

## Chapter 141: Seen You In My Dreams

Ning Qing went forward and asked, "Older Brother Yunfan, where is Shaoming?"

"Qingqing, you are here." Mu Yunfan reached out and grabbed Ning Qing's slender wrist and pulled her to sit beside him. "Now that you're here, have a drink with me."

"Brother Yunfan, I don't want to drink." Ning Qing only wanted to see Lu Shaoming now.

When the foreigners saw Ning Qing, their eyes gleamed and they asked Mu Yunfan who was the beautiful girl was in fluent English.

Mu Yunfan put his hand around Ning Qing's shoulder and smiled as he answered, "My girlfriend."

Ning Qing was shocked, and she quickly pushed aside Mu Yunfan and said in a serious voice, "Older Brother Yunfan, what are you saying? I..."

Mu Yunfan pulled Ning Qing into his arms with great strength. He murmured, "Qingqing, they are my friends. They just asked if there's a problem with my body since I don't have a girlfriend and I am 23 years old. They wanted to introduce girls to me. I find it annoying, so help me fend them off."

"No!" Ning Qing immediately refused. "There are many boys in China who are 23 years old and haven't found a girlfriend yet. Older Brother Yunfan, just explain it to them." Ning Qing broke away from Mu Yunfan's embrace.

Mu Yunfan, however, did not let go and smiled at the foreigners as he said, "My girlfriend is shy."

This was a bar, where the lights were red, and the alcohol flashed green. It was the most normal place to hug and cuddle. The foreigners were cheering them on, and the people around them also looked at them.

The combination of a handsome man like Mu Yunfan and a beautiful girl like Ning Qing was very eye-catching. Everyone knocked on their cups and cheered for them one after another.

Ning Qing could not escape from Mu Yunfan. Her face turned red with extreme embarrassment. "Older Brother Yunfan, if you continue, I'll get mad!"

As soon as she said that, a clear and crisp female voice sounded in her ear. "Hey, President Lu, isn't this your wife Ning Qing?"

Ning Qing raised her eyes through the embrace of Mu Yunfan. Lu Shaoming was wearing a blue vest and standing there while looking like a gentleman. His noble and elegant temperament was incompatible with this place where red and green lights flashed, and he was especially eye-catching.

Behind him stood a few men in suits and leather shoes, but beside him stood a tall and beautiful woman.

The beauty was in a purple sheep wool dress which outlined her beautiful figure. She exuded self-confidence through her gaze, and with her high-heeled shoes, she gave off the aura of a strong woman.

The person who had asked that question was this beautiful woman.

Ning Qing bumped into Lu Shaoming's dark eyes. His gaze was calm and emotionless.

"President Lu, it's such a coincidence that we can also meet your girlfriend here, but why is your girlfriend holding such a handsome man? They look very close," the beautiful woman asked bluntly with a raise of her eyebrows.

One of the foreigners was proficient in Chinese and answered, "This beautiful girl is my friend, Yunfan's girlfriend."

Ning Qing's heart sank and she knew things were bad.

Lu Shaoming was already giving her the cold shoulder, and now, she had caused him to misunderstand again.

Ning Qing felt as if she were sitting on pins and needles. She moved her petite shoulders to throw Mu Yunfan off, but Mu Yunfan's hand holding her did not budge.

Ning Qing squeezed her little fist in secret.

"Oh, that's alright. This is my girlfriend's brother, they are just brother and sister. You probably know him if I introduce him, he is Mu Yunfan, Master Mu," Lu Shaoming said casually, with a light tone.

"Mu Yunfan? Oh, I remember, so it's Master Mu. I've heard so much about you." The beautiful woman nodded politely to Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan's unruly smile showed an arrogant coldness. "Hello."

"Okay, now that we've said hello, let's go." Lu Shaoming glanced at Ning Qing with a slight smile and turned away.

The men in suits and leather shoes left with Lu Shaoming. When the beautiful woman left, she took a meaningful look at Ning Qing. "I heard that Master Mu loves Miss Ning very much. Now that I've seen it, it's true indeed. Miss Ning, how lucky you are!"

How could Ning Qing not hear the hidden irony of "lucky" in her words? She felt as if she had been slapped hard.

She had always been open and honest and had seen Mu Yunfan as her brother, but they had looked so bad in the eyes of others.

And Lu Shaoming, who had seen Mu Yunfan and her hugging, did not show any emotions.

She felt that it was ridiculous now that she thought of it. Lu Shaoming had felt jealous because of the smell of Mu Yunfan's cologne, and she had thought that he was being oversensitive.

Now, he was not sensitive and had given her freedom, she felt that there was something abnormal between her and Mu Yunfan.

Ning Qing looked at the foreigners and said in English, "Sorry, you've misunderstood. Mu Yunfan is only my brother. The man just now is my husband."

After that, Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan beside her and said, "Let go!"

This was the first time that Ning Qing looked at him with such distant eyes. Mu Yunfan's hands let go and Ning Qing stood up and left.

"Qingqing, where are you going? Going to find Lu Shaoming? Young Master Lu didn't want you to accompany him at all. He already has the beauty next to him in his arms."

"Mu Yunfan, you've really let me down this time." Ning Qing strode away and went to find Lu Shaoming in the direction he had left.

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Watching Ning Qing go, Mu Yunfan snapped his finger and a waiter came over.

The waiter bent down and said, "Master Mu, anything I can help you with?"

"Which room is Young Master Lu in? Add some spice to his water and wine, prepare a beautiful woman for him, and take more pictures."

"Yes." The waiter nodded.

Mu Yunfan took a sip of wine and his eyes were clouded with darkness. He had planted a man beside Lu Shaoming, knowing that he would come to the bar at night.

He had called Ning Qing because he wanted to act out that scene just now and drive a wedge between husband and wife.

Even if Ning Qing found Lu Shaoming, it would be useless. He had ordered the waiter to drug Lu Shaoming's drinks. Later, when he takes Ning Qing away, Lu Shaoming would definitely find another woman to solve his problem.

Ning Qing would divorce Lu Shaoming if he were to cheat in marriage.

He had no choice. Ning Qing has forced him to take this step. Last night's ruse of self-injury to win her trust had not only failed, but Ning Qing had also resisted his touch, so he must take risks.

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Ning Qing came to the door of the room, which was half open, with mild white lights inside, unlike the ambiguous colorful lights of other rooms.

There were no beautiful women singing in the room. The men were talking about business.

Ning Qing stood at the door, took out her cell phone and sent a text message to Lu Shaoming. [Hubby, I know I'm wrong. I'm standing at the door now. Can you come out for a minute? ]

Next, to the wall, she heard his cell phone text message ringing – he must have received her message.

Five minutes had passed, but he did not reply.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze, bit her red lip, mustered her courage, and went into the room.

In the box, Lu Shaoming was talking with a boss nearby. The other people were sitting together, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

The beautiful woman sat on the other side of Lu Shaoming.

As soon as she burst in, the people in the room looked up at her.

An unconventional intruder.

Ning Qing endured the awkwardness and gave a gentle smile to the man on the high seat. "Shaoming, didn't you send me a text message and ask me here? I'm here."

All the businessmen were clever and quick-witted. Knowing that Ning Qing was Lu Shaoming's woman, someone quickly laughed and said, "So it's Miss Ning. Lu Shaoming has been waiting for you for a long time. I haven't seen you attend any events since you've won the title of best actress. Today, we all have to thank Young Master Lu for letting us see the beauty of the best actress."

"Yes, yes..." Everyone agreed.

Lu Shaoming took off his woolen overcoat and leaned lazily on the sofa. His two long legs were crossed neatly. He swirled the red wine in one hand and looked at Ning Qing with interest.

If he didn't speak, they could not continue the conversation anymore, especially when Ning Qing was still standing and everybody was sitting.

Those who tried to smooth things out looked at each other and sneaked a glance at Lu Shaoming. They did not know what he was thinking.

This was making Ning Qing feel awkward.

The smile on Ning Qing's lips did not diminish as she walked towards Lu Shaoming with a graceful figure. She stood directly in front of the beautiful woman and smiled politely. "Please move aside."

She was going to sit here.

The beautiful woman's face stiffened and she began to dig at Ning Qing, "Doesn't Miss Ning need to accompany Older Brother Yunfan outside?"

Ning Qing calmly answered, "But Shaoming said that I could only accompany Older Brother Yunfan for ten minutes. The rest of the time is for him. You don't know this but President Lu always acts like a bully in private."

"Ha, Haha." Her remarks quickly lightened the atmosphere, someone joked, "Miss Ning, nobody does this like you – you've shown us how loving you guys are the moment you appeared."

The beautiful woman had nothing to say. Even though Ning Qing and Mu Yunfan were ambiguous outside, Lu Shaoming remained silent so no one dared to speak out.

And their couple status had been made public. If she stayed any longer, she would be the one losing face.

The beautiful woman stood up and Ning Qing sat beside Lu Shaoming.

“Shaoming.” Ning Qing grabbed his business vest with two fingers and called him softly.

Taking the initiative.

Lu Shaoming looked sideways at her. His deep and wise eyes had seen through all her little tricks. His silence was also another kind of indulgence.

“Can I have a cold drink? Let someone change the drink and bring in a cup of warm juice,” Lu Shaoming said in a low rich voice.

“Yes,” someone said.

“Hey,” Ning Qing stopped the man and gave Lu Shaoming a playful wink as she said. “I want to drink beer. Who comes to the bar, who drinks juice? Shaoming, take a sip.”

Lu Shaoming did not speak.

“Haha, that’s right. Young Master Lu, you just let Miss Ning take a sip. A little sip sometimes won’t hurt her,” others echoed.

“Alright, you can have a little.” Lu Shaoming finally agreed.

He turned around and continued talking with the business people around him.

Lu Shaoming didn’t say much, but it was enough for Ning Qing. Ning Qing turned her eyes to the beautiful woman. There was a hidden message in her eyes – You’re not at my level.

Full of arrogance.

The beauty did not expect this seemingly gentle Ning Qing to instantly change her face. She was so arrogant, and the beauty was quite angry.

“Miss Ning, while the men talk. How about we sing? Let’s compete and see who sings better. We’ll let the machine give us a score.”

Looking at the beautiful woman’s confident eyes, Ning Qing bravely responded, “OK.”

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Although Lu Shaoming was talking to others, his attention was attracted by Ning Qing.

That beautiful woman was from the public relations industry and was skilled in singing. She could score 99 points in any song. On the contrary, Ning Qing was not good at singing.

But Ning Qing’s voice was clean and clear. With a girl’s natural charm and warmth, she sang an old song by Teresa Teng – “Sweet as Honey”.

She wasn’t the most refined singer, but she sang it with her heart. Her crisp voice was like the song of an oriole in the valley. He singing sounded gentle and ear-pleasing.

Lu Shaoming's peripheral vision was filled with her focused face. After not seeing her for four days, her face even more tender, her clean and bare face was beautiful even without makeup. The white light shone on her red lips and white teeth, and her eyes were vivid.

Lu Shaoming cleared his throat.

Remembering the text message just now, she had said she was wrong. Wasn't it too late to acknowledge that she was wrong now?

Ning Qing finished singing and scored 78 points.

Ning Qing blushed and listened to the beautiful woman laughing at her. "Miss Ning, I've scored 99 points. Your 78 points are still far below me."

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and used her little finger to hold onto Shaoming's shirt sleeve. "Shaoming, did I sing that badly, I scored 78 points?"

Lu Shaoming looked back at her red lips. She had just drunk some beer, and her lips were tender from the liquid on them.

"It's not bad. But a couple lines were out of tune."

"What?"

Lu Shaoming handsome body neared her, as his low and rich voice sounded – in my dreams, in my dreams, I've seen in my dreams...

Ning Qing's scalp went numb when she heard him sing. An electric current ran through her limbs, and she felt ablaze.

He... was singing!

What wasn't this guy good at? He was proficient in various languages, dancing, singing, he could even sing the Golden Songs of the 1990s with an enticingly masculine voice.

Ning Qing recalled the French song he had hummed in her ear that night.

Ning Qing felt weak all over.

"President Lu, I didn't know that you are also a good singer." Everyone flattered and praised him. Just then, a waiter came in and poured a glass of red wine. Lu Shaoming drank it all in a gulp.

Ning Qing saw his prominent Adam's apple bobbing, and he looked enticing like that.

The white sleeves on his arm were not rolled up, his beautiful big palms were long and distinct. His wrist was covered with clean and soft cotton, and he was wearing shiny silver buckles.

Ning Qing averted her gaze in panic and dared not look any more. The man was so exquisite that she was afraid of getting a nosebleed.

Looking sideways, she could see that the beautiful woman was peeking at Lu Shaoming with a red face, an expression of obsession and admiration. Ning Qing almost stamped her feet in anger. This man was too conspicuous, and he still did not know how to control his charm.

This won't do, she must warn him when they went home. He could only sing to her alone in the future!

Just then, a strong arm crept behind her back where she was leaning against the back of the sofa. "Okay, let's play by ourselves," the man next to her said.

Ning Qing's body trembled and her face was shy, and she didn't know what he had meant by stretch his arm behind her.

"Alright, let's play by ourselves while Young Master Lu talks to Miss Ning. Haha." The people in the room got his intentions and ran to the front to sing. Now only Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing were sitting on the sofa.

Ning Qing felt thirsty. She reached for a drink and put it to her lips.

The man next to her turned his head and went near her snow-white earlobe, and said while laughing, "That's my cup."

Ning Qing was embarrassed, but it was awkward to put it down, so she blushed and said boldly, "I can't drink from your cup? But I want to drink it."

She took a sip of red wine.

When she was putting down the glass, the man beside her was still staring at her. "Lu Shaoming, what...what are you looking at..."

Her voice became weaker and weaker, just because Lu Shaoming's dark eyes were staring at her red lips. He was glancing at them wantonly.

He did not kiss her, but Ning Qing seemed to be kissed.

## **Chapter 142: Qingqing, I Only Want You.**

When it comes to flirting, a hundred replicas were not enough to compete with Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing conceded, and plopped softly onto the sofa.

Lu Shaoming moved his body and got close to her. The hand placed on the back of the sofa slowly came forward, cupping her shoulder.

Ning Qing only placed her two hands on his collar, and buried her small face into his strong embrace.

Hmm, she missed him dearly.

Missed every scent of his body, missed the strength his hands.

"Shaoming." Her watery eyes looked at him. She used her expression to hint that she did not care if there was anyone peeking; she wanted him to kiss her.

Lu Shaoming only looked at her and did not touch her.

Ning Qing was so flustered and shy. She felt her blood rush to her head. She did not realize that she could be so easily seduced. When he did not kiss her, she searched for his thin lips and kissed him.

Lu Shaoming ducked sideways, and she could only kiss the side of his face.

“Naughty! You are so bad!” Ning Qing bit his ear softly. She did not have the heart to beat him. Her small hand did not exert much strength, and she lightly punched his shoulder.

Lu Shaoming did not make a sound. Ning Qing did not know that he was frowning to control himself. He licked his chapped lips.

“Shao Ming, what’s wrong with you? You don’t like me anymore?” Ning Qing asked while using her hand to touch his chest.

Lu Shaoming grabbed her hand like a bolt of lightning. His palm smooth and soft, he lost control of his strength carelessly. The girl in his embrace cooed, and her sweet voice was immensely coy. “Oww, Shaoming. It hurts.”

“If you know it hurts, then don’t touch anything!” he bit his teeth and warned.

Ning Qing was embarrassed. Her long lashes fluttered madly like a butterfly’s wings. She used her small hands to touch his broad shoulders and closed her eyes to feel every inch of toned muscle underneath his shirt.

She lightly pecked his handsome face and said coquettishly, “Hubby, let’s go home, okay? I miss you so much, I really miss you.”

Lu Shaoming tightened his fist, loosened his grip, and then tightened again. He repeated this movement for a few times. Only then could he placate himself. Thinking about his long term happiness, he opened his mouth, “I will be doing overtime at the office today. You can go home. I will not be bringing you; let Mu Yunfan bring you home.”

When he mentioned “Mu Yunfan,” Ning Qing froze. She opened her eyes and said with a frown, “I don’t want to.”

“What do you not want?”

She did not want Mu Yunfan to send her.

“I... Hubby, are you really that busy? Can you accompany me tonight? I... I will be good towards you,” Ning Qing implored him softly.

The meaning behind her words was too obvious. Lu Shaoming’s Adam apple bobbed up and down for a few moments, then he let go of her shoulder.

“Be good, don’t make a fuss, I need to work. Let Mu Yunfan send you home, isn’t he your Brother Yunfan? With him around, I am at ease”



His attitude was firm, he placed additional emphasis on the words “Brother Yunfan”, like he was being sarcastic about it. Ning Qing felt disappointed.

At this moment, her phone rang. She took it out to see; it was a call from Mu Yunfan.

“See, your Brother Yunfan is calling you. You can go home with him.” Lu Shaoming’s tone was calm and she could not detect any emotions.

The tears rolling in Ning Qing’s eyes were on the brink of falling. She stood up firmly and left the room.

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After exiting the room, Ning Qing walked towards the entrance of the bar. She picked up the phone, “Hello.”

The words “Brother Yunfan” could not leave her lips anymore.

“Hello, Qingqing, where are you now? Let me bring you home.”

“Oh, there is no need for that. I have flagged a taxi already. You should go home soon.”

After she spoke, Mu Yunfan came towards her. The two of them met under the dim lighting of the corridor.

Mu Yunfan realized something: Ning Qing was lying to him.

He put his phone away and looked at the tears falling from Ning Qing’s face; she was crying.

Mu Yunfan was jubilant, it seemed like she was fighting with Lu Shaoming.

It was predictable, what man would allow his wife to be so intimate with other men?

He cleverly did not mention her lies to her. He walked up to her in concern. “Qingqing, what’s wrong? Did Young Master Lu bully you? I will take revenge for you.”

He stretched out his hand to wipe the tears on Ning Qing’s face.

Ning Qing petulantly pushed his hand away. “The person who troubles me is not him, but you. You did this on purpose, right? Making Lu Shaoming misunderstand me. Why did you have to do this?”

Mu Yunfan froze; it has been 20 years. This was the first time Ning Qing spoke to him in such an angry tone.

He innocently shrugged his shoulders. “Qingqing, what are you talking about? What did I do? I don’t think there was anything that I did purposely did wrong. Didn’t we always interact like this in the past?”

“Yes, at the start I thought there was nothing amiss. That was because I treated you like a brother, and for those 18 years you also treated me as a younger sister. But now that you’ve come back, everything has changed. Everyone is seeing us differently. The things that you did tonight were definitely on purpose. You purposely hugged me for Lu Shaoming to see. He is angry with me. He doesn’t want to go home with me.” Ning Qing sobbed, and more and more tears fell from her eyes.

As for Mu Yunfan, there were many words that she could not say to him due to her shyness.

Over the past 18 years, he did pamper her. He hugged her like an older brother would. He'd smooth her hair. But this time, she felt that he had changed.

For the first time ever, he was engaging in vague actions while playing games with her. He did not confess, and he acted innocent. She did not have any evidence. She should not see him as a pervert; he was someone she once considered "Brother Yunfan."

She'd been upright, and she wasn't aware at what point exactly people started to look at her differently. Even Lu Shaoming. Others thought she was engaging in adultery, enjoying time with two men.

She could not explain it, but she felt horrible in her heart.

"Qingqing, how can you blame the quarrel between you two on me? He has a beautiful woman in his embrace, but he doesn't allow you to have a brother? He is being too selfish!"

"I don't allow you to speak of him like this! You clearly know what you did. I don't want to suspect you. Let's maintain distance in the future. I will be going home now." Ning Qing walked passed Mu Yunfan.

When she brushed past him, Mu Yunfan picked up a whiff of her pleasant scent. He took in a deep breath; all of the cells in his body were starting to get restless.

"Qingqing." He held onto her thin wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

"Mu Yunfan, what are you doing?" Ning Qing was very resistant to his advance, and now he'd dragged her into his embrace. She struggled furiously trying to break free.

Mu Yunfan felt his heart sink. He knew his bodily reactions well. Oh no; he was drugged!

What was happening?

He ordered people to drug Lu Shaoming; how did he get drugged instead?

He thought of a scary possibility.

He swiftly let go of Ning Qing, frowning painfully. "Sorry, Qingqing, I've been drugged."

Ning Qing wanted to run away quickly, but upon seeing him in pain, she stopped in her tracks. This was the brother who pampered her for 18 years after all, she could not leave him behind.

"Drugged? What kind of drug? I will get you to the hospital."

"It's too late, I have date drugs in my system. I need a woman."

"What?" Ning Qing took a step back in fear.

Mu Yunfan lifted his head to look at her. The drug was too strong. His eyes quickly turned red. He seemed to lose his consciousness, and acted like a beast hunting his prey.

Ning Qing stepped backward as a precaution. "Brother Yunfan, what do you want to do? I will go find a woman for you now. Control yourself for a moment, it will be quick."

She turned and ran.

After a mere two steps, a strong force pulled her into the man's embrace. Mu Yunfan kissed her hair forcefully. "It's too late, it's too late. Qingqing, I want you."

"Brother Yunfan, let go!" Ning Qing ducked from his kiss, and tried to revive his senses. "I am Qingqing, I am your sister, and we cannot behave like this. I have a husband. I am Lu Shaoming's wife."

Mu Yunfan closed his eyes, wanting to suppress the heat coming from his body, but he could not. The petite figure in his embrace was fidgeting too much. Every touch from her made him lose control.

Mu Yunfan stretched out his hand to block Ning Qing's mouth, and he carried her to a secluded balcony.

Ning Qing's thin back touched the cold railing. Mu Yunfan kissed her face, painfully exerting his breath. "Qingqing, Brother likes you. I just want you only. Give yourself to brother, okay? Brother will treat you well, even better than Lu Shaoming."

Ning Qing felt as if she were being electrocuted. Her face turned pale. She avoided Mu Yunfan and did not allow him to touch her. "Brother Yunfan, do you know what are saying now? I am your sister! How can you have such thoughts. Let go of me, let go of me! I am Lu Shaoming's woman. You cannot touch me!"

The words "Lu Shaoming" aroused the flames in Mu Yunfan's heart. He used his huge hands to grab her, and he roughly tugged on Ning Qing's pencil pants. "Qingqing, you will soon have no relationship with Lu Shaoming. Divorce him and become my woman."

The pencil pants began to come down. Ning Qing was utterly embarrassed. She raised her hand and with a loud smack, she coldly gave Mu Yunfan a tight slap.

"Shameless!"

Mu Yunfan had been slapped. Ning Qing took the chance to stand on Mu Yunfan's feet. Mu Yunfan stepped back in pain, and Ning Qing dashed away.

"Qingqing, don't run!" She only made it a couple steps before she was dragged into Mu Yunfan's embrace once again.

There was difference in the strength between women and men. Ning Qing was under his control. When Mu Yunfan opened her shirt, tears rolled down Ning Qing's face in desperation. She cried and exclaimed, "Shaoming, Shaoming, save me."

At this moment, two bodyguards dressed in black suddenly came over from the back. The two of them quickly grabbed Mu Yunfan, who was out of control, and dragged him back.

Ning Qing was free. She hugged herself with her arms and ran.

When she started to run, she crashed into someone.

Ning Qing lifted her head to see; it was Lu Shaoming.

The man who was in her thoughts every moment appeared in front of her like this.

"Shaoming." She was in shock. Her entire being was in a mess. Now, Lu Shaoming looked at her as one would look at their wife in need. He hastily ran forward, wanting to embrace her.

“What’s the matter? What were you doing with your Brother Yungan here?” Lu Shaoming’s sentence stopped Ning Qing in her tracks.

Ning Qing stopped completely, and stood rooted to the ground.

Eyeing her unkempt clothes, and sparing a look at Mu Yunfan who’d been tackled behind her, his thin lips were in a solemn expression. “The two of you being like this would make others suspicious, but this person is your Brother Yunfan. Ning Qing, I don’t suspect anything. Can you please give me an explanation.”

Ning Qing felt herself drop onto the cold pavement. How was she going to explain it?

How would she explain that her Brother Yunfan wanted to rape her?

Ning Qing shook her head while tears rolled down her face. She choked on her sobs as she said, “Shao Ming, things are not as the seem... He was drugged, so...so...”

“So what?” The man raised his voice. He was not angry but his tone brought a force to the atmosphere.

Ning Qing shook in fear, she dare not cry further. “I...I...”

At this moment, Mu Yunfan, who’d been tackled by the bodyguards, was still struggling. His assistants in the bar rushed out. The bodyguards let go of Mu Yunfan, and his assistants held him back.

Mu Yunfan still wanted to rush over here. “Qingqing, Qingqing, don’t leave. Brother does not need any other woman; brother only wants you...”

“Young Master, Young Master, please do not spout nonsense.” An assistant carried Mu Yunfan and ordered the others, “Go. Quickly, prepare a clean chick for Young Master.”

“Yes, sir.”

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There was finally silence. Ning Qing felt that she’d been slapped by herself. She did not dare look at Lu Shaoming. Her shoulders were trembling in fear.

“Ah, your Brother Yunfan was drugged by someone, so you were helping him? There is no woman other than you in the world. Ning Qing, did you forget your status as Madam Lu. You are really bold!”

“No, it was not like that, he was drugged, I...I was not willing...”

“He was drugged so he only wanted you? Ning Qing, what would happen if I came a little later? You were unwilling but you gave him a chance to approach you. Is Mu Yunfan your brother by blood? You are someone’s wife now, don’t you know to maintain a distance from others? Oh, it seemed like I forgo. When your Brother Yun Fan first returned from overseas, he already hugged and kissed you. You had the scent of his cologne on your body. He surrounded Grandma and Mum. You also accepted his help without a doubt. Ning Qing, what is inside your mind?”

Ning Qing was scolded ’til she was in shock. She hadn’t a single word to retaliate.

More and more tears rolled down her cheeks; she could only cry.

“Shaoming, I beg you, please stop scolding me. I am sorry.”

She also did not know how things turned out to be like that.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl who was crying until she did not dare lift her head. Curing his lips secretly, he coughed, pretending to be angry. “Okay, stop crying, go to the washroom and wash your face. Also, look at your unkempt figure...”

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Ning Qing went to the bathroom. She stood at the sink and used cold water to wash her face. She then looked at her unkempt clothes on her body.

Her mind was a mess. She did not know what to think.

She heard two girls conversing with one another...

“Ay, Xiao Fang, I heard that you are having close relations with Kai Nan recently. Are you guys dating?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Kai Nan is my brother.”

“How does it matter? Kai Nan is not your brother by blood. Anything is possible. Look at you two, riding a bike together. He still fed you food, you held onto his elbow. Kai Nan kissed your hair. You two have this vague relationship; everyone in school has noticed. If you say there is nothing between you two, nobody will believe it.”

“But I grew up with Kai Nan, we were always like that, I really don’t have any feelings for him in my heart.”

“Aiyo, young times are young times. You are already 20 now, you are a lady now! Just because don’t have any feelings does not mean that Kai Nan does not. At that time you were still young and still did not understand love. He sees the good in you now and has fallen in love with you. He played with you from youth. He always wanted to chase you, but you were nonchalant. If one of you guys had a boyfriend or girlfriend, what would others think? Xiao Fang, for the good of everyone, you cannot continue something so muddled and ambiguous...”

### **Chapter 143: Taming A Small Wild Cat**

Ning Qing’s small face burned. She did not know if it was because she was feeling guilty, but she felt that these words were directed at her, that they were specifically directed towards her.

She was actually very carefree, but now it was all her fault.

Ning Qing, feeling wronged, pouted her pink lips. She turned and left the restroom.

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After exiting the restroom, Ning Qing saw Lu Shaoming.

He was standing a distance away. There was a tall, beautiful girl beside him. The beautiful woman had his navy blue thin coat in her hands. She was shy as she put on his coat for him.

Ning Qing froze, and a stream of sourness entered her heart.

This thin coat was on his body. It was covering her body just a few hours ago. She thought that this coat had only been touched by the two of them, but now there was someone else who was doing so.

It was such an eye catching girl who was doing so.

The two of them were married for half a year, and she had yet to see another girl near him. The man who was disciplined and clean knew how to avoid the romantic luck that came upon him.

But what was wrong with him today?

Was it she who overlooked him?

Ning Qing lifted her feet and walked towards Lu Shaoming.

When she neared, that beautiful woman was smitten while she looked at Lu Shaoming, and she lifted her hands, wanting to button the coat up for him.

Ning Qing barged over. She moved her rear and pushed that beautiful woman, making her take a few steps back. "Shaoming, let me do it." She lifted her hand in an effort to help Lu Shaoming button his coat.

That beautiful woman who had been knocked into stared immediately at Ning Qing, and it was at this moment that she felt a dark and sinister gaze fall on her face. She lifted her eyes, and Lu Shaoming glanced at her.

That glance was very light, but the man of great position's gaze was high and deep. He only had a brief glance at her, but it was enough to make her feel threatened.

The beautiful woman withdrew her gaze angrily, and she turned to leave.

Lu Shaoming channelled his gaze downwards to look at the girl, and her delicate cheeks were puffed up as she pouted. It was clear that she was upset.

He also did not open his mouth. He looked at her small, white hand that was buttoning the buttons for him gently. All he could smell was the fragrance on her body.

He had not touched her for 4 days, but he really wanted to.

The man did not speak. Ning Qing could not take it anymore. She asked haughtily, "Don't you have your own hands? I don't see anyone helping to dress you normally."

"Heh, what is with that tone you are using now? You still think you are right even though you did something wrong?" the man replied in a lazy tone.

The fire in Ning Qing's entire body was extinguished by him; the people who do wrong would normally be in the lower caste of society.

"..That is different." She was not willing to concede.

"How is it different? Oh, you and Mu Yunfan only have a simple sibling relationship. He is your Older Brother Yunfan, and you two are pure and clean, and would not have anything developed between you two."

He was taunting her?

He was definitely doing so!

As Ning Qing was unable to think of her next response, she heard the man who was above her head laugh deeply. He was in a good mood as he said, "That woman is called Ye Ting. She is a high class secretary who graduated from Harvard University in America. She came to attend an interview to work as my personal secretary. Mrs Lu, what do you think?"

"What?" Ning Qing lifted eyes flustered. "Don't you have Zhu Rui? What would you need a personal secretary for?"

"The point of having a personal secretary would be to have her handle personal matters. Zhu Rui is a man, many tasks are inconvenient to have him handle," the man explained boldly.

Handling personal matters?

Helping him with his clothes, his meals, and sleep?

"No way, I don't agree!"

"Why, Mrs Lu, are you jealous right now? You are being jealous for no reason. Don't you trust your husband? You forget; how did your husband trust you? Mu Yunfan hugged you and spun in circles. He kissed your hairline. You had his fragrance on your body... I didn't have any opinion regarding all of this, and now you are looking at Ye Ting, who just put on a coat for me, and you can't take it? Mrs Lu, you are being too sensitive."

Ning Qing, "... He was acting deliberately!

He was definitely making her angry, and he was also making her feel upset.

The line "You are being too sensitive," was what she had told him not too long ago, and he now threw it back at her.

At that time, Mu Yunfan hugged her and spun in circles. She had asked if he minded, and at that time, he shook his head and was cool with it, but now he was being particular and calculative about it.

But Ning Qing knew that she was in the wrong.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze. She slowly stretched out her arm to hug his built waist. "Hubby, I am sorry. I know I was wrong and I knew that I had made a mistake. I'm the one who did not think of your feelings at that time; I treated everything as given."

