Lu Shaoming.

It was then that Mu Yunfan took the milk mixed with fruit bits away from her hands.

"Ay, Brother Yunfan!" Ning Qing was frustrated.

Mu Yunfan had a swig of milk, he looked at Lu Shaoming with a hint of provocation. "Thank you, Young Master Lu. Ay, would this be what Young Master Lu brought specially for Qingqing? What should I do; I'm the one who drank it. Are you angry Qingqing?" Mu Yunfan said, looking at Ning Qing pitifully.

Ning Qing shook her head unwillingly and smiled stiffly. "It's nothing, anything of mine can be given to Brother Yunfan to drink!"

Mu Yunfan curled his lips in a smile, with a touch of evil in his grin. "Can I really choose anything? There must be something that I can't right? What do you say, Young Master Lu?"

Mu Yunfan stole a glance at Ning Qing's curvy chest.

The expression in Lu Shaoming's eyes immediately turned fierce.

"What?" Ning Qing was totally unaware and asked curiously.

At this moment, Grandma had a slight movement on the bed; she was awake.

Ning Qing briskly walked towards Grandma. "Grandma, you are awake! Do you want to sleep for a while more?"

Ning Qing was caring for Grandma inside. Mu Yunfan stood in front of Lu Shaoming. The two men were both around 1.8m tall. Merely standing by the hospital ward was a scene in itself.

"Young Master Mu, I never thought that you would also be such a vulgar and low-class person. You seem to have no sense of shame."

"Ha, Young Master Lu, what are you getting at? I touched Qing Qing vulgarly? Qingqing was the victim but she did not make her own choice? What are you getting at?" Mu Yunfan neared Lu Shaoming, and lowering his voice, he said, "Yesterday, during gym class, my lips were so close to hers. It was the distance of a piece of paper. She was looking at me so innocently, her lips were so fragrant."

Lu Shaoming's complexion darkened. He laughed coldly, "Ning Qing always treated you like a brother. You were taking advantage of her trust."

"Ah, that's right, she treats me like a brother. So she can comprehend anything I do to approach her. If you are so capable, why not expose what kind of person I am in front of her?"

“Are you that brazen? If I wanted to expose you, would I need to wait ’til now? How are you so confident that your 18 years of friendship would not be ruined by some words of mine? You are probably waiting for me and Ning Qing to quarrel because of you, then we will drift part that way and you could stand a chance to gain her heart then.”

“Ah, that’s right. We are both smart people. We understand this zero sum game. That is why Ning Qing’s attitude is the most important aspect in it all.”

Lu Shaoming looked at Ning Qing’s back. His eyes were sharp and intelligent. He smiled and said, “It seems like you’ve gained the upper hand now, but what about in the future? Other than playing some vague games to provoke me, how long would you want to be a brother? If not for the position of brother, what could you do? Once Ning Qing knows about your feelings for her, will she accept you?”

“If Ning Qing could fall in love with you, why did you have to spend 18 years and still fail? Young Master Mu, you still seem like you have yet to understand. You and Ning Qing are not meant to be.”

Mu Yunfan never imagined that his words would not provoke Lu Shaoming, and rather, he was taunted by Lu Shaoming at the end of it all.

For the first time, he realized that Lu Shaoming was a strong competitor. He kept silent for a long period. His eyes were more than clear about what was going on, and he understood the rules of the game.

Mu Yunfan laughed viciously and said, “It’s okay not to have an ending. If I’m not satisfied, then I would ask Young Master Lu to accompany me, I can stay here to nauseate you.”

Lu Shaoming looked at him meaningfully, and responded, “Are you sure?”

Mu Yunfan panicked, asking, “What do you mean?”

“Oh, nothing much, Young Master Mu seemed to always have the controlling power. Following this, I will give Young Master Lu a lesson. In this world, there is only biased love that can allow you to act without a care. Comparing Ning Qing’s love for you and me, you are forever unworthy.”

Mu Yunfan’s sharp gaze sparkled for a moment, then they heard Grandma say, “Qingqing, I need to use the washroom.”

Mu Yunfan swiftly turned back and walked to Grandma’s side, “Qingqing, I will accompany you to bring Grandma to the toilet. Young Master Lu is busy, he should return to the office soon.”

The duo helped Grandma stand up, and when they reached the door of the room, Ning Qing looked at Lu Shaoming. “Shaoming, go back to work. Brother Yunfan is here. You can focus on your work.”

Lu Shaoming did not answer but looked silently at her and Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing thought that Lu Shaoming’s expression was weird. “Shaoming...” She wanted to talk to him, but Mu Yunfan called her to his side, saying, “Qingqing, hurry up. Granny is in a rush.”

“Oh.” Ning Qing nodded her head and went to support Grandma’s elbow. Both of them held onto Grandma’s elbows as they escorted her to the washroom.

Lu Shaoming looked at the 3 figures who were slowly disappearing from sight

But after Mu Yunfan had taken a few steps, he turned back to look at him. He smiled provocatively at him, as if to say, "Look, you are the outsider!"

Lu Shaoming curled his thin lips into a smile. He placed the thermos in his hand onto the long bench in the corridor. He put both hands in his pockets and then left confidently.

