

Chapter 181: Miss Ning, Do You Think This Is Enough?

Ning Qing spent the entire morning working out a set of implementation plans. At noon, she went to lunch with several employees who also happened to be fans.

When she returned to her office after lunch, Ning Qing found it strange that the implementation plan that she had placed on the table was gone.

Ning Qing went out and asked several colleagues, "Did you see anyone enter my office?"

A colleague who liked Ning Qing very much whispered in her ear, "Ning Qing, I just saw Manager Ye sneaking into your office with a document in her hand."

Ning Qing's eyes flashed; Ye Ting had taken her implementation plan.

Ning Qing immediately turned and ran to Ye Ting's office, but there was no one in the office. The assistant told her that Manager Ye had gone to a meeting. Lu Shaoming had personally convened a management meeting to officially launch the Cabbage Plume project.

Ning Qing's heart skipped a beat and she understood Ye Ting's purpose.

She ran to the meeting.

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There were bodyguards outside the meeting room. Ning Qing was not qualified to listen to such a high-level meeting. She took out her mobile phone and sent a short message to Zhu Rui.

So Zhu Rui's cell phone in the meeting room lit up, he had switched his phone to silent mode, he looked at the text message quietly, then got up, gave an excuse to Lu Shaoming, and went out.

Ning Qing saw the door open. She was standing at the crack. When Zhu Rui came out, she happened to get a glimpse of the scene inside.

At the long conference table, all the high-leveled people were sitting with their suits on. The meeting room was decorated in cold-tones, and it was so solemn and quiet that one could hear a pin drop, and Ye Ting was standing as she was presenting Cabbage Plume's marketing report with competence and confidence.

Ye Ting said, "We have replaced traditional T-stage shows and advertisements with theatrical advertisements, and bravely created a new river in the advertising and market industry."

Ning Qing listened and wanted to vomit directly. Not only had Ye Ting stolen her implementation plan, but had also learned to speak like her. She was too shameless.

This is Harvard's pride?

Those high-level people listened attentively. They listened excitedly to Ye Ting's beautiful blueprint, and their eyes were full of admiration.

As soon as Ye Ting's speech ended, the meeting room was filled with tidal applause.

Ning Qing looked at the man sitting on the high seat. Lu Shaoming was wearing a white shirt and a dark blue striped tie around his neck. He was handsome and delicate. He looked up and looked directly at Ye Ting.

"You thought of this plan?"

He was indeed a deep and introverted man. Ning Qing caught a glimmer of him looking squarely at her and a smile in his eyes.

Ye Ting had also caught Lu Shaoming's gaze. It was the first direct gaze that Lu Shaoming had given her since she had met him.

Ye Ting was happy. She flashed a smile and nodded. "Yes."

"President, Manager Ye's Cabbage Plume marketing strategy is great, breaking the traditional conventions and standing out in an invincible position. Manager Ye really deserves to be Harvard's pride."

"Yes..." The management staff echoed.

Lu Shaoming nodded. "Yes, it's really good."

Not everyone could get Lu Shaoming's praise. Ye Ting immediately straightened her back, a pair of beautiful eyes looking at Lu Shaoming without trying to hide.

"What's wrong, madam?" Zhu Rui closed the door and asked softly.

"Secretary Zhu, I have a favor to ask of you." Ning Qing said a few words in Zhu Rui's ear.

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Ye Ting then introduced the theme of the play. Lu Shaoming listened attentively. At that time, a dainty figure came into his sight.

He looked slightly sideways, Ning Qing had come.

Today, she wore a long black cartoon T-shirt, covered with a long blue-purple cotton-padded jacket. The cotton-padded jacket was mixed with some green dots in the stitching. It was simple but distinctive and had a very early spring aura.

The cotton-padded clothes covered her hips. Her feet were covered with black knee-high leather boots, which ended just below her knees, making her slender legs too conspicuous, while the little skin exposed from her knees to the cotton-padded jacket was fair and tight.

Lu Shaoming understood some of the reasons why she had become the spokesperson for Silly's brand in Asia. The girl was well versed in fashion elements and could match any dress with her own charm.

But why had she come?

Ning Qing had a teapot in her hand. She came to pour water and add tea.

She went straight to Lu Shaoming's position, first adding tea to the cup at his hand.

Lu Shaoming didn't look at her. He looked up and saw the high-leveled people under him were shocked when they saw Ning Qing. Ning Qing was too bright and beautiful. The generation's queen of film was in the limelight now. The goddess they could only see on TV had appeared here. The high-leveled people were in a trance and were almost stunned watching her.

Lu Shaoming's eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, and he glanced at all the people quietly.

Everyone lowered their eyes in fear. They had only looked at Ning Qing for a second. Why was their president so angry?

Ye Ting was making a powerful speech but she noticed that the people who had previously appreciated her had scattered their attention. She felt that it was strange and then realized that Ning Qing had come.

One's guilty conscience always feels danger. Ye Ting panicked.

Ning Qing had indeed come to refill their drinks. She didn't say anything. After pouring tea for Lu Shaoming, she poured tea to Ye Ting beside her.

"I'll do it myself." Ye Ting was nervous and wanted to hold the paper cup, but she panicked and the boiling water spilled directly out of the cup.

"Manager Ye, are you alright." Ning Qing quickly put down the teapot and pulled out a paper towel to help Ye Ting wipe the table in front of her.

The boiling water wetted the first information on Ye Ting's desktop. Ning Qing started to take it away. One of the materials revealed below was indeed hers. She had written it in a hurry and had scribbled on it with an ink pen and had revised it many times. It was a handwritten manuscript.

Lu Shaoming took a look at the manuscript that appeared. His eyes were dark. He slowly drew up his lips and asked with a smile, "Manager Ye, you were in a rush when thinking about this drama play advertisement? You've even brought the manuscript?"

Ye Ting's expression was stiff. She did not know whether she had been exposed or not. She could only laugh and say, "Haha, yes, President..."

She had just said that when Lu Shaoming threw a document at Ye Ting's face.

Ye Ting did not dare to dodge. The document was a few pieces of paper. It did not hurt her when it landed on her face. The gentlemanly demeanor of the man would not allow him to hurt a woman, but the strength of the paper was like a sharp knife on her face.

This was more embarrassing for Ye Ting than a few slaps.

She looked down at the falling document, which was written by her.

Her handwriting was quite different from that of this manuscript.

Lu Shaoming saw it at a glance.

Maybe Lu Shaoming had guessed half of it by observing her demeanor around Ning Qing.

The senior executives' expression had changed due to this development. They had no idea what had happened.

Lu Shaoming stood up and stuffed one of his hands into his trousers pocket. His low voice brought out a sense of power. "Manager Ye, I hope this matter can be explained by you. Today's meeting is over, dismissed."

Lu Shaoming got up and left.

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The high-leveled staff dispersed, leaving Ye Ting and Ning Qing in the huge meeting room.

Ye Ting squeezed her fists tightly and said angrily, "Ning Qing, you did it on purpose!"

Ning Qing met her eyes and smiled lazily. "Yes, I just came to expose you. What's wrong? Manager Ye is angry? What right does manager Ye have to be angry? If you don't ask for it, you are stealing it. If you enjoy the fruits of other people's labor and take all the honor for yourself, how can you face your Chinese teacher who taught you the word 'shame'?"

"You... Alright, Ning Qing, I'll see how long you can be pleased for."

"Manager Ye doesn't need to worry about this. You'd better worry about how to explain it to your president." Ning Qing went out.

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Ning Qing stepped out of the door of the meeting room. As she turned in the corridor, she saw a handsome figure standing in front of her. Noticing her arrival. Lu Shaoming slowly turned around.

A pair of deep, bright black eyes looked at her face as he lightly parted his thin lips. "Did you think of this drama advertisement?"

"Yes." Ning Qing flashed a sweet smile and nodded her head vigorously.

Did he stop here to wait for her?

She was so happy.

"Ye Ting stole your idea. Why didn't you expose her in the meeting room just now?"

"Because... Do you think it would be appropriate for me to expose her on the spot?" Ning Qing did not answer but asked him a question instead.

His staff had stolen an outsider's idea, and at the high-level meeting everyone, including him, had praised Ye Ting. Wouldn't it be a slap in the face of everyone if she exposed her on the spot?

Besides, an outsider had intruded into the high-level meeting and tried to fight for the implementation plan, which was not good for anyone.

Lu Shaoming understood what she meant. He couldn't help looking at her twice more. She was a girl who knew how to restrain herself. This girl was full of wisdom.

Bold and crafty.

She had exposed the person after realizing that her implementation plan had been stolen, but it was very skillful and saved face for almost everyone involved.

"Mmm." Lu Shaoming nodded. He raised up his sharp brows. He was in a good mood when he asked, "What if I didn't realize it?"

What if he hadn't noticed that the handwriting was different, and hadn't guessed that it was her design?

Ning Qing smiled and shook her head. Her beautiful autumn pupils looked at him gently. "No, I believe you."

In her mind, he had always been a mighty, omnipotent billionaire husband.

"Who would you like to act in this play?" He continued to inquire.

"Hmm... How about being the popular entertainment kid and the national goddess, Ou Luo Xi, and Xia Xiaofu?"

She already had the candidates in mind.

Lu Shaoming did not say if it was good or not, he just said, "Although this is a drama, from clothing to lighting, nothing can be amiss. You have no directing experience, which director do you think is good in the entertainment industry? I can let him help you."

Ning Qing's eyes sparkled as he listened. What does he mean?

"Young Master Lu, are you going to let me direct this play?"

"This is your design. Why wouldn't you direct it?" Lu Shaoming retorted.

Ning Qing's heart was happy. She took two steps and went in front of Lu Shaoming. There was nobody in the corridor. She looked up at him with her little head. Her voice was sweet and soft. "Young Master Lu, thank you for trusting me so much. I'm sure I won't let you down. As for how I'll direct it, I'll take care of it so don't worry about it. Besides, let me state beforehand that although this play was created for Cabbage Plume, it is my first work. Its final copyright and interpretation rights belong to me, and I will take it away."

Was she talking about terms and conditions with him?

The girl in front of him only reached his chin even with mile high-heeled boots. Her autumn pupils sparkled with a bright autumn watery light. Her delicate ink painting brows were flying and open, showing a calm self-confidence, like a rose that had blossomed.

He heard that she was the youngest actress to be crowned queen of film at the age of 20 years old.

How amazing would she be if she were to direct her own film at the age of 21-year-old?

Lu Shaoming's deep eyes had a tinge of appreciation, and his voice became soft. "Yes, I promise you. I don't care about the director's business, but I will let the marketing department help you to solve your worries."

"Alright, thank you Young Master Lu. In addition, I heard that Young Master Lu has a very good relationship with Ou Luo Xi. I'm afraid that if I were to invite him, he would refuse me. Could I trouble Young Master Lu to give a call to Ou Luo Xi? Xiaofu is my good friend. I'll invite her in person."

"Alright." Lu Shaoming nodded simply.

For a moment, neither of them spoke anymore. Lu Shaoming looked at her and the girl looked at him brightly. Lu Shaoming coughed and ended the gaze. "If there's nothing else, I have business to attend to."

Lu Shaoming turned and left.

"Hey, Young Master Lu!"

The sleeve of his white shirt was pulled when he turned around.

He looked sideways and the girl held out two little fingers and held his sleeve timidly.

Her hands were beautiful, her fingers were long and fair as green onions, and her nail caps were trimmed neatly. She did not have long nails or painted nails like other women. There was a healthy pink tone in her shiny and round nail caps.

Turning his head to see her, the girl's little face turned red. She was a little shy. She dared not withdraw her hand. She was afraid that he would leave.

"Anything else?" His voice was somewhat hoarse.

It was probably his first time seeing someone look like such a little girl.

"Umm." Ning Qing looked bravely into his black eyes and blushed. "You haven't praised me yet."

"What?" Lu Shaoming was puzzled.