"I was too selfish at that time. I only thought that if I had a clear conscience, then all was fine. I overlooked you. When I looked at that Ye Ting today, I felt uncomfortable. I looked at her standing by your side and felt jealous. By stepping into your shoes, I learned how uncomfortable you felt when you saw Mu Yunfan standing beside me that time."

"Hubby, don't do this to me. I have admitted to my mistakes now; isn't that enough? You are not allowed to use another woman to bully me. You are not allowed to give me the silent treatment. We...have only been newlyweds for a few days. How do you bear to treat me like this?"

Ning Qing hugged him as she acted cutely. She really felt wronged. The things that happened with Mu Yunfan were not something that she could even imagine. The current state of things was not something that she would never imagine after being siblings for 18 years.

Lu Shaoming's heart softened, but he stretched out his hand to push her away. He said sternly, "Since you know what you did wrong, then whether I forgive you or not will depend on your performance in the future. I will not intervene in the matters concerning Mu Yunfan. You should claim responsibility for whatever you created. I will not help you tie up the loose ends again."

"Also, as for the matters regarding Ye Ting: We will talk in the future. I saw that she performed well. If you don't want me to employ her, I will wait for you to give a reason that can persuade me to do so."

After speaking, Lu Shaoming did not even spare her a glance, and he lifted his feet and left arrogantly.

"Shaoming." Ning Qing, who was left behind, stomped her feet in anger.

...

The next morning, Ning Qing woke up in the bedroom in the Tea Pavilion villa. There was no one by her side, and Lu Shaoming did not return for the entire night.

She was depressed, and she went to her mother's condominium.

It was the same. Mu Yunfan also did not return for the entire night.

It was the weekend, Ning Qing had nothing to do, so she helped her mother wash the vegetables, then prepared lunch.

"Qingqing, I have not seen Shaoming for such a long time. Is he still on a business trip?" Yue Wanqing asked.

Ning Qing's expression froze and she smiled forcefully. "Shaoming returned last night, but he is busy with work. He even slept in the office yesterday. HE doesn't have time to visit Mum and Grandma."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing nodded her head and said with pity, "Working men have it rough. If you are free, you need to accompany Shaoming more. You have to take care of his body. You give Shaoming a call. See if he has time to return home to have lunch at noon. Mum will prepare a table full of dishes for him."

"...Okay."



Ning Qing went to the living room to make the call, and the phone rang 3 times before the other end slowly picked up. "Hello."

His deep and charming voice made Ning Qing numb.

Her white hand had a tight grip on the phone. Ning Qing's small face was a little red as she said, "Hello, Shaoming, it's me. Mum asked if you have time to come back for lunch."

She could hear a pen swishing against the paper. He was probably vetting some documents, and he casually said, "I have a meeting at noon. I don't have time, you two have lunch together."

Ning Qing was disappointed. She still wanted to speak, but the other end said, "If there's nothing else, I have to hang up. I am a little busy."

Du du du... The busy tone repeated, and Lu Shaoming had already ended the call.

Ning Qing, "..."

....

Inside the President's office in Guang Qing, Lu Shaoming was signing his name on the document and held onto a fountain pen.

He lay back lazily into the soft chair. He picked up a cup of coffee and he had a small sip.

Zhu Rui stood by his side and asked with a smile, "President, Madam has realized her wrongdoing after experiencing what happened last night. She is now taking the initiative to admit her mistakes; why are you not accepting it?"

"Now is not the time to accept it. I understand Ning Qing's character. It would be hard to say if she forgives Mu Yunfan when he comes to speak to her. I still need to keep the line of fire alit. I must wait for her to build barriers in her heart and set a distance between herself and Mu Yunfan first."

Zhu Rui had his doubts. "But, President, Madam's character is also a little stubborn. You are not scared that she...would be furious?"

"Heh.' Lu Shaoming curled up his lips and lifted his gaze to look at Zhu Rui. He did not answer but asked him instead, "Do you know how to tame a little wild cat?"

Zhu Rui, "... He needed to absorb the teachings of President.

"It is very easy: Make her fall in love with you, but don't make yourself easily available to her. She will be hooked by you, and she will naturally chase after you. You have gained some traction, and after you act tough and talk softly, she will definitely follow after you loyally. She'll then take the initiative to look for you."

So he hugged her at the bar last night, but he did not kiss her. He knew that she missed him. There was a desire in her eyes, and he was almost set ablaze by all of his passion, but he would just not let her get what she wished for.

She could not get what she wanted, and she would therefore want it even more.

Zhu Rui looked at his President planning and strategizing, and he understood it all. It seemed like Madam would spend the rest of her life firmly controlled by President.

This man was too cunning. He looked kind on the outside, but he was actually scheming on the inside. He took one step while calculating the next 100; there was no one that could win against him.

“President, Mu Yunfan had already made many calls wanting to meet you. When do you plan to meet him?”

“Heh, he is already unable to keep still? Wasn’t he arrogant and delighted when he first returned to the country? Didn’t he want to fight me for her favor? I did not make any moves, and it was because I would not employ that man’s childish tactics. He is a 23 year old man. He thought that we would be in the same league?”

“The people that he put around me, he thought that I did not know about them? He thought that he could make use of what happened in the bar to drive a wedge between me and Ning Qing, and he wanted to spike my drink. He didn’t know — his chances to strike only came about when I allowed it. I’m the one who induced him to appear at the bar, and I forced him to show his true colours then. His alcohol was long spiked by me. I’m the one who directed a great show for him.

“Ignore him for the moment. What for his true character to kick; he’ll get impatient. Once that happens, we will be able to make use of him in the afternoon.”

“Yes, sir.” Zhu Rui nodded his head, not knowing what his President was plotting again.

But that sentence, “fight me for her favor,” made Zhu Rui laugh for a long time. Hear, hear! This was actually something his cold boss could say.

He also said that he was in a different league than the 23 year old man.

He was only afraid that he would get more and more jealous.

Madam would never know. The girls chatting in the restroom were all arranged by President. Even the script was handwritten by President himself.

[Riding the bicycle together and feeding a meal to you; you were holding on Kai Nan’s elbow, and Kai Nan kissed your hair...] ...President was pretty good at making others feel nauseous.

“President, what should we do about Ye Ting? She came again this morning. She wanted to invite you to lunch today. It’s plain to see that she is interested in you, President.”

Lu Shaoming’s sharp gaze pierced Zhu Rui. “Remind her not to forget that it is all an act between me and her. If she immersed herself into the role too deeply, then I would invite her to exit the scene.”

“Yes, sir.”

Lu Shaoming had another sip of coffee, and he stood up. He held a folder between two fingers as he prepared to go to a meeting. Before he left, he addressed Zhu Rui. “Let the hotel send a seafood dish to my mother in law’s place. Aso, cancel all my appointments in the afternoon; I am waiting for Madam’s call.”

Zhu Rui: "... President was using a fish to bait a small wild cat.

...

In the afternoon, Ning Qing, Mother, and Grandmother were having a meal at the dining table.

"Qingqing, why did Yunfan not return for lunch today? Also, I have not seen Shaoming for a few days," Grandma murmured.

"Grandma, they are both working. They have all reminded you to eat more." Ning Qing comforted Grandma.

Grandma broke into a smile immediately.

"Qingqing, Shao Ming has a meeting in the afternoon. Mum has made some soup. Bring some to him later."

Ning Qing looked downwards as she ate a small bite of rice. "Oh." She responded despondently and thought of the call that he hung up in a hurry, and she was listless.

Yue Wanqing saw that she was unhappy and chided her. "Qingqing, Shaoming is busy working. You as a wife have to understand him better; don't be too stubborn..."

She was being stubborn?

Yue Wanqing had not finished criticizing Ning Qing, and suddenly: Ding! The doorbell rang.

"Who is that, I will go open the door?" Ning Qing walked to the door.

The main door was open, and there were two men dressed in chef outfits standing outside the door.

"President's wife, President ordered for us to send dishes over. This is stir fried giant yellow croaker in a clay pot."

Ning Qing froze. Why did he send dishes over?

He was a bad man who did not even bother to speak to her.

The chef walked into the dining room, opened the lid of the pot, and placed the piping hot dish onto the dining table. He used a gas stove to heat the pot up. "Old Madam, Madam, this giant yellow croaker is what the fishermen from Nan'ao Island chanced upon at sea. The price can be compared to gold. The meat of this fish can be considered medicine, and it has good effects for Old Madam's diabetes. President has specially ordered this rare dish that is not easy to come by. He has asked us to bring over 11 pounds over to let you both have a taste, and he wishes that you will enjoy it deliciously."

The two chefs walked out the door.

Ning Qing closed the door, and Yue Wanqing smiled as she called out to her. "Qingqing, look at you. Once Shaoming has something special, he would want to share it with you, but Mum told you to bring some soup over, and you were listless upon hearing that. How would you compare with Shaoming?"

"That's right, Qingqing. Giant yellow croaker? Grandma has never heard of such a dish. I have the luck to try it today. Grandma thinks that Shaoming is really not too bad. He thinks about you all the time."

Ning Qing curled her lips into a sweet smile. Her heart felt like it was smothered with a layer of honey. Aiya, what was he trying to do now?

He couldn't be bothered with her a minute ago.

"Mum, I remembered that you would bring Grandma to the Chinese chess room to play some Chinese chess. Could you buy some vegetables when you pass by the market? When you come home later, I will call Shao Ming later in the afternoon and ask him to stay for dinner."

...

In the afternoon, Mother accompanied Grandma to the Chinese chess room. Ning Qing had a spring in her step as she went back into her own room. She opened the closet, picked a red spaghetti strap dress with a V collar, and put it on.

She came to face the mirror. She let down her hair which had been tied up. There was thin, youthful fringe on her forehead.

She was actually an exquisite and attractive girl. She did not need any makeup, and she was already beautiful and perfect like porcelain.

She blushed as she took out her phone and dialed Lu Shaoming's number.

"Hello." He picked up quickly this time.

Ning Qing quickly cupped her stomach, and frowned while she said, "Shaoming, what fish did you send this afternoon? Not only was it horrible in taste, but it still made my stomach hurt! Ay, my stomach hurts so much!"

#### **Chapter 144: Young Master Lu Is Indeed Worthy Of His Reputation**

Ning Qing was afraid that he could not hear, and repeated, "Aiyo," twice.

The other end was silent for a few seconds. His voice was plain. "If your stomach hurts, then go to the hospital. Calling my number won't have any use."

Ning Qing froze. She stomped her feet in anger, but she did not dare flare up. She was scared that he was not willing to come, and could only say softly with pity in her voice, "Shaoming, you don't even bother if my stomach hurts. Mum brought Grandma out already. I am home alone, I'm lying painfully on the sofa and can't stand. Come quickly to check on me."

After saying that, she added on, "Shaoming, if you come late, you won't have a wife anymore. You make the decision yourself."

Ning Qing ended the call.

After waiting for around half an hour, Ning Qing, who was sitting on the sofa, heard the ring of the doorbell.

Her eyes sparkled, and she ran quickly to the door. Peeking through the peephole at the handsome man outside – if not Lu Shaoming, who could it be?

Ning Qing opened the door, “Shaoming, you are here?” She jumped into his embrace without a further thought.

Lu Shaoming did not expect it, seeing her crash into his arms. He quickly opened his arms to welcome her into his embrace. “What’s the rush? Aren’t you afraid of falling?”

He hugged her soft and petite figure, and chided gently.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at him. He did not wear a coat or suit. He only had a black V-neck wool sweater. The collar had a hint of a striped navy shirt. It was gentlemanly and brought out his own personal style.

No matter how good anyone else may look, his style was just as mesmerizing.

Her pale hands were on his collar. She’d put in so much effort to bluff him to come, how could she allow him to sneak away? She pouted her lips and said in a coy tone, “I am scared that you’ll leave.”

“Um, your stomach doesn’t hurt anymore?” he asked as he held her shoulder.

Ning Qing reacted immediately, “Yup.” She softly fell into his embrace. Her porcelain-white teeth bit her lower lip to help her act like she was in great pain, and she peeked to see his reaction. “Shaoming, ooh, it is so painful, so painful that I don’t have the strength to walk. Carry me to the bedroom.”

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl’s acting and did not call her out on her lie. He bent down to sweep her off her feet and carried her into the unit.

...

The two of them made it to the couch. Lu Shaoming wanted to place her on the sofa, but Ning Qing tightened her grip on his neck and would not let go; she did not want to be let down.

“What now?” He asked on purpose.

Ning Qing fluttered her lashes at him and appeared to be pitiful. “Shaoming, I’m in pain. Now even my butt hurts. I can’t sit on the sofa. I want to sit on your lap.”

Since she had taken the initiative to sit on his lap, he would enjoy it.

Lu Shaoming sat himself onto the sofa, and placed her onto his lap.

Taking a peek at her clothes, he noticed she was dressed in a red dress matched with an ivory white knitted over shirt. She was dressed minimally. His lips curled into a smile, and he had a mesmerizing expression on his face. “It’s winter now, wifey. You dressed so minimally, for who to see?”

Ning Qing saw his beautiful happy eyes. He appeared to be in a good mood, and she lifted her head to nudge his lips. She said sweetly, 'Shaoming, there is no third person around here. Of course I am wearing it for you to see.'

"Hmm, I have already seen it. Since your stomach does not hurt anymore, I have matters to settle at the office. I gotta go." He got ready to leave.

"Ay." Ning Qing was anxious. She hastily used his huge palm to cover her flat stomach. "Who says it doesn't hurt anymore? I am in pain; can you help me rub it a little?"

"Ah, Sure." Lu Shaoming massaged her abdomen.

Her 53cm waist was covered entirely by his palm. There was a little meat on it; touching it was warm and comfortable.

Lu Shaoming could not control himself and pinched her twice.

"What are you doing?" Ning Qing felt pain, and went to quickly chase his palm away.

Lu Shaoming took his hand back, and held her slender waist to get her to stand. "Since you think I'm not doing it well, then I will go."

Could he not talk about leaving every minute?

"Ay, Shaoming, I can teach you to rub it correctly." Ning Qing's fair earlobes were beet red, her white hands lifted her skirt up, and placed his hand inside. "Rubbing my stomach like this would be better."

She was the one who took the lead, but the girl was so shy that she shut her eyes. Her long lashes fluttered immensely, like the wings of a butterfly on a spring day.

Ning Qing was embarrassed, and her heart was weak. She thought initially that he would understand and play along with her. But the man was actually rubbing her stomach seriously and asked, "Is it better this way?"

Not better! Not better!

When did he become such a gentleman?

Death better come soon.

"Ay." Ning Qing felt her mouth go dry, her lips became clumsy, her thin legs swung unhappily in the air. "Go up a little."

"Like this?" The man was very serious.

"No, go up a little further."

"Like this?"

Ning Qing wanted to vomit blood. She let him go up, but he would not touch the key point. His calloused fingers were crawling on her soft skin intentionally, like he wanted to pick a fight.

He was teasing her.

Ning Qing opened her eyes and used her fist to punch his shoulder. "Lu Shaoming, you are doing this on purpose!"

"What on purpose?" Lu Shaoming opened his eyes halfway, giving her a mature look. "I am seriously rubbing your stomach. Don't use the dirty thoughts in your heart to malign me."

Who, who was the dirty one?

He was the dirtiest person on earth, how was he qualified to say these words!

Ning Qing sat up immediately, escaping his embrace. Even the marrow in her bones was full of anger! These 4 days of the silent treatment have made her furious. She braced onto his shoulder and sat on his thighs. Her two small hands touched his ear and pulled it. She bit her teeth and said like a queen with vengeance, "Lu Shaoming, I let you pretend! I let you pretend! If you have the capability you better not want it later."

Ning Qing kissed his lips.

He did not duck this time, after kissing his lips, she let loose and used her mouth to bite him randomly. He was unwilling to open his mouth, so Ning Qing directly pinched his toned waist.

Lu Shaoming frowned in pain and his throat emitted a sexy and luring grunt.

Ning Qing was satisfied. "You are in pain right? I allow you act further; who asked you to ignore me? Hmph." Ning Qing explored his mouth and boldly flirted with him.

She pressed the man onto the sofa. His domineering eyebrows twisted slightly, quietly and charmingly accepting the wild woman on top of him.

She must not know how much he loved the way she was now, a little stubborn and wild. All her actions, were enough to light his fire.

In pain, right?

He was not in any pain. That strength of hers was only enough to scratch an itch.

The girl was exhausted after a minute. She did not know how to face him, and this was her first time.

She was clean and conservative like a piece of blank paper.

While she was being anxiously shy, the man cupped her small waist forcefully, and placed her domineeringly yet gently into his embrace. "Silly girl, how come you still don't know? Close your eyes, I will teach you."

He bent down to kiss her.

"Oomph." Ning Qing became soft as a pillow in an instant.

They were kissing so furiously that they did not hear the sound of the door opening. "Where's Qingqing? Why are the curtains drawn in the living room? Isn't it dark? Ah!"

Yue Wanqing had a clear glimpse of the shocked duo on the sofa of the living room. In that short gaze, she did not know what they were doing, but she had an instinct; it was not something good.

Yue Wanqing covered her face and turned around.”...” Her first reaction was to scold Ning Qing for messing around, but she thought of the presence of Lu Shaoming, her son in law. She opened her mouth, “I didn’t see anything, you guys continue, continue.”

Ning Qing did not think that she would be seen by Mum, this was extremely awkward. Looking beyond Lu Shaoming’s head, she saw Yue Wanqing in front... Behind her was...Mu Yunfan.

By the time she’d thought of rolling off of Lu Shaoming’s body, the man had already grabbed onto her small waist. He placed her gently onto the sofa. The back of the sofa was very high. It could block her, and she went to button her shirt with shaking hands. She did not know when her over shirt had been removed; it was strewn on the carpet.

Compared to the nervousness of the girl, Lu Shaoming was much calmer. His sweater was rolled into a ball by Ning Qing when she could not take it off. Even now, he had not lost his natural elegance and innate sexiness.

“Mum, Young Master Mu.” Lu Shaoming smiled looking at Mu Yunfan.

“Shaoming,” Yue Wanqing answered awkwardly. She decided to explain. “In the afternoon, Qingqing had asked me to return later. I did not understand her meaning, I didn’t know you were here. I met Yunfan coincidentally when I was grocery shopping. I thought I would return earlier to prepare dinner. You guys have a seat, I will go to the kitchen.”

Yue Wanqing speedily went into the kitchen.

Mu Yunfan’s evil complexion was on the brink of breaking. He looked sideways to the sofa. The back of the sofa was too high for him to see clearly, but he could see Ning Qing’s head bobbing, and he heard the sound of her putting clothes on.

He thought of the scene that he saw when he’d first stepped into the house. Ning Qing was on Lu Shaoming’s thigh. Her two hands were on his head, her cheeks flushed and she was kissing him passionately on the cheek and hair...

“Young Master Mu” Lu Shaoming came to the front of the sofa, his elegant figure blocking Mu Yunfan’s line of sight.

“Ha,” Mu Yunfan laughed viciously. “Young Master Lu, it is still daytime now, how hungry must you be?”

Lu Shaoming lifted his brows, put his two hands in his pockets, and laughed lazily. “I am in fact a bit thirsty, why is Young Master Mu be upset at that? Could it be because Young Master Mu said that there was something that he could not drink from Ning Qing? But now, it was drunk by me, so you are not happy now?”

After putting on her clothes, Ning Qing stood and froze at his words. It was as if she’d been thrown into the fire, and she was extremely embarrassed.

One week ago, Mu Yunfan did say these words at the hospital, but at that time she could not understand the meaning behind it. Listening to Lu Shaoming now, she understood it all.

Mu Yunfan, he...actually...



She hadn't understood the joke at the time, and she'd asked him in a blur, "What?" She was literally a fool!

Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan. She had mixed feelings. She was put in a spot but also disappointed.

"Mu Yunfan, I never thought you had such ludicrous thoughts in your heart. Are you still the Brother Yun Fan I know? I feel I don't know you anymore."

"Qingqing, you listen to me explain."

"You don't have to explain, explaining would be making an excuse." Ning Qing left and went into her own room, closing the door behind her.

Lu Shaoming and Mu Yunfan were left in the living room. Mu Yunfan laughed coldly. "You drugged me last night? I should have known your plan all along. You went along with the plan, giving me drugs then purposely pushing Qingqing to me. Making me walk into your trap. Young Master Lu, you are indeed worthy of your reputation."

"You are too polite, Young Master Mu. Speaking of pretending, someone did not think he was Young Master Mu's opponent, but someone was not talented; he was best in uncovering other's masks."

"Ah. Young Master Lu thought he could fool me, so one week ago, he left for a business trip, making Qing Qing worry about him. This move was actually well played. Although you came back yesterday, you acted until Qingqing had to wait for you thrice, making me furious. You pushed me to make a move, and you were the director of it all."

"That's right, compared to someone, Young Master Mu was busy during the week. Knowing that I was out of the country, you made all sorts of subversive advances at Ning Qing. But unfortunately for you, Ning Qing did not take the bait. When I tease her, it's because she is a willing party. When you choose to do so, that is a waste of energy. Our actions cannot be compared equally. Oh yes, did Ning Qing tell you? The person she loves is me."

Mu Yunfan tightened both of his fists. It was only now that he realized how scary this man, Lu Shaoming, actually was.

When he was stuck in the situation, he did not wait for things to occur, he took the first step to leave the country on a business trip. Even though he was not in the country, he still knew about Ning Qing's every doing.

He pampered Ning Qing, but he did not spoil her. He led her to understand the truth, protecting her while she faced the challenge. It was just like being able to plan victory from a thousand miles away.

Lu Shaoming approached Mu Yunfan. He laughed in a low rumble, and said, "Young Master Mu, I won't talk to you further. Ning Qing is waiting for me in the room. You know, you caused us to separate for a week, we are newlyweds, and she misses my...body very much."

The words "my body" were intentional. Mu Yunfan had a spark in his eyes, and almost could not control the sadness in his heart. Tears threatening to flow.

"Haha." Lu Shaoming laughed for a moment before leaving elegantly and entering Ning Qing's room.

Lu Shaoming walked into the room. Ning Qing was on the bed, her face full of worry, and she sulked. Probably because of the matters involving Mu Yunfan.

Lu Shaoming stepped forward and ran his hand through her hair. He did not comfort her and only said plainly, "I won't be eating dinner here, I will be going back to the office."

"What?" Ning Qing's attention was diverted to him again. Seeing that he was about to go, she quickly tugged on his shirt. "Shaoming, how come you are leaving when you've just arrived. Stay and accompany me, ok?"

Lu Shaoming looked her from above. "Accompany you to?"

Ning Qing blushed, she used both hands to grab onto his neck, and they both collapsed onto the bed. "Shaoming." She kissed him.

Lu Shaoming was pressed onto the bed. He picked up on her passionate feelings. He nibbled at her lips twice and frowned. "Mum is in the kitchen preparing dinner, Mu Yunfan is here also."

"Ignore them. I thought you said it was...more exhilarating this way..." Ning Qing's hand went inside his sweater.

Their breathing had intertwined. Not knowing which step they'd made it to. "Qingqing" Mu Yunfan's voice came from outside as he knocked on the door.

Ning Qing froze and saw the guy on the top of her wanting to get up. She hurriedly hooked onto his neck, not allowing him to move. "Don't go, Shaoming."

Lu Shaoming saw her delicate face blushing red. She was hugging him, not letting go. She wanted him badly. Lu Shaoming swallowed twice, and bent down to kiss her again.

#### **Chapter 145: Who Wants You To Treat Me Well Now**

They had just kissed for a moment, and the knocking outside the door continued on. "Qingqing."

The man retreated and left.

Ning Qing sat up on the bed. Lu Shaoming stood up handsomely, and put on his wool sweater, which she had just removed, in a gentlemanly fashion. He did not look at her, and his plain eyebrows were tinted slightly with irritation.

This was still the first time that he showed his irritation towards her.

Ning Qing knew that she had made a mistake again. She went to tug his shirt sleeve timidly. "Shaoming, you are going to the office now. When are you coming back?"

Lu Shaoming did not linger, and he retracted his shirt sleeve. "If our lives continue on like this, there is a constant third party around, then I'll have to live in the office until it passes."

He...wants to live separately from her?

Ning Qing widened her huge eyes in shock.

Lu Shaoming put on his clothes and inserted a hand into the pocket of his trousers. He gave Ning Qing a light glance and continued, "Oh right. I plan to hire Ye Ting in the afternoon. I don't have a choice. You are not performing the role of a wife too well, and you can't even take care of your own husband's personal life. I actually do need a personal secretary."

Ning Qing: "..."

Lu Shaoming directly opened the door as the girl was in a daze, then walked with huge strides.

...

Ning Qing rose up from the bed. She went to the door, and Mu Yunfan was still standing outside.

"Qingqing, did Young Master Lu leave? Why did he not stay to have dinner? Oh right, I could not find the television remote just now, so I knocked on the door to ask you where you put it."

Ning Qing went into the living room. She bent down to pass him the remote, which was placed on the coffee table in front of him, and said, "Mu Yunfan, did you really knock on the door to look for the remote? Are you being childish, or are you treating me as a fool?"

Mu Yunfan took the remote, and he had a gentle smile as he said, "Qingqing, I know that you are still angry with me. I can explain the things that happened last night, I was drugged at that moment; I was under the control of medication. Qingqing, we have known each other for 20 years. Could it actually be that you do not believe Older Brother Yunfan?"

Ning Qing nodded her head expressionlessly, and said, "Yes, I believe you."

When Mu Yunfan heard her say "believe," his heart sunk instead. Sometimes, people don't get worked up because they no longer care enough to; she had already gave him the death sentence inside her heart.

"If you are still my Older Brother Yunfan, then I will look for a flat for you later. You should move out of here."

"What, Qingqing? You are chasing Older Brother away? Older Brother moved back from Singapore to T city for you, and you would bear to do this?" Mu Yunfan never thought that Ning Qing would actually be able to say those words.

They had 18 years of friendship between them.

"Older Brother Yunfan, there are many words that I can't say. We don't have to voice them out, but we understand these things clearly in our hearts. I am now Lu Shaoming's wife, and I love him very much. In my life, there would not be a man other than him. Whether you like me or not, you did not participate in the things that happened 3 years ago. These two weeks, you have done many things that made me feel

embarrassed, and I would not look for an explanation; I would treat it as nothing has ever occurred. In the future, you are still my Older Brother Yun Fan. If you were to meet with any difficulties, I would still help you.”

Mu Yunfan’s eyes contracted painfully, and she actually thought of the things that happened 3 years ago.

She was intelligent and quick witted. Some things only need a little hint to figure out, and it would be clear the things that happened 3 years ago and him possibly liking her were related to one another, and she had guessed so.

But she did not want to guess.

She asked him to move out. The two of them would keep a clear distance from one another. In the future, if he ran into difficulty, he could go to look for her; this was how she interpreted their relationship now.

Mu Yunfan found that the girl standing in front of him now looks like a stranger; when did she become so direct and clear cut?

He was her Older Brother Yunfan.

Ning Qing said whatever she wanted to say. She would no longer have a guilty conscience, and she walked towards her own room.

“Qingqing, I would definitely never move out of here!” Mu Yunfan firmly exclaimed behind her as she closed the door.

Ning Qing closed her eyes. She was a little tired.

...

Ning Qing changed into a new set of clothes,. She did not eat at the condominium, and she went to Guang Qing to look for Lu Shaoming.

But Zhu Rui said that Lu Shaoming went for a site inspection, and she waited inside the office.

She waited around and felt bored. She went into the lounge in his office. She removed her shoes and lay on his bed to sleep.

She had not been sleeping well for this period of time.

She lowered her gaze to smell the blankets. He definitely slept here last night, and there was a strong scent of his crisp and clean smell on the blankets.

Ning Qing curled sideways, and she changed into a pink round collar wool sweater. She channelled her gaze downwards, and she could see the red hickey below her collar bones.

Umm, she missed him.

She missed all of him.

Ning Qing closed her eyes as she blushed. The pillow was very soft, and she could smell masculine scent on it. She buried her small face inside mesmerizingly.

...

He heard that Ning Qing had come. He had long predicted that she would come. He had said "his spirits were dampened," and he was impatient towards her. She knew she had to come, and Lu Shaoming entered the room.

He removed his wool coat and threw it onto the nightstand. The girl was sleeping on the bed. She was just a tiny, curled-up, pink bundle, and she never took up much space.

The amber lights shone down from the head of the bed. She was just so gentle and attractive that no one would be able to tear their gaze from her. Lu Shaoming looked at her, and his entire heart melted.

Ning Qing was woken up by her hunger. She did not eat dinner, and she had used up all of her energy just now. When she was sleeping in a blur, she smelled the fragrance of a meal, and she opened her eyes.

There was a meal tray on the nightstand. There were many delicious looking side dishes on the meal tray. There was a thick, broiled fish soup, and also a bowl of white rice.

"You are awake?" Lu Shaoming stood at the side of the bed. He saw her awaken, assisted her to sit up with her back on the headboard, and added another soft pillow behind her back.

"The dishes have just been served, so they are hot. I was about to wake you for a meal, but I didn't think that you were a tiny hungry kitten who would wake up herself when you smelled the fragrance of a meal." Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to pinch her tiny nose lovingly.

The man was only wearing a white shirt. He matched it with a pair of casual khaki pants. His entire figure was lanky and elegant. He had showered, and there were there were no signs of soil on his body.

Ning Qing took two glances at him, and she was so shy that she could not say anything. He was a totally different man from the one who was frowning while panting frantically.

She had also been carried by him to take a shower. There were long sleeve cotton pajamas on her body, and it was very comfortable.

But she grunted in pain, "Sii."

"What's wrong wifey?" The man speedily came towards her. Concerned, his large hand touched her small face, and he pecked her red lips as he asked, "Where does it hurt?"

Ning Qing felt wrong in a second. She used her small fist to punch him. "Hmph, pervert. You have been giving me the silent treatment all week, playing hard to get. Now you want to treat me well? You just want to get my..."

Ning Qing was embarrassed, and she could not continue further.

"Get your what? Wifey, your body is mine. Furthermore, has this week been my fault? You were in a vague relationship with Mu Yunfan. I am the most innocent party in this all; I didn't even do anything."

Right right right. He did not do anything. He merely made her chase after him round the world.

Ning Qing suddenly felt as if she fell into a hole.

He was the most innocent party? Thinking about it now, he was the party that benefitted the most out of this.

One move was far sighted, and he sat to enjoy the fruits of his labour.

He was too bad; he was extremely competent in maintaining a good front while possessing bad thoughts underneath it all.

Ning Qing did not debate further with him. She could not do so. Everything involving Mu Yunfan was actually her fault. She stretched out her small fingers to point at the white rice. "I am hungry now. I want to eat."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming used an empty bowl to scoop half a bowl of fish soup to pass to her. "Drink the soup first, I heard that women need to drink more fish soup after doing the deed."

"Oh." Ning Qing opened her mouth and allowed him to feed her. She obediently drank mouthful after mouthful of fish soup.

Lu Shaoming used chopsticks to pick the meat off the fish stomach. He meticulously discarded the fish bones and then fed the meat to her.

After eating half of an entire fish, Lu Shaoming took the rice bowl to feed her rice. His voice was gentle as he said, "What vegetables do you want?"

"I want that celery," Ning Qing directed him.

Lu Shaoming took on the role of a food-mover silently. He served her half a bowl of rice, and touched her small stomach. Only when it was nice and round did he put down his hand in satisfaction.

He took the chopsticks and bowls out, and the man bent down to pick Ning Qing up, bringing her towards the bathroom while he said, "Brush your teeth, wash your face. Prepare yourself for bed."