When Ning Qing helped Grandma out of the bathroom, she could not see Lu Shaoming in sight. The thermos in his hand was sitting isolated on the long bench in the corridor.

Ning Qing had a bad premonition. The silent look at Lu Shaoming gave her by the door was clear with a hint of indifference.

He had never looked at her like this before.

Moreover, the two of them were in a lovey dovey stage.

She helped Grandma back into bed. Ning Qing walked out the ward and bent down to take the thermos.

The thermos was cold.

When Lu Shaoming brought it over, it was still hot.

Ning Qing took out her phone to call Lu Shaoming. It rang a few times, but the automated female voice from answering machine said, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Ning Qing's heart sank. She was anxious, like a cat on a hot tin roof.

His behaviour was abnormal.

She was totally sure that he was behaving abnormally.

Ning Qing was extremely frustrated, she dialed multiple numbers, and nobody picked up.

He did not answer her calls.

Ning Qing stood on the spot. She was anxious, not knowing what she did wrong to make him angry. He was fine just now, even asking her to kiss him.

Could it be that she did not give it to him yesterday?

"Qingqing." Mu Yunfan walked in at this moment and asked, "What is the matter? What happened?"

He did not have the chance to complete his sentence before Ning Qing pushed the thermos in her arms to him. "Brother Yunfan, I am leaving for a bit." Ning Qing ran to the elevator.

Mu Yunfan saw her disappearing figure. His expression became cold.

Ning Qing ran out the hospital doors. The wind was cold and biting. She looked around frantically, and the familiar Bentley was not in sight.

Lu Shaoming had left.

She used her slim arms to cup herself, giving herself warmth, and called Zhu Rui's number immediately.

"Hello, Madam." Zhu Rui picked up swiftly.

Ning Qing was jubilant. "Secretary Zhu, where's my president? I called all his numbers just now; he did not answer any of them."

"Oh, President is on the way to the airport. Maybe he is too busy and didn't hear the phone ring."

"Airport? He's going on a business trip again? How long this time?"

"That's right, he is on a business trip. It is unconfirmed at this time. It might be 2 days, or it might be a week. If things go well, he will return soon."

Ning Qing was disappointed; he'd gone on another business trip.

Last time he went on a business trip, she landed in the hands of the taxi serial killer. Although he did not say it, she knew that he was trying to keep the work-trips to a minimum.

He was always by her side. If there were an international matter, he would use a long distance conference call to settle it.

He left for a business trip. This was the first time that he did not inform her personally.

"Then... then did he leave a message behind?"

Zhu Rui was silent for a few seconds. "No. President would normally tell me to take care of Madam when he was overseas. This time, he said..."

"What did he say?"

"President said that Madam has her Brother Yunfan present. He can go to work in peace. President also said that this was what Madam told him personally."

Ning Qing," ..."

...

Zhu Rui navigated the car away from the hospital. He used the rear view mirror to look at Ning Qing, who was standing far away. She'd come down in a rush and was dressed only in a fur shirt. Her little figure was fragile in the wind.

Then taking a glance at Lu Shaoming in the backseat, he was also using the rear view mirror to observe the woman. His expression was secretive, but Zhu Rui caught a subtle glimpse of pain in his brow.

"President, you really want to throw Madam there? Aren't you going back?"

"Going back?" Lu Shaoming laughed at himself mockingly. "What would I go back to do? She is unaware. If we continue like this, we will quarrel one day."

He wasn't a generous man. He would not be indifferent looking at other men hug and kiss his wife.

Those who were magnanimous enough could choose to be.

The most exasperating and helpless thing being, his wife did not have a sense of whatever that was going on.

Still called him Brother Yunfan time after time.

Lu Shaoming curled his brows slightly, hiding the tears rolling in his eyes.

“Then, President, aren’t you scared?”

“Ah.” Lu Shaoming laughed unhurriedly. “What is there to be afraid of? Scared that she would fall in love with Mu Yunfan? Or fear that she would bear the title of Madam Lu and betray me?”

Zhu Rui shook his head with confidence. “Madam is not that type of person.”

“That would be it. Although Mu Yunfan has motives, he would need Ning Qing’s cooperation to succeed. That being said, if I did not leave, Mu Yunfan would be hesitant in his actions. With my departure, giving them both some space, I want to see what would Mu Yunfan do. With action taken, there would be a gap somewhere definitely, if Ning Qing still cannot see through the gaps...then I...”

Lu Shaoming laughed, he could only laugh.

“Yes, President. Mu Yunfan is only using the title of ‘brother’ to get close to Madam. Madam would not allow him to succeed.”

Lu Shaoming looked outside the window. His voice tender with love as he said, “Mu Yunfan accompanied Ning Qing for 18 years. Ning Qing treated him even greater than a brother, because Ning Qing received too little love. So she additionally cherished everyone that was good towards her. Just like with Kong Yang, she would not suspect anyone by her side. If not for the 3 years of suffering in the entertainment industry, her personality would be even more innocent and kind.

“Ning Qing does not understand. If I took action, I could do more, but I am unwilling. I want to use restraint and wait for her to grow up herself, to learn how to tackle her problems. I don’t want her to be sad. I don’t want her to be disappointed.”

“But, her speed is too slow. My patience is running out fast. I can’t help but give her a push.”