"... In the meeting, I heard you praise Manager Ye. That praise belonged to me."

Lu Shaoming chuckled uncontrollably, tickled by her cute tone. To top it off, in the conference room, she was so smart and penetrating in order to take back the design that had belonged to her, but she was childishly asking him to praise her now.

Immature.

Lu Shaoming pulled back his sleeves, ignored her and walked away.

"Hey, Young Master Lu!" Seeing him ignore her, Ning Qing stamped her feet angrily, ran up to catch up with him, and stretched out two slender arms to block him.

She bit her bright red lips and looked at him as she asked a delicate voice. "I don't care. I've thought of such a good design for Cabbage Plume. I want to hear you praise me. Young Master Lu, would it cost you a chunk of meat to praise me?"

It was her first time being a director, she was nervous and needed his praise.

He used to praise her, always holding her in his arms and saying, "My little wife is the best and smartest."

She doesn't care. She wanted to hear it.

At this time, they were very close. Their clothes were rubbing together, Lu Shaoming's palm in his trousers pocket felt a little numb. He suddenly missed the feeling of touching her little face yesterday.

Her skin was pink and tender. It felt like silk in the south of the Yangtze River. It was very delicate.

His Adam's apple bobbed.

Lu Shaoming slowly went near her and his thin scarlet lips went near her snow-white earlobes. He said, "Ning Qing, you are great."

Ning Qing was moved at once. He had lost his memory and would no longer feel anything and hug her. But in many ways, he had not changed. For example, his praising tone.

He had said she was great!

When Ning Qing was satisfied, the man asked again, with a slight tone of irony, "Miss Ning, do you want me to praise you like this? Do you think this is enough?"

Chapter 182: Our Xiao Fu Still Has Her First On Screen Kiss With Her, Do You Still Have Yours?

He said, "Miss Ning, do it think it's enough now?"

Ning Qing suddenly lifted her gaze and she got lost in his deep, bright eyes. His eyes did not have a touch of warmth, and he was looking at her coldly. "Young Master Lu, you..."

Lu Shaoming turned to leave.

Ning Qing watched him leave in a daze. What did this man mean? She just wanted one sentence praising her. Was that too much? Did he need to insult her like this? She was furious! Oooh.

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The doors to Guang Qing were jam-packed. There were seas of passionate fans. With much difficulty, the security crew eventually made a small path.

Ning Qing appeared together alongside Xiao Zhou to stand before the door. The fans screamed and Ning Qing smiled like a bright flower, waving her hand. Being a celebrity, their fans looked up to them like gods.

Xiao Zhou was very happy. She stood behind Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, I have followed your instructions and released news that you have directed the stage play for Cabbage Plume. As you predicted, both you and Cabbage Plume have once again become the trending topics. Not only have the fans been expectant, but even the moguls of the advertisement industry and the business world have

praised your design and have given a thumbs up. With your popularity now, you have come to a new level that hasn't been achieved before."

"Yes." Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile. "Since I have gone back into the industry, I will definitely get on the charts. An actor has to always be dependent on young fans. Although I am only 21, I want to make use of this golden age and take advantage of my popularity. Not only do I want to live under everyone's present attention; I want to live in their memories too."

Living in others' memories, only then can she be immortal.

Although she was far away from that step, she took one step at a time and slowly worked herself towards that end. Her mother-in-law, Song Yajing, despised her family background. She did not have any means to change that. The only thing she could change was her future. Lu Shaoming was a man who was above everyone. She also hoped that she had a day where she could grow to his height and accompany him to conquer the world by his side.

The day will come when she will have achieved enough in her life to step through the door of the Lu Family. She would be addressed with respect as "Madam Lu." This was her dream.

"Yes!" Xiao Zhou continued with her excitement, "While you and Cabbage Plume have been topping the search results, I've been intermittently releasing the names of the cast of the stage play. When everyone found out that the two main leads would be Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu, they all went mad! Everyone knew that both of them would come to Guang Qing today, so it is as what you saw. Guang Qing is swarmed by fans now."

She had predicted that this would occur. Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu were at the peak of their popularity, if not for her and Lu Shaoming, these two people would not participate in the same project. Speaking of it, she was using both of their popularity to stir up interest, hehe.

Thankfully the costs of directing the stage play was all paid for by Lu Shaoming. Otherwise, she would be bankrupt by now. Ning Qing was in a good mood, and she said to Xiao Zhou, "Xiao Zhou, we have to be at our best. The higher the nation anticipates the project, the greater the expectations. If we ruin it, the insults will only pile up. The fans have already allowed us to stand on the peak. We need to stabilize our footing and get a good grip. Whether we can reach the moon with our hands will be entirely dependent on how we do now."

Xiao Zhou somewhat understood. When she saw Ning Qing's sparkling eyes, her heart became greedy. After being by Ning Qing's side for long, she realized that Ning Qing always planned for the long term. Matters would be interlinked with another. Before it came to an end, she could never guess how Ning Qing would surprise her next.

"Ning Qing, what about reaching the moon?" Xiao Zhou asked immediately. Ning Qing mysteriously yet playfully winked and said, "Xiao Zhou, I can only say, today we have only taken our first step." Xiao Zhou

was interested after she heard the word, "Only." When she was about to ask more, Lu Shaoming brought Zhu Rui over.

Ning Qing quickly directed her gaze at Lu Shaoming. The man was dressed in a blue shirt and grey trousers. The warm blue shirt made him seem so delicate and it highlighted his toned body even more, making him way more attractive than usual. There were a pair of brown shoes on his feet. The leather shoes stepped on the shining marble flooring, and every step was steady and powerful, bringing an air of resounding strength. It was only yesterday when he insulted her without any emotion, when he said those things to her. Ning Qing immediately put on a gentle smile and took the initiative to greet him. "Young Master Lu."

She did not expect that man to walk by her like she was a ghost. He didn't even glance at her once. Ning Qing's small face was like a flower. She was furious in her heart. She didn't know what was wrong with him; she only wanted a compliment from him yesterday! Today he acted like she owed him fifty-million dollars and gave her the cold shoulder. Rascal!

Ning Qing scolded him silently in her heart. As the fans passionately cheered, two luxurious limousines stopped beside one another. The passenger door of the car on the left was opened by an assistant, and Ou Luoxi stepped out. Ou Luoxi was dressed in a green wool sweater and brown casual pants. He folded the ends of the pants twice, and wore a pair of sports shoes. He was the epitome of fashion and style. The door of the car on the right was also opened by an assistant, and Xia Xiaofu stepped out.

Ning Qing could not help but smile. Xia Xiaofu was dressed more casually than usual today. Her pearl white shirt was layered with a green cardigan that was in the same shade as Ou Luoxi's sweater. With the white pants to tie it all together, she looked refreshing and pretty.

"Wow..." The excited fans were cheering raucously. If not for the security team blocking them, they would have rushed the stars a long time ago. The last time the fans saw Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu standing together was at the White Flowers Awards ceremony last year.

Lu Shaoming walked down the stairs to welcome Ou Luoxi, and Ning Qing walked to Xia Xiaofu's side. "Xiaofu, I am thankful that you made your way here today." Ning Qing gave Xia Xiaofu a big hug. Xia Xiaofu's attractive little goose-egg-sized face bore a warm smile, and she said, "Ning Qing, why are you being so polite with me? I have long anticipated collaborating with you to film a drama together!" As she spoke, her sparkling almond shaped eyes looked towards Ou Luoxi. Ning Qing lifted her brows and understood, Xiaofu was also anticipating filming a drama with Ou Luoxi.

Ning Qing held Xia Xiaofu's small hand with her own and said cheekily, "Xiao Fu, let's go. Let me introduce you to Lu Shaoming." Lu Shaoming was chatting with Ou Luoxi in a low voice. She could not make out what they were chatting about clearly. Xia Xiaofu could only see Ou Luoxi's naturally stone-like expression turn into a smile. This was the first time Xiaofu saw Ou Luoxi smile. It turns out that he actually could smile.

When he smiled, it was like a delicate painter had drawn two dimples on his handsome face. His skin was clear and white, and he actually had a cute and young style. When he smiled, he looked like an innocent youth, even purer and innocent than a newborn baby. Xia Xiaofu looked at him, in a daze.

The shouts of fans entered her ears. When Xia Xiaofu lifted her gaze to look, she noticed a small group of young fangirls staring at Ou Luoxi's smiling face, and they could not control their excitement. Ning Qing walked to Lu Shaoming's side, and introduced him to Xia Xiaofu for them to get to know each other.

Xia Xiaofu's smile was as pretty as a lotus flower. "Young Master Lu, how are you?" After she spoke, she looked at Ou Luoxi and said to him, "Ou Luoxi, how are you?" Ou Luoxi did not react warmly. He withdrew his smile and looked directly into Xia Xiaofu's eyes, nodding his head coldly in response.

She saw his nonchalant attitude towards her. Xia Xiaofu was already used to it. Hesitant due to the number of people around, she could only give him a deathly stare. Who asked you to be this self-satisfied, hmph!

The four of them gathered together, and at this moment, the reporters and the rabid fans were extremely excited. Some reporters took the microphone to ask, "Xiaofu, why do you match Ou Luoxi today? Did you two discuss this in advance? Or was it due to telepathy?"

Ning Qing saw this situation and wanted to handle it for her, but Xia Xiaofu opened her mouth and said, "Oh, Ou Luoxi and I did not discuss it beforehand. Of course we are connected by telepathy. Luoxi, what do you say?"

Xia Xiaofu lifted her brows provocatively and was happily looking towards Ou Luoxi.

Hmph, let me see how you answer?

In response to her words, Ou Luoxi only spared a look at Xia Xiaofu with his beautiful dark eyes. His plain expression in his eyes were as saying – What you say is up to you; I will not respond.

Xia Xiaofu felt like she was trying to squeeze water from a stone, and she was gritting her teeth in anger.

Ning Qing could not help but laugh. Xia Xiaofu had kept a low in the entertainment industry for the past few years, but her popularity and reputation in public has always been good. There was a reason behind that. She was clear on how to survive in the entertainment industry, and she protected herself very well.

But after Xia Xiaofu met Ou Luoxi, she changed completely. Listening to her wilful reply, she wouldn't have not known that this reply would create rumours between her and Ou Luoxi. Ning Qing saw the situation and stepped forward. She smiled at the reporter and said, "Xiao Fu is only joking with everyone. I'm behind the matching outfits. First, it is to satisfy the fan's expectations for this stage play. Second, it looks good for the news cameras. After you return to the office, please stir up some rumours between my Xia Xiaofu and Ou Luoxi. If not, it will be a waste of my efforts."

The journalists all nodded their heads. They weren't only standing here with the fans to welcome Xia Xiaofu and Ou Luoxi. They were looking for a headline to report in the entertainment news. A sentence from Ning Qing highlighted their needs and wants. Both Xia Xiaofu and Ou Luoxi were boring; it was Ning Qing who was interesting. The entertainment industry was lacks entertainers like Ning Qing.

The journalists started to question Ning Qing. "Miss Ning, you have daringly created a stage play advertisement for Cabbage Plume. You have also released the names of leading actors, but can we ask what the content of the play is? You have not released this and we all want to know." Ning Qing playfully fluttered her long lashes and said, "If I let everyone know now, how would there be any

suspense? If you want to know what happens, then please wait another eight days. On March 21st, please focus your attention on Cabbage Plume. I will show you what it's all about."

The journalists were delighted and said, "Miss Ning, are you creating an advertisement for yourself yet again?"

"Yeah." Ning Qing was alarmed. "You figured it out. You guys are way too clever!"

"Haha..." The journalists were in a good mood, they really felt that talking with Ning Qing was easy and relaxing, and it was also interesting. "Miss Ning, can we ask, since you are the director of this stage play, will you satisfy fans' wishes and make a cameo? You performed in Wind and Dust and claimed the title of Best Actress. You haven't made an appearance in any other works. The fans are all hoping that you will make a cameo."