## **Chapter 146: Ning Yao Confesses**

Ning Qing ducked her eyes, not wanting to look at him.

Both of them scratched hard. His delicate collar bones had a red scar that was bleeding slightly. She was distressed looking at it.

But on the other hand, if he were gentler, she would not have lost control.

Ning Qing took the toothbrush with one hand, and used her other hand to squeeze the toothpaste. She elegantly gargled a mouth of cold water, spat it out, and brushed her teeth slowly.

Lu Shaoming saw her movements. The counter reflected her delicate face, her soft lips were full of white bubbles, and some pieces of hair were stuck on the sides of her face. She was youthful and adorable.

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened as he looked at her, swallowing his saliva.

Ning Qing washed her face, and Lu Shaoming carried her back to bed. Ning Qing quietly sat in his embrace. "Shaoming, will we be sleeping here tonight?"

"Yeah, do you still have legs to go somewhere else?"

Great, he was mocking her.

Disregarding who put her in this state.

Ning Qing lay on him, her small hand touching his strong chin. "Shaoming, can you forgive me? I understand where I was wrong. I also made it up to you with physical action, and reflected on it. Are you still angry?"

"Yeah." Lu Shaoming's eyes were half closed. "You only need to listen next time."

"What? How was I restless? Don't spout nonsense!" Ning Qing stretched her hand out in attempt to tickle him.

Lu Shaoming hugged her. He stretched out to bring the blanket over the both of them. "Not bad, seems like you still have energy left, Wifey. One more time."

"... I don't want to, it hurts. You, you already had it twice just now."

"Not enough, listen to me, Wifey. Hand yourself to me this time."....

...

The two of them still acted as newlyweds. The next morning, the two of them slept 'til the sun shone brightly in the sky. They were woken up by a ringing phone.

Ning Qing stretched out from Lu Shaoming's embrace to take the phone from the nightstand. Once she moved, the man followed her, and tightly hugged her from behind.

Ning Qing was full of bliss, lazing in bed with the man she loved. It was such a relaxing thing to do.

"Who's calling?" the man asked, with a sleepy voice.

"Xu Junxi. Hubby, don't talk"

Ning Qing ordered him to remain silent and answered the phone.

"Hello, Ning Qing. Xu Lin has already confessed. She was acting on the orders of Ning Yao. The bedroom picture of you and Mu Yunfan was uploaded on the internet by Ning Yao."

"Xu Lin confessed to it? Why would she confess that easily? President Xu, what did you do to her?"

"I asked some rascals to rape her, pretending it was Ning Yao's orders. She was shocked, and she confessed everything in a heartbeat. I have the sound recording on hand. But, Ning Qing, there are many things about this that I do not understand."

Ning Qing understood in her heart. Xu Junxi did not know much about this.

Her bright eyes sparkled immediately, and the gears in her head were turning fast. "The situation 3 years ago, I also have my doubts. What about this, I thought of a plan. Let us..."

Ning Qing shared the plan that she'd held in her heart.

"Okay," Xu Junxi's voice agreed from the other end. He suddenly went silent for 3 seconds, and said gently, "Qingqing..."

Upon hearing his words, Ning Qing felt her body break out in goosebumps. Her chest hurt. The man was unwilling to remove his hand away from her chest the entire night, and was now pinching her.

"Ahh," Ning Qing winced in pain.

Xu Junxi heard her pain and instantly asked her, concerned, "Qingqing, what's the matter?"

The phone in Ning Qing's hand was snatched away by the man behind her. "President Xu, disturbing people in the early morning is not pleasant, please call at a better time next time."

Xu Junxi froze, and Lu Shaoming ended the call abruptly.

"Shaoming, what are you doing? If you suddenly make a sound, Xu Junxi would know..."

"Know that you were sleeping with me? Ning Qing, don't forget the words I told you yesterday. Be good ok? You are my wife, distance yourself from both Xu Junxi and Mu Yunfan. If you dare flirt with other men, I will kill them first then torture you later."

Ning Qing blushed and chided him. "Lu Shaoming, you are so narrow minded! Xu Junxi and Mu Yunfan did not do anything to me; even if they want to pursue me, how is that my fault? I am naturally attractive, would that be my fault? Then I should wear a headscarf from here on?"

Lu Shaoming flipped over and pinned her down, blocking her crimson lips that were chattering nonstop. "Ning Qing. I gave you a little freedom and you've already become so bold? You don't need to wear a headscarf, I will make sure that you won't be able to get out of bed every morning!"

Pervert!

Ning Yao did not see Xu Junxi for an entire week. Since last night, even news from Xu Lin had stopped coming. She was living in fear.

At this moment, the villa doors opened. Xu Junxi walked in; he was actually here.

Ning Yao was elated. Hastily, she went to welcome him into her arms. "Junxi, you are back! That's great. I thought you didn't want me or the baby."

Xu Junxi pushed her away, and pinched his tired frown. "I was working the entire night in the office. I am exhausted now. I am going to take a shower. I will sleep later."



“Sure, sure.” Ning Yao nodded quickly, entering the bedroom alongside him.

The sound of water splashing echoed in bathroom. At this moment, Xu Junxi’s phone, which had been left on the bed rang. Ning Yao went to check and she was shocked; it was a call from Ning Qing.

She saw that Xu Junxi was still bathing and did not take notice. She speedily picked the phone up and walked to the balcony, answering the call in secret.

“Hello, President Xu, are you interested in meeting? I have the sound recording of Xu Lin in my hands. She confessed to everything; everything she did was on Ning Yao’s orders.”

Ning Yao lost colour in her ace. “What? Xu Lin confessed to it all? Ning Qing, what do you plan to do? Why are you looking for Xu Junxi?”

“It’s you, Ning Yao. I don’t want to talk to you. Where is Xu Junxi? I want to speak to him, I will tell him what role you played in his life all these years.”

“No.” Ning Yao shook her head. “Ning Qing, you can’t do this to me. You will ruin me like this. Hand the voice recording to me, give it to me.”

“Hand it over to you? Ah, Ning Yao, who do you think you are? What do you have in exchange?”

Ning Yao clenched her teeth. “Ning Qing, lets meet. Don’t you want to know what happened 3 years ago? I will let you know. I will exchange the truth in exchange for the voice recording.”

Ning Yao rushed to the café, Ning Qing was already sitting down waiting for her.

“Ning Qing, where is the recording? I want to listen to check if it is real.”

“Sure.”

Ning Qing took out the recorder pen from her bag and opened it. Xu Lin’s panicked voice came from the pen – “Don’t kill me, don’t kill me, this was all done on the orders of Ning Yao. She transferred a ton of money into my bank account and even promised me that she would send me overseas to study.”

“Ning Yao, how is it? Have you confirmed if it is real?” Ning Qing placed the recording pen on the table.

“Give it to me!” Ning Yao stretched her hand to snatch it.

Ning Qing easily blocked her. “You can have it if you play your cards right. How about the truth? I want to hear it now.”

Ning Yao sat back on the sofa. Her eyes blinked, and she looked like she was making a firm resolution. She said, “3 years ago, mum organized separate parties for you and Jun Xi. At Young Master Mu’s birthday party, I bribed a maid of the Mu family, to drug your alcohol. You left for the bathroom, with the maid leading the way for you. You were in a blur and followed her into Young Master Mu’s room instead.

“There was a camera preinstalled in Young Master Mu’s room. We received the pictures and there was the proof of you in bed together. Xu Junxi would definitely not want you after that. My mother kept this photo in her hands. Before she went to jail, she handed it to me so that I could take action when the

time came. I actually arranged everything well. This was a war that I was confident that I would win, but I didn't think you would have the chance to uncover these details.

"Ning Qing, you have a life that is too good. You met Lu Shaoming. It is the luckiest thing that has ever happened to you."

Ning Qing listened quietly, Ning Yao's words made sense. Her credibility was high. She looked at Ning Yao's cunning and jealous face, and she contemplated silently.

Was this the truth?

Did Ning Yao deceive her?

Thinking for a minute, Ning Qing suddenly smiled. She took her phone, and pretended to make a call.

"Ning Qing, what are you doing? Who are you calling? I already told you the truth, what do you want to do now?" Ning Yao was flustered.

"Ha, I am calling Xu Junxi. You did not tell me the entire truth, you are lying to me. I don't have further time to waste on you."

"No, I didn't. This is the truth really, Ning Qing...you..."

"Ning Yao," Ning Qing interrupted her with a cold look in her eyes. She cackled coldly. "Not bad, your story flowed well this time. It seems like the truth. But, you and your mum Li Meiling would not be so pleasant. You two would push me to Mu Yunfan? Ah, this is a joke!

"At that time, the Mu family had a better standing in society compared to the Xu family. They had better connections. The Mu family was always T City's rich and powerful military family. Mu Yunfan was handsome and he was deemed the prince of T City. Even Xu Junxi could not compare to him. If your mum wanted to ruin me, she had many possibilities to do so. Any man at the party would have done the trick. Would you waste so much energy and take on so much risk by including Mu Yunfan into your scheme? You two would not have such good intentions as to push to me a guy better than Xu Junxi."

Ning Qing saw fear appear on Ning Yao's face. She confidently curled her lips into a smile as she took a small sip of coffee. Smiling, she said, "Ning Yao, based on my knowledge of you and your mother, your mum, she definitely drugged my drink that night. You two bribed the maid and naturally had the means to pull me into a secluded area. There were probably some dirty, vulgar men waiting there; you would want them to rape me. After being assaulted, I would naturally shout, attracting the attention of the partygoers. This would be the best way to ruin my reputation."

"Ning Qing, how did you find out about this? You..." Ning Yao was distressed. The things that happened 3 years ago had been kept secret, only she and her mum knew about it all. Ning Qing had guessed so accurately.

She hurriedly covered her mouth after she finished her words. Oh no, she was confessing to her crimes indirectly.

Ning Qing looked at Ning Yao. She was emotional, Ning Yao did not have her advisor, Li Meiling, yet she still dared to go out and wreak havoc?

"I didn't know about the matters three years ago, but I understand your mum. I understand your mum better than she understands herself," Ning Qing said absentmindedly.

Ning Yao was frozen on the spot, she panicked. What was she going to do? What should she do now?

At this moment, Ning Qing picked up her phone again. "Since you still do not want to come clean with me now, I will call Xu Junxi now and let him question you personally."

"Don't call him, I will tell you what you want to know. You figured it out. My mum put an aphrodisiac in your drink. But we did not know that the aphrodisiac would turn into an incapacitating agent. We also did not know how you had entered Young Master Mu's room."

"If you two did not know, where did the photos come from then?" Ning Qing slammed the table as she questioned further.

Ning Qing was shocked beyond words. She shook her head continuously, saying, "The photos were mailed to my mum before she went into jail. Ning Qing, trust me; the words I'm saying now are all true. The things that happened 3 years ago, we were also not clear about it. If not, we would not have waited all this time to take you down with that."

Ning Qing quickly contemplated; were Ning Yao's words now credible?

If Ning Yao was speaking the truth, then this line of evidence was broken.

What exactly happened 3 years ago?

She looked at Ning Yao's pale face, and spared another look at her 4 month stomach that was already a small bump. She took the recording pen on the table and threw it to Ning Yao.

Ning Yao was exhilarated, and quickly placed the recording pen into her bag.

"Ning Yao, do you have any regrets? Your mum orchestrated this for her entire life, and she ended up in jail. And you schemed to get Xu Junxi all your life, but it has all come undone."

"It won't be completely undone if Jun Xi believes I'm innocent. Based solely on the scar on my forehead, the three years of my youth that I have given him, and the young life in my stomach, he belongs to me. This makes it appear likely that he would marry me and make me Madam Xu."

Ning Qing glanced to look at the concealed figure behind the counter. There was a lanky shadow. She said laughingly, "Madam Xu? Ning Yao, do you actually love him as a person, or love his money?"

"I love it all. Because he is rich, because he is Xu Junxi, I love him. Ning Qing, how would you know about poverty? You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth! Poverty means that there is no dignity to speak of, and it makes everyone around you roll their eyes. I don't want to return to those days. I swore that I would find a rich man to rely on, and then I met Xu Junxi.

"He was so mesmerizing and handsome. He was the only son of the Xu family. He had a good family background; I fell in love the moment I saw him. But he only saw you in his eyes. He trailed behind you, treated you like a little princess. Based on what? What do you have Ning Qing, to get the favor of great men without even lifting a finger? No matter how hard I worked, I was just a supporting role. From that moment, I swore I had to snatch Xu Junxi from your side.

“So 3 years ago, I appeared at the park that you agreed to meet at. I saved Junxi and even had a scar on my forehead to show for it. I was afraid that he would pine after you, so I left for America, I surrounded him and let him fall in love with my gentle embrace. After returning to the country, I nit-picked at you to let Jun Xi to take revenge for me. I let Jun Xi pave a bright path for me in the entertainment industry.

“Haha, Ning Qing. The fact that you and Xu Junxi ended up in this state could not be blamed on anyone else. It was your unwavering love for him, and Jun Xi cheated too easily!”

Ning Qing could not completely comprehend Ning Yao’s outlook on many matters. There was nothing on earth that could come without hard work. She, Ning Qing, had the interest of many men, which was due to her attractiveness as a person. She did not ever come to provoke anyone.

She had also been in poverty at one point. She was also at the receiving end of rolled eyes, but she led a life of dignity. Ning Yao did not understand; dignity could not come just with wealth, but it came inherently.

Dignity was intrinsic.

But the last sentence that Ning Yao said was so insightful. With that one sentence of hers, it broke the relationship she had with Xu Junxi over the years.

The past was already gone, there was only regret left.

#### **Chapter 147: Come To The Hotel Room To Look For Me**

Ning Qing finished her words and stood up, turning to leave.

She had just turned around, and her entire body froze. Xu Junxi was standing behind her.

He was staring intently at her.

“Ning Qing, you...”

Ning Qing stood up slowly and smiled elegantly, “Ning Yao, I did not lie to you. You told me the truth, and I gave you the recording pen. This is a fair deal.”

Ning Yao collapsed as she sat on the sofa. She did not dare lift her head to look at Xu Junxi; she already knew she was dead.

She was really done. Xu Junxi had found out.

He knew everything now.

Ning Qing lifted her feet and walked towards the main doors of the cafe. She passed by Xu Junxi’s side, and Xu Junxi said in a sinister tone, “Was what she said all true?”

Ning Qing nodded her head and replied, “ I think we can trust her.”

"I got it." Xu Junxi's eyes were dull as he looked at Ning Yao and answered her.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze as she saw that his large palm by his side had already formed into a fist, and even the green veins on his forehead were jumping. He probably did not feel too well inside his heart.

No matter whether he loved Ning Qing or not, he had been fooled by a woman for so many years, and got the line "he was too easy to fool" in the end. No man in this situation would be able to shoulder this.

Ning Yao was someone who has altered the course of his life.

Xu Junxi looked at Ning Qing. His red-rimmed eyes were gentle, and he said hoarsely, "Ning Qing, you do not need to worry. She has me fooled for so long and bullied you so much. I will not allow her to live well, I..."

"Xu Junxi." Ning Qing interrupted him and continued, "You have been mistaken. I do not care about what happened between you and Ning Yao. The things that happened in the past have had their impact on all 3 of us, and we are all responsible. I asked you to punish her because only by making her lose everything and leaving her no home to return to, only then would she show her true colours."

Xu Junxi froze and said, "Didn't you say that her words were believable?"

"Yes, they are indeed believable, but we cannot discount the fact that she might be hiding some facts from us, or that maybe she knew who sent that photo over, that she knew who was the mastermind behind this. You forced her down a road of no return. She will definitely contact that person. Order someone to keep surveillance on her, and you will have your answer very quickly."

Xu Junxi's gaze was full of admiration. The girl before him was all grown up, and she was getting more and more intelligent.

"Umm, I will give you a call when that time comes."

"Okay, then I will be making a move." Ning Qing turned and left.

"Qingqing." Xu Junxi locked onto her slim wrist. He actually had many things to say to her, and now he felt horrible inside his heart. He wanted her to accompany him for a longer time.

"President Xu, what other matters do you have? If there's anything else, please say so, and please let go of my wrist." Ning Qing tried to take her wrist back.

She turned around to look, and she only saw Xu Junxi staring at her wrist. She was dressed in a white bell-bottom sleeve dress. The sleeves were broad, and her snowy white skin on her entire slim arm and wrist were full of blue and black hickies. Lu Shaoming took great effort to kiss her entire body.

Ning Qing's small face was a little red. She exerted some strength to take her hand back, and she did not turn her head as she left.

Xu Junxi froze for a moment. He curled his lips up mockingly; what was he still wishing for? She was already Lu Shaoming's woman.

Just now, she did not even care about the reason he was punishing Ning Yao. She had let go of it completely.

It was also good this way. He only wanted to look at her in the future and quietly protect her. It would be good as long as she was in bliss.

...

Xu Junxi lifted his heels to walk towards Ning Yao. Ning Yao stood from up the sofa quickly, and she explained frantically, "Junxi, all of this was sinisterly plotted by Ning Qing. She fooled me to say these words. I do love you, I love you sincerely."

"Heh." Xu Junxi laughed with no expression on his face. "Do you actually love my money, or did you want to replace Ning Qing as my fiancée? Or maybe you loved me for being too easy to fool?"

"Junxi, don't be like this. Those words that I said just now were all nonsense. I beg you not to take it to heart..."

"Ning Yao, I actually planned to give you a large sum of money to make up for your lost youth. I still thought of raising the child in your belly. But you cannot gain anything now. Go to the hospital to abort the child. Get lost from T City, and disappear from my sight!"

The tears in Ning Yao's eyes trickled down fervently. "Abort the child? Junxi, how can you say these words? This is your flesh and blood."

"There are so many women who can give birth to children for me, Xu Junxi. I can produce other descendants in the future. Why would I want such an evil and cunning woman like you to be my child's mother? Ning Yao, do you know that you ruined my entire life? It is also okay if you want to give birth to this child, but I would not admit my paternity. I would not give a single cent. If you still want to persist on giving birth to this child who will confer no advantage, then I will only gift with you with four words: Do as you wish!"

Xu Junxi turned to leave as soon as he spoke.

Ning Yao used her hands to cup her face, did she already go on the path of no return?

No, it can't be like this. She still has an ace up her sleeve.

...

Ning Qing received a call from her mother in the afternoon.

Her mother was extremely furious on the other end. "Qingqing, what exactly happened between you and Yun Fan? You are not kids anymore. Why would you two get into a disagreement? Now Yunfan says that he wants to move out, and he said that it was you who asked him to do so. Grandma heard of this matter, and she was furious, Grandma wants to speak to you..."

Grandma snatched the phone over and said, "Qingqing, what is wrong with you and Yunfan? Yunfan does not have any more relatives in T City. He came back this time to visit you! How did you bear to chase him away?"

Ning Qing heard her words and supported her forehead, she explained saying, “Grandma, I...”

Before she could speak her next words, she heard, “Grandma, forget it.” Mu Yunfan’s sounded maligned as his voice carried over from the other end. “Don’t make Qing Qing feel bad. Qingqing misunderstood me. It is all my fault. Grandma, Aunt Wanqing, you two take care of your health. I will still come to visit you when I have time.”

Ning Qing heard her grandmother’s anxious tone and the sound of tugging. “Yunfan, don’t leave. How would I answer to your grandmother if you leave? We have been friends for generations and have so many years of friendship...”

“Mum, mum!” Grandma’s voice suddenly stopped, and Yue Wanqing loudly called out, “Things are bad, Yunfan. Grandma is going to faint. Quick help her up.”

Ning Qing was taken aback, and held onto the phone tightly, “Mum, mum, what is wrong with Grandma?”

“Qingqing, the doctor has already said that Grandma does not have many days left. She cannot withstand more setbacks. What is wrong with you? This house is in a mess! Why don’t you say a word?”

Ning Qing knitted her eyebrows. Was Mu Yunfan making use of Grandma?

He knew that Grandma was not in the pink of health; the doctor had said that grandma could not make it past 2 months, and the end was coming soon. He did not want to be phased out, so he turned this into a huge commotion and made Grandma feel uncomfortable. Was he really using this to control her?

It was only today that she really understood how shameless Mu Yunfan truly is.

She sighed in her heart and said, “Mum, ask him to continue living at home.”

After confirming that Grandma was fine, Ning Qing ended the call, and she took out her phone to send a text to Lu Shaoming –

[Shaoming, I already knew what I did wrong. I will protect myself well in the future and maintain distance with Mu Yunfan. But he is still the relative of the Ning family. We will still have interactions. I hope that you can give me more time and trust. I will settle everything well. Shaoming, you are my husband. We will band together in the future and face obstacles as a team. Is that okay?]

This time Lu Shaoming replied quickly. [Okay]

It was a short word, and Ning Qing cracked a smile as she read it.

This was the best encouragement that he has given her.

...

The next day, Ning Qing went to school. When it was time for gym class, her classmate asked her to go to class together. “Ning Qing, let’s go together.”

Ning Qing held onto that classmate and said, “Xiao Mei, I will not attend gym lessons in the future. Can you help me inform the gym instructor?”

“Ning Qing, why? That is your Older Brother Yunfan. Did you guys get into a quarrel?”

“No. I have recently took on a stage production. This is the first time transitioning to a backstage position. I don’t have time for gym class in the future, so I will not be attending class.”

“Okay then, Ning Qing. Bye bye.” The classmate left.

Ning Qing waved towards her, and she said inside her heart, if Mu Yunfan knows how to regret, then he would notice her distancing herself away from him. She hoped that he would sense the situation and stop his antics.

Leave T City to live his own life.

There were many matters, and she did not want to be calculative.

She turned and went backwards. She walked down a corridor, and two bodyguards blocked her. “Sorry, you can’t walk here.”

“I can’t walk here? Why? This is the only way back to my classroom. I wasn’t told that it could not be used.” Ning Qing felt something was weird.

At this moment, she heard the soft mewling of a girl. She stretched her small head to look, she turned into a corridor and there was a boy using one hand to support himself on the wall, and he was kissing a girl who had her back against the wall.

They were kissing, unaware of their surroundings.

Ning Qing was flabbergasted as her jaw dropped to the ground. It was as if her pressure points had been struck. This person wearing a coat. The boy had a handsome look. If it wasn’t Mu Yunfan, who else could it be?

And the girl that was against the wall turned out to be, “Xuemei.” Ning Qing could not control herself as she called out to her.

Mu Yunfan and Lin Xuemei?

Her voice interrupted their kiss, Lin Xuemei looked sideways to glance at her. “Ning Qing.” Lin Xuemei looked shy, and she was embarrassed as she ducked into Mu Yunfan’s embrace.

“Qingqing, its you?” Mu Yunfan locked onto Lin Xuemei shoulders and half closed his eyes, casually greeting Ning Qing.

Ning Qing was still shocked as she said, “Xue Mei, what are you...two doing?”

“Qingqing, didn’t you see it? We were kissing. Oh right, I forgot to tell you, Older Brother is dating Xuemei now.”

“What? Dating?” Ning Qing looked at Lin Xuemei. “Xuemei, when did you two start dating? How come I didn’t hear you mention anything about it? Entering a relationship is a big deal; don’t be too rash.”

Mu Yunfan’s actions were too obvious. She just wanted to distance herself from him, and he actually started to date her good friend Lin Xuemei.



What did Mu Yunfan mean by this?

Lin Xuemei was a good girl. She defended her many times, and she was especially naïve. How could he take advantage of the feelings of such a good girl?

Lin Xuemei saw that Ning Qing had a bad expression on her face and she asked, "Ning Qing, aren't you happy that I am dating Yunfan now? I know that Yunfan has always treated you as a little sister to pamper you, but I am dating him now. It doesn't affect you two being siblings. Ning Qing, do you have any feelings against me?"

"I..." Gosh, Lin Xuemei had misunderstood her.

"Xuemei, you have misunderstood Qingqing. She is merely unable to accept us being in a relationship for the time being," Mu Yunfan explained.

Lin Xuemei walked forward and held Ning Qing's small hand, "Ning Qing, actually I have fallen for Yun Fan a long time ago, but I had a low self esteem last time, he was so competent, I did not dare confess to him, I never thought that he also liked me, all of this feels like a dream. Ning Qing, do you wish us well?"

Ning Qing looked at Lin Xuemei's excited behavior and lifted her gaze to look at Mu Yunfan. Mu Yunfan had both of his hands inside his pockets, he had a frivolous smile as he looked at her. There was a slight taunting quality to her smile.

Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile forcefully and said, "Xuemei, I wish both of you well."

In the afternoon, Ning Qing wanted to look for a chance to talk to Xue Mei one on one. Coincidentally, Lin Xuemei sent her a text message to her, [Ning Qing, could you bring a set of clothes to Classroom 302.]

Bring her a set of new clothes?

What was going on exactly?

Ning Qing took a set of clothes as she hurried towards room 302. There were two bodyguards standing outside classroom 302. Ning Qing had one glance and knew it was Mu Yunfan.

She opened the classroom door and stepped inside. The floor was full of torn clothes, and there was a stench in the air. Ning Qing felt her small face go red, and she knew that a passionate act had just occurred in the room.

Mu Yunfan had a wool sweater on his body. His hair was in a mess, he was unrestrained and dissolute. He was hugging Lin Xuemei in his arms. Lin Xuemei had blood flowing through her face. The only thing covering her snow white body was Mu Yunfan's windbreaker.

"Ning Qing, you are here. Pass the clothes over to me." Lin Xuemei avoided her gaze shyly. She took the clothes from Ning Qing and hid in a small corner to put on the clothes.

"Mu Yunfan, what do you mean by this? You must be doing this on purpose. Xuemei is an innocent party. How could you ruin her like this?" Ning Qing was furious and chided him while trying to lower her volume.

Mu Yunfan curled his lips and neared her. "Qingqing, why are so angry? You don't want Older Brother. Can't I have other women?"

As he spoke, Mu Yunfan used his hand to graze the soft skin on Ning Qing's small face lightly.

Ning Qing slapped his large palm away and used her small hand to push him away in disgust. "Mu Yunfan, you get lost. Don't you know that you being like this makes me hate you?"

Mu Yunfan's gaze darkened. He took two steps backwards as he directly shoved Ning Qing onto the wall of the classroom. He used two fingers to cup Ning Qing's small chin. He laughed coldly, and said, "Qingqing, try saying that you hate me one more time. Do you think that Older Brother wouldn't tell Lin Xuemei that you tried to seduce me because you didn't want her to be with me?"

"You, are shameless!" Ning Qing took out her small hand, ready to slap him.

But her small hand was held back by Mu Yunfan. His lips neared hers, and Ning Qing ducked sideways to avoid him. He sniffed Ning Qing's tender neck and laughed, "Qingqing, you are so fragrant."

Ning Qing's moist eyes had ultimate disappointment, "Mu Yunfan, how you have become so shameless? You were born into a wealthy family, handsome and bright; how did you allowed yourself to turn into such a person? You really have disappointed me."

"Disappointed?" Mu Yunfan laughed nonchalantly and said, "Qingqing, what are you disappointed about? You are disappointed that I did these things with Lin Xuemei? Boys and girls who are dating enter this stage quickly. Could it be that you and Lu Shaoming have yet to do so?"

"I don't want to talk about this with you. I will only ask you: What do you want exactly? Xuemei is an innocent party!"

"What do I want to do? What does Older Brother want to do... Could it really be that you, Qingqing, don't know? Aren't you already distancing yourself from me, not attending my gym class? You want to escape from me?"

"Mu Yunfan, I am already Lu Shaoming's wife. It would not possible for us to be together."

"Heh, is that right? We will only know once we give it a try. Come to the hotel room to look for me tonight."

#### **Chapter 148: He Only Sees You In His Eyes**

"Hotel room? Mu Yunfan, don't even dream of it!"

"You are not willing? Forget it if you are not willing; I recall that I did not use any contraceptives. I don't know if Xuemei will get pregnant." Mu Yunfan turned to leave. His tone was relaxed just like he was talking about the weather.

Lunatic!

Ning Qing cursed her in her heart.

“Wait for a moment,” Ning Qing said to stop him in his tracks. “If I attend the appointment, will you break up with Xue Mei?”

Mu Yunfan slowly curled his lips into a smile. “Of course... I will...”

At this moment, the door to the small room opened, and Lin Xuemei walked out.

“Xuemei, let’s go.” Mu Yunfan placed his hands onto Lin Xuemei’s shoulder and brought her towards the door. Before leaving, he did not forget to give Ning Qing a look, with the meaning – I will wait for you.

Ning Qing felt an evil chill come over her.

“Ning Qing, thank you. We’re out of here.” Lin Xuemei waved at Ning Qing, and the duo left the classroom together.

“Hold on.” At this moment, Ning Qing opened her mouth to speak.

Mu Yunfan froze in his tracks, Lin Xuemei turned around and asked, “Ning Qing, what’s wrong?”

Ning Qing took out the phone hidden in her pocket, her pale hand pressed the button, and the voice recording started playing...

Upon hearing the words “Of course I will.” Lin Xuemei was shocked visibly, she looked hurt at Mu Yunfan who was beside her, and she pouted her lips, asking, “Yunfan, what is going on? You...”

Ning Qing looked at her good friend tear up, tears rolled down her cheeks. She couldn’t bear to do so, but it was better to just get the pain over and done with in a quick instant, rather than prolong the agony over a long time.

She walked the door, looking at the pair. She did not say anything after all, and she walked out the classroom.

After a few steps, “Ning Qing!” Mu Yunfan chased her from behind, and he looked extremely furious.

Ning Qing did not want to deal with him; she sped up and ran.

She was disappointed in him, and she decided to keep her guard up. When Lin Xuemei sent her the text asking her to bring her a new set clothes, she had a rough feeling of what had occurred. She had started the voice recorder before she entered the classroom, thus she recorded everything that had occurred afterwards.

He thought that she didn’t have a defensive position?

Grandma had already been exploited as her weakness, and she would not allow herself to get targeted again.

Ning Qing ran, and Mu Yunfan gave chase. Who was Mu Yunfan? He was the champion in long distance running. She could hear his footsteps coming closer and closer. Ning Qing quickly made a turn and took another path.

With this turn, she bumped into someone.

Before she could identify who the person was, she heard, "Ning Qing". Mu Yunfan, who was behind her, used his hand to grab her.

Ning Qing thought she was caught. She already thought how to defend herself, but a long shadow cast over her and blocked her, placing her behind him.

Ning Qing lifted her eyes to see; it was Xu Junxi.

The person whom she bumped into, the person who protected her, was Xu Junxi.

What was he doing here?

With Xu Junxi blocking her, Mu Yunfan also stopped in his tracks. They grew up together, and this was the first time they met in 3 years.

"Yunfan, it has been a long time." Xu Junxi smiled and waved.

Mu Yunfan saw Ning Qing behind Xu Junxi's shoulder. That girl already acted upon her chance and ran. He could not even see her shadow in sight.

"Junxi, it has been a while. Why are you here?"

"Ah, Yunfan, the reason why you are here is also the reason I'm here. In the time we have known one another, I did not have an inkling that you also liked Ning Qing."

Seeing Xu Junxi getting right to the point, Mu Yunfan also withdrew his smile. He straightened his body and his eyes had a touch of cynical chill.

"That's right, I also didn't know you had got Ning Qing, then you unexpectedly chose that snake, Ning Yao. Only you would like that superficial girl."

Pain flashed in Xu Junxi's eyes, but he quickly put on a smile. "Yunfan, Ning Qing is married now, she is Madam Lu. Let us wish her well, and protect her quietly from the side lines. Don't try to force her to be with you. At least with my presence, I would not allow you to make a move on her."