The 30 year old man did not behave like a young jealous child. Acting out is childish and ineffective, and Lu Shaoming would not do so.

He always had his method and principles regarding the things that he took on.

But he was also a man. He might claim to not mind, but in his heart, it bothered him.

When she was being intimate with Mu Yunfan, although she only saw Mu Yunfan as a brother, he could not take it.

He thought that he could give her more time, but he could not wait any further. He was afraid that he would allow Mu Yunfan to disappear from the face of this earth.

But shouldn’t the person making Mu Yunfan disappear be Ning Qing?

It was only fun that way.

“President, what are your plans?” Zhu Rui questioned.

Lu Shaoming lay lazily in the seat. His thin lips formed a small smile. In a carefree manner, he said, "My mother in law has a famous saying. 'A woman, the more you pamper her, the more stubborn she gets,' ha."

Chapter 139: Then What Type Does Older Brother Yunfan Like

Grandma was discharged and Ning Qing went to school.

At the morning fitness class, Ning Qing held onto the railings with her hands as she practiced dancing.

She was looking at her cell phone absentmindedly. It was the third day today. Lu Shaoming had started the longest business trip in history and never came back.

She called him tons of times, but none got through.

He still wasn't answering her calls.

Ning Qing opened her messaging app and composed a short message for him. [Husband, are you busy? Why aren't you answering my calls?]

After composing it, she waited for a long time but didn't receive a reply.

Ning Qing's delicate little face turned gloomy quickly. She put her cell phone aside, and she pouted her pink lips, full of grievances.

She really didn't know what she had done wrong.

She carefully recalled what had happened this week. He had been very normal, except for the night when he had smelled Older Brother Yunfan's cologne on her.

Was he angry about Older Brother Yunfan?

But why, Older Brother Yunfan and her were like brother and sister.

If something were to happen between her and her Brother Yunfan, it would've happened 18 years ago. How could she have still liked him?

Ning Qing was very distressed, and her heart was bitter for a while. He had behaved so strangely, and he sentenced her to the cold shoulder without telling her where she went wrong. She didn't even have a chance to defend herself.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze and an image of him wearing a dark red sweater and a dark blue tweed overcoat that day appeared in her mind. Her eyes were a little wet.

She missed him so much.

For the first time, she missed someone to the point of crying.

At this time, “Qingqing.” Mu Yunfan walked over. He looked at Ning Qing’s depressed state and asked with a laugh, “What’s wrong? You look unhappy.”

“It’s nothing.” Ning Qing shook her head. She would not tell him about her and Lu Shaoming. After all, it was their business as a couple.

“It’s all right. If you have something on your mind, just tell Brother. I might be able to help you share your worries.”

Ning Qing still shook her head. “It’s nothing.”

Mu Yunfan looked at her unwillingness to say and did not force her, haste does not bring success. He had to take things slow, “Qingqing, your movements are not up to standard – let me teach you,” Mu Yunfan said as he placed one hand on the railing, moving close to her from behind. One arm wrapped around her small waist, while his hand was on her flat stomach.

In this way, Mu Yunfan seemed to hug her.

The two had never acted so intimately. When the faint cologne of his body wafted into Ning Qing’s nose, Ning Qing suddenly became stiff.

She felt awkward and resisted in her heart.

She missed the embrace of Lu Shaoming, who exuded a clear and charming aura.

While Ning Qing was in a trance, Mu Yunfan’s hand on her lower abdomen slowly moved down along her left leg. “Take a deep breath. Slowly stretch out your left leg backward. Keep your posture graceful, abdomen tightened, buttocks raised, chest out...”

He slowly instructed her as he spoke in her ear and sprayed warm and wet air on her beautiful hair as he spoke.

It was very ambiguous.

When Ning Qing was in distress, she looked up at the landing window in front of her. In the window, Mu Yunfan’s hand was about to slowly extend to her buttocks.

When he spoke to her, his eyes were fixed on her hair, his gaze so passionate.

“Older Brother Yunfan!” Panic in Ning Qing’s eyes as she quickly shook off his hand, and jumped aside a few steps, her guard up.

“Qingqing, what’s wrong?” Mu Yunfan walked to her.

“Older Brother Yunfan, stand still!” Ning Qing stepped back two more steps. Her petite waist directly bumped into the sports equipment behind; she hissed in pain.

Her voice quickly attracted the attention of the other students in the fitness classroom, and everyone looked towards them.

Ning Qing was embarrassed.

“Everything’s alright. Keep practicing, everyone,” Mu Yunfan clapped and said loudly.

So the students began to practice again.

“Qingqing, what’s wrong with you? Why did you react so aggressively just now? I was just teaching you the movements. Where have I gone wrong?” Mu Yunfan shrugged his shoulders innocently and asked with concern.

Ning Qing saw that his eyes were open and honest, and the passionate gaze was no longer there. Ning Qing suspected that she had just misinterpreted.

How could Older Brother Yunfan look at her in that way?

That was the way you look at your lover.

“Sorry, Brother Yunfan. I have not slept well recently, so I might be easily agitated,” Ning Qing explained guiltily.

Mu Yunfan shook his head in a pampering way. “That’s all right. You might be too tired. Go back and have an early rest tonight.”