Ning Qing pretended to contemplate for a while. She brought her little hand to her lips and blew a kiss to those passionate fans. She laughed loudly and said, "Thank you to everyone who has not forgotten Ning Qing for all this time. Since everyone is so expectant, then I will consider making a cameo."

"Wow..." The fans were riled up again and applauded loudly.

The journalist jostled among themselves to ask more questions, but Ning Qing gave Xiao Zhou an expression. Xiao Zhou quickly went forward to block everyone. "Okay, today's interview will end here. Ning Qing will be debuting her first work as a director on March 21st. We'll see you all then. Please give her all your support."

Ning Qing and the 4 others entered Guang Qing's lobby.

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As they were entering the lobby, Lu Shaoming stood beside Ning Qing and suddenly asked, "What is the content of your stage play? Why is it so mysterious?"

The theme of the stage play was the search for love, but Ning Qing hadn't revealed that. Ning Qing was about to enter the elevator, but upon hearing his words, Ning Qing bit down on her lips. She was elated. Wow! He wanted to talk to her now? He wanted to act cool and composed in front of her; there was no way!

Ning Qing tucked the locks of hair hanging on her cheeks behind her ears. Her soft, petite body stepped towards him, and she smiled lazily. "Why, does Young Master Lu want to know?"

Lu Shaoming looked at the delicate little face in front of him. He felt his mouth go dry and did not answer. He did not answer, and Ning Qing did not force him to. She walked into the elevator and stretched out her hand to press the button. "If Young Master Lu really wants to know, then I will look forward Young Master Lu coming personally to the show on March 21st."

The elevator doors closed, getting in the way of their mutual gaze.

Lu Shaoming did not leave immediately. He stared at the closed elevator door for a few seconds, then mysteriously curled his lips into a smile. He picked up one foot and was ready to leave.

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In the rehearsal hall, Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu sat opposite one another, and did not bother with each other. Ou Luoxi's assistant, Xiao Dong told Ning Qing, "Miss Ning, we are coming to participate out of respect for Young Master Lu. We must be upfront; our Luoxi will not do kissing scenes."

Xia Xiaofu's assistant, Xiao Li, heard his words. She quickly coughed and said, "Hello, who is Young Master Lu? If our Xiaofu did want to disappoint Ning Qing, do you think we would be here? She is still rejecting kissing scenes. The last time our Xiaofu collaborated with that Heavenly King, the other party requested a kiss scene on the cheek but our Xiaofu was unwilling to do so. Our Xiaofu still has her first on screen kiss, do you still have yours?"

Ning Qing smiled and looked at the two assistants. This stage play had not started, but they were already on bad terms.

Ning Qing walked forward and gestured with her hand, "Everyone, don't get worked up. This is a stage play. It is not possible to have any daring or obscene scenes..."

"That's good." The two assistants were relieved and retreated to the side.

Ning Qing stopped speaking and silently observed the changes of expression on both Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu's faces. Xia Xiaofu sat on the chair, using two fingers to pinch the edge of her clothes, and lifted her gaze to secretly look at Ou Luoxi. And Ou Luoxi was leaning against the handsomely. His expression didn't seem to change, but Ning Qing noticed that he was clicking his lips together. Ning Qing was happy in her heart, haha.

"But...this is a show that merges both the catwalk and a stage play. We are asking for the image projected to be beautiful. And also, in film, they like to create topics using vague or passionate expressions of love. We cannot leave that out, so I have decided to add a behind the scenes clip that consists of a kiss where one of you is shoved against the wall."

She had to be joking, the current star of the entertainment industry and the nation's goddess working together to film a show. If she wasted such good resources, then she wouldn't be Ning Qing.

"What? What is this behind the scenes and against the wall kissing scene?" The two assistants jumped up to inquire about this.

Ning Qing was calm and collected, "Ah. When the audience are in the seats below, I will place a projector on stage. I will give a spotlight and you two will film a scene that consists of a kiss while being shoved against the wall. I don't care if you really kiss or not, all I want is to feel my heart beat in my chest when I watch it!"

Chapter 183: Do You Like My Petite Waist?

After Ning Qing finished, the assistants on both sides stared at each other and said in tandem, "It's impossible."

Ning Qing narrowed her eyes lazily, swept her eyes across Xiao Dong, and looked at Xiao Li again. Her tone was a bit serious. "We are filming. Young Master Lu invited Luo Xi because he trusts Luo Xi. I

trusted Xiaofu so I invited Xiaofu. Since both of them agreed, they should show their devotion to their work. Impossible? How is it impossible? It's just a kiss scene, tell me, who couldn't do it?"

The assistants on both sides were frightened by Ning Qing's sudden fierce attitude. It turns out that Ning Qing also has serious moments.

Only then did they regard Ning Qing as a real director.

Xia Xiaofu rose slowly, and she looked at Ning Qing and said, "Ning Qing, I have no issue, I just don't know if someone has any problem?"

Xiao Li was right. Not only does she still have her on-screen first kiss, but even her actual...first kiss was still there. How could it possibly be Ou Luo Xi's loss if she were to film a kiss scene with him?

If he were to say that he has a problem, Xia Xiaofu decided to throw his black suit jacket on the ground and stomp on it a few times when she gets home to vent her frustration!

Hmph.

That someone was provoked again.

Ou Luo Xi glanced lightly at Xia Xiaofu's lips. Her lips were the standard cherry shade. She had applied some lipstick. The pink lipstick was in a gradient tone from outside to inside, like peach blossoms.

It was very pleasant.

Ou Luo Xi shook his head slowly as he said, "No problem."

Ning Qing clapped her hands and said, "Okay, that's settled then. Here's the script. Look at it. When you're done rehearsing, we'll add in the extras."

...

In the afternoon, Lu Shaoming brought Zhu Rui along to attend a meeting.

They passed the rehearsal room on the way to the meeting. He looked inside and stopped.

Ning Qing had changed into a dance dress, white T-shirt, and black casual pants – very simple clothes.

But Lu Shaoming couldn't help but take a closer look at her. The white T-shirt was a narrow design with narrow shoulders which tightened around the waist, outlining her small waist like a thin neck of a porcelain vase. The T-shirt was short. When she moves, her flat and firm stomach can be glimpsed.

The casual pants were tied with a lovely bow around the waist, and her butt was tight and perky. Because of the high waisted design, her two slender legs in the loose pants appeared long and straight.

It was different from what she usually wore, but it had a unique charm.

Everyone was busy with their own tasks in the huge rehearsal room. It was quiet and orderly. Xiao Zhou gave Ning Qing a board. Ning Qing's beautiful voice sounded, "Tick-tock, Tick-tock, Tick-tock..."

One dainty foot wearing white cotton socks touched the ground, and her graceful figure twirled in circles dozens of times.

Her hair was loosely tied. When she turned, Lu Shaoming could see the floating strands of hair on her cheek. It was so breezy.

Ning Qing had attracted the attention of the entire rehearsal room when she was twirling around. When she stopped perfectly, applause rang out. "Wow, director, you dance so well. When it's your turn to perform, you will definitely stun the crowd!"

"That's right, Ning Qing." Xia Xiaofu put down her script and ran forward. "You dance so well. I can't dance. I envy you."

"Haha", Ning Qing's eyes curved as she smiled. "What's there to be envious of? Xiaofu, I'll teach you a basic move. Xiao Zhou, grab that ball over here."

"OK." Xiao Zhou handed Ning Qing a light colorful ball.

"Xiaofu, watch carefully."

Ning Qing bent down. Her fair right hand went around the back of her head and slid the colorful ball from the back of her neck. In the midst of the maneuver, she said softly, "When bending down, the chest should be out. The buttocks should be tight and perky. Your entire body should be graceful. Breathe deeply. Stretch out the right leg. Let the ball slide from your back to your leg..."

Punctuated by the breath-holding anticipation of the entire audience, the colorful ball slid from Ning Qing's slender back to her right leg. When the colorful ball was supposed to fall, Ning Qing's right foot caught the colorful ball in a beautiful turn. She stood upright, her slim waist fell backward, and her right leg stretched forward.

"Steady your body, slowly release the colorful ball from your right foot. Let the ball slide from your leg. Good! Slide to your chest, stop!"

Ning Qing took the colorful ball that slid between her pink neck in her right hand and straightened herself.

"Wow..." There was no sound of exclamation because everyone was stunned. Within a short minute, Ning Qing had let the colorful ball slide all over her body perfectly.

"Ning Qing, you have done a beautiful job. I could never learn how to do that. I should just be a quiet audience, and take in this beautiful sight and please my eyes," Xia Xiaofu said cheekily.

Ning Qing handed the colorful ball to Xiao Zhou and held Xia Xiaofu's small hand. "Xiaofu, then, if my dancing pleases your eyes, then when you film with Luo Xi, you'll have to do your best. You'll also have to please my eyes back to make a fair deal."

“What?” Xia Xiaofu went to pinch Ning Qing’s nose affectionately. “You still want to trade fairly with me with our close relationship? Come and judge for us, everyone. Do you think that your director loves power too much?”

Xia Xiaofu blinked her apricot eyes at the audience.

The entire audience laughed and was in a good mood. It was a pleasure to work with goddesses. Especially with two good-tempered goddesses. The goddesses laughed and the rest of them were lively and happy.

Ou Luo Xi looked at the two sisters who were close to each other and looked sideways at the door. As a martial arts practitioner, he noticed when Lu Shaoming first came to the door.

But Lu Shaoming was looking at Ning Qing, so focused.

“Big Brother.” Ou Luo Xi stood up and cried.

Only then did Ning Qing know that Lu Shaoming was standing by the door. She looked at him and saw Lu Shaoming greeting Ou Luo Xi with a smile on his lips.

He did not look at her.

Ning Qing was not unreasonable. She let go of Xia Xiaofu, went up a couple of steps, and said generously, “Young Master Lu, have you come to inspect the work?”

Only then did Lu Shaoming look at her, nodding warmly and silently, answering, “Yes.”

Ning Qing: Yes yes yes – such a big head. I asked if you had come to inspect the work; do you regard yourself as the leader?

Ning Qing laughed even more happily. “Young Master Lu, how do you like our work? If you feel that it’s good, I would like to make a presumptuous request for the whole group. It’s afternoon now, can Young Master Lu order someone to order afternoon tea for us? Only when we are full can we have the strength to work.”

“Nice, our director is so caring, but I don’t know if Young Master Lu is willing to pay for it?” the crew echoed.

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows. He hadn’t treated anyone to afternoon tea before. Besides, this was the company, a place to work.

It was not a matter of money. She should know that he never lacks money.

It was a matter of principle.

But looking at the bright smile on the girl’s face, Lu Shaoming looked sideways at Zhu Rui, who nodded and did as he was told.

“Then I thank Young Master Lu for everyone first.” Ning Qing smiled sweetly.

...

After waiting about five minutes, the afternoon tea came.

Coffee, milk tea, snacks, fruit, ice cream... Here's everything that one expects to find.

Ning Qing took ice cream. She saw Lu Shaoming standing by and talking to Ou Luo Xi. She trotted forward and handed him some ice cream. "Lu Shaoming, would you like to try it?"

Lu Shaoming glanced at her, frowning. His expression seemed to be saying – What is this?

Of course, Ning Qing knew what he meant. She stood up gracefully, took back the ice cream, and licked it with her little pink tongue. She blinked her eyes innocently and said, "This is ice cream. It's delicious. Have a taste."

She had unconsciously dragged her words, showing a little girl's coquettish side.

Lu Shaoming looked at the cream on her lips and averted his gaze.

Ning Qing saw him talking to Ou Luo Xi again. He had regarded her as the air. She was very sad.

She just wanted him to have a bite of ice cream. Men like him have probably never eaten ice cream in their whole life. She thought that it was delicious and wanted to share it with him.

Ning Qing looked down dimly and turned back.