Xu Junxi turned to leave.

Ning Qing ran all the way to a safe place, touching her chest to regain her breath. "Ning Qing." Xu Junxi came chasing after her.

Ning Qing felt as though her head could explode in the next second.

"President Xu, why have you come here?" Ning Qing asked politely, maintaining a distance from him while smiling.

"Oh, Xulin is my cousin after all. After I gave her a stern punishment, I could not leave her alone. I came here to settle some administrative procedures. I will prepare to send her to study overseas."

Ning Qing nodded her head, signalling that she understood.

“Oh yes, Ning Qing, there is news of Ning Yao.”

Ning Qing’s nerves tightened up; it was too fast. “How was it? Who did Ning Yao contact? Who was the mastermind behind it all?”

“Ning Yao did not contact anyone. She only went to look for my mum.”

Ning Qing felt grim after she heard the news. She quickly understood; Ning Yao did not seek the true mastermind. She merely took Aunt Xu as her last resort, holding on tight to her for help.

Ning Qing could not help but feel a little disappointment.

“Ning Yao went to look for my mum. She is already close to being 5 months pregnant. The baby in her stomach is a...boy. My mum was elated after she found out. She wanted Ning Yao to give birth to the child. Now Ning Yao has entered the Xu family, and with my mum’s protection, I am unable to touch her.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing listened to his words. She knew the perpetrator behind it all was very cunning. She had a bad premonition; this mastermind would not stop like this.

What were the motives of that person?

In the depths of Ning Qing’s mind, Mu Yunfan’s handsome face appeared. If he was the person behind it all, what were his motives?

Getting his hands on him?

Then what was she going to do?

He unwilling to let go; a war was imminent in the future.

Ning Qing stood depressed in the corridor. She did not know when it started to pour outside. A sudden warmth landed on her shoulder. She lifted her eyes; Xu Junxi had removed his coat and placed it onto her shoulders.

“Winter rains are very chilly. Don’t get a cold after you put on my coat,” he ordered gently.

Ning Qing suddenly felt like laughing. She felt like her life was so dramatic.

What did Xu Junxi mean by this? Could it be that he had the same plans in mind as Mu Yunfan?

She wasn’t the one who wanted to shower affection on an uninterested party. After being Madam Lu, she was already a married...hmm. Even as a young girl, she was aware of what she was herself. But after she experienced the episode with Mu Yunfan, she became extremely sensitive.

“No need, you wear it.” Ning Qing removed the coat on her shoulders and returned it to him. She ran into the rain. “I am dismissed. I will be leaving, bye.”

Xu Junxi had a bleak expression. Looking at her gentle and petite figure, she was probably afraid that he would go after her; she ran extremely quickly.

She treated him like some monstrous beast.

Ha.

Xu Junxi mocked himself and curled his lips.

Ning Qing stood at under the guard post to shelter herself from the rain. She could soon hear two women quarrelling from a distance away.

“Oi, what do you mean by this? I am Yang’s official girlfriend. You are only a female colleague of his. Why did you have to send Yang vague text messages. You asked him to repair the lightbulb and change the gas cylinder. Do you see me in your eyes? Do you want to be someone’s mistress?”

“Sister Feng, I really didn’t. You have misunderstood me. It was not a vague text message; it was only a greeting message. Also, he repaired the lightbulb for me during the time we had a staff gathering. He did it at his convenience! Please don’t read too much into the situation.”

“Sure, the thief cries thief now...”

Ning Qing was listening closely to the conversation between the two women. She was struck with a sudden idea, her eyes were shining bright. She quickly walked forward, giving a smack to the shoulder of the recognized girlfriend. “You are Sister Feng right? Let us complete a transaction. You help me put on a show, and I will give you twenty thousand dollars.”

...

One hour later, Ning Qing received a call from Yue Wanqing. “Qingqing, there was someone who came to look for us today. I think that something is amiss. Can you come over soon?”

“Sure, Mum.” Ning Qing smiled brightly like a blooming flower, agreeing to her request.

Inside the apartment

Ning Qing sat on the sofa to accompany g=Grandma. Yue Wanqing told her what occurred one hour ago in complete detail.

“Qingqing, I was preparing dinner in the kitchen at that time, and Grandma was in the living room listening to the Huangmei opera. I heard someone knock on the door, so I went to answer. There was a gorgeous girl outside the door. That girl claimed that she was Mu Yunfan’s girlfriend.”

Yue Wanqing looked at the girl. She was beautiful and classy. She was happy for him. She said warmly, “Girl, are you here to look for Yunfan? He hasn’t returned yet. Come in and have a seat.”

The girl shook her head and said politely, “Aunt Wanqing, I’m not here to look for Yunfan. I came here personally to look for you, Ning Qing’s mum.”

“Looking for me?”

“That’s right. Aunt Wan Qing, I beg you to ask your daughter Ning Qing to distance herself from Yunfan. Ning Qing has already spoiled the feelings between me and Yunfan.”

Yue Wanqing listened in shock and quickly explained, "Girl, you can't speak like this. Our Qingqing and Yunfan have a sibling relationship. These 20 years, they have been innocent and have not had any inappropriate relations."

The girl immediately squeezed out a couple teardrops, and she wiped the tears while blowing her nose. Crying, she claimed, "Aunt, you said that they have a sibling relationship, but nobody will believe that. You are unaware that in school, Yunfan is Ning Qing's gym instructor. Yun Fan plastered himself onto Ning Qing's body to teach her dance moves. The two of them were eating in the canteen when Yunfan fed her sweet and sour ribs. After school, Yunfan drove Ning Qing home. They acted so intimately. How about me, his official girlfriend? I trust them, but my best friends all claim that something was sketchy about the two of them. They use the defense of 'being siblings' to act vaguely. Aunt Wanqing, I beg you to understand my feelings. I am very uncomfortable with this."

Yue Wanqing's face turned pale, and she could not say a single word. "This, this ... I.."

At this moment, a neighbour appeared on the stairwell, it was the neighbour living upstairs, and the neighbour had good relations with Yue Wanqing. She stopped in her tracks and asked with concern, "What is going on?"

The girl cried even more when she saw the neighbour. "Aunt, be the judge here. Her daughter Ning Qing's brother is my boyfriend. Ning Qing and my boyfriend are actually not related by blood, but my boyfriend is more concerned with every matter regarding Ning Qing. He places her in the first place in his heart. He is even staying in Ning Qing's house now! I know their families have been friends for generations, but others that do not know say that a single woman and man staying in a room would not be a good thing. They are in such an ambiguous relationship, and they are wasting each other's time. They are both in their twenties; they are not young anymore. They should maintain a proper distance between a woman and a man. Furthermore, when they both have families of their own, what would their partner think?"

Upon hearing her words, the neighbour had a grim expression. She pulled Yue Wanqing's elbow and said softly, "Aiyu, the child's mum, how are you not even cautious of this? Doesn't Qingqing already have a husband? If this matter were known by others, how would you let Qingqing face the public? This girl has sense in her words. Girls and boys in their twenties might be siblings, but they still maintain a distance from one another. Gossip can be malicious sometimes."

Later, at the apartment, Yue Wanqing sat on the sofa recalling the episode and sighed. "I will word it nicely and advise Mu Yunfan to leave. I will tell him that I will give her an explanation when things are settled. Qingqing, what is your take on this matter? What should we do?"

Ning Qing did not reply. She directly hooked onto Grandma's elbow. "Grandma, what do you think of this matter?"

Grandma was in a dilemma. "I don't know how things turned out this way. The Ning and Mu families have been clean and innocent all this while."

"Ay." Ning Qing pretended to sigh to interrupt Grandma. She lowered her gaze and said worriedly, "It is good that Shao Ming does not know about this. If he knew about this..."

Ning Qing said sorry in her heart. She did not have a choice. With regard to these kinds of matters, she could only use Lu Shaoming as her shield.

Upon hearing her words, Yue Wanqing said swiftly, "Mum, I think we should have Mu Yunfan move out. Shaoming is not at home. The three generations added together with the boy, Yunfan, would make others gossip about us. We should find another house for Yunfan. If you insist, you will also be delaying Yunfan's marriage."

Grandma hesitated for a moment before nodding her head, "Okay then. You give Yunfan a call later and propose it more subtly."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing agreed.

Ning Qing was jubilant. Haha, with her quick wittedness, she has finally made Grandma and Mum agree to make Yunfan leave. She was really afraid that if things were to escalate in the future, Mu Yunfan would harm grandma and mum.

This made her feel more at ease.

...

Ning Qing called Yin Shuiling to ask her out for a meal at night. Yin Shuiling agreed, and the pair decided to meet at a karaoke hall to drink.

This was what the two girls loved to do for fun in the past.

The moment Ning Qing entered the karaoke hall, she received a call from Mu Yunfan. She was not surprised; he would definitely contact her.

"Hello, Qingqing, this was all your idea right? You found someone to pretend to be my girlfriend and made a scene. No matter how much I explain, it doesn't matter. Chasing me out of the house?"

Not knowing why, upon hearing the words "chasing me out of the house," she felt hurt. Her and Mu Yunfan's relationship had finally come to this.

"Brother Yunfan, if you are still willing to be my Brother Yunfan, then I beg you to step away. We don't have any chance of ending up together. Go back to Singapore. You are the only son of the Mu family; you shoulder the hopes of the Mu family. I hope you can be well."

"Ha, Qingqing. If you were really thinking for my sake, you wouldn't think of chasing me back to Singapore. The 20 years that we spent together were meaningless since you treat me so coldly."

Ning Qing shut her eyes tiredly. When the conversation turns sour, any additional words are useless.

If she did not react and allowed him to attack... He already threatened her to go to the hotel room to look for her. What would he do next?

He's the one who betrayed their 20 years of time together.

"If there is nothing else, I will be hanging up." Ning Qing ended the call and switched her phone off.

The waiter served a cocktail to her. Ning Qing sat at the bar, took the drink, and drank it in a shot.



When she drank the cocktail, she heard the voice of Yin Shuiling. "How come you are drinking so aggressively? Who provoked you? You seem to be in a bad mood."

Yin Shuiling placed her pearl clutch onto the bar counter and snapped her hands to order some hard liquor.

"Shuiling, Mu Yunfan has been back for so many days. Why won't you go to see him?"

"See him for what purpose? Both Xu Junxi and Mu Yunfan have frustrated me." Yin Shuiling placed her red lips onto the cup and had a sip of alcohol. Her expression was cold. "How did you change how you address Mu Yunfan? I thought you called him Brother Yun Fan in the past? This person, Mu Yunfan, his handsome and bright outlook, the little prince of T city, he won the hearts of so many young girls. It's too bad that nobody knew that he had such a cold and aloof heart. For his whole life, he's probably only had you in his eyes."

### **Chapter 149: I Am A Little Upset**

"But, I always thought that he treated me like a younger sister," Ning Qing murmured.

Yin Shuiling was taken aback. "He didn't see you as younger sister?"

As she looked at Ning Qing shaking her head silently, Yin Shuiling grunted lightly. "Actually, thinking about it now, it is not weird. Mu Yunfan is really capable of waiting. It has been 20 years, and he actually controlled himself all this while and only showed his true colours now."

Ning Qing drank another sip of alcohol. "Shuiling, when the Mu family did not help you at that time, did you hate Mu Yunfan?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head plainly. "It could not be considered hate. There were too many implications with the matters that happened in the corporate world. We don't have any choice to pinpoint others and blame them for not helping us during times of need. It is only..." Yin Shuiling curled her attractive lips up as she said, "The things that happened 3 years ago were because of someone who pushed the Yun family off a deep cliff. This hate...is engraved deeply in my bones."

There were people whom she had to hate.

Ning Qing's heart was painfully numb. Shuiling shouldered on too much hate and revenge, how was she going to be happy for the rest of her life?

There were 4 people who grew up together, and they were no longer the same people who they once were.

"Oh right, Ning Qing, how come I haven't seen your husband Lu Shaoming these past few days? Could it be that Mu Yunfan likes you, and he is jealous of it?"

"Yeah." Ning Qing pouted her pink lips in frustration and continued, "He is jealous. He also gave me the silent treatment for a few days. It is hard to pacify this man when he is angry."

“Haha.” Yin Shuiling lifted the wine glass and held it near her face. She coldly lifted one of her eyebrows as she smiled attractively, showing her red lips and white teeth. “It is the easiest to pacify a man when he is angry. It all depends on whether you know how to do so.”

Yin Shuiling scanned Ning Qing’s curvy figure intently.

Ning Qing stretched out her hand to push her away and said with displeasure, “Shuiling, stop!”

“Haha.” The girls met each other’s gazes and broke into laughter. “Cheers! Forget about all your frustrations. We will not return home today if we are not drunk.”

...

The two of them drank for over 10 minutes, and at this moment, Yin Shuiling’s phone rang. She answered the call and said “okay” twice before hanging up.

“Ning Qing, there’s a man coming over later to meet me on a blind date. You don’t mind right?”

Ning Qing almost spat out the alcohol inside her mouth. “What, blind date? How old are you, Shuiling?”

Yin Shuiling’s small hand tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and the neon lights of the karaoke lounge shone on her small cheeky face. She was extremely attractive, and she said with a drawl, “My older brother, he blocked all forms of income that I was earning a while ago. There was nobody who was willing to employ me, and even my landlord chased me out of the house. I did not have a choice. I went to look for him and moved in to his condominium.”

“He doesn’t allow me to draw. He even prepared an entire wardrobe of feminine outfits, and he even asked me to date properly. You look, the man that is about to arrive is said to be the most handsome youth in T City.”

Ning Qing hated her heartless tone the most. She stretched out her hand to hold onto her small hand. Shuiling’s little hand was ice cold, and it did not have any warmth to it.

“Shuiling...” Ning Qing did not know how to comfort her.

At this moment: “Miss Yin.” The man from the blind date arrived.

The man was dressed in a white shirt paired with black trousers. He looked around 25 or 26, with a refined face. He was born into a wealthy family, graduated from a prestigious university and returned back to the country from the west. He started a company of his own, and was indeed a handsome man with much talent.

“Hi, how are you?” Yin Shuiling looked sideways and let out a smile. It was like she was scanning a product on a supermarket shelf as she glanced at that talented, handsome man.

The talented young man did not mind her gaze. He sat beside her and said, “I have long heard that President Yin said that his younger sister is independent and solitary. Miss Yin, I have heard plenty about you.”

T City's Yin Shuiling — there was no one who hadn't heard of her.

She lived like a princess. She was incredibly beautiful, and she was at the prime of her youth.

Yin Shuiling looked sideways to look at the bar in front of her. Yin Muchen, he was dressed in a grey woolen v-neck sweater. He looked casual yet elegant. There was the daughter of a wealthy family from last time beside him.

"Liu Jun right? Look, how much is my older brother worried about you! He has made his way here although we are on a blind date."

Liu Jun smiled as he said, "No one is unaware of how President Yin pampers Miss Yin very much. I do not mind."

As he spoke, Liu Jun raised his glass towards Ning Qing. "Miss Ning, it is the same for you. I have heard much about you."

Ning Qing also politely raised her glass. She smiled and said, "It is fine as long Mr Liu does not think I am irritating as a third wheel."

"How could I?"

The trio sat together, and the atmosphere could be considered to be harmonious.

Ning Qing looked towards Yin Muchen. His dark marble-like were also looking towards her at that time. Yin Shuiling had changed dramatically over the years, and even Yin Muchen was not the same taciturn youth that she recalled in her memories.

Ning Qing raised her glass and acknowledged him, "Big Brother Yin."

"Qingqing." Yin Muchen replied to her, and that daughter from a wealthy family nodded her head kindly.

"Mr. Liu Jun, since we are here on a blind date, we have to get to know one another first. I also do not want to cheat you. There is something that I have to confess towards you: I have a number of men, and I even had a miscarriage when I was 18."

Liu Jun's hand that was holding on alcohol froze, he turned his gaze sideways as he said, "Miss Yin, we are all open minded youth. We don't have any obsession about virginity, but I am very curious... 18 is such a beautiful age; was it Miss Yin's first time?"

Ning Qing heard this question and lowered her gaze to guzzle a mouthful of high ABV booze. Yin Shuiling had the neon lights shining on her as she looked at Yin Muchen. That man was whispering with that daughter from a wealthy family, and the expression in his eyes were gentle.

Yin Shuiling slowly donned a smile. Her voice was soft and casual as she said, "No. It was not 18, that year I was in high school... and was not even 16."

Liu Jun, "... He had nothing to say. 15 was too young, although he was open minded, he was still unable to accept it.

Yin Shuiling did not bother with his feelings. She rose up and held Ning Qing's small hand as she said, "Let's go, Ning Qing. Let us go dancing."

"Sure." Ning Qing nodded her head. Both her cheeks were crimson red, and she actually felt a little drunk. But both she and Yin Shuiling were in a bad mood today, and she allowed herself to let loose this once.

She would go all out for her.

....

Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing walked towards the dance floor. Their walk there had already attracted everyone's attention. The two beauties of T City were going to dance, and everyone was excited.

"Wow..." Everyone gathered by the side of the stage; it was going to be a feast for the eyes today.

Yin Shuiling went on stage. There was a pair of male and female models dancing on stage. Yin Shuiling used a hand to push the female model away and shot a wink at the male model. When the entire crowd was fired up, they applauded and she removed her green windbreaker. She had a red lace shirt underneath, and she was wearing tight leather pants. Her golden-ratio figure was toned, and her leather pants accentuated her attractive, straight legs.

She was dancing passionately on stage. Yin Shuiling plastered herself on the male model and started to dance. The girl who was like a rose had lit the fire of youth tonight. Every expression in her eyes was cold and yet arrogant, like fatal opium.

The famous little vixen of T City.

"Muchen, why is Shuiling dancing like this? Quick, ask her to stop. You look at how these men are looking at her. That male model is taking advantage of her." The daughter of a wealthy family tugged on Yin Muchen's elbow.

Yin Muchen stood at the side of the stage. Both of his hands were inside his pockets. His dark eyes had the girl dancing sensually on the stage. His Adam's apple rolled, and the corners of his lips curled into a thin smile. "Let her dance. She gave herself to a man when she was only 15. She would not be as reserved as you."

Yin Shuiling heard his voice. She curled her lips and suddenly stopped dancing.

Everyone was looking at her excitedly, and they were taken aback when she stopped suddenly.

"Older Brother." Yin Shuiling called out coyly and moved with her thin legs, walking towards Yin Muchen.

"Ay, beautiful lady, don't go!" The male model locked onto Yin Shuiling's wrist as he was entranced in a spell.

Yin Shuiling frowned and looked coyly at Yin Muchen. "Older Brother, I am in pain."

Yin Muchen saw the attractive look of the girl. He frowned slightly, and his dark, marble-like eyes looked like they were on the edge of tears. He stared at the male model, and his thin lips moved. "Let's go!"

Yin Shuiling escaped from his grasp, and lifted her feet to go down the steps.

When the crowd took in a breath of air, Yin Muchen took a step forward and opened his arms to steadily embrace Yin Shuiling in his arms.

“You are drunk, let’s go home.”

“Hehe, Older Brother. You were so furious when you talked about what happened when I was 15. Are you jealous that the man I had at 15 wasn’t you?”

Yin Muchen pursed his thin lips and did not speak. No one knew his emotions, and he carried Yin Shuiling to leave, taking large strides as he went.

...

Yin Shuiling’s departure did not affect the crowd’s passion, as Ning Qing was still present.

Ning Qing did not dare to dance like Yin Shuiling. She definitely would not dance so passionately with a male model being so close. She only moved her small arms and legs excitedly as she danced.

The people beside her applauded and someone laughed, asking, “Best Actress Ning, you came to a dance lounge to dance — does your Young Master Lu know about this?”

Ning Qing’s exquisite cheeks looked as if they were stained by cherry blossoms. Her skin that resembled an egg white was moist. She half closed her eyes, and she laughed as she vaguely said, “Young Master Lu? Why bother with him? Could it be that I don’t have any freedom anymore?”

Someone else asked, “Best Actress Ning, aren’t you afraid of Young Master Lu being jealous of you being so free now?”

“Him being jealous, has...nothing to do with me. Let me tell you guys. Men: the more you pamper them, the more arrogant they get. I just don’t want to give him face anymore. Haha.”

Ning Qing had a silly laugh.

At this moment, the crowd could hear someone taking a deep breath. The people who were gathered automatically made a path, and a tall, handsome man slowly went up the steps, and he stopped before the girl who was still dancing.

Lu Shaoming.

Everyone quickly turned silent.

Ning Qing’s chin, which was pointing downwards, was lifted up by the man’s two fingers. His voice was deep and melodious. “Ning Qing, who do you not want to give face to?”

Ning Qing was half drunk. She tried hard to open her blurry eyes to look at the person before her. Eh, this person looks like Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing, who was half drunk, did not dare let loose. It could be seen that this billionaire husband’s power was not what it had been hyped up to be. She hastily stopped what she was doing and channelled her small head downwards like a small girl who did something wrong. Her bright, moist eyes

darted around the room secretly, and she then said softly, "Shao, Shaoming, I did not say anything... All of these things...were taught to me by the shameless audience..."

The crowd: "... We were wronged, Mr. President!

Her entire world turned upside down. Ning Qing was quickly picked up horizontally. The man's voice was like a spell ringing above her head. "Ning Qing, who asked you turn off your phone? If not for President Yin informing me, how much longer would you have wanted to dance, and when would you have decided to go home? Are there any other wives like you?"

Ning Qing stretched her hand to hold on Lu Shaoming's neck. She buried her small face in the collar of his coat. She was like a small kitten, nudging lightly. "Shaoming, don't scold me. I came out to dance because I was a little upset today."

The two walked out of the club. The chauffeur opened the back of the door of the luxury sedan, and Lu Shaoming carried her to seat in the back.

He embraced the small, soft girl comfortably in his arms. One of his strong arms was around her slim waist, and he used another large hand to cup her small face. "How come you are upset? Let me know."

Ning Qing half closed her eyes, and her red attractive lips were in a half pout. She looked pitiful and frail. "I led someone to think she's Mu Yunfan's girlfriend today, and I tried to kick him out of my mother's place."

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes had hot fireworks in his them, He lifted his eyebrows up, and he was in a jovial mood. But he purposely maintained a calm expression and coughed while he said, "Why, isn't Mu Yunfan living well at your mother's place? Furthermore, isn't he your Older Brother Yunfan?"

Ning Qing raised her small fist to punch his shoulder. Her sweet voice was choppy as she was drunk. "Lu Shaoming, you are not allowed to want more after you got the better end of the deal... You thought that I was a fool... I've thought through it all. You were purposely giving me the silent treatment because you knew from the start that Mu Yunfan liked me. You both were enemies from the start. You are such a scoundrel. You are now reaping the fruits of what you had plotted from the start.

Lu Shaoming looked downwards and kissed her tiny nose lovingly, "Well, you could've also not allowed my plots to succeed. The choice has always been in your hands."

Ning Qing searched for his thin lips and slowly entangled hers in them. Her small hand touched his deep sideburns and she said, mesmerized, "Lu Shaoming, I love you."

Because she fell in love with him, she had no other choice.

There was a fragrant alcohol taste in her mouth. Lu Shaoming enjoyed the rare occasion when she'd take the initiative, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

"Shaoming, do you think that I am a fool? Thinking about it now, Mu Yunfan only returned to T City to pursue me. He lived in the condominium and went to my school. He had impure intentions towards me, wanting to break us... But I could not tell it from the start, and I was so foolish that I always treated him as an older brother."

Lu Shaoming did not speak, he caressed Ning Qing's hair again and again and gave her wordless comfort.

She was not just a little upset; she was very upset.

Upset people need someone to vent to.

He was willing to listen in silence.

“Shaoming, everyone who thought I was foolish thought so because they did not have a brother like Mu Yunfan. 18 years is a long time. From my first memories, he existed in my life. He pampered me very much, and there was one time when I accidentally cut his finger with a small knife. I cried out in shock, but he embraced me in his arms despite being in a mess himself. He used cold water to rinse his finger and told me that Older Brother did not feel pain at all.”

### **Chapter 150: Who Sent You These Roses?**

“At that time, me, Brother Yunfan, Shuiling, Junxii; the four of us grew up together since our youth. Shuiling was an aloof little princess, and never did she play with Brother Yunfan and Junxi. She was only chasing after her brother Yun Muchen. I had a good relationship with these two youth. I had feelings for Junxi, also for Brother Yunfan’s pampering... At that time, we were so innocent, and lead such happy lives.

“But after these 3 years, everything has changed. We are no longer the people we used to be.

“Shaoming, these 3 years without you, it was just like, life is best understood by going through it yourself. Those people who once treated me well, I could count them on one hand. Xiao Zhou, Xue Mei, Kong Yang... Ah, the number of people who helped me was so little. I remember each and every one of them in my heart. I wish, one day in the future, I would be able to repay them. I know about gratitude, I wish to live life with a clear conscience.

“Nobody knew that I didn’t like to fight. I fought with Li Meiling and Ning Yao because I was forced to do so. There would be times that I would be exhausted. I wished fervently that life could be more innocent. I was only 20, I imagined the way all 20 year old girls lived their ordinary and simple lives. I wished that everyone by my side hadn’t changed.”

“So, when Brother Yunfan first returned to the country, he tried to drive a wedge between us. I couldn’t even tell at all. I didn’t think of that possibility. Even though I know now, it is hard for my heart to accept. How could he like me that way? Why did he have to lust after me?”

“Shaoming, tell me. How did we become like this?”

Lu Shaoming brought her into his embrace. He kissed her again and again on her warm cheek, and comforted her gently. “Ning Qing, we cannot control others. If it is inevitable that others change, you just have to stay the same.”

“Don’t be too upset with what happened with Mu Yunfan. You didn’t let Mu Yunfan down, of course. I don’t blame you for this. You stood by my side when you were 20. I allow you to make mistakes, allow you to be muddled. There is no perfect being on earth. When you make these mistakes, my heart will ache more, I will love you more in the future.”

How could her not pity her?

He knew that the matters involving Mu Yunfan would make her upset, so when Mu Yunfan decided to go rogue, he subtly drugged his alcohol. He did not make any mention of that incident.

She did not need to know.

Her life was full of unhappiness; he only wanted her to be happier.

He understood her. He knew her well, and he knew that she had an innocent and kind heart. There was a type of person on earth; the eyes that were washed by tears would be even more pure, and her heart full of worry that could be warm and comforting.

She was a person like that.

After battling Li Meiling and Ning Yao, she was as strong as a female warrior, but after taking off her armor, she was a youthful and innocent girl.

Who said that she was sweet and foolish? The girl who truly understood life would be beautiful in appearance, and she'd face the world using her wits. Facing her lover, she should be foolish and sweet.

Shouldn't girls be a little foolish and sweet? Lu Shaoming's wife could definitely be more foolish yet sweet, but he liked her this way.

It only mattered that he liked her this way.

Ning Qing lay quietly in Lu Shaoming's embrace. Her pale hand moved along his shirt collar. She laughed foolishly. "Shaoming, thank you for comforting me. I am okay, I only...lamen. I will recover and rise up again tomorrow. Rise up again! I know that Mu Yunfan would not stop so easily. Then come on, I will not be afraid. I've already defeated Xu Junxi, and Mu Yunfan will be no different."

Lu Shaoming's heart hurt as if he'd been stung by a swarm of bees. He kissed her forehead and said softly, "Ning Qing, on this earth, everyone will change. I will never change, so don't be afraid with me here. I will be by your side forever."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head. She lifted her crimson red face, and kissed his strong chin.

"Shaoming, you stay by my side forever. You are different from them all. You are my husband, and you are my whole world."

"Silly girl, I won't ever leave." Lu Shaoming kissed her attractive red lips.

...

The next day, Ning Qing went to school. Because she'd gotten drunk yesterday, when she woke up this morning, she still felt a little giddy. She recalled last night's events, but it was all a blur. She recalled that it was Lu Shaoming who had brought her home from the karaoke bar.



She still remembered that she lay in Lu Shaoming's embrace and said many things. She could not clearly recall the content of the words she said, but a clear sentence rang repeatedly in her ears – I won't leave.

He said that he would never leave her.

Hehe.

Actually, when Ning Qing woke up in the morning, she was afraid that her billionaire husband would criticize her. But she didn't expect that he would be happier than usual. He even accompanied her to eat breakfast, and he even drove her to school. Before leaving, he treated her like a small pet, rubbing her head. Ning Qing was overwhelmed by his actions.

She went to dance. He was actually not jealous?

It was refreshing!

Upon entering the classroom, Ning Qing realized that her desk was swarmed by many classmates. When she stepped forward to look, placed on her desk was a huge bouquet of Forget-Me-Nots.

The blue and pink Forget-Me-Nots were small and cute. The lilac wrapping was very elegant. The fresh flowers still had dew dripping, emanating a fresh fragrance.

Ning Qing was shocked, who would send her flowers?

"Ah, Ning Qing, you are here. Who gave you these Forget-Me-Nots? Sending flowers early in the morning, this is so romantic!"

"That's right, Ning Qing. Forget-Me-Nots have two meanings in floristry. First, everlasting love, second, eternal protection. Ning Qing, what meaning did the person who gifted the flowers to you have in mind?"

The girls pushed her elbow and fluttered their eyes ambiguously.

Ning Qing had no response, the person who would gift her these flowers, Ning Qing could guess who in a moment.

The flowers had a card inside, Ning Qing opened it to have a look, her expectations were correct; it was Xu Junxi.

Ning Qing took the flowers, and threw them into the bin without hesitation.

She didn't bother about which meaning he had in mind. She didn't need them.

"Ay, Ning Qing, why did you throw them away? This is such a waste Ning Qing. These flowers were not sent to by Young Master Lu? Speak truthfully, has Young Master Lu ever given you flowers?"

The girls surrounded her and gossiped furiously.

Ning Qing sat in her seat, her expression frozen. Yeah, she'd been married to Lu Shaoming for so long, but he had yet to gift her flowers.

Ning Qing coughed lightly while her small hand waved. "He is so busy normally. He is not someone that would gift flowers. I also don't need them."

“Ning Qing, you can’t say that. Couples nowadays watch movies, gift flowers, and go shopping together holding hands. These are all the necessary aspects of a relationship. You are nonchalant now. Wait until you are old. Then, you won’t have any romantic memories to look back on.”

Hmm, did they really need to be like this?

Ning Qing was a little convinced. She and Lu Shaoming did not even date seriously. And she didn’t know; if he gave her flowers and was romantic to her, what would it look like?

Thinking about it alone made Ning Qing soft in her bones, he was such a mesmerizing man. No, whatever he did was enough to charm anyone.

“Aiya, our romantic memories are aplenty, we don’t need you all to care about us. Go quickly, go quickly!” She didn’t need all these girls to imagine about her husband in their heads. She waved at the crowd and dispersed them.

Everyone left, with dampened spirits.

Ning Qing was happy that it was quiet again. She took out her book from her bag to read. At this moment, a black shadow appeared in front of her.

She did not have the chance to lift her eyes, and she heard the girls screaming, “Young Master Mu!”

Ning Qing felt her head start to ache. After Xu Junxi came Mu Yunfan. What luck did she have?

These two men had such thick skins.

“Qingqing, this is a present from me. Do you like it?” Mu Yunfan held open his palm. In it, lay a sparkling gold necklace.

“Wow, Young Master Mu, this gold necklace is so pretty. Anyone would be lucky to be your sister. You are so good towards Ning Qing.”

This was not a blissful thing for Ning Qing. There were too many people around. She forcefully curled her lips into a smile and used her hands to push the gold chain in front of her. “Mu Yunfan, stop making a fuss! I don’t need this. Take it back with you.”