“Yes, thank you, Older Brother Yunfan.”

Mu Yunfan pointed to the railing with his eyes. “Since everything’s all right, let’s practice again.”

When Ning Qing looked at the railing, her heart was still pounding at what had just happened. She laughed sheepishly as she said. “Hehe, forget it, Older Brother Yunfan. I’m not practicing anymore. Let me run.”

Then Ning Qing turned to the treadmill far ahead and started running.

Mu Yunfan looked at her back and the smile on his face was replaced by a gloomy gaze.

...

At noon Ning Qing went to the canteen for dinner. She could not help but take out her cell phone and call Zhu Rui.

The call was swiftly connected. “Hello, Secretary Zhu, I’d like to ask when your president will be back?”

“I’m sorry, madam. I haven’t been notified yet. Maybe in another day or two.”

“Oh, thank you, Secretary Zhu.”

“You’re welcome, Madam. If that’s all. I’ll hang up.”

Zhu Rui hung up.

Ning Qing put her cell phone back in her pocket. With chopsticks in one hand, she began to pick at the rice in her lunch box.

She was eating listlessly when Mu Yunfan came over. “Qingqing,” he called out.

He took a lunch box and sat opposite her.

“Older Brother Yunfan, you’re here for lunch?”

“Yes, I saw you here and sat down.”

Ning Qing nodded and continued to look down, picking at the rice grains one by one.

“Qingqing, why are you eating so little? Don’t you like sweet and sour ribs? Come on, have a piece.” Mu Yunfan took a piece of sweet and sour ribs and brought them to Ning Qing’s mouth.

Ning Qing was stunned for a while, then she turned her head sideways and began with a faltering smile. “Older Brother Yunfan, don’t feed me. Everyone is watching. How embarrassing.”

“Weren’t we like this before? Why do you care what others think?”

“That’s not the same. We were young and ignorant at that time,” Ning Qing said as she used chopsticks to take the sweet and sour ribs from his chopsticks and put them in her lunch box as a compromise.

Mu Yunfan did not continue this topic. After eating in silence for some time, he casually asked, “Qingqing, I haven’t seen Young Master Lu for a long time. Where did he go?”

“Oh, Shaoming has gone on a business trip.”

“Business trip? Why haven’t I seen you on the phone with him?”

Ning Qing’s expression grew depressed, and her entire person looked as if she was in a state of malaise.

Mu Yunfan saw the situation and said, “Qingqing, a man with power and status like Young Master will face various kinds of temptations. Many times, when men have a change of heart, it usually reveals itself in the small details of life. You should pay attention to it and analyze Young Master Lu closely.”

Twack! Ning Qing brought her chopsticks down heavily on the table. She furrowed her eyebrows tightly and said, “Older Brother Yunfan, what are you talking about? Shaoming is not that kind of person. I’ve lost my appetite. I’m out of here.”

Ning Qing got up and left.

Mu Yunfan waited for her to walk away and looked at the sweet and sour ribs on her plate. She had not even touched them.

But when he had said “change of heart”, she had responded so agitatedly. It seems that she really likes Lu Shaoming.

As for this morning’s probing actions, she had rejected his approach.

What should he do about her?

He really didn’t want to hurt her.

...

After school in the afternoon, Ning Qing left the school alone. She had just taken two steps when Mu Yunfan’s Porche stopped beside her. “Qingqing, get in. I’ll bring you home.”

“It’s alright, Older Brother Yunfan. I want to walk alone.” Ning Qing refused.

“Okay, then be safe. See you later.” Mu Yunfan did not insist and drove away in his Porsche.

Ning Qing walked slowly by herself. She took out her cell phone again. One day had already passed, but Lu Shaoming had not replied.

After thinking about it, she composed another text message, [Shaoming, what did I do wrong? You can tell me, I will change. Please don't start a cold war with me, okay?]

The text message was sent successfully, and she walked slowly to her mother's apartment.

Instead of taking the usual busy streets, she took a remote shortcut.

As she approached the apartment building, she looked down at her cell phone. Lu Shaoming had not replied to her. She looked very sad. At this moment, a hand suddenly covered her mouth from behind.

“Mmph.” Ning Qing was astonished and struggled with both her hands and feet.

But the man in black behind her covered her mouth and quickly dragged her to one side of the lawn.

There were two men on the lawn.

“Boss, we haven't seen a woman here for a few days. Today is our lucky day. Look at her skin. It's beautiful and tender.”

Ning Qing was pressed on the ground. The boss got on top of her impatiently. He put his mouth on her face and said, “Yes, this woman makes me lose control just by looking at her. This won't do, she's moving too much. Help me control her. I'll go first and let you play with her when I'm done.”

“Yes, whatever the boss says.” The two subordinates laughed wickedly and quickly squatted down to restrain Ning Qing's hands and feet.

Ning Qing was very upset. She was so unlucky that she had bumped into rapists and gangsters.

Just now, she had been looking at her cell phone too seriously. She hadn't noticed that someone was behind her. She had been too careless.

Seeing that the two men were trying to restrain her, Ning Qing opened her mouth and bit the hand that the boss had used to cover her mouth.

“Ah!” The boss screamed as he quickly released Ning Qing and burst out. “This woman is so fierce, that the meat on my hand was almost bitten off by her.”