But after two steps Ning Qing gritted her teeth. Could she not create an opportunity even if he ignored her?

She didn't want to have to put on such deceptive act, but he had forced her to.

"Ah!" With a soft cry, Ning Qing pretended to sprain her ankle and fell backwards.

She was really falling backwards. Lu Shaoming was standing behind her. If he really didn't want to catch her and would let her fall to the ground, so be it.

Sure enough, a strong arm wrapped around her soft waist, and Lu Shaoming pulled her directly into his arms.

Ning Qing bumped into his chest. So painful. He was still the same as before. He was fortified with copper and iron walls and could not be touched.

Before she had time to miss his scent and temperature in his arms, the man's faint laughter rang out in her ears. "Intentionally?"

He could see through it.

Ning Qing did not panicked. She squinted and laughed. "Young Master Lu still holds me even though you now that I've done it intentionally? Does Young Master Lu like my petite waist?"

He used to have a special obsession with her waist.

Does he still like it?

The strong arm on her waist was withdrawn instantly. This time Ning Qing was not standing steadily. She took a step backward. Her slim arm hit the desktop, and it hurt a little.

The original culprit didn't even look at her and left.

What does he mean by that?

Ning Qing stamped her feet in anger.

The righteousness in her blood woke up, and she caught up to him. The man had already reached the corridor when she said, "Hey, Lu Shaoming!"

Ning Qing ran up to him, picked up a little ice cream with her fair and dainty forefinger, and put it on his thin lips on tiptoe.

Plop! Zhu Rui, who was walking towards them from a distance, saw this scene and was so frightened that even the papers in his hands fell to the ground.

The man's dark eyes quickly darkened, sending out endless cold waves. He stared at the bold little girl in front of him. How dare she smudge ice cream on him?!

Ning Qing's legs were soft as she looked at the funny ice cream on his lips. She was as frightened as she was brave just now.

"Sorry, sorry!" Ning Qing nodded her head like a woodpecker while admitting her mistake, then took out a paper towel from her pocket and stuffed it into his big palm, which hung beside her, in a hurry. She ran away in a hurry.

Sobs, it's over. She had ruined her husband's image as a tyrannical president.

...

Seeing Ning Qing running into the rehearsal room, Zhu Rui quickly stepped forward. "President..."

Lu Shaoming moved. He walked forward without expression and looked at the ridiculous tissue in his palm. Instead of wiping his mouth, he licked the ice cream on his lips.

What is this taste? It's too sweet.

Lu Shaoming frowned.

Is that what the girl likes to eat? What she had wanted him to taste so desperately?

It was not delicious at all.

Thinking of the way she had run away, as if afraid that he would hit her. How could he do anything to her, though he was really angry?

Generally, the consequences of his anger could be serious.

But what should he do with her?

He had been graceful and calm throughout his 31 years of life. But he had been treated so badly but...cheekily by the girl.

Her face was so tender because of her embarrassment, and the soft touch of her index finger seemed to linger on his lips. She had also licked the ice cream in front of him and talked to him in such a coquettish tone. Who does she think she is?

Did she have no shame?

There was no sense of shyness or reservation in the girl. She threw herself into his arms and even asked him if he liked her petite waist.

Has she seduced other men in the same way?

If another woman had done this to him, he would have asked her to leave, but she was the one doing it.

After learning that she had designed the drama advertisement, his feelings towards her had changed. She was so intelligent and clever in the meeting room. This morning, she was even wittier when facing the media. The 21-year-old new director had managed the theatre in an orderly way. She also had a good relationship with Xia Xiaofu.

She said she would make a cameo in the play. Does she want to dance in the play?

She was really beautiful when she danced. Her petite waist was flexible like a willow swaying in the wind. Her little palm-sized face was beautiful. She would bring out the charm in any outfit she wore, causing others to feel refreshed, and causing him...to not be able to help but look at her more.

What kind of character is she?

Lu Shaoming closed his eyes and recalled how tender and pitiful she was when she was crying and eating an ice cream cone; pulling his sleeve yesterday, she blushed and asked for his praise and was so shy. When dealing with journalists, she was so confident and calm. Just now...

Just now she had stared at him so stubbornly and pouted at him.

Lu Shaoming cleared his throat and felt as if his heart had been brushed by feathers. She had called him by his name, Lu Shaoming, for the first time.

There was a little anger among her daintiness.

Mmm, he liked it.

He liked her waist, her small and petite waist, so soft and so flexible.

...

In the next few days, Lu Shaoming saw Ning Qing's busy figure continuously. When he left the office after work, she was still there, working hard.

He heard that she had invited the famous director Wang An to help her. Once, he saw her humbly consult the not-so-good tempered old man Wang. She also stood with the cameraman, the lighting technician, and the makeup artist to discuss the details of the play.

Everything was going on in a tense but orderly way. He heard that she had personally participated in every part of the play and did everything in person. He saw her once in the corridor. She bowed her head and discussed something with Xiao Zhou. Her dainty eyes became brighter and her entire body exuded a vigorous spirit of tenacity and hardworking vigor.

He had stood in front of her, but she had not seen him and turned away with Xiao Zhou.

He had also heard that she cooperated with the marketing department very tacitly. When Cabbage Plume had officially published the brochure, she put out a set of gorgeous photos of the play in Tieba. Cabbage Plume's reputation swept through the cosmetics industry immediately.

Two days before March 21st, Lu Shaoming did not see Ning Qing at the office.

When Zhu Rui sent the documents to the president's office, Lu Shaoming pretended to be casual and asked, "Why haven't I seen Ning Qing today?"

Chapter 184: Know Both Yourself And Your Enemy

Upon hearing President asking about Madam, Zhu Rui smiled and said, "In response to the President's question, Miss Ning has a dinner appointment today, so she is not the office now."

Dinner appointment?

Lu Shaoming's left hand, which held a pen, did not pause. He raised his eyebrows and asked carelessly, "What appointment?"

"Miss Ning has her heart set on designs done by the top costume designer in the country, Fan Chengsi. She has an appointment with him today because she wants him to custom design the costumes for her." Lu Shaoming knew Fan Chengsi; he's known in the corporate world for being the famous descendant of a rich family, a star on Weibo. His father had a chain of department stores and was a man of outstanding talent, on the list of the nation's billionaires. He himself has a strong flair for fashion design and was often known as the CEO of Fashion Design.

Only to pity, Fan Chengsi has an unconventional lifestyle. He likes to surround himself with women daily, and once held a grand party with young models when he was 20 years old. He was surrounded by a group of beauties who were wearing bunny headbands dressed in bikinis, deeming himself the emperor and the girls his concubines. He is daring and stubborn.

Those that wanted him to design could line up to the Huangpu River; he was only willing to throw a few sketches after he played around enough and was satisfied with the person before him before he'd move forward. Stubbornness was part of his personality, but whenever he designed an article, it was an extraordinary piece of work.

Lu Shaoming's delicate features were tight, and the tone of his voice lowered. "Don't we already have a brand working with us on the production?"

"Yes, we are working with an international brand with a huge presence, but unfortunately, Miss Ning said that their designs do not suit the content of the production. Miss Ning also said that Fan Chengsi's designs are elegant and graceful, and have the touch of a fairy. She says that his clothing is well suited for someone like Xia Xiaofu. On top of that, it's important to note that Fan Chengsi has a huge following on Weibo; if she could work with him, it would only be a boon to our efforts."

Lu Shaoming sneered coldly in his heart. Ning Qing was reluctant to cut any corners. This is her first directorial effort. She is standing at the height of popularity in the entertainment industry. Many in her position would be afraid of failure, and they would choose to keep their heads low as they gain

experience. Whenever she is in the limelight, she rides that momentum. She signed two actors that were at the height of popularity now, Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu. She enlisted the help of director Wang An, and even for the costumes, she daringly wanted to use the creations of Fan Chengsi.

She was only 21. She did not fear climbing even further. If the stage play did not succeed this time, wouldn't falling from such a great peak cause even more pain?

Lu Shaoming felt his breathing become unsteady. He closed his eyes. He forgot that the girl who could think of such an idea of having a stage play advertisement is daring and intelligent enough to take it on. Looking at it now, it seems like her abilities did not concede to a man's. Lu Shaoming pursed his thin lips, and could not help but snort, "Isn't she afraid that Fan Chengsi would not bother with her?"

Fan Chengsi's designs aren't just available to whoever wants them.

Zhu Rui was surprised that his President would say this. He kind of felt that President was acting jealous. Zhu Rui laughed and said, "President, whether he chooses to bother with her, she needs to try before she knows. Based on hearsay, Fan Chengsi asked Miss Ning to meet at a bar for a few drinks. A man asking a woman to drink with him says something. The chances of success are already around 50%, the other half would be dependent on whether Miss Ning is willing to put in her effort." Lu Shaoming's right hand stopped writing when he heard this. He understood what Zhu Rui was trying to express.

He directed his sharp gaze like a hawk to glance at Zhu Rui.

Zhu Rui did not look at him. "President, why did you sign twice on the document?"

Upon hearing Zhu Rui's words, Lu Shaoming looked down at the document. He actually had signed twice on the bottom of the document. There were two "Lu Shaoming" there. Lu Shaoming instantly became furious, and he slammed the document shut on the table and threw it into Zhu Rui's arms saying, "You, get out!"

"Yes, President." Zhu Rui accepted the document and secretly had a smile while he went out. His president was really too much, if he was jealous then so be it, if Madam knew about it, she would be even happier.

...

Lu Shaoming left the office at 6. The Bentley was cruising down the road and went in the direction of the condominium. At this moment, his phone rang. It was a call from his mother, Song Yajing.

"Hello, Mum."

"Shaoming, are you done with work? Are you returning home to the villa for dinner? I say you are really something. What are you doing alone in the condominium, why don't you move over to stay with us? Zhilei is coming over tonight. You should return to the villa to have dinner."

Lu Shaoming was silent for 3 seconds. He looked slightly irritated as he said, "Mum, I am doing overtime in the office tonight, I don't have time."

"Why do you always say that you don't have time? Zhilei has waited for you for so long; she's already 26! You can't just leave her on the backburner. Why don't you date her to see how it goes?"

Lu Shaoming frowned in frustration. Who wanted Zhilei to wait for him? He did not lead her to this at all. He made it pretty clear early on, but no one seemed to be paying attention. He knew that in his mom's eyes, his marriage was simply a material arrangement. What dinner? His mom made dinner for him? For as long as he could remember, his mother had never given him warmth. Every time he fell down, every time got ill, his mom would tell him repeatedly that he needed to learn how to be brave by himself. He was the only grandchild of the Lu family, he was the future successor of the family, and he should not be entitled to have an ordinary life like an ordinary person.

It was nothing. He was used to it by now.

"Okay, I will consider the matter. I will ask her out on a date tomorrow night. I'll have dinner with her," Lu Shaoming said.

"Really? Shaoming, you have finally considered dating Zhilei? Okay, Mom will tell Zhilei now." Song Yajing ended the call.

Lu Shaoming lowered his gaze to look at the red sunset outside the window, it was around 6 or 7 now. It was slowly approaching the busiest time in the city. People were walking in groups, everyone merrily entered into restaurants, people walked into hotels...

But he was sitting alone.

He'd always been used to being alone, but now, for some reason, he felt extra lonely. That empty feeling in his heart out came out again, and he felt uncomfortable. As if a long time ago, he once had a warm small family of his own. After that, he lost it again. Lu Shaoming suddenly hit the brakes and turned the steering wheel. The Bentley made a sudden turn and went towards the direction of the bar Zhu Rui had mentioned.

....

Lu Shaoming walked into the bar. At his first glance, he saw Ning Qing seated in a corner on a sofa. She and Xiao Zhou were seated on one end of the sofa. Fan Chengsi wore a short leather jacket and sat at the other end. Two of Fan Chengsi's male friends had come along as well. He was far off, so he could not hear what they were talking about, but they seemed to be having a good time chatting; everyone was laughing. The scene was in no way ambiguous; they were enjoying each other's company. Lu Shaoming sat the bar some distance away. His spot was inconspicuous enough that he wouldn't be noticed.