Mu Yunfan revealed pain with his expression. “Qingqing, I know you are still angry about happened yesterday. Okay, it was all my fault. Can you forgive me?”

Did he really know what he did wrong?

He did not!

He wanted to give her no alternative in front of all these people.

As expected, the girls were not happy with what occurred. “Ning Qing, how can you be like this? How can you call Young Master Mu by his full name? What wrong did Young Master Mu do to let you hate him like this? Don’t forget how much Young Master Mu has pampered you in the past. You’ve gotten so much without appreciating it!”

Ning Qing, “...”

“Okay, I don’t allow you to talk about Qingqing like this. Qingqing is merely acting like a child. It will be fine after I comfort her. Qingqing, come, Brother will help you put on this necklace.” After saying that, Mu Yunfan bent down to help Ning Qing put on the necklace.

“Mu Yunfan, don’t touch me!” Ning Qing had reservations about the things that had occurred at the bar. She quickly stood up and did not allow him to touch her.

Mu Yunfan immediately looked like he had been wronged. The girls started to criticize her again. “Ning Qing, you...”

Ning Qing suddenly pointed to the door. “Professor Dong, you are here.”

Everyone turned to look at the door.

Ning Qing took the chance to run, and left the classroom via the door at the back.

“Ay, why did Ning Qing run? What exactly happened to her?” The girls had many questions.

Mu Yunfan looked at the directions she was disappearing to, his expression grim.

Ning Qing did not return to call for the entire day. She did not know if Mu Yunfan would return to harass her.

She still did not make her mind on how to face Mu Yunfan. She wanted to settle this matter peacefully, but it did not seem feasible now.

Also, about Xu Junxi, Ning Qing wanted to faint. What was he trying to do now?

After school, Ning Qing stepped past school gates. She saw from a distance, there was a Lamborghini and Porsche waiting outside; Xu Junxi and Mu Yunfan were both present.

They looked towards the school. It looked as though they were waiting for someone.

Would they be waiting for her?

Ning Qing immediately turned around and left via the back gate.

As she was trying to leave, her cotton shirt got hooked onto the metal gate. It made a hole in her shirt. Ning Qing instantaneously felt frustrated that she was in this sorry state because of those two men.

She cursed the two men in her heart a few hundred times, and returned to the Tea Pavilion villa with hatred in her heart.

No way they could keep this up. She had to think of a plan to single handedly end these two people.

But how could she settle this? One was her ex fiancé, one was her Brother Yunfan. If this isn’t handled well, it will turn into another matter for others to gossip about.

She was a “Best Actress,” and her husband was also of very high status. The two of them could not escape rumours that others would create about them.

Ning Qing felt that this was a thorny matter to settle.

By the time she entered the villa, Lu Shaoming had yet to return. Ning Qing changed into a floral dress and wore a beige knitted cardigan over it.

She sat on the bed for a while, thinking about what the girls said in school. She quickly went in front of the notebook and switched the computer on.

Upon going into the living room, Lu Shaoming had returned. "Shaoming, you are back!" Ning Qing ran excitedly into his arms, her pale hand helping to open his coat. He wore a black custom-made suit; he looked mature and earnest.

Ning Qing used her slim arm to cup his coat, while one hand took his briefcase. She bit her red lips and looked at him with bright eyes. "Hubby, it has been hard on you."

Her voice was soft and gentle; it was melodious to the ear.

Lu Shaoming looked at her twice. He had suspicions in his heart. She must be flattering him for some reason.

One hand touched the tie on his neck and threw it absentmindedly on the coat in her hands. His deep gaze scanned what she was wearing. She looked innocent and sweet like a flower. He frowned, "Aren't you cold? Why would you need to wear stockings in the house?"

Her flowery dress went down to her thighs, above her knees. Her thighs were not as thin as bamboo. They were slim and long, but they were also toned. Her 53cm waist made her proportions look good. Chinese seniors claimed that this kind of physique was good for giving birth to sons.

It was very sexy.

She didn't wear shorts, just a pair of nude stockings. Lu Shaoming noticed that she didn't often wear this kind of outfit. When they first met each other, he went to her dorm. She was wearing a pink ruffled sleeve striped top, matched with a figure-hugging dark blue jeans. He liked what he saw, and he made the effort to look once more.

She did not wear stockings frequently. It had only been twice or thrice since they'd first met. Lu Shaoming could not help but look at her again. They said that all men had a special love for stockings, and he swallowed his saliva.

No matter what she wore, she was attractive to him.

"There is air-conditioning at home, it is not cold. Moreover..." Ning Qing cupped his muscular arms and smiled, trying to gain his favour. "I can only see you in the day at home. Women doll themselves up for someone they love. If I don't wear stockings for you to see, who would I be wearing them for?"

Today, she was speaking so sweetly.

Lu Shaoming cupped onto her thin and soft waist. He rubbed it twice and came to pin her red lips down with his lips.

Ding. The doorbell rang at the moment.

"There's someone here." Ning Qing blushed and pushed him away quickly.

“Um, I will go to answer the door.” Lu Shaoming turned and went to the door.

The main door was open, there was a delivery man standing outside. “Is this the residence of Ning Qing, Miss Ning? Someone gifted her some roses. Please sign here.”

“Roses?” Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze to look at the woman and his handsome face turned sour in a moment.

After signing, and closing the door, Ning Qing put down his clothes and came forward. “Shaoming, what is that box in your hands?”

Lu Shaoming did not have any expression and threw the box into her arms. “Someone gave you these roses.”

Ning Qing’s delicate face let out a sweet smile, and she said in surprise, “Wow, roses? Let me see. Who would send me these?”

Lu Shaoming saw the woman open the box. There were 9 dewy roses. She appeared to like them very much, and used her pale hands to count them several times. She even used her nose to carefully sniff them and smiled with her eyes closed, “So fragrant!”

Lu Shaoming’s sour handsome face immediately turned worse. What man would have such guts to send his wife roses?

“Who sent you these roses, seeing you behave so happily like this?” He said plainly with half-opened eyes.

## **Chapter 151: He Came**

“Hmm?” The small woman in the living room looked over in shock. Her big eyes were pure and innocent as she said, “No.... Did you gift this to me Shaoming?”

Lu Shaoming: “...”

Ning Qing immediately looked disappointed. “Since this was not given to me by Shaoming, then I don’t want these flowers.” Ning Qing walked in front of him and pushed the roses into his embrace, and she gave him a longing look. She pouted her exquisite cheeks. She was upset as she said with disappointment, “Why don’t you help me to dispose these flowers? I don’t want flowers that are gifted to me by another man.”

Her obedient and childish behaviour made Lu Shaoming’s entire heart melt. He used his hands to pinch her small supple face and said gently, “Do you like roses?”

Ning Qing nodded her head and replied naively, “I like them. Is there any girl who does not like roses?”

It was only when she spoke that Ning Qing noticed his expressions. She comforted him by saying, “Shaoming, I know that you are busy. You are busy earning money to support this family. I can understand you not gifting me flowers. You don’t have to feel bad about this.”

Lu Shaoming: “...” He did not say that he felt guilty; she was projecting her own thoughts on the matter.

“Hmm, I got it. I will go to the study to complete some work.” Lu Shaoming threw the flowers in his arms into the rubbish bin and lifted his feet to walk up the stairs. He entered the study. Until the man’s handsome figure disappeared before her, Ning Qing still could not react from her initial shock. What, she had put on such an act, and all he said was, “I’m going to complete some work.”?

He was naturally unable to read cues!

...

Lu Shaoming entered the study and took out his phone. He opened the delivery note that he had just signed and made a call to Zhu Rui. “Hello, Zhu Rui, help me trace an order.”

Zhu Rui’s reply came two minutes later. “President, this bouquet of roses had been ordered online by Madam half an hour ago.”

“Okay, I got it.” Lu Shaoming ended the call.

She ordered a bouquet of roses for herself?

Heh, such a silly girl.

He noticed that she was behaving abnormally today. Someone who was not used to lying would be seen through eventually. Every word that she said was directed at him. She was hinting at him to get her roses non stop, and she thought that he couldn’t discern her intentions?

Her little antics couldn’t even entertain him.

He held his phone and removed his black suit jacket. Knock knock. The door of the study was open slightly, and Ning Qing was standing at the side of the door.

The girl was extremely frustrated, and her palm-sized face was scrunched up tight, and it looked like she was extremely furious.

“Lu Shaoming, I want to go watch a movie.”

Wow, she was even addressing him with his full name.

Lu Shaoming walked forward and caressed her dark locks as if he were stroking a kitten. His voice was gentle as he said, “Do you want to go out to a movie theatre? Or do you want to watch one at home?”

Ning Qing did not expect his attitude to be so good. Her heart could not help but soften a little. If she said that she wanted to go to a movie theatre, would he accompany her?

She thought about it and decided not to risk it. If he bought her a ticket and asked her to watch the movie alone, how awkward would that be?

She had to be content with what she got.

Ning Qing patted his large hand off, raised her chin haughtily, and started to chirp, "We will watch one at home, but I don't know how to get it to switch on. You help me put a film on."

"Okay." Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, "What do you want to eat? Don't all girls want to eat...popcorn, chicken wings, and drink coke when they go to the theatre to watch a movie."

Ning Qing's eyes lit up, and her anger disappeared momentarily. She ridiculed him saying, "Hehe, this...how dare I bother you like this?"

"Since you are embarrassed then..."

"I also want to eat ice cream," Ning Qing quickly added.

Ning Qing held his small hand lovingly. He brought her to the home theatre, "Let's go, whatever you want to eat will be brought over in a moment."

...

The duo went into the room. Lu Shaoming taught her how to work the machine, and Ning Qing pressed the remote to pick the film. As she was picking the film, she saw the man in her peripheral vision beside her turn around and walk towards the door. Ning Qing speedily followed him and hugged his built waist, "Hubby, I want to watch a ghost film, but I do not dare watch it alone. Don't go!"

"I am not leaving. It's just that the things that you want to eat have arrived. I'm going to help get them for you. I am not working tonight. I'm going to watch the movie with you."

"Really? Thank you, Hubby." Ning Qing's lips quickly formed a smile, she was blooming like a flower.

The two of them sat on the sofa to watch the movie. Ning Qing had a bucket of popcorn in her arms and she ate it happily. It was sweet and fragrant.

"Didn't you want to watch a ghost film?" the man beside her asked.

"He, hehe..." Ning Qing looked at the romance film that was playing before her and laughed awkwardly. "I changed my mind last-minute. It is the first time that Hubby has accompanied me to watch a movie. I think it would be more suitable for us to watch a romance film."

Lu Shaoming looked sideways to glance at her. His eyes were full of pampering love.

Actually Ning Qing did not know what this romance film was about; she did not watch it seriously. She only wanted to enjoy a good time watching a film together with Lu Shaoming.

Her gaze was fixed on the man's right leg elegantly crossed over his left. His posture was casual, but no matter how casual the man who was born of a wealthy family sat, his back was still straight and proper, and his white shirt accentuated his sculpture-like handsome face. He was elegant and proper.

A man who could be this proper... There were two words to describe him; he was a male god!

Ning Qing's heart felt as it had been smothered with a layer of honey. It felt sweeter and sweeter. She shifted her small butt over and got closer to him, and even closer.

Her white fingertips pinched a piece of popcorn to bring it to the side of his lips. "Hubby, have a piece."

The man who was focusing on the film was interrupted. He channelled his gaze sideways, glanced at the popcorn, and frowned, shaking his head. "I don't want it."

He did not like sweet food.

Ning Qing did not give up. She was blushing, and she pouted her pink lips to act coy. "Hubby, just have one. It is especially appropriate to eat popcorn while you are watching a movie."

Lu Shaoming froze for 3 seconds, and lowered his head to take a bite.

Ning Qing could not open her eyes. She wanted to withdraw her hand sweetly, but realized that her white fingers had been bitten by him.

Ning Qing was extremely embarrassed. She used strength to withdraw her fingers and angrily asked, "What are you doing?"

Lu Shaoming bent down by her ear and asked, "Do you want to sit on my lap?"

"Ah?" Ning Qing did not understand.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to point towards the film. Ning Qing turned her head to look. The male and female characters in the film had already ended up in bed when she was not paying attention, and the scene was passionate.

Ning Qing: "..."

"Ning Qing." Lu Shaoming's calloused thumbs brushed her red lips, and he teased her saying, "This is the film you wanted me to accompany you to watch? The male lead had a wife but couldn't forget his first love. One day, he took a set of commemorative coins and asked his first love if she was willing to go to bed with him."

When he said "willing to go to bed," it made Ning Qing feel like her world spun upside down. She wanted to cry. She did not know that this movie would be so horrible.

It was a hit film in China.

The key point being that it was fine if it had a horrible plot, but it still made her a scapegoat.

She also did not know that the words "willing to go to bed," which netizens loved to use, was such a disgusting phrase when other men said it. But when he was the one saying it, it was so sexy and attractive.

"Hubby, don't make a fuss. Focus on the movie." Ning Qing felt hot and quickly used her hand to push him away.

Because she was in a rush, some popcorn dropped onto the floor.

Ning Qing hurriedly bent down and stretched out her hand to pick it up.

When she picked the two pieces of popcorn up, her thin and fair calf was kicked by the man's leg softly. Ning Qing's small face turned crimson red. This man was well educated. He was also a gentleman in bed



and was gentle, and he always served her and made her ultimately comfortable. He did not tease her like this, and she said shyly, "Shaoming, why are you kicking me?"

The man did not answer, and she lifted her head to look at him.

She only saw the man curl his lips slowly, and his smile was cunning. He channelled his gaze downwards and lifted his eyebrows while his gaze landed on her legs.

He said 4 words: "You have exposed yourself."

Ning Qing looked down feeling puzzled, and when she had a good look, her entire body went alit.

Because she bent down with her back facing him, her floral dress exposed her. The thin stockings could not hide her white cartoon underwear; it was very adorable.

She was dead. He must have thought that she was seducing him!

"Lu Shaoming, you are not allowed to look! Don't you know about seeing no evil!" Ning Qing stood up in a flash and pounced on him using her small hands to cover his eyes.

Lu Shaoming locked his hands onto her slim waist and had her in his arms. His right hand was placed on her small shoulders, and he said with a pampering tone, "I don't know how. I only know what couples are supposed to do."

What couples are supposed to do?

Ning Qing's mind drifted to many rated scenes; could he dare to be more shameless?

"Lu Shaoming!" Ning Qing placed her hands on her small waist and was preparing to chide him.

But the man suddenly went close to her. Her lips were cool like the middle of the night. He was soft and gentle, and Ning Qing collapsed in the man's embrace.

Lu Shaoming kissed her while testing her reaction. He did not kiss her deeply. When he let go of her, the girl's long lashes were fluttering hard, and he laughed and said, "Why did you call out 'Lu Shaoming' just now?"

He had kissed Ning Qing until her mind was in a blur. He could taste his clear flavor in between her teeth. Her small, exquisite face was like a big steamed prawn. It was extremely red, and only her vibrant eyes were sparkling brightly.

Woo. She was going to die; he was seducing her.

She had embarrassed herself by choosing to watch a movie tonight.

Ning Qing shook her head. Her small hand searched for the coke. She timidly brought it to the side of his lips and did not even dare to look at him. "Hubby, I asked you drink some coke just now."

"Heh." This was more like it.

The small thing did not even know where she was after he chided her for a moment.

Lu Shaoming laughed lightly for a moment and let her small hand feed him two mouthfuls of coke. He did not like junk food. He drank two mouthfuls and was not willing to have more.

Ning Qing saw that he was not drinking anymore. She moved the coke to her own lips and had a small sip.

Even the straw of the bottle had his mesmerizing taste.

Lu Shaoming pulled her small figure into his embrace and said, "Start to watch the movie seriously now, ok? If not, I will do you here!"

What was he talking about? She really wasn't able to watch the movie happily anymore.

But Ning Qing felt threatened. She did not dare tease him anymore. She lay in his broad and warm embrace quietly, and she used her small hand to enjoy the ice cream, using a small spoon to have a bite.

She took a bite of the small strawberry flavoured flower first, then brought the rest to the man's lips, "Hubby, you eat."

Lu Shaoming frowned and said, "Giving me leftovers again?" Although he spoke like this, he still obediently opened his mouth to eat.

Ning Qing felt the sweetness spread into the depths of her heart, she would just continue giving him the leftovers. Husbands all acted the same in this regard.

The two watched the rest of the movie in peace, and Lu Shaoming stayed with her throughout. He had her in his embrace and picked at what she brought over for him to eat; the two of them were especially sweet and loving.

...

After the movie, Lu Shaoming went to the study to work, and when he returned back to the bedroom, Ning Qing was lying down on the bed. Her eyes were in a blur as she was about to fall asleep.

Lu Shaoming went on the bed. He watched her use her small hand to massage her own calf. It seemed like it was sore, so he used his hands to massage her calf. The man's strength was controlled very well, and when he massaged her, Ning Qing whimpered comfortably.

Lu Shaoming bent down and pecked her lips. "Wifey, what is wrong, your legs are sore? You ran a long distance today?"

Ning Qing closed her eyes and nodded her head as she said, "Yeah, I ran a long distance today, I am exhausted."

"Since you are tired, then don't run anymore..." As he spoke, Lu Shaoming used his large hand to slowly go up her thin thighs. He sucked on her lips and panted, "Wifey..."

After kissing for a moment, he could hear the girl's light breathing. Ning Qing had fallen asleep.

Lu Shaoming: "..."

He used his hands to bring the blanket over her. Lu Shaoming decided to go take a cold shower in the washroom. He got off the bed, and he incidentally saw the coat that Ning Qing had changed out of. There was a hole in the waist area that seemed to be from a hook.

Lu Shaoming went forward, and touched that hooked part, and he turned his gaze sideways to look at the small person who was exhausted. He seemed to have contemplation in his eyes.

He took out his phone. "Hello, Zhu Rui. Help me check what Ning Qing did at school today."

...

Ning Qing went to school, she was about to go inside the classroom when she heard, "Ning Qing."

"Qingqing."

Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi walked towards her from either side.

Ning Qing rolled her eyes. She wanted to call the police, as both of them were harassing a married...umm, young girl. Was that really okay?

Ning Qing did not bother with either of them. She lifted her feet and entered the classroom.

"Qingqing, I have some words for you. Follow me." Mu Yunfan held onto Ning Qing's right wrist.

Ning Qing didn't have the time to resist, and her left wrist was also held by someone. "Ning Qing, I also have some words for you. Follow me."

Ning Qing: "...". She wanted to collapse.

At this moment, her classmates who were passing by saw Ning Qing being held by two handsome men and all came out to watch. "Wow, Ning Qing. Why are President Xu and Young Master Mu looking for you? It seems like they are going to fight because of you."

Ning Qing did not want to blow up this matter. She furrowed her eyebrows tightly and said sternly, "Both of you, let go!"

She wanted to use strength to shake off these two people. At this moment, "Ning Qing." The school's head of education ran over and waved to her in a hurry. "Ning Qing, come over quick. There is a big shot who came to school; come over with me to welcome him."

Big shot?

Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi let go of her at the same time, and Ning Qing also did not bother chiding the both of them. She did not dare go against her teacher, and she ran over to follow the director of education.

Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi both followed behind her.

When they reached the main gates of the school, there were already a bunch of people crowding around them. The security guards of the school had already made a path. Ning Qing followed the director of education and went forward, Ning Qing saw that the principal and board of directors of the school were all present.

Who was coming over that would cause such a huge fanfare?

And what did they mean by getting her to come over?

When she was puzzled, a black business sedan stopped outside the gate. Ning Qing saw that there was a familiar person in the front passenger seat: Zhu Rui!

Zhu Rui stood at the back door and politely opened the door.

The man was not dressed formally today. He matched a white shirt with a beige wool sweater. He had a casual linen coat that was nude in colour as a point item. He looked elegant and gentlemanly.

Ning Qing's eyes contracted painfully, and she was taken aback. Lu Shaoming had actually come to her school.

Once Lu Shaoming got out of the car, the principal brought the directors along to welcome him, and the principal was polite. Lu Shaoming warmly nodded towards him, and when he did so, he had a refined and mature aura to him.

Ning Qing's head was in huge mess. She could not hear what they were saying in front of her. She only knew...that Lu Shaoming was here.

## **Chapter 152: Gifting Flowers**

She lifted her gaze to look at the girls around her. On this winter day, the girls all had red flushed faces. They were excitedly covering their mouths, and did not dare scream. Their gaze was hot and full of admiration. The mature 30 year old uncle, they were very fond of these types.

Ning Qing blinked her eyes, confirming the person before her.

At this moment, the crowd turned their attention onto her. Lu Shaoming slowly shifted his warm gaze onto her. The lecturer warmly waved to her, "Xiao Ning, Young Master Lu is calling for you. What you are doing, standing there? Go over quickly!"

Xiao Ning, and not Ning Qing. This was the respect and admiration that everyone had for him.

Ning Qing's face was hot, even her pale ears were red. He was calling her with everyone looking on. Isn't it too....

Ning Qing took a few steps forward, and stopped in front of the man.

Her two white hands were placed in front of her body. Her gaze was escaping elsewhere; she was too shy to look at him.

At this time, a large bouquet came into view. The man laughed in a low tone. "Ning Qing, this is for you."

Ning Qing was shocked. This was a bouquet of romantic lilac-colored flowers. The petals had fragile golden stamens. The light pink delicate packaging, the scent of nature wafted into her nostrils. Ning Qing counted. There were 11 flowers.

The number 11 signifies an entire lifetime.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the man. He was holding the flowers in his arms, and he was gently smiling at her with a pampering expression.

Her small head went “Bonk” at once; he was gifting her flowers?

He was gifting her flowers!

He was high key and brash in front of this sea of people at the gate. One couldn't say that he did not know how to be romantic. When he was romantic, he was more romantic than anyone else.

“What's the matter, you don't like it?” He saw her not accepting the bouquet and gently inquired.

Ning Qing immediately shook her head, but she realized that by shaking her head, she was expressing that she did not like the flowers. She immediately nodded her head, and opened her arms, taking the 11 lilac-colored flowers into her embrace.

Her flowers.

Heh.

Nobody could snatch them away.

Lu Shaoming saw the girl behaving foolishly. She had tied her hair into a high bun. Her forehead was shaped beautifully, and half of her delicate face was buried in the red scarf that was tied around her neck. Her watery eyes were shining just like a legendary luminous pearl in the night. She sneaked peeks of the flowers, then peeked at him secretly. Her emotions were running fervently but she was unwilling to admit it.

A typical 20 year old girl.

A simple bouquet of flowers could cause her to be so shy and jubilant at the same time.

Actually whatever she wanted, she could tell him directly. Whether it be a movie or a bouquet of flowers, as long she told him, he could do it.

He'd never been in a relationship previously. He'd had no intimate contact with women, and he didn't know what women liked. She could let him know; he could learn bit by bit.

But she was so shy, and so foolish.

“Young Master Lu, what flowers are these? I have yet to see them before,” the principal asked curiously. This question also stumped Ning Qing. She'd seen many species of flowers before, but she hadn't seen these flowers before. She didn't know what these flowers were.

He gifted her flowers, and she wanted to know the floriography behind them. Red roses represent love, lilies represent well wishes... She liked them both...What was he trying to express to her?

She was so embarrassed.

At this moment, the director of education said, "Young Master Lu, Principal Wang, I saw these flowers in a magazine previously. They are called Pygmy water-lilies. They are some of the most precious flowers in existence. These flowers only bloom 7 days a year."

"Pygmy water-lilies? Hoho, Young Master Lu is so generous, these flowers would need time to be flown into the country from Grandia, but what is the floriography behind these flowers?"

The director shook his head with a smile on his lips and looked at Lu Shaoming, then looked again at Ning Qing. "I'm afraid only Young Master Lu would know."

Principal Wang and the crowd of directors smiled knowingly.

Ning Qing was so shy. Aiya, what was he doing now? Last night, he failed to understand her amorous feelings, and today he ran to school just to gift her flowers. Gifting flowers was fine, but why did he have to be so mysterious about it?

She liked it, she loved it extremely.

"Young Master Lu, you don't have the chance to come to see our school often. Let me bring Young Master Lu around the campus, with Xiao Ning to accompany us," Principal Wang said smiling.

"Sure, thank you Principal Wang," Lu Shaoming said politely.

The crowd passed through the gate. The principal was on Lu Shaoming's left hand side, and Ning Qing was on his right. The crowd of directors and Zhu Rui followed closely behind; their entrance was majestic.

Lu Shaoming walked for a few steps before pausing. "Eh, isn't this Young Master Mu and President Xu? It's such a coincidence, meeting both of you here today."

Ning Qing felt her heart sink. She lifted her gaze to look at Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi.

"Young Master Lu"

"Young Master Lu"

The duo did not have happy expressions on their faces, but they still responded politely.

Lu Shaoming addressed Principal Wang softly, "Principal Wang, does the school recently allow outsiders to enter the compound without a reason? Wouldn't this be a danger to the students' safety?"

Upon hearing his words, both Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi froze instantaneously. The reason why Lu Shaoming had come today was now clear to them.

Lu Shaoming did not have any signs of wanting to discipline them, but Principal Wang was in a panic.

"Young Master Lu, Young Master Mu is our school's gym instructor, and President Xu came to campus to settle his Cousin Xu Lin's matters. They are not intruders here."

"Oh," Lu Shaoming answered ambiguously.

Mu Yunfan's hands were in his pockets, and he squinted his eyes as he said, "Young Master Lu, we are here for official matters. How about you, then? What would a president be here for? When did you develop the interest to come to the school for an inspection?"

"Young Master Mu," Principal Wang quickly explained, "Young Master Lu has always been interested in the school, in education. Young Master Lu donated 2000 hectares of land to us a month ago." Principal Wang excitedly pointed to the empty land beside the academic block. "We will be building the second block for the media and communications faculty to use in conjunction with the second teaching block. Young Master Lu is our benefactor, he is here now to inspect it."

The moment Principal Wang spoke, the students that were crowded around them were shocked. Shouts of "wow!" were ringing in the air. Ning Qing was also shocked.

Lu Shaoming looked at both Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi; their expressions were turning worse by the minute. He smiled, relaxed. "To set a meeting would not be as significant as a chance meeting. Since we have met here today, Young Master Lu and President Xu, let us have lunch together this afternoon."

"Sure." The scent of fire in the air was overwhelming. Both Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi agreed to the invitation. Ning Qing, who was behind Lu Shaoming, turned her body to hear the girls discuss excitedly, "Oh my goodness, who is this handsome uncle here? Pygmy water-lily, 2000 hectares of land? Even if I invited my mathematics teacher, I don't think he would be able to count how many metres that would be! So overbearing. So arrogant!"

"This is Ning Qing's boyfriend, Guang Qing Corporation's leader Young Master Lu. How do you not even know about this? Young Master Mu is here today to express his love in a high profile way. Thinking back about it, Ning Qing entered the school one month ago, Young Master Lu had already donated the 2000 hectares of land then."

The girls were whispering excitedly, "Looking at it now, our Young Master Mu and President Xu are so weak in comparison. With the arrival of Young Master Lu today, he has won completely."

...

Principal Wang brought Lu Shaoming along to inspect the school and Ning Qing's small face got redder and redder.

What did he come here to do?

He must have known about Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi harassing her. He came to seek justice for her, and give a slap to the egos of the two horrible men.

He donated 2000 hectares of land?

It was true that she came to the school one month ago. Did the man donate the land for her?

He didn't even mention it to her.

Ning Qing hugged the flowers in her embrace tightly. Her nose touched the petals happily, and she sniffed them twice. The fragrance of the flowers found its way into her heart, and the sweetness reached the sides of her lips. She felt as if her whole body were floating.

Sneakily peeking at the man, Lu Shaoming was standing in front of her. The cold wind was chilling, blowing his coat. His hairline was clean and his delicate sharp face was even more handsome. He always looked more and more handsome.

Principal Wang was talking to him with a polite attitude, and he was responding in a low tone, showing his respect to the academic.

He had a different attitude to everyone he met. Just like the demeanour taught to members of the royal family, he was perfect and had no flaws to pick at, letting others look up to him.

Ning Qing immediately looked down to the ground. She did not dare look further, afraid that she would get drunk at the sight.

At this moment, a huge gust of wind blew over. Ning Qing let out a light "Ah!" and immediately shielded the flowers in her arms. Her low shout got the attention of everyone present. The man in front walked to her and gently asked, "What happened?"

Ning Qing did not have anywhere to hide, her pale hand tucked the hair by her head behind her ear. She said softly, "There was a gust of wind just now. I was afraid...it would blow my flowers away. Shaoming, can I return to the classroom, I want to put these flowers somewhere safe."

"Haha, Young Master Lu, the flowers that you gifted to Xiao Ning... Xiao Ning is treating them so preciously. You should allow her to return to the classroom; it is cold here. Then we can eat lunch together at noon," Principal Wang said with a laugh.

Ning Qing pouted her pink lips. That was right. Who gives someone flowers and lets them carry them to follow him to run all over the place.

He probably had not gifted a woman flowers before, and did not have any experience.

"Sure, you can return to the classroom." After receiving his approval, Ning Qing turned her body and ran far away.

...

On the way back to the classroom, Ning Qing was surrounded by the girls. "Ning Qing, are those Pygmy water-lilies in your hands? Can you let us have a look?" Ning Qing tightened her grip on the flowers in her embrace and replied while walking, "You guys can have a look."

"Wow..." the girls jeered in unison. They wanted to look with their hands. Ning Qing wanted to them to look from a distance. Was there a girl in this world pettier than her? "Ning Qing, we are so jealous of you. Young Master Lu is too good to you. We were almost fainting at the school gates just now. Did you know that a few days ago, the boyfriend of the prettiest girl in the faculty beside us placed a sea of flowers in the shape of a heart by her dorm. It was so romantic, I didn't expect that Young Master Lu would win over the person in a second. You have turned into the person that everyone is most envious of at this school."

Ning Qing lifted her head, and smiled extra sweetly. "That's right, these other boys are too childish, they cannot be compared to my Shaoming."



“Aiyo, Ning Qing, what do you mean by ‘my Shaoming?’ Be honest with us, how far have you gone with Young Master Lu?” The girls used their elbow to nudge her. Ning Qing used her hand to protect her Pygmy water-lilies. She looked down; the petals did not drop, and her heart was sweet and pretty. How far has she gone with him? They should have asked what they have not done yet.

Young girls, what did they know about? She didn’t want to talk to them further. Ning Qing was in an extremely good mood, she had light footsteps and left in the direction of the classroom.

At this moment, two people appeared in succession in front of her. Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi came towards her. Ning Qing saw them smiling brightly. She walked in front of Xu Junxi. “President Xu, I received the flowers that you sent me yesterday. Thank you, but I’m sorry, I threw them away. Because I’m allergic to flowers, of course, with the exception of Pygmy water-lilies.”

Upon hearing her words, Xu Junxi’s face became as red as a tomato. Ning Qing walked by his side and stood in front of Mu Yunfan. She said with a smile on her face, “Mu Yunfan, you said you had things to say to me this morning. You can say it now. After you speak I need to go accompany my Shaoming. He came especially to school to see me.”

Mu Yunfan’s expression darkened, like fresh asphalt.

Ning Qing looked at both of them, the duo were unable to even say a word. With a “Hmmp!” she left the duo alone. She was not a person who liked to boast or kick someone while they’re down, but if she did not use harsh words to get to them, they would continue harassing her.

She was Madam Lu now.

“Ay, Ning Qing, walk slower, wait for us.” The group of girls followed her like a flock of ducklings. They followed her every move.