Ning Qing took this opportunity to kick on the boss's crotch. The boss could not escape and got kicked.

Another scream rang out as the boss held onto his crotch and rolled around in pain on the lawn.

“Help, help!” It was at this time that Ning Qing jumped up from the ground agilely and ran out, shouting, “Help, there are robbers here.”

The two subordinates had just caught the corners of Ning Qing's clothes but she slipped away. They quickly chased her. “Don't run, stop!”

Not far ahead was a residential building. Ning Qing tried her best to run. “Help!”

Her eyes shone as she saw that there were two passers-by ahead.

She was going to be saved.

At that moment, she heard a familiar voice behind her. "What are you guys doing? You dare commit robbery in broad daylight."

Ning Qing stopped and looked back. It was Mu Yunfan.

"Who are you, how dare you spoil our good thing? Attack!" The two gangsters rushed toward Mu Yunan.

Mu Yunfan was very agile and sharp, and he easily took down the two gangsters after several moves.

At this time Ning Qing saw that the boss had suddenly rushed out from the lawn beside him. The boss was holding a stick in his hand and was about to attack Mu Yunfan from behind.

"Brother Yunfan, be careful!" Ning Qing exclaimed.

Mu Yunfan heard the sound and looked back. He stretched out his foot to kick the boss's chest. The boss fell to the ground. But the stick also happened to hit Mu Yunfan's leg.

"Tss." Ning Qing heard Mu Yunfan's hiss of pain.

At this time, the two passers-by also rushed to help. The three gangsters saw so many people, so they quickly got up and fled, Ning Qing caught up and said, "Stop, don't run!"

Ning Qing wanted to chase after them, but Mu Yunfan grabbed her arm and frowned in pain. "Qingqing, don't chase them anymore. It would not be good for your reputation if things blow up. My leg hurts. Help me home."

Ning Qing, concerned about his injury, did not chase after the three gangsters anymore. She looked down at Mu Yunfan's legs and asked with concern, "Brother Yunfan, how's your leg? Shall I take you to the hospital?"

Mu Yunfan slowly extended his hand to hold Ning Qing's soft waist and put his head on her small dainty shoulder. "It's all right. I don't need to go to the hospital. It just hurts a little. I just need to rest for one night."

There was a light fragrance on Ning Qing's silky hair, it smelled very good, Mu Yunfan closed his eyes, as he took a sniff.

For three years, he had not hugged her so closely.

Both of them were hugging each other, and such an intimate posture caused Ning Qing to stiffen.

He was still sniffing the fragrance on her tender neck. His actions were light, but she could still sense what he was doing.

Lu Shaoming loved to do this.

The image of this morning's fitness class came up again. He was close as she practiced, and she remembered the look in his eyes when he looked at her.

This new Mu Yunfan was a stranger to Ning Qing.

Quickly pushing him aside, Ning Qing helped him by holding onto his arm. She masked her deep thoughts, and she opened her mouth and laugh, "Older Brother Yunfan, then I shall help you home."

...

When they returned to the apartment, both her mother and grandmother were asleep.

Ning Qing helped Mu Yunfan into the room and sat him on the bed.

Unexpectedly, Mu Yunfan sat down too quickly. Ning Qing could not hold him up in that instant. Both of them fell down on the bed, Mu Yunfan was below, and Ning Qing was on top.

The room was silent as the eyes of two people met, and time seemed to stop.

Ning Qing watched Mu Yunfan's peach blossom eyes that were filled with tender light. She did not get up, nor did she speak.

Seeing the girl lying quietly on his body, her autumn pupils bright, Mu Yunfan could not control his hand. He held her face.

"Qingqing..." He rubbed her delicate skin and his heart was already drunk. "I still remember how you looked when you were a child. You looked like a princess in pink carved from jade. Now Qingqing is more beautiful; you're blooming like a rose."

Ning Qing gently lifted her delicate lips and nodded as she softly said, "Older Brother Yunfan is more handsome and charming. I wonder how many girls have swooned after you."

An adult man and woman discussing such topics in such an intimate position. Mu Yunfan felt that his heart has been caressed by feathers, tickling and tempting his heart.

She would never guard against him.

"Unfortunately, I didn't like any of the girls who've swooned after me."

"Hah." Ning Qing's expression grew brighter, as her eyes were more brilliant. She pretended to be pure and playful and asked, "What type does Older Brother Yunfan like?"

Ning Qing's palm-sized face was as delicate and beautiful as a porcelain vase. Her eyes were curved with amusement, and the disappearing small dimples on her cheeks were as blinding as the sun's rays now."

Mu Yunfan's gaze showed some intoxication. "Qingqing," he muttered, slowly raising his head. He closed his eyes and went to kiss her.

Unfortunately, Mu Yunfan failed to kiss Ning Qing.

When he thought he was about to kiss her, he heard the girl saying, "Older Brother Yunfan, are you trying to kiss me?"

This sentence woke him up like a basin of cold water. In an instant, his heart seemed to understand something as clearly as a mirror.

The girl who had resisted his touch this morning was lying quietly on him just now.

He said that when she was a little girl, she looked as beautiful as if she was carved from jade, and she had returned with how he had caused girls to swoon after him.