At this moment, he heard Fan Chengsi laugh and say, "Ning Qing, you want to discuss the matter of my fashion designs. Then you must first drink! After we have drunk and happy, then the Young Master will be in the mood to talk."

"Sure, Young Master Fan, drinking alcohol right? This is what I do best, but after I drink, Young Master Fan has to discuss the matters of design with me," Ning Qing said coolly. "Okay, I will promise you." Fan Chengsi agreed immediately.

Xiao Zhou raised her hand to flag down a waiter. Very quickly, the waiter came over. Lu Shaoming looked sideways, his dark shimmering eyes shone with amusement. This Ning Qing, she actually asked the waiter to send a cocktail that had barely any alcohol. The man wanted to drink with her, and she was pretending not to understand.

Fan Chengsi and his two friends looked at the cocktail and their expressions froze. Ning Qing held the glass up and drank the cocktail in one shot. "Look, Young Master Fan. I drank it all. We can talk about the design now, right?" Ning Qing flipped the glass, making it clear that there was nothing left in it. Young Master Fan frowned, got close to Ning Qing's face, and said dangerously, "Ning Qing, are you playing with me?" Ning Qing took the cocktail glass with her white hands lazily to place it at the side of her face. She welcomed Fan Chengsi's gaze with her white teeth and red lips. She acted coy and said, "Young Master Fan, you said to drink but you did not say what kind of alcohol or how many glasses. I made a condition that you would discuss the matters regarding the design after I finish my drink, and you agreed to it. Could you be backing out of the deal now? Young Master Fan, don't be so fussy, if you made me get drunk, how would I discuss official matters with you then?"

"Ha." Fan Chengsi laid back into the sofa lazily, he shook the red wine glass in his hands. His eyes scanned Ning Qing's sexy figure, and he said, "Sure then, then we will start to discuss the design now. How about this: Ning Qing, you start to remove your clothes now. The amount of clothing you remove... I will help you to design whichever articles lay on the floor."

Xiao Zhou's expression froze. Ning Qing had merely 4 pieces of clothes on her, and this Fan Chengsi was obviously trying to take advantage of her. Those two friends instantly had a spark in their eyes and immediately came to a silent agreement. "That's right Goddess Ning, you want our Young Master Fan to discuss the matter with you. Then you must also show your sincerity first." Lu Shaoming heard these words and looked towards Ning Qing. He was taking the role of a bystander; how would this little woman deal with this predicament?

There were many times that people could not be rash. Some people could not be overcome with small tricks. Everyone has to look clearly at their abilities and then do what is within their means. He saw Ning Qing calmly stand up. She looked towards Fan Chengsi and asked, "Young Master Fan, you really don't take into account our past relationship?"

Past relationship? Lu Shaoming frowned slightly.

She and Fan Chengsi...

At this moment, Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the figure that had just walked through the door. She waved and said, "Shuiling, over here."

Yin Shuiling wore a light purple crystal shirt adorned with lotus leaves. The shirt was tucked into her white shorts. It was early spring and she wore nude stockings and a pair of white high heel shoes. Her long legs had a beautiful and mesmerizing air with every step she took, attracting a wave of attention.

Yin Shuiling walked towards them. "Shuiling..." Fan Chengsi looked at her and said in shock. He'd forgotten how to react. "Shuiling, you are here." Ning Qing intimately hugged Yin Shuiling's slim arms. Yin Shuiling lifted her gaze to look at Fan Chengsi, who was seated on the sofa in a daze. She raised her

high heels to kick the bottoms of his pants, and said with a smile on her cherry lips, "Hello, Fan Chengsi. How come you didn't have any response when you saw me? Why, don't you welcome me?"

"No, it's not the case Shui Ling. I'm just too excited seeing you here. Shui Ling, quick come and have a seat here." Fan Chengsi swiftly stood up, he pointed towards the sofa beside him. But he was also afraid that Yin Shuiling deemed the place to be dirty, he speedily took the leather jacket off himself and laid it on the sofa, "Shui Ling, you have a seat."

"Okay, thank you." Yin Shuiling accepted his offer graciously.

At this moment, Fan Chengsi's friends' jaws dropped to the ground. Oh my god, was it still their frivolous friend Young Master Fan? How come he's taken such an air of servility? They examined Yin Shuiling carefully, then they both drew in a gasp of cold air. After looking at each other in the eye, they realized something. This...this is the same Young Madam Miss Yin from 3 years ago...

In those days, Young Madam Miss Yin and Young Master Fan were subject to a host of rumors regarding an underage pregnancy. It was all over the entire city, and it was only suppressed when Yun Muchen, who was making headlines for himself in the finance sector, came out to settle this matter. They did not think they would meet again today, or that they'd meet again like this.

"Shuiling, how would Young Master Fan not welcome you? We were just talking about you a bit ago... We just talked about..." Ning Qing did not continue speaking, and looked at Fan Chengsi with her beautiful eyes. "Talked about what?" Yin Shuiling asked.

Fan Chengsi immediately cupped both of his palms together, and gave an indication to Ning Qing meaning, "Please let me off the hook." He did not want Ning Qing to mention what he had just suggested, about removing her clothes. Ning Qing smiled sweetly and said, "Oh, nothing. Shuiling, haven't I told you I am going to film a stage play? I want Young Master Fan to design some costumes for me..."

"Isn't this just settled with a simple sentence?" Yin Shuiling's small hand popped a peanut into her small mouth. She looked sideways at Fan Chengsi and said, "Ay Fan Chengsi. I have heard that you have been infatuated with girls and acted free and unfettered. If you keep distracting yourself from designing clothes, you'll get rusty. Ning Qing wants you to be her designer. I haven't seen your designs in a long time. I will also be there on 21st. Don't let me be disappointed."

Fan Chengsi's eyes brightened up and he immediately nodded his head and patted his chest saying, "Shui Ling, don't worry. Leave the matter of Ning Qing's design to me. From the leading actors to the side casts, I will settle them all. I will definitely make you satisfied." Yin Shuiling nodded her head. Ning Qing was then satisfied and said, "Young Master Fan, Shui Ling, you guys chat slowly. I will be leaving first, my mum called me to let me go home to have dinner." "Sure Ning Qing be careful on your way home." "Sure, bye bye." Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along with her and waved to the group.

...

Xiao Zhou walked by Ning Qing's side, and she was so excited that she could jump for joy. "Wow, Ning Qing, this is great! Fan Chengsi has actually agreed to design all the costumes for the cast. Oh my god, I don't even dare believe it myself. Why didn't you tell me beforehand that he and Yin Shuiling were old pals. I was almost certain that you wouldn't strike a deal with Fan Chengsi just now."

Ning Qing laughed and said, “Xiao Zhou, why would I go into a battle that I have no confidence in winning? If Fan Chengsi and Shuiling were not old pals, I would not have been able to get what I wanted from Fan Chengsi. I know my abilities. If I take a step back, if Fan Chengsi and Shui Ling were not old pals, I would not have chosen Fan Chengsi. Although he is able to start a trend on Weibo, he is too rash and beyond control. Regarding every person you deal with – you must know both yourself and your enemy. We don’t have to choose the best person; we simply must choose the one who best suits our ambitions.”

Xiao Zhou could not stop admiring Ning Qing. She could not help but tug Ning Qing’s slim arm and say, “Ning Qing, I have profited more from one consultation with you than from ten years of study. Please accept me as your mentee.”

Ning Qing used her fist to pretend to hit her. “Xiao Zhou, if you dare to be talkative with me again, look at how I would deal with you!”

“Ah, help me, Ning Qing wants to hit people now.” The two girls laughed and chatted merrily and left the bar while hitting each other playfully.

Chapter 185: If Heaven Had Feelings, It Too Would Age

Lu Shaoming watched Ning Qing disappear at the door of the bar. She didn’t notice him, but he watched her the whole time.

He heard all her words. She had said, “Know yourself as well as your enemy.”

She had also laughed and played with Xiao Zhou like a girl, and when she passed him, she brought with her a gentle breeze of laughter like tinkling bells.

He lifted the wine in his hand and took a sip.

He couldn’t decipher the feeling in his heart at the moment. The empty part of his heart seemed to be filled. He was very moved.

He was proud to see her climbing to where she was now so wisely. It was like watching his loved ones grow up. It was so satisfying.

Just now, he was still thinking that she was too reckless. It turned out that he had been worried for nothing.

She had once again impressed him.

...

Ning Qing left. Fan Sicheng quickly gave the two friends a look, and the friends quickly stood up and said goodbye. “Young Master Fan, Missy Yin, we still have something to do, so we have to go.”

“Alright, go quickly.” Fan Sicheng waved them away.

When they all left, Fan Sicheng looked sideways and quietly watched Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling was drinking a cocktail. Her natural red lips were very soft as they imprinted themselves on the edge of the glass. Her shoulder-length hair on her left shoulder was tucked behind her snow-white ears which exposed half of her glamorous little face to him.

Fan Sicheng’s eyes were fascinated. He and Yin Shuiling had gone from classmates to friends. She had always been the focus of attention, the proudest little princess.

His little princess.

If she wanted to, he would treat her like a princess all his life.

“Shuiling, Yin Muchen called me that night last year, and later...”

Yin Shuiling paused while drinking and said, “Don’t mention that night!”

“Yes, yes, I won’t mention it. I won’t mention those unhappy things, as long as you are happy Shuiling.”

Yin Shuiling put down her wine glass. She moved her body close to Fan Sicheng and slowly touched his handsome right face with her fair hands. She said a little apologetically, “Did he beat you up a lot that night? Sorry, I’ve dragged you in again. I dare not go to see you for fear that he would do something to the Fan family.”

Fan Sicheng reached out and held Yin Shuiling’s small hand. Her Phoenix eyes were really beautiful. Her raised eyebrows had a particular air of cold arrogance to them; it caused men to want her as she was a natural temptress.

Unfortunately, only he could see the cold in her phoenix eyes. In the past three years, her personality had become much colder, and she lacked vitality.

Fan Sicheng said dotingly, “Ever since our acquaintance, you’ve dragged me in and down quite a lot, but I just don’t think it’s enough.”

Yin Shuiling’s delicate little face was flushed because of the red wine. She wasn’t drunk. She had a good alcohol tolerance, but she had the Asian flush.

Once she drank, her face would flush red, as if she had applied high-grade Rouge. The color was as vibrant as a rose.

“Mmm,” said Yin Shuiling, looking at Fan Sicheng sincerely and fluttering her long eyelashes. Instead of pulling back her hand, she said sincerely, “Sicheng, we have known each other for ten years. I heard that you are very successful now. You are not young anymore. Don’t keep chasing random women forever. Get married to a good girl.”

“Hah,” Fan Sicheng said with a light laugh. His eyes filled with warmth. “Shuiling, I used to see you drawing cartoons by the lake, because you like drawing, so I learned clothing design. I have been paying attention to what you’ve been doing all these years. You went to England three years ago and I wouldn’t

let you go. You asked me to scram and said you don't want to see me anymore, so I restrained myself and didn't go find you. Last year, Yin Muchen called me and told me to come over. Before I did anything to you, he beat me up. You asked me to go again. Okay, I left again. But this time I won't listen to you. I won't get married unless you marry me."

"Marry you?" Yin Shuiling lifted her head and looked at him in shock.

"Yes, Shuiling." Fan Sicheng held her in his arms and kissed her hair gently. "I know all about your past and pain. I can tolerate you and love you well. Aren't you tired these three years? Come to me and you won't need to worry about anything or pretend to be someone else. Be the princess in my heart, the apple of my eye. Let Yin Muchen go, and let yourself go."

Yin Shuiling did not know if she was tired or not, but she was really touched by Fan Sicheng.