...

The afternoon meal was in a private room in a high class hotel. Ning Qing sat beside Lu Shaoming, Principal Wang, the education director, and two other professors. Even Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi came.

“What do you want to drink?” Lu Shaoming asked her while lowering his gaze. The waiter poured white wine into the wine glass. Ning Qing’s bright shining eyes were happily looking at him. She was not coy, and she said softly, “I want to drink red bean slush.”

“Cold?” The man frowned.

Ning Qing did not dare lift her head, her white teeth bit her lower lip. She used her hand to tug his shirt under the table and with her eyes said – I’m begging you.

Lu Shaoming was receptive towards her silent plea, and he also liked how she was being so coy towards him. She was just like a young girl, gentle and weak. He loosened his brows, and looked at Zhu Rui beside him. Zhu Rui nodded, and ordered the waiter with a soft tone.

Ning Qing had a few mouthfuls of the red bean slush, the men were speaking softly and Ning Qing did not interrupt. This was the domain of men, it would be appropriate for her to keep her silence. After finishing their official conversations, Lu Shaoming looked at Xu Junxi and said in a low tone, “President

Xu, in regard to the matter about your cousin Xu Lin, I have already conceded, I don't know why you are here in school today."

Ning Qing thought in her heart, Lu Shaoming was being direct with him.

Xu Junxi took a sip of the white wine, he frowned and was upfront. "Because there is someone that I am concerned about in the school, so I thought to come over and have a look."

Ning Qing thought, this person is not me, it is definitely not me!

Lu Shaoming curled up his lips into a low laugh. "President Xu, pardon me for speaking so bluntly. If you want to drag others down with you, you have to consider if the other party needs your concern. A lot of people have broken up, and can never ever be friends again. There is no need to force matters. Even if you try, you will turn from a stranger to a pest. If you really want to wish them well, you can do so from the bottom of your heart, from a distance."

Xu Junxi's hand that was on the wine glass paused for a moment. The words that Lu Shaoming said were decisive and on the point. He thought about the feelings in the bottom of his heart.

He was right, he wanted to wish her well silently, but he could not control himself. He hadn't given up. He wanted to be closer to Ning Qing.

But Ning Qing was by Lu Shaoming's side now. She was in total bliss and everyone in the world could see it. She did not need his concern. Xu Junxi did not speak, he lowered his head and downed the wine in a single gulp.

Mu Yunfan knew that Xu Junxi had conceded defeat. He half-opened his attractive eyes and looked at Lu Shaoming with provocation. "Young Master Lu, I'm back here this time for Qingqing. The reason why I became a gym instructor was also because of Qingqing, so wherever Qingqing is, I will be there. Young Master Lu would not have any objections to this right?"

"Sure." Lu Shaoming nodded his head. "I don't have any opinions, but someone does."

### **Chapter 153: Male God Professor, We Will Pretend Like We Don't Understand**

"Someone has an opinion?" Mu Yunfan felt his heart sink; he had a bad premonition.

Lu Shaoming smiled and did not speak, and at this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out. Mu Yunfan's phone was ringing.

He lowered his gaze to look at his phone and said, "Sorry." He quickly walked out of the private room.

...

Mu Yunfan returned to the private room 5 minutes later. He looked green, and he sat on the chair to stare at Lu Shaoming. "Young Master Lu, my dad gave me a call just now. He urged me to hurry back to Singapore. Do you know of this matter?"

Ning Qing's small hand that was holding on chopsticks froze for a moment. Uncle Mu?

Ning Qing glanced sideways to look at the man beside her. Yes, she had nothing she could do if Mu Yunfan set his heart on pestering her. He was, after all, her older brother for 18 years. Could she really go call the cops on him?

This smart man who looked calm on the exterior was actually evil on the inside. He decided to relieve a besieged ally by attacking the home base of the besiegers, and he set Mu Yunfan's backyard on fire.

Ning Qing was extremely touched inside her heart. How could she not understand, if Lu Shaoming really took action, he would have methods to chase Mu Yunfan away and make him leave. But he did not do so, as he was aware of her feelings.

He was not willing to make her upset.

He became jealous, and he did everything by putting her needs first. He tried his best to reduce the harm as much as he could.

How could this man treat her so well?

When Ning Qing was feeling touched, Lu Shaoming said nonchalantly, "I had a business dealing in Singapore a few days ago. I also made a visit to Uncle Mu on the way. Uncle Mu was delighted when he heard about me and Qingqing, and he even wished us well. Uncle Mu only has one son, which is Young Master Mu, you. He has huge hopes and was stern towards Young Master Mu's education. Uncle Mu told me to tell Young Master Mu not to waste your time on useless things. After you return to Singapore, Uncle Mu has many daughters from wealthy families for you to pick from. Young Master Mu has reached the age for marriage."

Mu Yunfan kneaded his fingers tightly into fists, Lu Shaoming must have told his father about his marriage with Ning Qing, and his dad was a stereotypical businessman. Using profit as a front, he had already made a call to hurry him and even told him that he would order the butler to come over to return him to Singapore.

Lu Shaoming was so cruel.

"Haha, I didn't think that Young Master Lu, President Xu, and Young Master Mu had such good relations with one another. Come, let us drink some." Principal Wang listened on to their conversation and did not understand a thing. He also did not want to understand it, so he raised his glass to calm the atmosphere.

Ning Qing saw that Lu Shaoming was holding a glass of white wine, and he drank it all in one gulp. It was still her first time seeing him drink white wine.

The waiter came forward to refill the wine. Ning Qing hurriedly tugged on the corner of his shirt and advised him softly, "Don't drink so much. White wine hurts the body; don't get drunk."

Lu Shaoming's dark eyes looked over. He came close to her and said gently, "Relax, your husband would not get drunk even he drinks a thousand glasses."

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A thousand glasses? He was totally boasting.

Ning Qing used her chopsticks to grab a braised meatball to place it into his bowl. "Drink less alcohol, eat more food."

Lu Shaoming frowned slightly and did not retaliate. He understood her orders, his dear wife.

...

Lu Shaoming accompanied Ning Qing, Principal Wang, and another professor as they walked into the elevator. Ning Qing leaned against the wall and stood beside Lu Shaoming. The space inside the elevator was a little small. When she was near the man, she could smell his crisp scent on his body, and she could smell a hint of alcohol.

Ning Qing blushed. She stealthily stretched out her small fingers, hooking his large palm which was by his side.

Lu Shaoming was speaking to Principal Wang at the moment. He took notice of the girl's subtle actions, and also stretched out his palm to wrap around her small hand. He lovingly kneaded it for a few moments before interlocking his fingers with hers.

The sleeve of his coat was long, and when it drooped down, it perfectly covered both of their hands.

His palm was warm, and he used a comfortable amount of strength to hold onto her hands.

Ning Qing's heart was beating quickly. In front of her teacher, she was being so reckless, and it was all because she and Lu Shaoming did not have a chance to meet one on one.

Her male god was beside her, and she was tempted.

She lifted her eyes to look at the mirror in the elevator, and she coincidentally met with his dark, probing eyes. He looked at her gently, and Ning Qing quickly channelled her gaze elsewhere.

He was not allowed to tempt her.

She would really be unable to control herself.

At that moment, the professor said, "Young Master Lu, I heard you were a scholar from someone in the Economics department. You debuted your own company Guang Qing in Los Angeles, America when you were only 16. We have a big economics lecture in the afternoon today. Does Young Master Lu have time to guide these students and give them a lecture?"

A lecture?

Ning Qing blinked her eyes and looked at Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming glanced at the girl, and she probably thought that this was an interesting thing. Her eyes were bright and full of admiration as she looked at him, and she was anticipating silently.

Lu Shaoming had a smile while he nodded his head. "I will gladly accept your invitation."

...

In the afternoon, Lu Shaoming held a large lecture about economics in the lecture hall. The lecture hall was jam packed, and students who were unable to get a seat were all squeezed against the windows trying to peek in.

Yin Shuiling sat beside Ning Qing. She saw that Ning Qing's exquisite face was blushing red, and she stretched out her hand to nudge her. "Ning Qing, stop looking. That male god professor standing on the lecturer's stand is yours, nobody is snatching him away from you. If you look on longer, you will be drooling."

Ning Qing's long lashes that were as long as a butterfly's wings fluttered shyly, and she pouted her pink lips while she said in flustered tone, "When did I look at him? I was listening to his lecture."

Despite what she had just said, Ning Qing could not help but sneak a peek at him.

Lu Shaoming removed his coat, and he was wearing a beige shirt matched with black trousers. He looked mesmerizing and handsome, and his two large hands were placed on the stand. His fingers were long and defined, and he looked mature.

His voice was charming, and it reverberated throughout the 4 corners of the lecture hall. His voice sounded like a sexy love spell. Ning Qing did not understand whatever he was saying. She was a fool when it came to math, but his scholarly and elegant appearance made him look attractive, and he looked like a real lecturer, pure and exceptional.

The lecture hall was very quiet. The girls all cupped their faces with both hands looking smitten, the boys listened on and were captivated, and they were impressed with his immense knowledge.

Every time Ning Qing looked at him, her heartbeat would go haywire again. She had the thoughts of a young girl, she was mesmerized with his impressive knowledge.

"Ning Qing, you were never interested in math and economics. Who are you fooling by saying that you were listening to his lecture? Look at the little expressions in your eyes. You hate that you couldn't go up to pounce on him right now."

Her own thoughts were just said aloud by someone else. Ning Qing immediately turned coy, "Shuiling, don't speak nonsense. I, we..."

Yin Shuiling pushed her elbow teasingly and said, "What about you two? You have been husband and wife for so long. Look at how shy you still are."

"Aiyo, this is China. Shuiling, if you continue to joke with me, I will not bother with you anymore." Ning Qing was shy, and she wanted to look for a hole to bury herself into.

Yin Shuiling stayed in the United Kingdom for 3 years. Her mindset had become more liberal, but Ning Qing was still an honest little girl; she was shy as someone made fun of her.

“Tsk, tsk..” Yin Shuiling shook her head at Ning Qing and continued, “I am getting worried seeing how shy you are. Since Young Master Lu likes it this way, taming a small white sheep. Men all love to do things like that.”

Ning Qing: “...”

At this moment, Lu Shaoming, who was on the lecturer’s podium, wrote a formula on the black board and asked a student to answer.

“Male God Professor, I know how to do this.” The students all raised their hands.

Lu Shaoming looked at the vast number of hands that were raised, “What about this, I will call your student number. Whoever I call out, the person will stand up to answer, okay?”

“Okay.” The students agreed.

“Number 28.” Lu Shaoming said a number randomly.

Number 28?

Ning Qing felt her small head short circuit. This student number seemed very familiar.

At this moment, the students were all scanning the room. Everyone cheered excitedly, “Ning Qing, your Professor Lu is asking you to answer the question.”

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl. He had noticed her. She was not listening attentively in class, and was constantly exchanging secrets with Yin Shuiling.

She was in a blur at this moment, and she definitely did not know the answer.

The girl stood up, and her beautiful moist eyes gazed at his face unhappily, as if she were blaming him for picking number 28.

“Ning Qing, your Professor Lu is waiting for you to answer the question. Do you know the answer to this formula?”

“That’s right, Ning Qing. Professor Lu had answered this question in the beginning. You didn’t listen to him. What were you looking at?”

Yin Shuiling brought the other students along to tease her.

Ning Qing bit on her supple lower lip. Oh, she didn’t want to live anymore.

“Alright, since she is unable to answer, forget it then. Sit down.” Lu Shaoming saw the girl’s awkward expression and helped her out of her predicament.

“Male God Professor, you can’t be like this, our Professor Dong would punish anyone who wasn’t able to answer a question by making them erasing the chalkboard. You are covering up for your girlfriend right now. This is not fair. This is not fair!”

The students were reluctant to miss a good show, and the entire lecture hall turned into chaos.

Lu Shaoming curled his lips and wanted to fulfil the crowd's wishes. He had no choice but to say to Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, you come forward then and wipe the black board."

Ning Qing's small face became red instantly. She took steps forwards and walked towards the speaker's podium under the gaze of hundreds of other students.

She went on the speaker's podium, and Lu Shaoming passed the duster to her. Ning Qing did not dare lift her head to look at him, and she turned around to wipe the blackboard.

In the middle of wiping the blackboard, she heard Yin Shuiling's voice laughing out in air. "Male God Professor, allow me to ask you a question. Do you know the situation where  $1+1$  would equal 3?"

Ning Qing almost choked. This is the dirtiest joke that Shuiling told her when they were young, and Shui Ling was actually saying it now.

She did not hear Lu Shaoming's voice, and she could only hear the students laughing more wildly. Yin Shuiling continued to speak, "Male God professor, Ning Qing knows the answer, you can ask her to tell you the answer tonight."

Ning Qing: "..."

At this pathetic moment, Ning Qing realized that it was not the most embarrassing moment of her life, but it got even more embarrassing. She wanted to wipe the board and return to her seat. She worked hard to wipe the chalk words on the board on tiptoes, but Ning Qing was not tall enough.

That man was around 5 feet 11 inches tall, and he wrote the chalk letters so high up.

She tried hard to raise her little head up, but she could only see the bottom of his powerful and charismatic words.

What should she do?

A kind student went to rescue her. "Professor Lu, look. Ning Qing is unable to reach the black board, why don't you help her?"

One second, two seconds, three seconds later, the tall, handsome man enveloped her from the back. The man's huge, beautiful hands enveloped her small hand and brought it up high, wiping the black board.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze. All she could see in her line of vision were the sleeves of his white shirt that were rolled up. There was a luxurious watch on his wrist, and he looked cold and mesmerizing.

"Look sideways," he said.

Ning Qing did not know why, but she obediently turned her head sideways. The man hand moved, and the white chalk dust drifted down without falling on her face.

Ning Qing's legs went soft, and she fell towards the ground. Her senses had already been tortured badly with his gentlemanly and gentle behaviour.

But her small waist was quickly grasped by a muscular arm, "What is wrong?" He pulled her towards his strong and handsome chest.

Her senses were instantly filled with the man's scent, and the students called out excitedly —

“Male God Professor, let go of the girl quickly, let me do it!”

“Male God Professor, we will pretend like we don't understand what is going on!”

“Male God Professor, we have received the sweets that you have given. Our hearts are incredibly sweet right now.” ..

...

After the lecture, Lu Shaoming went back to the office. The man was busy with work, and Zhu Rui stayed behind and brought her back to the villa.

After returning to the villa, Ning Qing walked into the kitchen. She blushed as she told Auntie Yang, “Auntie Yang, I will give you a night off. I will prepare dinner by myself.”

Auntie Yang looked at Ning Qing's hesitant look, and she looked adorable. She was especially delighted as she said, “Sure, I will listen to Madam's orders. Auntie Yang understands. The two of you want to spend some time alone. I will leave you to it.”

Ning Qing was extremely embarrassed as she sent Auntie Yang out of the main doors of the villa, and only then did she dare to lift her face up.

She ran up the stairs and went into the bedroom. She took out the clothes that Yin Shuiling stuffed in her hands after class; it was a school uniform.

Although she was only 20 now and also a student, putting on a school uniform was normal, but putting it on specially at home after school was...a little...

She also did not know what the man would think of it.

Yin Shuiling's words rang out in her ears. “Ning Qing, you will definitely be sweet and romantic with Male God Professor tonight. Change into a new set of clothes and take the initiative, Male God Professor would definitely like it.”

Would he like it?

Ning Qing used her small hand to cover her face. Forget it. Because he had performed well today, she had to give him something in return. She would just put it on.

...

Lu Shaoming went back to the villa. The lights were switched on in the living room. Neither Auntie Yang nor Ning Qing came out, so he went upstairs. “Ning Qing.”

“Hmm, I am here.” Ning Qing responded to him from the bedroom.

He heard her in the bedroom. Lu Shaoming opened the study door in relief and walked in. He removed his coat and took the thin notebook in his hands to place it on the desk.

There was a laptop at home; this was his work notebook. He went to school today and still had some work matters to handle.



He had a glass of water in his hands and drank a mouthful of water. His tall, slim figure stood beside the work desk, and he switched on the computer.

At this moment, he heard someone knock. Knock, knock.

“Come in.” He looked towards the door.

The door of the study was pushed open, and the girl was holding onto a few books. She was gentle and fearful, and stood by the door elegantly.

Lu Shaoming’s eyes shook, and his entire body froze.

The girl was dressed in a beige shirt, and there was a cute blue butterfly bow on her collar. She matched it with a red plaid short skirt; it was the look of a female university student.

Her luscious, black locks were tied up casually into a low plait, and strands of hair hung on her small shoulders. Her legs were long and straight. She had a pair of pink slippers, and she looked girly and youthful.

Lu Shaoming always knew that she was young, but he did not think she was so young.

Although they were so far apart from one another, Ning Qing could feel the man’s hot gaze scanning her body. She bit her lip, and said cheekily, “Shaoming, I am trying to do a test, but there are a few questions that I do not know how to approach. Can you guide me through them?”

#### **Chapter 154: My Own Wife Is Still The Best**

Lu Shaoming’s expression was very dark. As for her arrival, he already knew half the reason why. “Come on in.” Ning Qing walked to his side.

Lu Shaoming placed his notebook into a corner of his desk and pulled his office chair to let her sit on it. “Open the assignment, I will see what you do and don’t know.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing opened the assignment, it was an economics assignment. She had been unable to answer the questions, the questions on the paper had been left unanswered.

Lu Shaoming scanned through the paper, placing two hands into his pocket. Standing by her side, he was extremely serious and stern as he said, “You complete it yourself first. If there are any questions that you are unsure of, then come and ask me.” Ning Qing’s face was blushing red. She hadn’t come with honest intentions, and he was acting like a professional lecturer. She did not know how to respond.

Ning Qing took the pen and started to answer the questions.

The first multiple choice question stumped her already. A, B, C or D; she did not know what to pick among these four options. When she was contemplating, a large palm covered her soft back. The man’s low voice rang in the air, “Sit properly, and straighten your back.”

There was no underlying meaning to this. He quickly withdrew his hand. Ning Qing felt as if she were being electrocuted. Although separated by thin clothing, the touch of his hand made her bones soft. She immediately sat up, with her back straight.

After a few silent seconds, Ning Qing finally said softly, "This, Shaoming, I don't know how to do this. Can you help me with this?"

"It's only the first question and you already do not know how to answer? Will you ask me to help you to complete the entire exam paper? Can I take your place in the examinations and help you with the exam?"

Was he unwilling?

Ning Qing softened her tone. Her butterfly wing lashes were fluttering beautifully. "Then what should I do Shaoming? If you don't help me with this, I won't be able to complete this paper. Mum said that if I don't complete my homework, I won't be able to go to bed. Then tonight..." Lu Shaoming swallowed his saliva and stepped forward. He used the office desk as support. Two of his fingers pinched her small chin, and he bent down to ask, "Then tonight, you won't be able to accompany me in bed?"

Ning Qing nodded and she looked pitiful. "That's right, I am a good kid. I listen well to my mother's words. How about it Shaoming; can you help me complete this paper? Tonight Auntie Yang is on leave. If you help me complete my work, I will cook for you, ok? The last few nights, I already thought of cooking for you."

"Okay" Lu Shaoming neared her and nudged her small nose carefully. Her skin was healthy and plump. Her face was full of pure collagen, white like fine porcelain. "Kiss me. I will think about it then." Ning Qing felt sweetness spreading in her heart. She used two hands to cup his handsome face and kissed him loudly on his thin lips.

"This is only enough to answer one question."

What was that?

Ning Qing cupped his face again and took the lead in tracing out the lines of his sexy lips. She kissed him again and again. "Is this enough?"

"That is only enough for half of the questions."

Ning Qing's small face was like a gentle flower petal. She closed her eyes and kissed him deeply.

Lu Shaoming let go of her chin. The two did not have any body contact and he bent down to kiss her with a frown. Ning Qing lifted her head to accept him weakly. This kind of mid-air kissing was more attractive than any other, because there was no contact, which inspired a greater desperation to touch.

At last, Ning Qing could not take it further, she ducked her head to avoid him. His kiss landed on her neck, and he stopped kissing her. The two of them were silently enjoying the intimacy.

"What's wrong?" His gentle voice contained the warmth of a gentleman.

“Okay, I will make dinner, you complete the questions.” It was better to do the main event first, if not, it was hard for the two of them to separate.

“...Okay.”

...

Ning Qing was in the kitchen preparing dinner. The ingredients had all been prepared by Auntie Yang. She switched the stove on and started to cook.

When she was cooking, her slim waist was hooked by a muscular arm. Her entire being was enveloped in the man’s embrace. Lu Shaoming bent down by her ear to ask, “What are we eating tonight?”

Ning Qing used her pale hand to pinch a piece of tomato to place it by his mouth. “Tonight, we are eating rice served on an iron plate. One bowl for each person. This is my best dish.”

Lu Shaoming opened his mouth to eat the tomato which she placed by his lips. “Rice served on an iron plate? What kind of rice on an iron plate?”

“I am eating the one with minced meat and eggplant. You are eating the one with pork belly; men should have more meat.”

Lu Shaoming hugged her waist tightly and teased, “Wifey, which part of my body do you want me to gain weight in? Say it for me to hear.”

He had the figure of a model. When he wore clothes, he looked slim. When he removed his clothes, he had muscles. With a defined strong waist and long legs that made everyone jealous, he had a perfect figure.

He did not have any reason to gain weight.

Ning Qing patted the hand on her waist and said sweetly, “Shaoming, are you are changing your methods to hear me praise you? You are so superficial. Also, are you done with the questions? It has only been 10 minutes.”

“I am done. Do you know who your husband is? Those questions cannot stump me, and can only stump you, little fool.”

Who was a little fool?

Ning Qing decided not to lower herself to his level.

“Shaoming, why did you come to my school today?”

“If I didn’t go, I was afraid that my little wifey would be kidnapped by someone else.” Once Ning Qing heard his words, she got angry.

“Mu Yunfan and Xu Junxi are both on something. They are relentlessly coming for me. This is so irritating.”

“Xu Junxi realized your value too late. He regrets it now. He wants to court you again. Mu Yunfan has always liked you, and he wanted to get you. They are both not mad; they are accurately aiming for you. Little Wifey, I see that you have many suitors. You have left a huge mess for your husband to settle.”

Ning Qing looked sideways and kissed him on his cheeks. She laughed happily., “Shaoming, heaven gave you a wife who is well liked by everyone. You have to give up some things to enjoy what you got. So, you are not allowed to say that you are tired.” Lu Shaoming pinched her soft cheek “You are praising yourself like this. Don’t you still want to hang on to some face?”

She was following his example.

It was only a moment ago that someone had praised his knowledge.

“Shaoming, what was floriography behind the Pygmy water-lilies? Tell me, I really want to know.”

Lu Shaoming kissed her neck and said slowly, “Purple petals wrapping a golden pistil: I hand the softest part of my heart to let you sleep peacefully. It represents my heart’s eternal love, a love that is everlasting, enduring for an entire lifetime.”

Ning Qing curled up her lips into a sweet smile. Oh, he was telling her that she was the lover that he put in the weakest part of his heart. It turns out that he could be sweet like this, without a care in the world.

No, she couldn’t allow him to continue like this.

Ning Qing switched the flame off. ‘Hubby, let us have dinner.’”

After the chaos of the day, Ning Qing, who was preparing to bowl and chopsticks, was lifted on the man’s shoulder, and he brought her out of the kitchen. “Hubby, what are you doing? Quick, put me down.” Ning Qing shyly punched his shoulder with her fist, as her legs still kicked wildly in the air.

On the speaker’s stage, he was scholarly and elegant lecturer, but he was actually a beast.

He said it more concisely.

Ning Qing closed her eyes. His hand was unbuttoning the buttons on her shirt. A scene flashed in her mind: he was taking up the chalk to write on the board. He held it properly like a pen, showing his aristocratic family upbringing.

She didn’t think these hands of his would be used like this on her body.

...

Ning Qing was woken up at 5am because the man beside her left the bed. Although he was gentle with his movements, he still woke her up. She heard the sound of water splashing in the bathroom. He was bathing, and was probably going to the office. Ning Qing was no longer tired. She rose slowly from the bed. This was not the bedroom, but the big bed in the study. It was near midnight when they’d gone to sleep. She was exhausted at that time. That strong man was also a little tired and he cuddled her to sleep here.

His white shirt was laid on the cabinet by the bed. Ning Qing took it and wore it. After slipping on her pink slippers, she did not enter the washroom but opened the door of the room and walked into the study.

The study had a yellow lamp which was lit. It had been on the entire time. The floor was a mess, and her school uniform was strewn into pieces, together with her examination paper. She bent down to pick it up.

The paper had been rolled into a ball by her long ago. Last night, when she was in a blur, she grabbed onto something. She grabbed onto the paper. This paper was a godsend. She grabbed it tightly into her hands. The paper had his name and his handwriting. It was strong and confident. He wrote the answers by the side of the paper. Ning Qing was frustrated; she could not use this paper anymore. When she returned to school, she had to rewrite it on a new piece of paper and copy his answers onto it.

At this moment, her waist was scooped up by a muscular arm. Lu Shaoming was behind her. She did not know when he arrived, and he hugged her tightly in his embrace. "Why don't you sleep for a while longer? You are dressed so minimally. Aren't you afraid of getting a cold?" Ning Qing looked back and punched his broad shoulders and said in a coy tone, "I'd like to wear more clothing, but my clothes are all on the floor."

Knowing that she still blamed him, Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to touch her small face. He kissed her lips with his eyes closed. "Sorry, wifey, I lost control last night." Her behaviour yesterday flashed through his mind. Her bright beautiful eyes hid imminent tears. She looked at him shyly, like a trapped animal, pitiful and sad. Their lips lightly brushed again one another. They did not kiss, but that warm and friendly touch made Ning Qing go numb. Her heart instantly became like putty. She pouted her pink lips to say in a coy tone, "Actually, I don't really blame you, last night... Only if you like..."

"Ha." Lu Shaoming nudged her small nose and laughed lightly and kissed her loudly as encouragement. "My wife is still the best"

Ning Qing turned around and went into his broad embrace.

"Shaoming, are you going to the office? It's only 5am. You slept for less than 5 hours, aren't you tired?" Lu Shaoming touched her hair and said, "Not tired. I am awake, even if I've been squeezed dry by Wifey."

"Bleh, what are you saying?" Ning Qing immediately used her hand to block his mouth and she stomped her feet shyly. "You didn't get squeezed dry, I was...tortured to death by you..."

He was too powerful.

Lu Shaoming kissed her pale abdomen, picked her up, and brought her to the washroom. "Okay, I will control myself in the future, to ensure we can grow old together. Since Wifey is awake, I will need to inconvenience her to help me shave my moustache."

**Chapter 155: President, Madam Was Kidnapped**

Lu Shaoming sat on the long bench in the washroom, and Ning Qing stood on her tiptoes to help him shave his moustache.

It was the first time that Ning Qing was helping a man shave. She put shaving cream on him, lathered up some white foam, and used her small hand to hold the razor to help him shave his moustache.

Her small and gentle hand lifted his strong jaw up and turned his face sideways. She took a long time to start, and her hands were shaking.

“What are you doing? Don’t waste time.” Lu Shaoming gave her a pat on her small butt to hurry her up.

“I am a little afraid; will I draw blood?”

“You won’t. Do it casually.” Lu Shaoming held onto her small hand and guided her to shave his face lightly.

His sharp chin touched the blade and the cold and firm texture was clearly sent into Ning Qing’s small palm. Ning Qing felt her small face blush for no reason, and she bit her lip and followed his instructions to help him shave his moustache seriously.

Actually him with a bit of stubble was even more mesmerizing.

“Ning Qing, I am going on a business trip today. I will be back tomorrow. If Mu Yunfan follows the butler to go back to Singapore, then the matters involving him will have come to an end. If he is unwilling to go back...”

Ning Qing continued his words and said, “If he is unwilling to go back, then you will provoke him like you did yesterday. He will definitely use the opportunity of your absence to take action against me.”

As she spoke, Ning Qing bent beside Lu Shaoming’s ears to whisper something.

Lu Shaoming’s deep and dark eyes shone with a hot glow. He stretched out his hand to hold onto her slim arm to kiss her. “My little wifey is so smart.”

Ning Qing quickly pushed him away and said, “Sit properly. Don’t cover my face with bubbles from your face.” Ning Qing raised the razor blade in her hands. “I do have a weapon in my hands.”

1

The girl’s small face was clean and attractive. Her dark shiny hair was hanging in front of her chest as she was bending down, and there were a few strands inside the collar of her shirt. They stuck onto her exquisite collarbone. It was attractive and beautiful.

Lu Shaoming felt his heart soften. He extended his large hand to touch her face. The amber lights accentuated her beautiful features, and there her soft, thin layer of hair was translucent and bright.

“Ning Qing, if I really battled it out with Mu Yunfan, would you get upset?”

“If he doesn’t stop with what he is plotting, then we must nip the problem in the bud. We will strike when the iron is hot. That’s how it is between us now.” As she spoke, Ning Qing lifted her gaze, and her eyes were sparkling like bright star in the night sky, shimmering yet gentle. “There is only one thing, Shaoming. Please try to limit the damage as much as possible.”

Try not to harm Mu Yunfan.

After all, he was once her Older Brother Yunfan.

Lu Shaoming tugged Ning Qing into his embrace and nodded. “Okay.” He agreed.

“Hmm, thank you, Hubby.” Ning Qing finished shaving his moustache for him, and she used a hot towel to help him wipe his face. She then went forward to kiss his handsome face.

Lu Shaoming hugged her waist and adjusted her posture for her, his large hand went through her flowing locks, and he held onto the back of her head and kissed her.

“Ay, Lu Shaoming, stop kissing me. You have to go to the office.” Ning Qing quickly pushed his chest with her little hands, not allowing him to kiss her.

...

Ning Qing went to school, and this time, the school was peaceful and quiet. Neither Mu Yunfan nor Xu Junxi appeared.

Ning Qing was peaceful and happy, but she suddenly thought about Lin Xuemei. She has not contacted her for a few days, and Ning Qing did not know how she was doing now.

Ning Qing took out her phone to make a call, but Lin Xuemei did not pick up her phone. She ran to the classroom to look for her, but her classmate told her that Lin Xuemei was hanging about in the bars recently, and she hadn’t come to school for many days already.

Ning Qing was worried. She took leave from the school and took a taxi to go to the bar.

Once she got there, she found Lin Xuemei sitting at the bar. Ning Qing ran forward and patted her shoulder. “Xuemei, Xuemei, what is wrong with you? Are you drunk?”

Lin Xuemei was extremely drunk. She swatted Ning Qing’s small hand away and said with a drunken slur, “Who are you? Get lost. I don’t need you to care about me.”

“Xuemei, you are drunk. I will bring you home.” Ning Qing helped Lin Xuemei up and brought her out of doors of the bar.

The two of them boarded the taxi, and Lin Xuemei was mumbling to herself, “Why, why did Mu Yunfan want to cheat me? Doesn’t he like me? It was my first time. I gave my first time to him.”

Ning Qing felt uncomfortable. Although Mu Yunfan had played with Lin Xuemei’s feelings, she was one of the reasons behind it, and it could be considered that she harmed Lin Xuemei by getting into this predicament.

Because Lin Xuemei was her friend, Mu Yunfan had targeted her to complete his motives.

“Xuemei, everything will turn out fine. Everything will be fine.”

...

The two of them went to Lin Xuemei’s condo where she lived alone. Ning Qing placed Lin Xuemei on the bed, and she went to the kitchen to cook soup to sober Xuemei up. But when she walked to the living room, she had a whiff of a fragrance. She instinctively knew that something was wrong, and she stretched out her hand to cover her mouth and nose, but it was already too late. Her eyes blacked out, and she fainted on the floor.