She was testing him!

Mu Yunfan opened his eyes. The girl's eyes were as clear as the flowing spring. She was no longer smiling. She furrowed her eyebrows lightly, causing her small face to look very stern. "Older Brother Yunfan, so the girl you like is me? When did you start to like me?"

"Hah." Mu Yunfan laughed lightly under Ning Qing's compelling eyes, "Qingqing, what are you thinking? Do you think I wanted to kiss you?"

Saying that, Mu Yunfan took a leaf from Ning Qing's beautiful hair, "Take it, I was going to take this from your hair."

When Ning Qing looked at the leaf, her face turned red.

Was she delusional?

Older Brother Yunfan doesn't want to kiss her, nor does he like her?

However, his intoxicated expression just now couldn't deceive her.

It was the same expression as when Lu Shaoming kissed her – a man's longing for a woman.

While her heart was in a mess, Mu Yunfan had turned over and pressed Ning Qing under his body. "Qingqing, since you said that I like you, then I shall not hold back."

He began to tickle Ning Qing.

Ning Qing knew that he was playing with her, but Ning Qing pushed him away and scrambled down from his bed. They had already passed the age of playing around in bed.

"Qingqing, don't be paranoid. We've been together for 18 years. If I liked you, I would have pursued you long ago. I wouldn't have waited until now when you're already married."

Chapter 140: A Beautiful Woman Beside Young Master Lu

"Yes," Ning Qing nodded her head, she used her hands to smooth her clothes. She looked directly at him and asked, "Brother Yun Fan, you would not lie to me right?"

"Of course not."

"It better be true. Brother Yunfan, if you lied to me, I would be very sad. Those strangers cannot harm me when they lie to me, but you are my kin.

"Moreover, Brother Yunfan, you also know that I am Madam Lu now. We have grown up already. It is not suitable for us to engage in intimate interactions anymore. It would be better if we could maintain a distance between one another. Speaking honestly, if Brother Yunfan likes me, there would only be one

outcome. I love Lu Shaoming. There would be nothing with you. For the sake of me and you, I can only distance myself from you. Do you understand, Brother Yunfan?"

After Ning Qing said these words, she felt more comfortable in her heart. Actually, she was unwilling to suspect Mu Yunfan. After all, he was an important friend in her life.

But his actions recently were too abnormal, and they made her feel uncomfortable.

She had to remind him.

"I understand." Mu Yunfan was silent for a few seconds and forcefully placed a smile on his lips.

It seemed like he had been from Ning Qing for too long. In these 3 years, Ning Qing had changed significantly.

She was always quick witted and brilliant, but this tone of guile had an additional sharpness to it.

She'd grown up.

Everyone said that couples would be similar in their ways. She had a touch of Lu Shaoming's foresight and prudence. She was resembling him more and more.

After exiting the room, Ning Qing saw Yun Wanqing pouring water for herself to drink in the living room. She walked forward and waved towards her mum. She said softly, "Mum, come over."

Yun Wanqing walked over to Ning Qing's side. "Qingqing, what's the matter? Why are you behaving so secretly?"

"Mum." Ning Qing said while whispering, holding on to her mum's elbow, "Did Brother Yunfan leave for his condominium just now?"

Ning Qing had a question in her heart, she met with thugs halfway, and it was too much of a coincidence, considering Brother Yunfan's arrival.

Brother Yunfan had recently returned from overseas. He was not familiar with the roads, and she chose a secluded and winding route. Why would Brother Yunfan go there?

"Oh, Yunfan came back once. He saw that you did not return for so long, so he asked which route you would take. I pointed out one road to him. What's the matter Qingqing?"

Ning Qing shook her head. "Nothing, Mum. You should go to sleep."

It seemed like she was being too suspicious recently. Brother Yunfan was innocent. She'd been suspecting Brother Yunfan for a while.

Ning Qing smacked her head, and returned to her own room.

Returning to her room, she lay on her bed. Ning Qing sent a message to Yin Shuiling.

[Shui Ling , Brother Yunfan is back in the country, would you want to meet him?]

Yin Shuiling replied speedily.

[What's there to see? It is not as if you don't know our personalities have never meshed, even since our youth. It was only due to the promise made during our childhood. If there's nothing else, I will go back to drawing comics. Bye bye.]

The Mu, Yin, Xu and Ning families were friends for generations. These four kids were all childhood sweethearts. They grew up together, but Yin Shuiling and Mu Yunfan did not see eye to eye. They would not want to spare an extra glance at one another. Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi were competing between themselves. They did not have deep ties; only Ning Qing had pleasant relationships with all three of them.

Ning Qing puffed her cheeks. She wanted to chat more with Yin Shuiling.

Ning Qing continued to use her phone. She opened it up to a familiar number, and she did not give up. She sent yet another text.

[Hubby, I miss you very much. Do you miss me? If you do please respond to me.]

There was no response from Lu Shaoming's end, even after an entire night.

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The next morning, after breakfast, Mu Yunfan and Ning Qing left for school together.

Because Mu Yunfan had an injured thigh, he did not drive. Ning Qing supported his elbow, and they went out together to the main road to hail a taxi.

"Brother Yun Fan, you hang tight. I will go flag the cab." Ning Qing let Mu Yunfan stand on the steps. She went to the sidewalk to hail a taxi.