She had also thought about waiting for her father to pass away in prison in the future. She would settle Yin Muchen with a knife. She would avenge the death of her family and allow herself to be destroyed.

But now Fan Sicheng had moved her with his words, how blessed it was to have a person who loves herself so much in her life.

She had been chasing Yin Muchen's love all her life. She used to do everything for him. Although he had never accepted it, she could imagine how happy it was to be loved.

Otherwise, how could Yin Muchen rely on her love for him to push the Yin family into eternal disaster?

Yin Shuiling slowly reached out and held Fan Sicheng. "Thank you, Sicheng, but..."

Before she could finish, there was a cold sneer in her ear, "If you want to marry her, you'd better wait for the next life!"

Yin Shuiling let go of Fan Sicheng and glanced sideways, Yin Muchen had come.

Today, he wore a grey V-neck sweater and white casual trousers. It had to be said that Yin Muchen was one of the men who could wear white trousers with a clean and elegant look. He was the hot financial tycoon who accounts for tens of millions of dollars every minute nowadays and has a calm and unchanged elite atmosphere in his temperament.

His dark glazed eyes locked onto the intimate gesture of the two people on the sofa. He slowly said, "Shuiling, come here!"

"Why should she? Don't go, Shuiling!" Fan Sicheng held Yin Shuiling tight. In his eyes, Yin Muchen was a devil and a pervert.

Yin Shuiling's expression of sincerity and affection disappeared. She leaned lazily in Fan Sicheng's arms and giggled with a charming light smile. She said in a delicate voice, "Oh, it's Big Brother. Brother, you seem to be angry. Why is your reaction so huge, I'm just on a date with my first lover?"

Yin Muchen's face remained unchanged. "Shuiling, come here. Don't let me say it for the third time, because I don't know which of you will cry out in pain if I repeat it for the third time."

Yin Shuiling lifted a willow brow, turned around and held Fan Sicheng's handsome face and kissed him. "Sicheng, then I'll go back with my brother. Let's meet another day."

Fan Sicheng was stunned because of the kiss. It was really the closest they had been in 10 years.

While Fan Sicheng was stunned, Yin Shuiling gently pushed him aside and stood up and walked towards Yin Muchen.

Yin Muchen reached out and held her tender, boneless hand and took her away.

"Hey, Shuiling!" Fan Sicheng came back to his senses and called Yin Shuiling. He saw Yin Muchen striding away while Yin Shuiling stumbled behind him and ran with some difficulty.

Fan Sicheng's mouth lifted with self-mockery. Why did Shuiling kiss him? Was it for the sake of angering Yin Muchen?

Admit it, Yin Shuiling, how much hate you have now represented how much love you still have; such a proud girl would still do childish things for Yin Muchen.

...

Yin Shuiling was almost dragged out the bar door by Yin Muchen. She frowned and said delicately, "Brother, let go! You're hurting me again."

The man in front of her sneered, "Don't waste so much effort now; you'll have enough time to feel pain later."

Yin Shuiling turned pale at his words.

But Yin Muchen still slightly loosened his hands a little, as not to hurt her.

Yin Shuiling took a breath of the fresh air outside. She smiled charmingly. "Brother, will you threaten me with the Fan family? Look, you're dealing with Sicheng's father when attacking the Fan family because his father is the same age as you. He's in his 40s, and you're in your 30s. You're so old, but you still have the face to snatch his son's first girlfriend."

As soon as her words fell, Yin Shuiling felt pain in her back. Yin Muchen had grabbed her soft waist and pressed her against the door of the Land Rover.

The car was parked on the road. The roadside was full of passers-by. He pressed down on her. Yin Shuiling rebelled for a while. He slid a long leg directly between her legs and restrained her.

"You think I'm too old, huh? If you don't want to call me big brother anymore, that's fine – change it to Uncle, or Dad. I like it all all."

"Shameless!" Yin Shuiling's face turned red and she couldn't stand such foul language. She raised her hand directly and slapped him.

Slap! The slap sounded crisp and, and Yin Muchen did not hide from it at all.

He didn't have any reaction after being slapped. He turned his face slowly. He stretched out his thumb to wipe Yin Shuiling's red lips. She had kissed Fan Sicheng just now!

His thumb was rough, and his strength was great. Yin Shuiling was in so much pain that she twisted her eyebrows. At the same time, she felt that it was ridiculous and leaned lazily on the car. She sneered, "Will I be clean after you've wiped my lips? I've kissed Sicheng, got in bed, and done everything. Besides, I had one, two, three, four...dozen boyfriends in England. You wouldn't be naive enough to think that I haven't been touched by other men after taking a show. Yin Muchen, you...Mmph!"

Yin Shuiling was kissed.

Yin Muchen's delicate and handsome face enlarged in front of her, and she widened her eyes, only to see him close his eyes. His thick curled eyelashes fluttered as he passionately kissed her.

Passers-by noticed that under the Yellow Streetlamp, a handsome and mature man pressed against a beautiful little girl on the luxury car.

"Wow," the Passers-by whistled.

Yin Shuiling stretched out her hand and pushed him in the chest, but she could not push him away, nor could she kick him with her legs. She could only pull her pink tongue out of his mouth and put two small hands over his mouth to push him away.

The man gasped for breath and let go of her. She was red-faced and shorter than him, and did not want to smell the masculine musk on him, so she could only hide her head sideways in his chest.

Yin Muchen hooked his lips devilishly, "Shuiling, didn't your dozens of boyfriends teach you to kiss? Why are your skills lacking?"

Yin Shuiling retorted, "Brother, don't you know that foreign men don't like kissing? They all go straight to the point."

"Oh, yeah? So you look like a temptress, but can you satisfy them by being so conservative in bed that you don't know anything?"

Yin Shuiling did not want to continue to discuss this unhealthy topic with him. She raised her head and looked at him with cold eyes. "Brother, I remember how you were unwilling to accept me before. I was your sister whom you had watched grow up. Public opinion and feudal ideas were too strong and you couldn't get through that hurdle in your heart. So when I had confessed to you for the first time. Not only did you refuse me, but you began to alienate me. How dare you stand on the street and kiss me now?"

Yin Muchen's eyes were dark and deep, and there was something like a hint of... desperation in them as he said, "Shuiling, you forced me!"

He opened the door, stuffed her into the front passenger seat, bent over to fasten her seat belt and shut the door.

...

The Land Rover was on the road. Yin Shuiling gradually realized that the route was not right. This was not the way back to his villa, but the way to the Yin family house.

The Yin family villa was still intact. It had all remained untouched, and she had later learned that he had bought it.

Although there were so many wonderful memories, Yin Shuiling didn't want to go there at all.

She had been there several times, and he was not taking her to reminisce – he was going to...do that sort of thing. It was going to be in her boudoir.

He had beaten Fan Sicheng that night last year and took possession of her.

Yin Shuiling was trembling all over. She stared at him red-eyed and scolded him. "Yin Muchen, you are a big pervert. Don't you feel uneasy when you do things to me there? My mother is looking down from heaven, and my father would not let you go either. You are shameless. You have destroyed our family. Now you are still claiming me, and you will die a painful death."

Yin Muchen was expressionless. He murmured, "Today your father is ill in prison again. Whether he will receive treatment depends on your performance tonight."

The tears in Yin Shuiling's eyes slipped out quietly, and she murmured blankly, "Yin Muchen, how has our family offended you? Why do you hate us so much?"

Yin Muchen did not answer, he fell into a dead silence.

Yin Shuiling leaned desperately into the back seat. She slowly closed her eyes. Yin Muchen, do you know that whatever scores you have with the Yin family, I have already settled them for the Yin family?

That night when she was 15 years old, she was in so much pain. For the first time, she sat on her desk and had been raped by the drunk man. Blood had covered her homework book.

At the age of 18, she was pregnant, and he never knew that he was the father of the child.

She had once loved him so much. From her 15 to 18 years of age, she had endured shame and secretly handed over her childish body and mind to him again and again for his pleasure. In her youthful years of 18-21, there was no color in her world. Alone in England, she licked the wounds he had given her.

If heaven had feelings, it too would age. She had already spent her entire life's beauty for him.

But he didn't know. He didn't know anything.

...

The next day, Lu Shaoming came to the company and went to his office. He put his hands on the door and pushed and went in. "Lu Shaoming..." A voice stopped him from behind.

Lu Shaoming looked back at a woman in her 40s with a gentle and beautiful appearance.

Yue Wanqing.

Seeing the woman coming towards him, Lu Shaoming was sure he didn't know her, but he felt an inexplicable closeness towards her. He politely said, "You called out to me?"

Yue Wanqing stood in front of Lu Shaoming. She believed what her daughter said – her son-in-law had lost his memory.

He didn't recognize her either.

Yue Wanqing's heart was sad, but she was psychologically prepared, so she wasn't too agitated. Remembering that Ning Qing had eaten two small bowls of rice on the table last night and had said to her with high ambition, "Mom, I told you about Shaoming's memory loss because I don't want you to worry about things. I will try to make Shaoming fall in love with me again, so don't worry about it. "

Chapter 186: Hugging Him For Warmth

Her daughter was that positive and happy. She, being a mother, could not give her daughter extra pressure, but she still wanted to come over to look at her son in law. "Young Master Lu, how are you? I am Ning Qing's mother."

Ning Qing's mother?

Lu Shaoming's heart tightened for a moment and instinctively straightened his posture. He felt as if they were boyfriend and girlfriend, and he was meeting the parents for the first time. He was a little nervous. "Aunt, how are you?" Lu Shaoming let out a warm smile. "How are you?" Yue Wanqing nodded her head in satisfaction and smiled as she said, "I heard that my daughter has been working with your company for a project. Although my daughter is intelligent, sometimes she can be rather careless. If there are anything that she did not do correctly, I hope that Young Master Lu would pardon her for it."

"Not to worry, your daughter is doing very well."

"Okay." Yue Wanqing handed the thermos in her hands to Lu Shaoming and said affectionately, "I heard that Young Master Lu went for brain surgery a while ago. This is soup that I boiled myself at home. If Young Master Lu doesn't mind it, then please have it while it is hot."

Lu Shaoming looked at the dark blue thermos cup that Yue Wanqing gave to him and was in a daze. Based on his relationship with Ning Qing now, wasn't Ning Qing's mother being too enthusiastic at this point? But looking at Yue Wanqing's gentle and affectionate expression in her eyes, out of respect, he used two hands to accept it and said, "Aunt, thank you."

"Ay." Yue Wanqing gently sighed and said, "What is there to be thankful about? I heard that you went to England alone for surgery. Surgery is too taxing on a person; you need someone to care for you now more than ever. You were alone and didn't have kin to come over to care for you – how did you overcome it all? The young people nowadays all try to be heroes. If you do not love yourself well, it will be painful for your relatives. Back then if you brought..."

The words "Qingqing" had not exited her mouth when he suddenly heard, "Mum." Ning Qing came running over. "Qingqing." Yue Wanqing called out to her.

"Mum, why did you come suddenly? If someone hadn't told me, I would not know about this. What were you talking to Lu Shaoming about?"

Ning Qing was most afraid that her mother would spill the beans prematurely. Mother still not know about the matters regarding her mother-in-law, Song Yajing. She followed the condition of not divulging

her marital status for 3 months' time, as agreed with Song Yajing. This was a trade-off; if mother blurted it out suddenly, then it would be a breach of contract. She would not have the 3 months then.

Now Song Yajing was in the country, she was not disturbed and led her life well. But she knew that Song Yajing definitely assigned someone to keep an eye on her to observe her every move. Once she did something that was not acceptable, Song Yajing would take action. It was only the calm before the storm now.

If Song Yajing took action, she would be held back by the Ning family. Lu Shaoming had lost his memories, but maybe this could be an opportunity for her to test the chemistry and relationship that she had with Lu Shaoming to see if they could weather the storm together.