As her eyes closed, she saw the door of the washroom open, and a pair of black handmade leather shoes appeared in her line of sight.

It was a man.

...

Ning Qing’s senses went into a daze. She felt someone holding her up gently in the darkness, and the person placed her onto the sofa. “Qingqing... Qingqing...” She did not know who was calling her. She could not speak. She felt the black shadow coming towards her; someone was kissing her.

She fiercely resisted. She turned her face sideways to duck and tears flowed out from her eyes.

Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming.

...

“Ning Qing, Ning Qing.” Someone was hitting Ning Qing’s small face gently, she opened her eyes in a blur, and there was a handsome face before her eyes. She was very familiar with the voice; it was Lu Shaoming.

Lu Shaoming helped her up to sit up, Ning Qing touched her forehead, and then quickly checked the clothes.

“Ning Qing, everything is fine. Everything is going according to plan. I brought people here in time.” Lu Shaoming comforted her.

It was only then that Ning Qing felt relieved. There were 4 bodyguards standing outside the door of this small condominium unit. Both Lu Shaoming and Zhu Rui were present.

Ning Qing thought of the pair of black leather shoes, and she said nervously, “Who made me faint?”

Lu Shaoming did not speak, and a familiar voice rang out. “Ning Qing, what is going on exactly?”

Ning Qing looked over. She was taken aback; it turned out to be...Xu Junxi.

Xu Junxi was standing in the living room.

Xu Junxi shrugged her shoulders in a daze and said, “I was actually driving on the road and I coincidentally saw you help a girl walk out from the bar and then board a taxi. I was worried about you, so I followed you all the way here. I saw that the door of the condominium was open, so I walked into



the living room. I then saw you lying on the sofa alone. I went forward to call you, and at this moment, Young Master Lu brought his people along and came in.”

Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, “That was what happened. When I came in, President Xu was calling out to you.”

“Young Master Lu, Ning Qing, what is all of this? I saw that you all came prepared, what are you two plotting to do?”

Ning Qing slowly stood up, and walked in front of Xu Junxi. She said, “Recently, Mu Yunfan has many intentions towards me, and today his butler is escorting him back to Singapore. I was afraid that he would take action, and I asked Shaoming to intentionally go on a business trip to fool everyone. We would then wait for him to take action. I contacted Lin Xuemei today, and as I expected, when I entered into the living room of her place, I had a whiff of a fragrance, and fainted. Shaoming rushed in to catch the person. I thought it would be Mu Yunfan, but I didn’t think it would be you, President Xu.”

Xu Junxi took a step backwards and said, “I already explained what happened just now. Ning Qing, I am innocent.”

Ning Qing look at Xu Junxi who was looking panicked yet sincere. She turned her head around to ask Lu Shaoming for his thoughts.

Lu Shaoming looked behind him, and Zhu Rui went forward and said, “President, we have just received news. Mu Yunfan is already on the way to the airport with his butler.”

So Mu Yunfan was willing to stop with his antics?

Then what was going on with Xu Junxi?

He really cast a spell on her and wanted to take advantage of her?

Actually Ning Qing understood Mu Yunfan’s personality. She already knew that Mu Yunfan would definitely take action today, and she and Lu Shaoming worked together to expose his tricks, but they did not expect to catch Xu Junxi instead.

Xu Junxi was interested in her. Did he also want to take advantage of her?

For a moment, Ning Qing suspected every person around her.

“Ning Qing.” Lu Shaoming went forward and cupped Ning Qing’s small shoulders to give her support. He would trust her judgement.

“Ning Qing, you have to trust me, I would not harm you. I only want you to be happy. After what happened yesterday, I already planned to stay far away from you and wish you well silently. This is all just a coincidence.” Xu Junxi explained himself.

Ning Qing looked at the pair of black handmade leather shoes that he had on him and kept silent.

“Ning Qing, its okay. Don’t think anymore. Let’s leave this place.”

“Okay.” Ning Qing touched her forehead. It hurt a little. The strength of the substance was very strong, and her face was a little pale. “Let me go to the washroom to wash my face.”

“Sure, let me accompany you there.”

Lu Shaoming leaned on the door and looked at Ning Qing wash her face by the sink. At this moment, Zhu Rui walked forward and said. “President, there is a call from the President of CT.”

Lu Shaoming took the phone into his hands and looked Ning Qing worriedly. Ning Qing smiled gently and said, “It’s fine, Shaoming. I also need to use the toilet. You are not allowed to peek.”

Ning Qing smiled as she closed the door.

Lu Shaoming did not leave. He stood at the door to pick up the phone and made simple talk for a while before he hung up.

He stretched out his hand to knock on the door. “Ning Qing, are you done?”

There was no response from inside.

Lu Shaoming was high on alert, his eyes became fierce, and he placed his large hand on the handle wanting to open the door.

But the door was locked from the inside.

“President, what is wrong?” Zhu Rui and Xu Junxi noticed that something was wrong, and all came forward. “Someone come quick, open this door.”

“There is no need for that.” Lu Shaoming stretched out his long legs and kicked the door. This powerful kick made the door of the washroom open up.

Some bodyguards came forward to help, and they managed to open the door within a minute.

The washroom was empty.

Ning Qing disappeared.

“Ning Qing? Where is Ning Qing?” Xu Junxi’s eyes contracted, and he called out her name in fear.

Lu Shaoming went forward and bent down to pick up one flat white boot up from the floor. This was what Ning Qing was wearing, and now it was on the ground.

“President, Madam was kidnapped.” The bodyguard opened the window in the washroom and said, “Although we have surrounded this condominium, this is the 14th floor, we did not cover this window. I can see that the window below is open. The kidnappers probably hid inside this washroom and never left, and there were their helpers downstairs.”

There was no need for the bodyguard to say it. Lu Shaoming knew what had occurred already. He stood outside the door to take a call for at most two minutes, and there were no abnormal sounds coming from inside.

But Ning Qing was kidnapped.

There could only be one possibility. This was something out of an elaborate plan, and he fell for it totally.

At this moment, Zhu Rui took a call and said, "President, things are bad. There was a source from the airport that confirmed, the butler boarded the car with a body double of Mu Yunfan. Mu Yunfan himself has disappeared already."

"Young Master Lu, what is going on exactly? Ning Qing was kidnapped by Mu Yunfan?"

Lu Shaoming had a calm expression, and he had a cold smile while he said, "Mu Yunfan made use of you to create a false impression and force me to appear. He then hid in the washroom and showed his true intentions. He kidnapped Ning Qing away; he has plotted this well."

"Young Master Lu, what does Mu Yunfan want to do with Ning Qing exactly? Would he hurt Ning Qing?"

Lu Shaoming curled his lips, and his dark eyes were sparkling and shimmering. This has turned into something he could not comprehend.

...

"Ning Qing, Ning Qing."

Ning Qing was awoken by someone, and she opened her eyes.

#### **Chapter 156: Brother Yunfan, Hold On For A Little Longer**

Ning Qing opened her eyes. She was in an old, decrepit warehouse. She sat on the floor and both her hands and legs were tied onto a column. In front of her, there was a crowd of people shaking in front of her. Ning Qing blinked a few times before she saw who the people were. The pupils of her eyes contracted, and she weakly said, "Ning Yao."

Ning Yao, with her big bump, was seated on a long bench in front of her. Behind her, stood a row of tattooed thugs. Each of them had built and burly figures. Ning Yao saw her awaken and she let out a satisfied smile. "Ning Qing, you are finally awake. I've waited so long for you."

"What do you plan to do?" Ning Qing was not flustered. Her cold eyes bore an elegant, chic expression. Her attitude was compelling. "Ning Yao, don't you know that you are engaging in kidnapping right now? This is illegal. It is okay if you engage in illegal activities, but did you ever think of the child in your stomach? Not only would he lose his mother, you will turn into a blemish in his life. He would not accept that he has a kidnapper as his mother."

The smile on Ning Yao's face froze. Every word of Ning Qing's was always sharp and concise, and she poked her sore spot yet again. But then, Ning Yao was even happier. She squinted her eyes and said, "Ning Qing, are you concerned about me now? Stop shedding crocodile tears. If you were willing to leave me with an alternative path and not expose me in front of Xu Junxi, then I would not have needed to take this path today. Haha, you didn't allow me to lead a good life, so I would not let you to get away with it. Oh, I called your best friend Yin Shuiling, and also your Brother Yunfan. I invited them all today. You can turn your head and have a look.

Yin Shuiling?

Mu Yunfan?

Ning Qing's heart sank. She quickly turned to look. It was no surprise that Yin Shuiling was 3 meters away from her, tied onto another column. Shuiling was slowly regaining consciousness. Mu Yunfan had been thrown on the ground by Shuiling's side. He was not tied up, and he was touching his head while slowly sitting back up.

Ning Qing looked at the shoes on Mu Yunfan's feet. He wore a pair of blue flat shoes. Mu Yunfan touched his head and groaned in ultimate discomfort. He opened his eyes and scanned his surroundings. He suddenly saw Ning Qing tied to the column. He was shocked. "Qingqing, what is wrong with you? Who tied you up? Wait for me, brother will come and save you."

Mu Yunfan wanted to stand up, but the thugs came over and pushed Mu Yunfan onto the ground. One of them forced a pill down Mu Yunfan's throat. Mu Yunfan wasn't given any warning, and he swallowed it down.

"Mu Yunfan, Mu Yunfan... Ning Yao, what did you give him? What do you want to do exactly?"

"Haha, what do I want to do? Of course I want to see you guys succeed. I fed Mu Yunfan an aphrodisiac." Ning Yao laughed evilly.

Ning Qing's eyes widened. "Ning Yao, you really have gone mad."

"I am not mad; I only fed Mu Yunfan medicine. I didn't force you. Aren't you the wife of Young Master Lu? Aren't you the pure and innocent 'Best Actress of this generation,' how could you have relations with your own Brother Yunfan? Ning Qing, don't be nervous; didn't I also invite Yin Shuiling here also? Yin Shuiling and Mu Yunfan are both single. Yin Shuiling would save Young Master Mu."

Ning Qing shook her head in disbelief, she found it really hard to believe that Ning Yao would have such lowly and perverted thoughts. If Shuiling did not like Mu Yunfan, how would they be entangled into a relationship?

At this moment, Yin Shuiling was fully awoken. When she heard these words, she slowly curled her lips up into a cold smile. "Ning Yao, after these past three years, you have finally exposed your ugly personality that is the same as your mom. You want me to be together with Mu Yunfan? Sure, we were once betrothed to one another when we were young, and he is also good looking. If I sleep with him once, it wouldn't be a total loss for me."

"Shuiling, stop talking." Ning Qing looked at her and shook her head.

Ning Yao clapped and clicked her lips as she exclaimed, "I didn't think that 3 years ago, when the Yin family experienced multiple deaths, that it would not even affect the friendship between the two of you. Ning Qing, you are so blessed to have a good friend like Yin Shuiling. Since things have turned out this way, I need some manpower. Release the ropes on Yin Shuiling."

"No!" Ning Qing shouted to stop them. "Ning Yao, the person that you want to take revenge on is me, don't pull Shuiling into this; she is an innocent party."

Ning Yao had been called out. “Ning Qing, you don’t want to sacrifice Yin Shuiling? Then, Mu Yunfan is at the side waiting for a woman to save him. What do you mean by this? Don’t tell me you want to go save Young Master Mu?”

Ning Qing looked sideways at Mu Yunfan. His handsome face was crimson red, and he felt hot and has already removed the coat from his body. Mu Yunfan looked at her and said grimly, forcing himself to smile, comforting her, “Qingqing, don’t be afraid. This amount of medicine in brother, I will still be able to control it. I don’t need you to rescue me. Don’t end up in Ning Yao’s trap.”

Ning Qing’s face was pale white. She knew that Mu Yunfan was controlling himself, beads of sweat trickled down his forehead. His delicate features were in pain, and the medication was in effect. “Ning Qing, have you made your decision? Young Master Mu won’t be able to control himself after 5 minutes. Without a woman, he would combust entirely and die. Should you just sacrifice Yin Shuiling for him?”

Ning Qing’s brain moved quickly. What was she going to do. What was she going to do?

“Ning Yao, why did you have to arrange today’s show? What good would this do for you? The moment you exit these doors, Lu Shaoming will definitely go after you. You forced yourself onto the path of no return. If you hadn’t done this, with the kid in your stomach, you would be able to rely on Aunt Xu. Maybe when the kid is born, the Xu family would pay enough to support you. You are still young and pretty; you can still marry into another rich family...”

“Enough! I don’t want to listen. I don’t want to listen! Ning Qing, are you trying to play a psychological game with me now? I tell you what, I’ve had enough of days like that. You know that Xu Junxi’s mom is an old witch. Although she allowed me to stay in the Xu residence, she isn’t fond of me. Don’t think that I’m aware? After my son is born, she will kick me out, and keep me out of sight. She might even choose to chase me out of T City. Ning Qing, it was you who forced me onto this path of no return. I will not let you go. Even if I die, I will drag you down with me!”

Ning Yao pointed at Yin Shuiling. “Faster. Release her ropes and throw her to Young Master Mu. After Young Master Mu has enjoyed his share, I will gift her to you. Yin Shuiling is the most arrogant and cold little princess of T city. She is the dream of all men. You guys are lucky today.”

“Yes.” Those thugs smirked, looking at Yin Shuiling and advanced slowly towards her.

“Ning Yao, stop! Release me, I will go to save Mu Yunfan!”

“Ning Qing.”

“Qingqing”

Yin Shuiling and Mu Yunfan’s voices rang out simultaneously.

“Haha, Ning Qing, it would be great if you were so straightforward from the start. Someone come, release the ropes on Ning Qing”

The thugs loosened the ropes on Ning Qing and dragged her up by her slim arms. They threw her onto the ground.

“Qingqing.” Mu Yunfan’s eyes were bloodshot. He pressed onto her, and used one hand to stabilize himself on her body. Touching her small face, he said, “How come you are so silly?”

Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan, she used one small hand to touch his collar and asked, "Brother Yunfan, are you in pain?"

Mu Yunfan shook his head and said, "I'm not in pain."

Ning Qing nodded her head, "Okay, then Brother Yunfan, you have to hold it in for a little longer..."

Mu Yunfan felt a sharp pain in his abdomen and when he lowered his gaze, Ning Qing held a small knife in her hands and the sharp blade pierced his stomach.

### **Chapter 157: Be Older Brother's Woman**

"Young Master Mu!" Ning Yao was flabbergasted, and leaped up from the long bench.

"Qingqing, you..." Mu Yunfan stared at Ning Qing in disbelief.

She actually stabbed him with a knife?

There was a small knife in Ning Qing's hand. Her lips curled up in a thin smile as she said, "Older Brother Yunfan, Ning Yao seems to be very worried about you. Why is this so?"

Ning Yao knew that her overzealous emotions had let the cat out of the bag, and she fell back onto the bench.

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"Heh, hehe..." Mu Yunfan laughed and waved his hands around. He signaled the kidnappers in the front, and he squinted while he looked at Ning Qing. "Qingqing, where did I expose myself and make you realize what was going on?"

Ning Qing still held onto the knife, her small white hand was stained with warm blood. It was the first time that she had blood on her hands in her 20 years on earth, and the blood was from Mu Yunfan, who had protected her for 18 years...

Her eyes started to feel moist, and looked at the face that was familiar to her, but it was also an unfamiliar face at the same time. She started to speak, "Firstly, those kidnappers were strong and built. They were tall and lanky, and they were obviously trained bodyguards. With Ning Yao's capabilities, how could she find these people? Secondly, you did not speak much, but once you did, everything you said was a giveaway. You wanted to have me so much, and if you had this opportunity, you would pounce on me at once."

Mu Yunfan saw tears at the corner of her eyes and used his hands to wipe them away gently. He then said, "Why are you crying? You personally created this wound. I don't blame you, so Qingqing, don't cry."

Ning Qing turned her head sideways to duck away from his fingers. She breathed through her red nose and said calmly, "Since you have invited Shuiling here today, then talk. What happened 3 years ago? How did you collaborate with Ning Yao?"

"Collaborate?" Mu Yunfan cackled and said, "What kind of person is Ning Yao? You thought I am interested in collaborating with her? 3 years ago, her mother Li Meiling bribed a servant from my house. She asked her to drug your alcohol. I had known all along what they were plotting."

Ning Qing laughed coldly and said, "Yes, you did see through their plans, but you did not say a single word. You even asked someone to change the aphrodisiac that Li Meiling wanted to give me, and you personally gave me an incapacitating agent. You asked the servant to lead the way to bring me into your room, and the next day, you purposely let Shuiling and Aunt Yin see what happened, and then you also purposely let Xu Junxi hear about it. Mu Yunfan, how can you be so evil? Don't you know how many lives you ruined?"

Mu Yunfan did not think that Ning Qing would be so intelligent to guess half of what transpired at that time. No wonder she told him that she would choose to not pursue what happened in the past...

It turned out that she meant it this way; she wanted him to reflect and turn over a new leaf.

It was a pity that it was too late.

He was already in too deep.

"Mu Yunfan, I have some points that I don't understand. Firstly, since you like me, why didn't you court me frankly. Secondly, since you like me, why didn't you take advantage of me in bed? Thirdly, since you like me, why did you not come back at any time over these 3 years? You had to wait until I married and became Mrs. Lu. Only then did you collaborate with Ning Yao to wreak havoc."

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Mu Yunfan looked at her small exquisite face and was smitten. He said in a low tone, "Qingqing, I like you; I have always liked you. In the eyes of me, Mu Yunfan, I can only see one girl, and that is you. It is a pity that profits in the corporate world are always bundled together; the Mu and Yin families have too many collaborations with one another. My father has always been strict and imposing towards me, and I could not object to that arranged marriage agreement that we had as kids..."

"Heh." At that moment, Yin Shuiling laughed poignantly and said, "So dear Young Master Mu, you found a good opportunity 3 years ago, and when the Yin family met with financial difficulties, you directed that bed scene and let my father gave you a tight slap. Your father had long thought of dumping my Yin family, and that slap was the best reason that the relations between both our families would tear."

"Yin Shuiling, you understand it in your heart. That financial crisis was created by Yin Muchen himself. He had your father's weakness in his hands, and even if my family went in to give aid, it would be of no use. These years, the person you should hate and should be hating on — it should be Yin Muchen himself!"

The moment Mu Yunfan finished his words, the tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes rolled down her face.

Yin Muchen...

Yin Muchen...

This name that took up her entire youth gave her a perfect and splendid dream; now, it turned into a curse for the rest of her life.

She had thought that she would not cry anymore.

But she buried her small face into her knees, and sobbed painfully.

It turned out that some things really could not be forgotten, and she could also not forget them.

Ning Qing saw Yin Shuiling sobbing so sadly. She wanted to go over to hug her and comfort her. But she was held down firmly by Mu Yunfan, and she could not move.

“Qingqing, that night 3 years ago, I really wanted you, but...” Mu Yunfan used his fingers to touch one of her glistening tears and said, “You cried like this that night. You called me Older Brother Yunfan, and you ducked away with much determination, not allowing me to kiss you. Qingqing, I pampered you so much. I would not force you do things that you don’t want to do.”

Ning Qing used her hand to wipe her tears, and she looked at Mu Yunfan in the eye and said, “You would not force me? Heh, Mu Yunfan, do you dare say that you don’t regret it now? You looked at me become Mrs Lu; it was so hard for you to get me. Didn’t you regret that you didn’t directly force me 3 years ago?”

“Mu Yunfan, you always tried to portray yourself as a little prince — a handsome ball of sunshine. But your heart has long become corrupted due to the evil education of the Mu family. You don’t care about the lives of others. You look at others from a cold perspective, and you do everything you can to achieve what you want. You are way too shameless!”

“No, Qing Qing. I don’t allow you to talk about Older Brother like this. Older Brother was unable to come back for these 3 years...because I had some matters to attend to, so I wasn’t able to come back to look for you. When I found you, it was only then that I found out that you married Lu Shaoming. Older Brother really did not have any other choice, so I mailed the photos to Li Meiling and let them create a commotion. I didn’t think that you and Lu Shaoming had calmed down the commotion so quickly. Both of you were still so loving, but, but that cannot change anything. You are Older Brother’s, and Older Brother will bring you back to Singapore. It is Older Brother’s territory there.”

“Heh.” Ning Qing felt her emotions calm down and her beautiful tear-filled eyes slowly locked onto Mu Yunfan, and she laughed lightly, “Are you so sure that I am yours?”

Mu Yunfan straightened his body and asked, “What do you mean by this?”

Ning Qing’s small white hand touched her own locks. She then took out a small GPS tracker. “You have plotted out a beautiful act of showing your true colours, but don’t you know; you are coveting gains while being unaware of the dangers lurking in the shadows?”

Mu Yunfan’s face fell, and he understood everything in a moment. “It turns out that you purposely let me catch you. You knew from the start that I made use of Xu Junxi as a cover up and asked Ning Yao to cooperate with me to start drama.”



“That’s right, you were hiding inside the washroom. I purposely went in to wash my face. Mu Yunfan, you have been unwilling to put a stop to your antics. I could only make a clean break with you. Shaoming is arriving soon; you all are going to be surrounded in a moment. Mu Yunfan, you only need to return to Singapore, and I will tell Shaoming to let you off the hook.”

Mu Yunfan used his hand to pinch Ning Qing’s small exquisite face and cackled evilly, “Ning Qing, I admit that you are very intelligent, but you also cannot win without losing some.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, I planted bombs on the way here. As long as someone steps on them, they will explode with a bang. Qingqing, you should know this by now; the Mu family is the best at warfare.”

“You...” Ning Qing’s eyes had a flash of fear pass through them, and she started to struggle madly. “You let go of me, you let go of me. I want to go to look for Shaoming...”

“It is too late, Qingqing. You’re the one who brought him towards this grisly fate. It is all alright, Older Brother will pamper you in the future.” Mu Yunfan picked Ning Qing up horizontally.

“Mu Yunfan, where are you bringing me?”

“Qingqing, everything I did today was to get my hands on you. Since you are not willing to cooperate with me, then the only thing I can do is take action. Wait ’til I lay my hands on you. In the future, your heart will be mine.” Mu Yunfan carried Ning Qing into a small room inside the warehouse.

...

Lu Shaoming brought his subordinates and got out of the car. The GPS tracker showed that the location was a warehouse was a few feet away, but now, there was a dirt path in front of them. The car cannot get any loser, and they can only walk to reach their destination.

“President, let’s move quickly to save Madam.” Zhu Rui brought the subordinates to go down the slope.

“Wait a minute.” Lu Shaoming held his hand up to block Zhu Rui.

“What is wrong, President?”

Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze to look at one thin silver wire by Zhu Rui’s legs. This thin strip was basically undetectable without careful observation, and Lu Shaoming saw that the mud on the down slope had marks from being meddled with. His dark eyes were firm as he said, “There are explosives planted here.”

Explosives?

“What?” Zhu Rui took a step back and said, “President, should we contact the police bomb disposal squad now? This small path is the only way in, and we cannot use the two other cliffs to go in.”

“We cannot do that.” Xu Junxi rejected his proposal with a serious tone as he said, “If we wait for the bomb disposal team, we will be wasting too much time. Furthermore, the Mu family has links to the secret societies. They have been trading for weapons in secret for a long period of time. We cannot be sure if the police are able to dismantle explosives like this.”

“What should we do then, President? We are in a race for time. Mu Yunfan has taken Madam hostage. We do not know if Madam is in danger.”

Lu Shaoming’s cold lips were tightly pursed in one straight line. He contemplated for 3 seconds and made a swift decision to take out his phone out of his pocket to make a call. “Hello, Second Younger Brother, where are you now?”

“Oldest Brother, where else could I be? I am at the base. The army has recently recruited a new batch of soldiers. I am training them right now... Ay Ay, who is that? Little scoundrels, quickly get up now. You have merely ran for 1000 yards, but you guys are already exhausted and lying down on the floor. Did you even eat any rice?”

Lu Shaoming was used to Zhou Yao cursing non stop in his speech. Zhou Yao — he was the son of Mayor Zhou of T city. He was thrown into the army base when he was 18, and he was now the commander of the commando unit, Flaming Forces. He was the head of the 13th battalion of the army, and he was like a legend inside the army.

Only to pity that he was unrestrained and wild, and he was arrogant with a bad temper. Nobody could control him, and there was only one exception — Old Master Zhou, who took a cane to discipline him when he was young until he grew old.

“Second Younger Brother, I give you 10 minutes to rush over. I need you to dismantle some explosives.”

The cursing on the other end paused, and the atmosphere became serious. “Explosives? Give me the address. I will be there immediately!”

...

Within 10 minutes, a military green jeep came flying over, and when it moved, it brought along the specks of dust along the road.

The front passenger door opened up, and Zhou Yao walked out of the jeep.

Zhou Yao was 6 feet tall. He had a strong, built body. His expression was stern, and he was entirely different from Lu Shaoming and Xu Junxi, as they were gentle businessmen. There was a flair of arrogance in his demeanor.

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He wore camouflage attire, and the camouflage shirt was tucked into his brown belt at his waist. His two long legs were straight and proud. He wore a pair of riding boots on his feet. With every step that he took, the riding boots left a deep footprint in the mud.

He had the ideal figure of a stylish man. He was full of masculine hormones, and if there were a little girl here, she would definitely cover her mouth and scream before fainting.

“Oldest Brother, where are the explosives?” Zhou Yao stood beside Lu Shaoming and his single eyelids scanned the silver strips of wire in front of him evilly.

At this moment, a small soldier who Zhou Yao brought along for experience came forward excitedly, and he said, “Commander, where are the explosives? I also want to have a look.”

## COMMENT

Zhou Yao saw that the soldier's legs almost touched the silver strip and he used one of his long legs to directly kick the small soldier, making the soldier collapse on the ground. "Look, look look. What are you looking at? You little rascal with eyes not fully grown yet. Get lost."

The little soldier stood up from the ground and touched his head, feeling embarrassed. He said, "Yes, I will listen to whatever Commander says."

Zhou Yao felt that he was being an irritation, and waved his hands to ask him to stay in one corner quietly.

"Second Younger Brother, how many minutes do you need?" Lu Shaoming asked.

The bomb that was buried in the mud showed its head, Zhou Yao had a glance as he said, "Wow, this is the latest model of explosive available internationally, M-40. It's power is very strong. Who buried this good thing here?"

As he spoke, Zhou Yao carefully stepped over the silver wire, and bent down. He took a sharp knife that he brought along with him and absentmindedly started to dig up the mud. "I can take care of it in 2 minutes."

That small soldier saw his commander starting to dismantle the bomb. He was so passionate. His commander's camouflage sleeves were half folded up, and it exposed half of his copper brown toned arm. When he bent down to shovel mud, he still remained cold and stylish. His entire body was full of strength and power.

Strong like metal.

The small soldier dreamt that he would also become a man like commander one day. He was a real masculine man, and only by being like this would not let the country down. He would be able to make the country proud!

Yes, he definitely could be like this too.

...

Mu Yunfan threw Ning Qing onto a small old and tattered bed in the room. He pulled out a small knife from his waist and removed the windbreaker that he was wearing. He tore a piece of cloth to wrap around his wound.

Ning Qing held the small knife that he pulled out from his waist, and she retreated to the head of the bed. Both her eyes were full of suspicion as she said, "Mu Yunfan, you are not allowed to come over here. If you dare come over, I will kill you."

"Kill me?" Mu Yunfan's handsome figure approached her, and he held onto her wrist like a flash of lightning. "Qingqing, you have already stabbed me with a knife. Did you think I would give you a second chance? Older Brother is not willing to die. Older Brother still wants to consummate our relationship."

Slap! Ning Qing used her hand to give him a slap. "Bastard!"

Mu Yunfan slowly turned the side of his face that had been slapped by her. He had an air of evil in his eyes, and he broke out into evil laughter and continued, "It's up to you how you want to chide me. As long as you are happy, Qingqing. Don't put up a fight anymore; be Older Brother's woman. Older Brother will pamper and love for you the rest of our lives."

As he spoke, Mu Yunfan exerted his strength. His strength was so intense until Ning Qing felt that her wrist on the brink of breaking.

Ning Qing's face turned pale. Her small hand let go, and the small knife dropped onto the bed.

Mu Yunfan used one hand to push the small knife onto the floor, and he used another to pin Ning Qing below himself. He cupped her small face and kissed her tears. "Qingqing, stop putting up a fuss. Be good, Older Brother will not cause you pain."

He pouted while he spoke, and it had a tone of innocence and coyness. Ning Qing heard his tone and felt a chill come over her. At this moment, he seemed like a real psycho.

Was he really mentally ill?

### **Chapter 158: You Are No Different From Those Men**

Ning Qing struggled furiously to escape his kiss. Her two small hands scratched his handsome face, as she demanded, "Mu Yunfan, let go of me. I am Lu Shaoming's woman. You don't have any right to touch me."

"Qing Qing, who kissed you? Was it Lu Shaoming? You are Brother's woman. How could have the mark of another man on your body?" Ning Qing used her strength to push him away. She spat coldly, "Mu Yunfan, you should wake up now. Stop dreaming. I am Lu Shaoming's wife, this is a fact. I love him, I gave myself to him willingly, and we were engaged 'til midnight, 'til we slept..."

"Enough, stop talking!" Mu Yunfan stared at her furiously. His face was terrifying, and it was twitching in pain. He used one hand to grab Ning Qing's hair, and he slammed Ning Qing's head onto the wall with a loud bang! "Qingqing, say, say that you are Brother's woman."

Ning Qing's head was hit until she saw stars. Mu Yunfan spoke in a heavy voice, implying evil intentions, and it was like he was a totally different person. He actually used his own hands to hit her.

Ning Qing continued to laugh coldly. She clenched her teeth and said, "Mu Yunfan, I am Lu Shaoming's woman. I am his! Even if you got my body, you won't ever get my heart. I will only love Lu Shaoming more, and hate you even more."

"You!" Mu Yunfan used his hand to slap Ning Qing. At this moment, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang could be heard. The bodyguards were frantic and in a panic. "Young Master, things are amiss, there's someone here." Mu Yunfan's hand, which was close to hitting Ning Qing, froze instantaneously. His scattered vision slowly started to focus. He saw that he was still pulling Ning Qing's hair and he quickly took his hand back with the speed of lightning. He pulled Ning Qing into his embrace, and said messily, "Qingqing, I am sorry, I did not hit you on purpose. Does your head hurt? Forgive Brother, Brother was too furious just now."

He embraced her in his arms. She did not struggle, and warm liquid trickled down forehead. She was probably bleeding. Her head was faint, her ears were ringing, and she felt her body go limp.

Shaoming came; Lu Shaoming was here to save her.

She knew that Lu Shaoming would not be stopped. Who was he? He was her billionaire husband. At this moment, she could not provoke Mu Yunfan further. She realized faintly that in Mu Yunfan's heart, he had an evil monster living inside. It was terrifying.

Lu Shaoming?

Mu Yunfan seemed to think about this and went down swiftly. He used his own sleeve to wipe the blood on Ning Qing's head. His actions were very gentle, while he was wiping, he blew onto her forehead lightly. "Qingqing is not in pain anymore; let Brother blow it for you, just like when we were younger. Brother deserves to die, Brother would never hit you in the future. Even if Lu Shaoming comes, it's of no use, he won't be able to enter. I will bring you to see him now."

He couldn't enter?

Ning Qing felt her heart sink.