"Okay, be careful Qingqing," Mu Yunfan ordered.

Because it was the peak hour currently, it was not easy to hail one. Ning Qing hailed many cabs, but nobody stopped for her.

When an empty car came, Ning Qing's phone rang; it was a call from Zhu Rui.

Ning Qing's eyes brightened up immediately as she quickly picked up the call. "Hello, Secretary Zhu, what... really? I will rush there now."

Ning Qing ended the call and boarded the taxi. She said to the driver, "Driver, please send me to Guang Qing, fast!"

The taxi sped up, Ning Qing heard someone calling her from behind, "Qingqing, Qingqing."

It was only then she realized she left Mu Yunfan in the original spot.

She wound down the windows, and stretched her head out of the car. She said with an apologetic tone, "Brother Yunfan, I'm sorry. You take a cab to school by yourself. Shaoming is back today. I'm going to the office to wait for him. Oh right, Brother Yunfan, help me to apply for one day of leave."

The taxi left hurriedly and it disappeared in a flash.

Mu Yunfan stood on the ground. He angrily balled his fingers into a fist. This was the first time he'd been thrown aside by another, and the first time Ning Qing ignored him completely.

Mu Yunfan stayed at school, and he got to see Ning Qing at the afternoon gym class.

"Qingqing, what's the matter? I thought you went to see Young Master Lu in the morning? You even asked me to get the day off for you. Why are you here now?"

Ning Qing had a disappointed look on her face. "Oh, when I rushed down to Guang Qing, Secretary Zhu told me Shaoming's flight had been changed to an afternoon flight, and he wouldn't be here until the afternoon."

Mu Yunfan's eyes turned cold. If he had changed his flight schedule, why did he not inform Ning Qing beforehand and make her waste a trip?

It seemed that Lu Shaoming was doing this on purpose.

"Qingqing, you..."

At this moment, Ning Qing's phone rang again. She smiled like a blossomed flower. She quickly answered and said, "Hello, Secretary Zhu...okay, okay. I will go there now."

Ning Qing turned to leave.

Mu Yunfan's words were stuck in his throat. His face was green with envy. He felt all of the world's evil mustering within him.

Mu Yunfan returned to the condo, he thought he was seeing things. Ning Qing was also sitting in the living room.

"Qingqing, what's wrong this time? Don't tell me Lu Shaoming's flight has been delayed again? He won't be here 'til tonight?"

"How did you know, Brother Yunfan? Shaoming's flight was delayed for 3 hours. He won't be here until tonight."

Mu Yunfan understood immediately. He recalled when Lu Shaoming had told him, "Biased love can always behave without fear." Lu Shaoming was demonstrating it for him to see.

Mu Yunfan could control it anymore. He said, "Qingqing, I think Young Master Lu is doing this on purpose. He is playing with you. Don't go at night; even if you do go, you will not be able to see him."

Ning Qing stood up swiftly from the sofa and said unhappily, "Brother Yunfan, what nonsense are you spouting? I don't allow you to speak of him like this. He would not use such childish methods like delaying the plane to play with me. He has been on a business trip for 4 days. Work has been so tiring, and you are still trying to slander him!"

"I..." Mu Yunfan wanted to explain.

At this moment, Ning Qing's phone rang again. It was Secretary Zhu again, and Mu Yunfan felt his entire body become uncomfortable in an instant.

Ning Qing smiled happily when she received the call. She shuffled and ran to the front porch to change her shoes. Mu Yunfan followed her closely, "Qingqing, it is nightfall now. It's dangerous for a girl to hail a taxi alone at night; let me bring you."

Ning Qing was still angry with him due to what he'd just said. She saw his attitude had changed for the better. She looked at his thigh, and asked with concern, "Can you drive?"

"I can, let's go."

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The two of them arrived at Guang Qing and walked into the lobby. The lobby contained a row of 10 or so smartly dressed directors led by Zhu Rui. The workers in the building were still on their shift.

Ning Qing walked in. "Madam." Zhu Rui politely welcomed her in.

Ning Qing softly asked, "Secretary Zhu, when will Shaoming arrive?"

"President has just disembarked from the plane; he is on the way now. He needs around 10 minutes to arrive."

Ning Qing heartbeat accelerated. Once she thought of Lu Shaoming coming back, she was antsy and excited.

At this moment, she heard someone mocking from the side, "I don't think that 10 mins are enough, Qingqing. I think you'll need to wait for at least an hour."

It was the voice of Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing froze upon hearing his words.

Zhu Rui looked at Mu Yunfan. He said politely, "No matter whether it was 10 mins or 1 hour, our president did not ask Madam to wait."

Mu Yunfan was stunned. He was at a loss for words.

That's right, Lu Shaoming hadn't instructed her to come here; it was all Ning Qing's excitement.

"Madam, I think Young Master Lu has urgent matters to attend to. He is not willing to wait here. If that's the case, Madam and Young Master Mu can go back," Zhu Rui said with good intent.

"I don't want to." Ning Qing immediately rejected that. She turned her head to face Mu Yunfan's cold face. "Brother Yunfan, you have already brought me to Guang Qing, there is nothing for you here. You can go home."

"No, I will accompany you."