Furthermore, even if she weathered through it, it did not matter. Song Yajing was still her mother in law. She would be the one who made mother and son fall out with one another. She would never be able to enter the doors of the Lu family. Moreover, she loved Lu Shaoming; she was unwilling to let him be the wedge in their mother-in-law and daughter-in-law conflict.

On Song Yajing – Song Yajing actually could've made her disappear at first contact, but Song Yajing agreed to her 3 months promise. She was also afraid of having a direct falling out with her own son. Now, she could only wish for Lu Shaoming to fall in love with her more quickly. She hoped that her Lu Shaoming would return soon.

"I didn't say anything. I only boiled some soup for Young Master Lu to drink." Ning Qing looked towards the thermos in the man's hands. She laughed awkwardly and said, "Young Master Lu, I am so sorry. My mom is too enthusiastic. She didn't scare you, right?"

"No, thank you Aunt."

"Okay, Mum, Lu Shaoming has accepted your sincerity. Let me bring you home. I still have work to complete later, and I am busy." Ning Qing held onto her mum's elbow and brought Yue Wanqing away. Lu Shaoming looked at the backs of both mother and daughter. He did not know what Yue Wanqing said. Ning Qing hugged onto her elbow and was acting coy. They walked for a distance, and left a trail of warmth. After waiting for them to enter the elevator, Lu Shaoming turned and went into the office.

...

It was noon when Zhu Rui entered the office. He said, "President, what do you want to have for lunch today? Should we tell the cook in the canteen to prepare something for you, or should we call something in?" Lu Shaoming was handling matters relating to the commerce notebook. He used his gaze to point at the thermos on the coffee table and said, "No need, I will have that."

"Okay." Zhu Rui grabbed a pair of silver chopsticks and a bowl made of delicate cherry blossom chinaware. He bent down to open the thermos; a waft of thick soup filled the air.

“President, is this ‘Soothing Nerves and Nourishing for the Brain Soup?’ This soup dish needs both time and heat control. Firstly you need to boil the soup base with Chinese herbs, then place in the pork ribs and pork into the porcelain pot to boil till it is boiling rapidly. Then after, add the medicine and place it into convection oven to use small heat to slowly braise it. The smell of this soup is really fragrant. President, you drink the soup first, and work later.”

Upon hearing his words, Lu Shaoming lifted his head from the notebook. He stood up and came to the sofa beside the coffee table to sit down. He received the soup bowl from Zhu Rui’s hands and drank a mouthful of soup. The soup was delicious. Inside the thermos, there was also rice prepared and two other green vegetables that were stir fried by hand. The vegetables were fresh and smelled great, not lacking in the visual department either.

Lu Shaoming’s brain suddenly had the image of Ning Qing’s mother affectionate look. She was so rueful and had muttered under breath, “I heard that you went alone to England for surgery...” He thought of the time in England directly after the surgery. He had opened his eyes and looked blankly at the ward. There were people in the room, and both the doctors and nurses were present. He was getting the best medical care. But his heart was so empty, and seemed to be lacking something. It was only now that he understood – oh, it was probably his kin.

Both his mother and father were aware of his surgery, but they both did not come. He was a 31 year old man. He started Guang Qing when he was only 16. In the eyes of his parents, he hasn’t required care for a long time. He was responsible for himself. It was weird. He never did fuss about kinship and warmth in the past, but now he was so thirsty for it. Maybe one person really could not be cared for. Once he was cared for, the wrong feeling in his heart had grown. Why did Ning Qing’s mother care for him? And Ning Qing – did she like him?

Lu Shaoming frowned. Before his eyes was the mother-daughter pair walking away from him. Ning Qing was so small and helpless-looking in the arms of her own mother... For a moment, he felt...his heart was full...

...

After sending Yue Wanqing off, Ning Qing focused her attention back on her nerve wracking work. There were many bodyguards outside the rehearsal room. They had no choice; the actors in the room were the most popular. Other than preventing journalists, they had to prevent Guang Qing’s employees from sneaking in. Ning Qing was filming. At this moment, at the turn of the corridor, Ye Ting and a female employee hid. The female employee was aggrieved. She said, “Sister Ye, you look at the attention Ning Qing is getting now. The success should be credited to you but because of her, you have been stripped of your position of marketing manager and are now an ordinary employee. I can’t stand this injustice.”

There was jealousy in Ye Ting’s eyes. She squeezed her hands, and bent beside the female employee’s ear and said, “Little sister, you help Sister Ye with something...” That female employee nodded her head in excitement, and went away. Ye Ting watched her leave, then took out her phone to dial a number, “Hello, Madam. Everything is going according to plan.”

....

In the afternoon, the drama team were dismissed. Xiao Zhou left because she had some family matters to attend to. After the crowd left, Ning Qing saw that the ice that was supposed to be a prop was melting. She went to the freezer to get more ice. Guang Qing's employees all left work; there was nobody in the corridor. Ning Qing went to the 12th floor, and walked into the walk in freezer. The room was blowing with cold wind and felt extremely cold. Ning Qing stepped inside and shivered, grabbing onto her shoulders, then trembled again. She stretched her hand out to select an ice cube that was pretty on the outside, and she prepared to leave. At this moment, "Pa!" the doors to the walk in freezer were shut close.

Ning Qing's heart beat furiously, she speedily ran to open the door, but it was of no use. The door was locked from the outside. "Who is that outside? Who locked me inside her? Open the door quickly!" Ning Qing stretched out her hand to hit the door, and shouted loudly. But from outside the door, the sound of flustered footsteps could be heard. Someone ran away. It was probably the person who locked her inside who ran away.

Ning Qing was furious. Who would joke with her in such an evil way? If she knew who that person was, she would definitely not let the person go. Hmph! At this moment, Ning Qing sneezed. She hugged herself tightly. The walk in freezer was probably around negative 10 degrees, and she was dressed in thin clothes. It probably wouldn't even take 10 minutes for her to freeze to death.

Ning Qing quickly took out her phone from her pocket and dialed a number. Lu Shaoming, who was driving on the road, received a call and he answered. "Hello." Hearing his low and melodious voice, Ning Qing wanted to cry. This freezer was blowing cold air and the situation was alarming. She would be lying if she said she wasn't scared. She was so cold that she was stuttering. "Hello, Young Master Lu, where are you now? I am trapped inside the freezer at the office. Can you make a call to have someone open the door for me? I am freezing cold."

"What? Freezer? Why are you trapped inside there?" She could hear the squeal of the tires as the care came to an abrupt stop; Lu Shaoming speedily stepped on the brakes.

Because he was driving on a busy main road, once he braked, the car behind him did stop in time, and the other cars behind that vehicle didn't escape the same fate..."Peng! Peng! Peng!" They all crashed in succession with one another. At this moment, the sound of horns rang out from all directions, and traffic came to a standstill. When everyone was about to curse, Lu Shaoming the cause of it all, violently turned the steering wheel and the Bentley flew in the direction of Guang Qing.

He left the scene of the accident.

After thinking of this, Ning Qing felt wronged, she sat on the floor and curled herself into a ball by the corner of the door, trying to give herself some warmth. "You have to ask yourself, Great President, Young Master Lu, what do you say about the people in your company? One of your employees locked me in here." Lu Shaoming's dark eyes were sharp, like the eyes of a hawk flying across the night sky.

"Okay, I will find them. I won't let you be wronged for no reason."

"Oh." Ning Qing pouted her pink lips in response. She felt her entire body become hard, and she placed her small face between her knees. She was in blur, and felt a strong urge to sleep. Lu Shaoming saw that she was not speaking and speedily asked, "Ning Qing, what are you doing? You are not allowed to sleep,

ok? I already asked someone from the security office to open the door for you. You stay conscious and persevere. I will chat with you.”

“Chat?” Ning Qing closed her eyes and had silly grin. She bit on her pink lips and said sweetly, “Young Master Lu, do you like me? Even a bit, did you ever feel that?”

She was asking if he liked her or not.

Lu Shaoming’s clear eyes violently shrunk back, he looked towards the traffic lights in the distance and was silent for 3 seconds before he said, “Yeah.”

His “Yeah” did not get a response from the girl, the sound of a phone dropping came from the other end, and Ning Qing closed her eyes and really fell asleep. She did not hear his reply.

“Ning Qing! Ning Qing!” Lu Shaoming called out twice. This well-educated man could not hold back and cursed in English. He stepped on the accelerator to its maximum, and the Bentley flew across. The people on the road saw and could not help but say, “Oh my goodness, what has happened to that person? He’s driving so quickly! He has no regard for his life.”

....

The security guard opened the doors to the freezer. The moment he opened the doors, Ning Qing was already frozen until her body was hard. Her body fell as the door opened, and she collapsed onto the floor. “Miss Ning, Miss Ning...” The little security guard saw Ning Qing with shut eyes, and was contemplating whether he should call an ambulance.

But at this moment, a black suave figure came over quickly. He bent down to sweep Ning Qing off her feet and brought her away. After the man left like a gust of wind, the little security guard then realized that the man was his President, and he immediately nodded and bowed down. “President.” There was no glimpse of his president in front of him anymore.

....

Lu Shaoming carried Ning Qing into his own office. He kicked the door of the relaxation room open, and placed Ning Qing on the bed. “Ning Qing, wake up.” Lu Shaoming lightly patted her delicate, pale face. Lu Shaoming turned on the heater of the room. The difference in temperature between the freezer and here made Ning Qing regain some consciousness. She was shivering from head to toe. Her two slim arms wrapped tightly around herself, and she flipped sideways and rolled herself into a small ball. Her small chin was rubbing against the soft blanket non-stop as she looked for warmth, and she frowned and murmured saying, “Cold, it’s freezing cold.” Lu Shaoming touched her small hand. Her white hand could still actively move around, she did not need to go to the hospital. He stood up, wanting to find two more blankets.

But his large hand was grabbed by the girl. She seemed to be looking for warmth, and she placed his large hand beside her cheek. She seemed to be somewhat satisfied, letting out a “Woo.” Lu Shaoming looked at her beautiful face. He had a darkness in his eyes. His palm by his side clenched, then released. He lifted his hand, and removed the suit on his body.

...

After a moment, Ning Qing got the warmth that she wanted. It was really very warm. It brought along some touch of scalding heat. She turned her body and used two hands to hug the man's strong waist, then she lifted her slim legs to tangle with his sturdy thighs, placing her entire body in his embrace.

Lu Shaoming slept by her side. The girl was like an octopus that came bothering him; he wasn't too used to it, and his entire body was tight. He knew that she was cold. He placed her two slim legs between his thighs, and rubbed her cold little feet. The girl won an inch, and now wanted a foot, maybe because he was being good to her. She let out a "Woo." Her small hands found their way to his shirt buttons, and she buried her small face into his strong chest.

This was still not enough. Her small hand explored inside, and she touched his 6 pack abs and gurgled in laughter twice. Lu Shaoming laughed hoarsely. This girl must not have known that she has exposed her perverted nature in her sleep.

Has she coveted him for a long time?

Heh.

Lu Shaoming used his hands to dim the lights by the bed. Her body was fragrant. It was not the scent of chemically made fragrance, but it was her own girly body scent. It was clear and sweet.

Her soft hair touched his strong jaw. He picked up the scent of shampoo. Her hair was well maintained, and it had the feeling of silk. Lu Shaoming felt a little uncomfortable. At this moment, all men would have some reaction. He could not help but do so also. But his hand only held onto her small shoulders, maintaining the distance of a gentleman.

He still did not have a woman. He had a pure heart and few desires. He did not desire a woman whom he did not know. If there is such a day when he meets someone that he likes, he would want to marry her first, then engage in intimate acts with her. He lowered his gaze to look at the girl in his embrace. Did she like him? His heart started to beat faster. Today, he also felt a strong urge from his body. It was the first time he had such feelings for a girl. It was very alien.

Lu Shaoming used his finger to touch her little nose that was refined like a piece of fine jade and murmured softly, "Ning Qing, do you know what my name is? Don't look for his shadow on me; I am only me – Lu Shaoming."