Mu Yunfan cupped Ning Qing's shoulder and brought her out.

Ning Qing walked out of the room to enter a warehouse. On her first look out, she saw Lu Shaoming, he stood at the door of the warehouse. Beside him was a tall soldier in camouflage clothing and Zhu Rui.

"Shaoming." Ning Qing saw him let out a sweet gentle smile. She stepped forward, wanting to run to Lu Shaoming. "Qingqing, don't run recklessly." Mu Yunfan pulled her into his embrace with one hand, while his other hand held detonation device. He smiled and said, "Young Master Lu had this capability to escape from my first bomb, but by the warehouse door has a second bomb. I am very sorry, the warehouse door has a fused bomb. I only need to press this button; with a bang, everyone will die together."

Ning Qing looked at Mu Yunfan in shock. In Mu Yunfan's eyes, she saw stubbornness and insanity. Before now, Ning Qing did not suspect that he would take such a crazy move. Not only did he not care about the number of lives he would take; he even did not want his own life anymore.

He was a lunatic!

Lu Shaoming's grim expression was extremely unhappy. He saw the bloodstains on Ning Qing's forehead and shirt collar that had been bitten into pieces. He knew what kind of torture that she'd gone through. It seems like he had underestimated Mu Yunfan. He always thought that Mu Yunfan and Ning Qing's feelings for 18 years were genuine, and he would never harm her.

It looked like Mu Yunfan was totally different.

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened more and more by the minute. He looked sideways at Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao lifted his handsome eyebrows and shrugged his shoulders. "Big Brother, don't look at me. This type of fused bomb would explode upon the activation of the button. I can not escape either." While he was speaking, Zhou Yao secretly gave him a gesture that implied he has a handgun.

Lu Shaoming tightened his brows and understood. There was a gun on Zhou Yao's belt, and he had 100% confidence that he could shoot Mu Yunfan's heart in one shot.

But, did they really want to kill Mu Yunfan in front of Ning Qing? Lu Shaoming shook his head, this was the last resort among all choices. "Mu Yunfan, you directed this show today, you would not do all this just to die together with us. Talk now, what are you thinking?" Lu Shaoming asked.

Mu Yunfan laughed, relaxed, "What I want to do? This question should be directed to Qingqing. Qingqing, you have two choices now. First choice: I will press the button, we will all die together. Second: Let Lu Shaoming leave, there is a backdoor. I will bring you to Singapore. Qingqing, think carefully; my life, Lu Shaoming's life, and everyone that is present now, their lives will be in your hands. It all depends on your choice.

Ning Qing's face grew even more pale. She looked at the evil smile on Mu Yunfan's face. She was shaking from top to bottom. She felt cold.

Mu Yunfan gave her two choices; how was she going to choose?

She could not return to Singapore with him, she was Lu Shaoming's wife, her house and her love was here, but...

Ning Qing looked at the weak Yin Shuiling on the floor, Lu Shaoming by the door, Zhu Rui and Xu Junxi, they were all innocent parties. Could she sacrifice so many lives just for her own happiness? Mu Yunfan patted Ning Qing's shoulder and prompted her asking, "Ning Qing, you don't have any more time, tell me your choice."

Ning Qing shook her head and said softly, "I choose neither."

As she spoke, Ning Qing suddenly bolted agilely, and successfully escaped from Mu Yunfan's grip. She took out sharp knife from the waist of a bodyguard on the way. She placed it on her neck and said, "Mu Yunfan, I choose to give myself up."

"Qingqing"

"Ning Qing"

Mu Yunfan and Lu Shaoming's voices both rang out.

Ning Qing looked slowly at Mu Yunfan, her gaze cold and disappointed. "Mu Yunfan, I cannot return with you to Singapore. How come you still don't understand? I am Madam Lu, I love Lu Shaoming. Without him, I will die. Do you actually want a corpse? But you threatened me, you took so many lives to threaten me. I cannot shoulder this responsibility, I cannot be so selfish. So, everything ends here with me; I allow you to shoulder the responsibility!"

“I will kill myself in front of you, I want you to remember forever that I was forced to death by you. Your selfish love made me suffocate. Because I can’t be with you, I would rather die!”

After she stopped speaking, she used strength and the sharp blade speedily left a trail of fresh blood in her soft neck, red blood trickled down immediately. “Don’t! Don’t, Qingqing!” Mu Yunfan lost control and stepped forward, he was shaking painfully, using his hands to pull his hair.

Mu Yunfan’s irises were contracting greatly. Ning Qing’s every word was carved painfully like a knife running through his heart; he was pierced, and he was in great pain. She actually gave him such an unexpected answer. She was so harsh towards herself, and she was so harsh with him!

They have known each other for 20 years. He was previously the Brother Yunfan, whom she trusted the most, but now, she was willing to die and not follow him. She even wanted to die in front of him, and let him be in such pain that he would rather not live anymore.

She was using her life to punish him!

Thinking about this was also funny. He had a knife in his stomach. It had been put there by her. She was so cruel and did not even take pity on him. But, but he could not just watch her die, because he was not willing to part with her.

“Okay.” Mu Yunfan’s bloodshot eyes raised the detonation device up, and he laughed mockingly.

“Qingqing, you have won. You have won, okay. Brother will listen to you, brother will not press the detonator anymore. You put the knife down, don’t harm yourself.”

After hearing him speak, Ning Qing let out a sigh of relief. Actually life was just like a game of poker, and she was placing a bet; she was using her life to bet on the friendship she had with Mu Yunfan. She would not choose either of the choices. She could only cut off her means of retreat and wish to win among the stacked odds.

She was lucky that she won the bet.

“Okay, then you throw the detonator out first.” Ning Qing said warily. Mu Yunfan looked at Lu Shaoming by the door and curled his lips, “Qingqing, I can throw the detonator away, but I have a single condition: Come over and kiss me.”

Lu Shaoming’s dark expression in his eyes immediately spread out like black ink. The darkness was an abyss, spreading the cold and chilling the air all around. Ning Qing heard this condition and she looked sideways at Lu Shaoming. That man was frowning handsomely as he stared at her. He opened his mouth. “Wifey”

He did not allow her to do so.

“Ha, Qingqing, this is not a difficult condition. If you do not agree, then there is no other solution. You will die first, I’ll send these people along to be buried beside you!”

With a clunk, the knife in Ning Qing’s hand fell to the floor. She started to run towards Mu Yunfan.

Mu Yunfan held his two arms open, and took her into his embrace. Ning Qing cupped Mu Yunfan’s neck and gave him a kiss on his cheek. Mu Yunfan froze for a second. Her light and sweet breathing, they were so close together. All he saw in his eyes was her. Her skin was akin to a freshly opened lychee.

His Qingqing has matured; she has turned into a beautiful young woman. Mu Yunfan cupped the back of her head and nudged her small nose. Her two crimson red lips were right in front of him, they were just a hand's length away.

"Qingqing, I want to kiss. Between a man and woman, you kiss me on the cheek, are you fooling with me?"

Ning Qing hugged him, tears rolled down her cheeks. While she was flooded in a sea of tears, she looked at him and said, "Brother Yun Fan, do you still remember when I was 6, and you brought me to learn Taekwondo? You said, girls should all learn some martial arts for self-defence. In the 3 years you were not here, I was suffering so much. So many men wanted to have my body, they insulted me and made my life difficult. They wanted to use money to raise me as mistress. But I did not fulfil their wishes, because I could protect myself."

Mu Yunfan had never heard her talk about her experience during those 3 years. Hearing it now made his beautiful face become ugly, "Who was it? Who dared to bully my Qingqing? Tell Brother, Brother will go to kill them all."

Ning Qing shook her tear filled face, "Brother Yunfan, do you still not understand? You are the one bullying me now. You are not any different from those men!" Mu Yunfan heard her words and quickly let go of Ning Qing. He shook his head and took a few steps back, he looked as though he had lost his soul and murmured, "No, No, I didn't..."

Mu Yunfan's abdomen injury started to bleed again, he used his hands to cup it, his vision blacked out and he fainted, falling onto the floor.

"Young Master, Young Master!"

...

After seeing Mu Yunfan faint onto the floor, Ning Qing used her two small hands to cup her face and sob. She felt her warm tears flowing through her fingers and she was heartbroken. She was really heartbroken. Her Brother Yunfan had disappeared. Was this the ending of her and Mu Yunfan? Ning Qing was crying too furiously. Her weak shoulders were shaking, and suddenly a palm pressed against her head and her head was taken into a man's embrace.

"Wifey, cry if you feel like crying." Lu Shaoming carried her and used his other hand to caress her hair softly. Ning Qing took her hand and hugged his strong waist. She buried her small face into his coat, and took a big sniff of the mesmerizing scent on his body. She raised her head and used her hand to wipe her tears off her face messily. "Shaoming, I am fine, it is not the time to be sad now. How is Shuiling?"

Ning Qing let go of Lu Shaoming and turned.

Yin Shuiling had been released from the ropes. Zhu Rui was holding on to her, helping her stand, but Yin Shuiling's legs crumbled and she was about to fall again.

"Shuiling." Ning Qing hurriedly went to help her.



But before her small hand could touch Yin Shuiling, a strong gust of wind passed by her body. Yin Shuiling was already in the arms of a man dressed in a grey suit. Ning Qing opened her eyes to look; it was Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen used his hand to gently pat Yin Shuiling's face and he called out to her softly, "Shuiling, Shuiling." It was only then that Ning Qing noticed that Yin Shuiling did not look right. Her small face was unnaturally hot, her eyes were closed halfway, and her face was pale.

"What's going on?" Just when Ning Qing wanted to ask this question, Yin Muchen opened his mouth. He seemed to be controlling his voice and the voice coming from his chest was low and gloomy. The bodyguard that was pinned down by Lu Shaoming quickly lifted his head and someone said softly, "When Young Master brought Miss Ning into the room..."

Before the person could complete his words, Yin Muchen only gave him a harsh kick to the person's chest. That strong and burly bodyguard vomited blood from his mouth and he lay flat onto the ground. Ning Qing was in shock. It had been many years since she'd seen Yin Muchen's face. Yin Muchen entered the Yin family when he was 14, but previously he was a famous gangster on the streets. He had an air of a ruffian.

Yin Muchen carried Yin Shuiling vertically, and walked towards the door of the warehouse. Ning Qing hurriedly used herself to block his path to prevent him from leaving. "Big Brother Yin, where do you want to bring Shuiling? Shuiling was drugged, she needs to go to the hospital now."

### **Chapter 159: Hubby, You Are Angry?**

Yin Muchen did not speak, and he stared at Ning Qing intently.

Ning Qing was shocked by his gaze and shivered. His dark, marble-like eyes were deep, and she could not see the bottom of them. It was as if there was a river blood flowing inside them — bloody and frightening.

He was using the expression in his eyes to talk — Those who block me, they will all die!

When Ning Qing felt frightened, Lu Shaoming walked forward, and locked his arms on his own little wifey's small shoulders, and he looked at Yin Muchen with a small smile on his face while he said, "President Yin, you have frightened my wife."

Lu Shaoming's upset expression brought along a threatening aura. Yin Muchen understood, but he frowned as he looked at Lu Shaoming and did not continue to use the polite bantering between business partners. He laughed mockingly and said, "Could it be that Young Master Lu did not tell your own wife that there is no point in going to the hospital after taking this medication?"

There was no use in going to the hospital?

Then what was she going to do?

Ning Qing was taken aback, and Yin Muchen had already carried Yin Shuiling in his arms while he brushed past her side.

Ning Qing immediately thought of a serious problem. There was no use in going to the hospital, then there could only be one solution... It would be a man.

She immediately turned around and chased after Yin Muchen. Yin Muchen had large strides and was already out of the door of the warehouse. She tugged onto Yin Muchen's sleeve while she said, "Big Brother Yin, since there is no use in going to the hospital, then that's all the more reason I cannot pass Shuiling over to you."

Yin Muchen cast his glance sideways, and it brought along the coldness of the winter chill. "If I pass Shuiling over to you, what solution would you have?"

"I..." Ning Qing was put on the spot.

Yin Muchen took his sleeve back and brought Yin Shuiling with him to walk to the luxury business sedan.

Ning Qing was extremely furious, and she shouted towards the direction of Yin Muchen's shadow. "Big Brother Yin, you didn't want Shui Ling when she chased you all over the world. When she loved you despite criticism coming from all corners of the world, you did not dare, and now she used 3 years of her time to heal her own wounds and let herself live quietly. You have appeared in her world again; how are you not shameful?"

"Yin Muchen. If Shui Ling needs a man now, then this man cannot be you. Shuiling will be unable to accept it if she sees you after she wakes up!"

Yin Muchen did not have a single reaction. The chauffeur opened the car door, and he carried Yin Shuiling to sit inside. The luxury business sedan drove away.

Ning Qing stomped her foot in anger. She chided Yin Muchen a few thousand times in her heart.

"Okay, don't be angry anymore. There is no space for a third party to comment on a relationship. The two of them are clear inside their hearts whether it is love or hate. Even if he hands over Yin Shuiling over to you, you also do not have a better solution to this. So, let him do whatever he pleases." Lu Shaoming comforted her.

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Ning Qing pouted her pink lips and was very upset. She pushed Lu Shaoming away, and she snorted, "What do you know? You men are the most fickle in love; the ones who are always at the losing end are us women!"

He endured a rollercoaster of events with his wife today, and he comforted her for a long time, but all Young Master Lu got was this sentence in return. "..."

He was at a loss for words.

At this moment, Xu Junxi walked out and said, "Young Master Lu, Ning Qing, where is Ning Yao? Why don't I see her?"

Ning Qing's heart sank. The scene was too chaotic just now, and she did not think of Ning Yao. "Isn't Ning Yao inside the warehouse? Then she must have escaped out the back door when the scene was chaotic. She saw that the plot was exposed, and she decided to escape the scene."

Xu Junxi held a tight fist as he said, "Damnit, I definitely will be able to find Ning Yao"

...

The ambulance sent Mu Yunfan towards the hospital. Zhu Rui was handling the aftermath, and Lu Shaoming sent Zhou Yao to his jeep.

"Oldest Brother, what is wrong with you today? Isn't it all done once we shoot him with a bullet? How come you are dragging matters like this out? This is not your usual demeanour/ Are you happy when you look at that little fella hug sister in law and act intimate with her?"

"Second Younger Brother, you don't understand. The easiest thing to do in this world would be to make him die, but the person who survives on would live in regret and have nightmares."

When Mu Yunfan fainted on the floor just now. Ning Qing already sobbed like that. That meant that Mu Yunfan was really an important person in her life.

If Mu Yunfan really died in front of her eyes, then Ning Qing would probably have nightmares every day.

He promised Ning Qing in the morning, that he would minimize the amount of harm as much as possible.

"Oldest Brother, I still really do not understand. I'm returning to base."

Looking on as Zhou Yao got into the front passenger seat, Lu Shaoming emotionally said, "That is why you haven't had a serious girlfriend before, even though you are already 27 years old. You still don't know how to love a person. Alright, quick, go and look for a wife yourself."

Zhou Yao frowned deeply, smiled evilly, and said, "Wanting to look for a wife is very easy. I have many women to pick from. But why would I want those girls who love sobbing and crying? To embroider a pillow for me? Furthermore, if I have a wife, I would be draggy and indecisive like Oldest Brother. I would be tied down. It is better for me to be free."

Lu Shaoming smiled and did not respond, Zhou Yao would meet a woman like that, and he would willingly be tied down with all of his heart.

...

Lu Shaoming accompanied Ning Qing to the hospital, and Mu Yunfan had his wounds treated and bandaged, but he fainted due to excessive blood loss. He was still sleeping in a room that was under surveillance right now.

Ning Qing looked through the small glass window at Mu Yunfan, and this moment, Butler Zhou, who flew over from the Mu family home in Singapore, came by her side and greeted her politely. “Miss Ning.”

Ning Qing gave a smile and said, “Butler Zhou, it has been a long time since we last met.”

“That’s right, Miss Ning. I have not seen you for 3 years, and you have grown to be more beautiful than ever. You are a grown lady now.”

“Haha, thank you Butler Zhou for your compliments. Oh right, Butler Zhou, has your Young Master been doing well during these 3 years? He did not come to visit me for these 3 years. What was he busy with?” Ning Qing felt that Mu Yunfan was now emotionally unstable, and it felt like he had changed drastically.

In the warehouse, Mu Yunfan said he was busy for these 3 years so he did not come to visit her. What he was busy with then?

Butler Zhou emotionally replied, “These 3 years, the Mu family emigrated to Singapore, and at the start, the situation was very unstable. It was at that time when we were also affected due to the financial constraints of the Yin family. We were targeted heavily by many secret societies, and Old Master was shot a few inches away from the heart.”

“What, Uncle Mu was shot, and his life was in danger?”

“Old Master went into surgery in time, and overcame it with his strong will. But his health has been getting worse. Everything in the Mu family was handed over to Young Master, and over these 3 years, Young Master battled through strong winds. He did not have any time for rest as the pressure on him was too huge. Miss Ning, Young Master did not stop thinking about you for a moment during these past 3 years. Whenever he had a quiet moment to himself, he would take out your photograph from his wallet to take a look, but I did not expect what happened today. But Young Master would never harm you, Miss Ning. Young Master is sincere towards you.”

Ning Qing was silent for a few seconds, and nodded her head. “Okay.”

...

Zhu Rui was driving the vehicle. Both Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing sat in the back. Ning Qing’s forehead was already bandaged up, and Lu Shaoming was now removing the bandage for her, reapplying medication for her.

Lu Shaoming looked at injury on her forehead, and used a q-tip to apply medication on her wound. His actions were very gentle, but, “Sii.” Ning Qing still felt pain.

“Why, you also know pain?” Lu Shaoming’s tone was unpleasant.

Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at him. His handsome face was scrunched up tight, and he was in a bad mood, obviously. She immediately held onto his elbow and acted coy, “Hubby, are you angry?”

**Chapter 160: With Me Here, That’s The Man That Mum Picked**

"I am not angry." Lu Shaoming put a fresh gauze bandage on her forehead. Ning Qing's two pale hands touched his handsome face, and she noticed Zhu Rui in the front was not paying attention. She kissed the side of his lips secretly. "Hubby, I know your heart aches because I'm hurt. You are blaming me for putting myself in danger, but I needed to have a clean break with Mu Yunfan. If not, he would just be a ticking time bomb, exploding any moment."

Lu Shaoming kept the first aid box and used one hand to bring her into his embrace. "Ning Qing, you needed to make a clean break with Mu Yunfan because the 18 years of kinship that you two shared all this while. But, if not for you, I could have totally made him return to Singapore. He is a ticking time bomb and I could get him out of the way. But because of you, I choose not to do so."

Lu Shaoming kissed her hair while saying, "Did you know how afraid I was? Mu Yunfan planted explosives on the road. I knew he would be prepared for it. While you planned to trap him, he was also building his fences around us. I was scared that I wouldn't be able to come and save you, afraid that you would escape from my life."

"Mu Yunfan actually dared to bang your head, he still wanted to kiss you in front of me. Ning Qing..." Ning Qing cupped Lu Shaoming's face and kissed him boldly. She knew, she understood. He was compromising for her.

Her, Mu Yunfan, Yin Shuiling, and Ning Yao, needed to have a conclusion to the matters that had happened 3 years ago, but he did not. He was only dragged into this because of her. She knew that he pitied her. He was jealous but he silently stood by her side to give her support. He let her end the relationship she had with Mu Yunfan with her own hands.

He always understood her; he knew that Mu Yunfan was a wedge in her heart, but he ignored his unhappiness, and could accept what she cared about, and try to love what she loved. This was the man's interpretation of love, and this was the world's most delicate and thoroughly noble love. She was gently kissing him with inexperience. Lu Shaoming's pent up frustrations disappeared suddenly, and he hugged her small waist tightly, wanting to deepen this kiss.

"Ay! Shaoming..." Ning Qing pushed him away with blushing cheeks. She pointed in at Zhu Rui, who was in the front, meaning – there is someone here now. Lu Shaoming frowned slightly. Although he was not willing, he loosened his grip on Ning Qing's lips. Ning Qing lay weakly in his warm embrace.

"Shao Ming, when Mu Yunfan told me today that he planted explosives, I was frightened to death. I was afraid that you didn't know, and would step on it unknowingly." Lu Shaoming had a calm smile on his face, and he did not speak. At this moment, Zhu Rui said with a smile, "Madam, the business world is akin to a battlefield. These years, President has seen all kinds of threats. The politicians are way more sly than these gangsters. This explosive would not frighten President."

When Ning Qing heard his words, she felt her heart hurt. Thinking about 3 years ago, the scene where she saved him when he fainted, and his abdomen had been stabbed by a knife; it was a terrifying scene. Ning Qing lifted her head and looked at him with gentleness in her eyes. Lu Shaoming knew her feelings. He bent down to kiss her forehead. "Fool, I am now most thankful for those politicians. If they didn't come to kill me, how would I have met you?"

Ning Qing's heart felt like it was instantly covered with a layer of sweet honey. Zhu Rui spoke again. "Today, although Madam's plan was a little bold, it was a good plan that killed two birds with one stone. Mu Yunfan and Ning Yao were entangled together, and would definitely come up with a plan. Furthermore, the matters that happened 3 years ago affected the relationship between four families. Not only could it not be put to a stop, it would get even messier when care was placed into it. Today, Madam placed a quick knife to these possibilities. It was the best outcome for everyone."

Lu Shaoming patted Ning Qing's hair lovingly. Yes, his little wife is very smart. In the morning today, she whispered to him in the bathroom. She told him her plans for the day. Mu Yunfan thought he could succeed if he used Xu Junxi as a smokescreen. Ning Qing saw everything clearly in her eyes. Her heart was like a clear mirror. Mu Yunfan wanted to put on a show, Ning Qing would just accompany him to complete the show.

Ning Qing looked at Lu Shaoming, her eyes shining brightly. "Although my plan was plausible, it needed to be approved by Shaoming, only then could it work. Shaoming, thank you for your faith in me." This morning, he didn't agree with her plan. He thought it was too risky, but she coaxed and pestered him. She told him to believe in her, and it was only then that he agreed.

He had his trust in her with regards to everything that happened today. She disappeared from the washroom and planted an explosive midway. Zhou Yao was hinting to end it all with a gun, Mu Yunfan wanted to kiss her... He gave her enough confidence and she was learning how to grow up by herself. Facing Ning Qing's gratitude, Lu Shaoming used his hand to pinch her small face and said, "Don't thank me, I only want you to not put yourself in danger the next time. That's all."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Never again."

The two were silent for a while, Ning Qing held onto Lu Shaoming's sleeve and asked softly, "Shaoming, do you believe what Butler Zhou said today?"

"Which are you getting at?"

Ning Qing had suspicion on her face. "Today in the warehouse, Mu Yunfan hit my head. The Brother Yunfan I knew would never lay a hand on me, but now, it is like he is a totally different person, dealing with extreme emotions."

Lu Shaoming's eyes darkened. "I asked someone long ago to investigate Mu Yunfan's whereabouts for these past 3 years. It was just like what Butler Zhou said, there was nothing suspicious. But these things unimportant now. I will order someone to monitor Mu Yunfan. We'll wait for him to regain consciousness and then ask someone to bring him back to Singapore."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head.

...

Two of them went back to Yue Wanqing's place. Something big happened today. Ning Qing was worried about her own grandma and mother. After entering the condominium, Ning Qing heard an unusual

sound coming from the living room. She let Lu Shaoming stay in the foyer, and she went to take a look at the living room.

After looking, she was shocked.

Yue Wanqing had been pinned onto the sofa by Ning Zhenguo. Both of their clothes were already messy. Ning Zhenguo kissed Yun Wanqing, his hands inside her clothes. Yue Wanqing was struggling slightly and pushed him. "Zhenguo, let go."

"Mum, what are you guys doing?" Upon seeing this scene, Ning Qing was furious. She stared in disbelief and shouted to stop them from continuing.

The duo on the sofa saw Ning Qing return and they speedily separated. Ning Zhenguo stood up and grabbed his belt. Yue Wanqing quickly tidied herself up. They seemed to be in a difficult position.

"Qingqing, Dad is back to visit you guys, don't be angry, I..." Ning Zhenguo started to explain.

Ning Qing did not want to hear any of his words. "You only know how to come back to visit us. Then where were you all along? Did you forget, when you were fooling around with Li Meiling and kicked my mother out of the house? You forgot about these 3 years you that did not care if I was alive or dead, and was still unwilling to pay for my mum's medical fees? Now that Li Meiling is in jail, then you think of returning to us? I think that you think of us like a recycling centre."

"Qingqing, Dad knows that he was wrong then. I was cheated by Li Meiling, I thought it was your mother that pushed your grandma down the stairs. If not, I would not have divorced your mum...I ..."

"Enough! If not you would not have divorced my mum, you still would have planned to have a wife at home, and have a mistress outside the marriage?" Ning Qing did not even want to spare a look at Ning Zhenguo. She pointed at the door and said sternly, "You leave now, leave immediately. Without you, our family has been living happily. Remember that you are my mum's ex-husband. The next time I see you treating my mom like this, I will call the police!"

"Qingqing..." Ning Zhenguo wanted to speak further but Yue Wanqing pushed him. "Enough, Zhen Guo, don't speak anymore, please leave." Ning Zhenguo saw that even Yue Wanqing was also chasing him away. Neither his daughter nor his former wife wanted him. He sighed heavily, lowered his head, and left.

After walking to the foyer, he saw Lu Shaoming. Ning Zhenguo smiled politely. "Young Master Lu." Lu Shaoming curled his lips, and he politely accepted his greeting. Ning Zhenguo walked out.

"Mum, what exactly happened today? Are you planning to marry Ning Zhenguo again? Has that horrible man hurt both of us not enough? You are still harbouring hope for him?"

Yue Wanqing was very awkward and she stuttered as she tried to explain, "Qingqing, I don't plan to marry him again, but he is still your father. He only came today to see..."

"What was he trying to see on the sofa? Mum, can we get over Ning Zhenguo already? There are many good men who aren't him. I can recommend them to Mom. I will not object to you remarrying."

At this moment, the lights turned on in the living room with a bang! Ning Qing turned her head to look. Her white haired grandma was standing in front of her room. There were tears in Grandma's eyes.

“Grandma...” Ning Qing knew she was too harsh with her words, Ning Zhenguo did hurt both mother and daughter, but he was also Grandma’s only son.

Ning Qing walked forward, wanting to speak nicely to Grandma, but Grandma closed the door.

“Mom” Yue Wanqing went forward swiftly to the door. She lightly knocked on the door and said, “Mum, don’t be upset, Qingqing has no ill will.”

Grandma’s voice came from inside the room, “I know, I don’t blame Qingqing; it was Ning Zhenguo who committed these acts.” Ning Qing felt bad instantly.

Yue Wanqing turned her head to face Ning Qing, her expression upset. “Qingqing, Grandma is not in a good state now. The doctors have said that maybe she is unable to stay...on ’til the end of the month.”

“What?” It was only a matter of days until the end of the month.

“Qingqing, let me ask you, if...Grandma leaves, would you allow your dad to build a memorial tablet for her? Your dad is the only son of the Ning family.”

Ning Qing, “...”

“Qingqing, don’t talk about introducing me to other men in the future. You think that I don’t know? I had an operation for kidney disease; I probably have only 2 years left. I know that you look down on your mum, but what do you want mum to do? I was brought into the family by Grandma when I was 6 to be her future daughter-in-law. I was her daughter in law for 40 years. The Ning family is my entire world. I know you cannot forgive your father. I will not be together with him, and so you can be at peace with that.” After Yun Wanqing finished her speech, she left for her own room.

Ning Qing felt like her heart was at the bottom of a valley. Thinking about Grandma and mum leaving her someday, she was upset. Tears flowed from her eyes. She knew her words hurt both Grandma and Mom’s hearts, but she was not wrong. That horrible man, Ning Zhenguo, was not worthy of her and her mum’s forgiveness. He was not worthy.

She felt wronged.

“Crying again?” Lu Shaoming stepped forward and cupped her shoulder gently. Ning Qing hugged Lu Shaoming tightly and buried her face into his collar. Lu Shaoming smiled and picked her up, bringing her to the room.

Ning Qing was placed on the soft bed. Lu Shaoming was on the bed. His handsome back lay at the head of the bed, and he took her soft body tightly into his embrace.

“Ning Qing, I know you feel wronged. Ning Zhenguo was too cruel towards you and your mother, and he hurt your heart. You don’t consider him as your dad anymore right?”

“Yeah” Ning Qing nodded her head. She was pouting her pink lips. Her pale hands exploring the space under his coat, feeling his warmth.

Lu Shaoming kissed her face in a pampering way. “You are not wrong. In your perception, there is only black and white, but Grandma and Mom are also not wrong; you should put yourself in their shoes and think from their perspective.



“Grandma doesn’t have much time left. Ning Zhenguo is her only son, do you actually want Grandma to cut ties with him, and have nobody there to send her off? Mum’s character is warm and kind. It is hard for her to hate a person. What’s more, she was brought into the Ning family by Grandma as a future daughter in law, and Grandma treated her like her own daughter. She also only 6 when she knew that Ning Zhenguo would be her entire world. She lived in such a small world, you can be angry at her, but you cannot change her.

“Also, Ning Qing why do you want to change Mum? She is not wrong, everyone has their own choices to make, and it will be alright as long as she is happy.”

Ning Qing was still not happy. Sulking, she said, “But, Ning Zhenguo...”

“Ning Qing, don’t think too much. Mum did not say she would forgive him immediately. These few months, Ning Zhenguo has been coming daily. Both him and Mom have been developing rather slowly. That shows that Mom is also testing him.”

“Okay” Ning Qing felt better after he comforted her, but she still felt something was off.

“Shaoming, why did I not know that Ning Zhenguo was coming over every day? Why didn’t you tell me about this? If you had told me earlier, I...”

“If I told you earlier, would things end up this way?” Lu Shaoming bent and pecked her lips gently.

“Let mum decide on her own matters, don’t worry, I will monitor the situation for you. Ning Zhenguo is only 45 this year, if he wants to play with women, there are many in the company for him to do so with. He has sincerity and feelings for Mum.”

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Ning Qing wanted to speak further, but the man took the chance when she opened her mouth to attack. Ning Qing felt her body crumble, softly collapsing into his embrace. She had no time to think, and all her senses were filled with his crisp and clear scent. After he kissed her while she was in a trance, he threw her onto the bed.

Her delicate face was adjusted by his large palm. “Wifey, don’t worry, let me take care of the matters at home. Nobody will dare to bully your Mom and you. With me here, matters regarding Ning Zhenguo, you can relax about him. He was the man who Mum picked. If he is not suitable then we will take care of it.”

Ning Qing felt her heart go soft. He had patiently comforted her for so long. Actually, this wild man could not even be bothered by this minor matter. It was because in his perspective, it was Mum who was picking a man now. Ning Zhenguo was just one of them. Kissing in this position made her dizzy. She used her small hand to push his strong waist.

“Hubby, it feels so uncomfortable in the position. I want to lay down.”

“No way, stay like this.” Ning Qing heard the sound of a belt being unbuckled by her ears.

Ning Qing felt blood rush into her small face instantly. She struggled for a while then she gave up struggling, one of her small hands gripped tightly onto the bedsheet, one hand turned off the light.

“Hubby, I’m still worried about Shuiling, what do you think happened to her?”

“What would happen to her? It would be either Yin Muchen or another man. When Yin Shuiling was kidnapped, I didn’t inform Yin Muchen, but Yin Muchen was only later than me by one step. He cares too much about this sister of his, it will be hard for him to let go.”