"I don't want you to. Go home, Brother Yunfan. Look at your grim face, just like someone owes you a few hundred-thousand dollars. Shaoming would not be happy to see that. Go back. Think of it as me begging you to," Ning Qing softly implored.

Mu Yunfan was on the brink of tears. Just because of his solemn face, Ning Qing was begging him to leave Guang Qing?

The reason being she was scared that Lu Shaoming would not be happy?

By that logic, if one day Lu Shaoming would not be happy seeing him around, would Ning Qing then beg him to leave T city?

Okay. That man won. He'd gotten to know, to compare him and Lu Shaoming's importance in Ning Qing's head; he was sorely lacking.

But, it was only temporary.

Mu Yunfan turned to leave.

Not long after Mu Yunfan left, a luxury utility vehicle stopped in front of Guang Qing. The driver opened the passenger door. Lu Shaoming walked out.

He was dressed in a navy blue coat. There was no suit underneath. The navy blue vest wrapped over a customized handmade clean dress shirt. He did not have a tie, and there was a European brooch on the vest, attracting the eyes of onlookers.

His black trousers were immaculately ironed. They did not have a single crease. Due to his heavy steps, it now had creases that could reflect his cold steps

His demeanor was clear and charming.

Ning Qing forgot about her wildly beating heart. She followed him for so long, but this feeling still hadn't changed. Just a look at him. She was so deeply attracted by him.

How could she reject this 30 year old mature attractive man?

Lu Shaoming started to ascend the steps. He walked into the lobby. His navy blue coat swayed with his every movement. It was an elegant sight to behold.

After getting close to him, she noticed that his face did not seem to be extremely tired. He seemed to have gone a couple days without shaving. His strong chin seemed to have some stubble.

Ning Qing felt her legs go soft. Her small face was burning hot. That night, she chased after his lips wanting to kiss him. He was a master at not letting her get what she wants. His sweaty face buried into her neck. He used his chin to nudge her one time after another, and he murmured, "Darling, do you know that I am dying already?"

Ning Qing wanted to cover her face. What was he thinking about?

"President..." Zhu Rui came forward to welcome him and placed a document in front of the man. The two of them were speaking softly, and Lu Shaoming nodded in response.

Then Lu Shaoming led the row of well-dressed men into the elevator.

Ning Qing froze. He did not speak to her at all. He only gave her an expression when he passed by her. It was subtle.

They hadn't seen each other for 4 days, and he treated her like this?

She had so much to say to him.

"Madam." Zhu Rui had been left behind. He walked beside her. "Madam, President needs to go to a meeting, and it will take an hour or two. You can go home. Or you can rest in the President's office."

Ning Qing was aggravated. She pouted her pink lips and said disappointedly, "I will wait for him."

Ning Qing fell asleep while she waited for him. Over these past few days, he did not respond to her. She thought about him greatly at night, and often could not fall into slumber. Even if she could fall asleep, she slept poorly.

She never thought that she would fall asleep here.

Opening her eyes, the spacious office was dead silent. Lu Shaoming did not come back.

Ning Qing looked at her watch. One hour had passed; it was 7.

She felt uncomfortable. They had not seen each other for 4 days, and he really did not miss her even a bit.

She wanted to break into tears. She used her slim arm and she slowly sat up. At this moment, the shirt covering her body slid down to her waist.

Ning Qing looked down and saw something. The tears in her eyes instantly went dry. She laughed out loud.

This rascal!

Her body was covered by a navy blue thin coat. It was the one that Lu Shaoming was wearing.

He came to see her!

Ning Qing laid back down on the sofa. Her two white hands touching the collar of the coat, she ducked her head into it to sniff it. Hmm, the scent of his body.

That clear and clean scent.

She thought of it for 4 whole days.

Her face felt hot, her body limp. He was clearly not here, but she was already immersed in his scent.

His scent alone was enough to make her go crazy.

Ning Qing buried her delicate soft face into his clothes. She opened her bright, shining eyes. He missed her also right?

Hehe.

Ning Qing walked out the office. She left a note for Lu Shaoming. It bore the words – Hubby, I'm going home, to our home. I'm going home to personally cook you something. Return quickly after you're done with your meeting. Miss you, XOXO.

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Ning Qing went back to the Tea Pavilion villa. Auntie Yang saw her return and said, "Madam, you are back. Is Sir coming home tonight? I will make dinner."

"No need, Auntie Yang. Come be my assistant. He will back tonight. I will cook personally. "

"Sure"

Ning Qing turned the stove on, and she was ready to start cooking when the phone in her pocket rang; it was a call from Mu Yunfan.

"Hello, Brother Yunfan."

"Hello, Qingqing, I am drinking in the bar now. Some of my foreign classmates are in T city. We gathered for a meeting, Qingqing you should come."

"I won't be going, Shaoming is coming home tonight. I'm cooking up a meal for him."

The voice on the other end went silent for a few moments, then laughed. "Qingqing, are you sure Young Master Lu will return home for dinner? It is such a coincidence. I saw him in this bar also, and there is an extremely stunning woman by his side."

Ning Qing froze.

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In the bar.

Ning Qing walked into the bar, observing her surroundings. She found Mu Yunfan's table easily. He was drinking with a few foreigners.