Chapter 187: Try Dating And See Where It Goes

Ning Qing was bound not to answer Lu Shaoming. Although she held warmth in her arms, her body was still a little cold.

It couldn't be warmed up in an instant after freezing for so long in an ice chamber.

Her long eyelashes that were like butterflies' wings trembled discontentedly a couple of times. He was treating her like he cherished her. It was like the time before he lost his memory.

She pouted her pink lips and swayed her body in a coquettish way. "Cold! I'm still cold."

Lu Shaoming touched her face; it was still cold.

She was still cold.

...

After an hour's sleep, Ning Qing's whole body had warmed up. She moved her body comfortably and opened her sleepy eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she saw the familiar and delicate face in front of her. Ning Qing thought she was dreaming. Why was she sleeping with Lu Shaoming?

She closed her eyes and opened them again. God, she had really slept with Lu Shaoming!

He was sleeping with his eyes closed. His tough and carved face was a little more clear and gentle than usual. He held her tight, and one hand was still around her soft waist.

Ning Qing looked down at her clothes. Gone.

He...

Ning Qing didn't know whether this happiness had come too fast. She just wanted to cry now. While she was asleep, he had... couldn't he wait for her to wake up?

She hadn't had time to enjoy it yet!

She racked her brains. Damn, she doesn't even have a sweet memory.

While Ning Qing was embarrassed and pissed, the man had slowly opened his eyes, and their gazes collided. The man was calm and composed, and the girl was stunned.

"Haha," Ning Qing quickly pressed her pink lips and smiled embarrassingly. Her little hand was still clinging to his shoulder. Her gesture was too ambiguous. She asked, "My clothes..."

"I took them off."

Well, alright; he was honest.

Ning Qing looked at his unbuttoned shirt. "Your clothes..."

"You took them off."

Well, alright; she admitted it.

"Then we..."

"You were frozen stiff in the freezer. I took you back and took off your clothes to keep you warm. Nothing happened between us. Don't worry."

Don't worry?

What should she worry about?

Couldn't they still have a pleasant chat?

All the beautiful fantasies in Ning Qing's heart had been shattered. She...she had let him hold her like this. Couldn't he do anything? Was he not a man?

Seeing the girl's exquisite cheeks puffing up in embarrassment, Lu Shaoming slowly let go of her soft waist. Her skin was delicate and soft, and his palm was slippery.

He didn't know what she was embarrassed and angry about. Because he had held her?

Lu Shaoming scoffed at himself and slowly got up.

Seeing him get up, Ning Qing lifted her small jaw and called, "Hey, Lu Shaoming!"

Lu Shaoming looked down and their lips rubbed together.

When their lips met, they did not close their eyes. Ning Qing widened her eyes. She blinked her long eyelashes several times until her autumn pupils met his bright black obsidian-like eyes, only then was she sure that she had really kissed him.

Ha.

Lu Shaoming saw a little humor in the girl's pupils. His eyes flashed with a tenderness that was not easy to detect. He moved and casually wiped her lips. He retreated a little.

Her lips were like jelly.

They tasted good.

Was he just going to go like that?

Ning Qing bit her lower lip, put two small hands around his neck, opened her cherry mouth, and gently sucked on his sexy lips.

The man who wanted to draw back pressed back down. He put his hands on her side. His breath was disorderly. He asked seriously, "Ning Qing, what do you mean by this?"

What kind of question was that?

Ning Qing wittily drew circles on his chest with her dainty and fair fingers. She was very embarrassed, and her face was red, but if she did not take the initiative, he would scrupulously abide by the gentleman's etiquette. When would they end up together?

Wasn't it easier for a girl to approach a man?

It was a good idea to take this as a shortcut.

She didn't dare to look at him as she said softly and sweetly, "Young Master Lu, what kind of tone is that, I kissed you, are you angry? What else would I mean? I...I like you."

When her voice fell, her tiny jaw was caught by his two fingers, and he forced her to look up. After a moment, he uttered three words, "Are you serious?"

Ning Qing buried her little red face in his soft pillow that had his refreshing scent. "Yes." She nodded.

The man on top of her did not speak anymore. While Ning Qing was waiting for his answer, Lu Shaoming got up and got out of bed.

"I'll run you a bath; take a bath." There was a hoarseness in his voice.

Take a bath?

Ning Qing turned sideways and looked at his back. After she had confessed to him, and he asked her to take a bath.

What exactly does he mean?

...

Even though she was angry, she wasn't defeated. It doesn't matter if he didn't reciprocate now. She would redouble her efforts.

Ning Qing sat up, wrapped herself in the blanket, and got out of bed. There was a delicate sandalwood wardrobe in the room. She opened it, and it contained his uniform shirt and suit.

The shirts and suits were ironed without any wrinkles, and the cool-colored clothing hung in the wardrobe with an elite frigidness.

Her small hands touched a white shirt. Her head was full of the image of his wheat-colored muscular body. Before, at night, they would often exercise as husband and wife, and he would often be soaked in sweat. The man maintained a good figure. But now that he did not have this exercise anymore, she sneaked a few glances at him, and his figure was still good.

Ning Qing's lips curved with a smile, and her heart was covered with honey.

When Lu Shaoming came out, he saw the girl foolishly pulling his shirt sleeve and giggling. He twisted his head and said, "Go take a bath."

"Ok," Ning Qing said as she looked back at him. She was like a little wife. "Umm, I don't have a change of clothes. Can I borrow your white shirt?"

Lu Shaoming nodded.

The man standing at the glass door of the bathroom looked tall and had long legs, and the bright white lamps beside the bathroom sink shone on him and made him look especially handsome and charming. He put both hands in his trousers pocket, and the shirt she had tugged off had only a couple of random middle buttons fastened, which revealed his charming male collarbone and abdominal muscles.

Ning Qing took the white shirt in her small hand. She stood up and smiled at the man charmingly. "Young Master Lu, I have nothing under these blankets. Do you want to see?"

There was quite a distance from where she was to the bathroom if he wanted to see...

Lu Shaoming's expression was somewhat unnatural. A man who was usually mature and steady coughed, turned around, and did not look at her.

Ning Qing placed the blanket on the bed. She was shy, but his character was there. He would never peek at her.

When she walked over to the man, Ning Qing had thoughts of teasing him and sighed wickedly. "Hmm, some people just like to pretend, saying that they don't want it on the surface, but did you actually need to take my underwear off when holding me to warm me up? Wasn't it because you wanted to see me!"

After that, Ning Qing went into the bathroom and closed the glass door.

Lu Shaoming: "... " His face turned red.

The girl was too bold and dared to say anything. She had caused him to blush.

It was probably his first time blushing in his entire life.

...

Lu Shaoming buttoned his shirt and tucked it into the black metal belt. He could not help looking sideways. The heavy frosted glass faintly showed a fascinating figure with exquisite curves.

Lu Shaoming's Adam's apple bobbed, and he turned his head.

Actually, about that...underwear problem: He wasn't the one who wanted to take them off; it was her.

She was probably not used to wearing underwear to bed. After he took off her sweater, she went to pull at her underwear herself. She couldn't pull it off and pouted her lips in his arms, and her pink lips muttered her displeasure in a soft voice.

She was so girlish.

She seemed to blame him for not helping.

So he took it off for her.

The tedious buttons on the back of the woman's underwear took him a long time to unbutton. He hadn't ever come into contact with it before.

Lifting his hand and looking at his watch, he saw that it was 7:30 now. He turned and opened the door of the lounge.

It happened that the door of the office was open and Zhou Zhilei came in.

Zhou Zhilei saw Lu Shaoming, and she laughed and said, "Brother Ming, have you forgotten our date? You asked me to have dinner tonight. I've been waiting for you for more than an hour. You haven't arrived yet, and your cell phone is unreachable again, so I came to the office to find you. You were indeed in the office."

Lu Shaoming lifted a sharp brow; he had indeed forgotten their date.

He was driving to the date more than an hour ago, but something had happened to Ning Qing so he rushed here. He held Ning Qing to sleep and switched his mobile phone into silent mode. He hadn't wanted to sleep, but the girl was so fragrant and warm that he fell asleep like that.

“Zhilei, let’s go.” Lu Shaoming glanced at the door and went to Zhou Zhilei.

“Alright, Brother Ming. What would you like to eat tonight? Chinese food or Western food? My auntie and I went shopping yesterday and found a good western food restaurant...”

Ning Qing, who was in the room, stood by the door and heard Zhou Zhilei’s happy laughter as she left the office with Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing’s small hands that were on the doorknob drooped weakly. His shirt was very long and covered her little butt. She had stood at the washstand and wanted to pull the shirt back shamelessly to show him more skin.

But it seems that he does not want to see it.

After sleeping with her, he had left with another woman.

She thought that he still had feelings for her. Although he did not say it, a woman’s sixth sense was particularly acute.

It seemed that she had flattered herself.

Ning Qing looked up and kept the tears of grievance in her eyes. She was not sad because she had met with an obstacle, but because he had left with another woman.

She did not like him to be with other women.

Zhou Zhilei had a good relationship with his mother. Her mother-in-law didn’t like her and looked down upon her. It was somewhat embarrassing and sad in the eyes of a daughter-in-law, but she had no time to buffer. She watched her mother-in-law introduce other women to her husband, but she could do nothing.

Everyone was bullying her.

Now, even he bullied her.

Ning Qing sat on the bed and took off the white shirt. She put on her clothes one article at a time and went out of the room.

When she walked past the table, she accidentally bumped into a document on the desk. The document fell on the ground, and she squatted down to pick it up.

She looked at the title of the document; it seemed to be Cabbage Plume’s recipe.

She put the papers back and walked out the office door.

After two steps, her cell phone rang and she looked at it. It was Lin Xuemei who had not contacted her for a long time.

She answered. “Hello, Xuemei... What, you’re at the lobby of my company? Okay, I’ll go down now. Wait for me.”

...

Ning Qing went out of Guang Qing's gate and there was a red car parked in the street. Lin Xuemei was sitting in the driver's seat. This was her car.

Ning Qing ran forward, opened the door, and sat down in the passenger's seat. "Xuemei, we haven't been in touch for a long time. Did you buy a car?"

Lin Xuemei was wearing a professional suit. She laughed and said, "No, this car was given to me by the company."

"Really? Xuemei, are you working now? It seems that your position is quite high, seeing as the company has even given you a car."

"Haha, it's not a big company, just a cosmetics company. Let's go, Ning Qing. Let's go for a drink. I'll take you home later."

"Alright."

...

Lu Shaoming and Zhou Zhilei took the elevator and passed through the company gate. Zhou Zhilei saw Lu Shaoming's Bentley and thought he would take her to the car. But Lu Shaoming said, "Zhilei. Let's not have dinner tonight. Let's just walk around."

"Alright, whatever Brother Ming says." Zhou Zhilei laughed.

The two of them walked along the street. Lu Shaoming's voice calmly and gently said, "Zhilei, I know you like me. My mother likes you, and our two families have the intention of uniting by marriage, but that's not my intention. I have no love for you. You can only be a sister in my heart, so don't delay yourself, find love and marry soon."

Zhou Zhilei's smile froze. She forced a smile as she said, "Brother Ming, you are already 31 this year! Auntie has been urging you to marry, and since Brother Ming does not have anyone you like, then I am your best candidate. In this world, not every marriage will have love. Most of the marriages between rich families can also work out. Brother Ming has the responsibility of taking care of the Lu family; I would be your best choice."

"Mmm." Lu Shaoming nodded. "I had thought about marrying you half a month ago in the United States, but I went back to T City..."

"What happened after you went back to T city?"

"Back at T City, I suddenly met a girl who I wanted to try dating and see where it goes."

Yes. Try dating and see where it goes.

Just a bit ago in the lounge, when she was whispering softly in his arms and left a small pink bubble on his shirt, he wanted to try dating her.

Since she was serious towards him, he also wanted to try.

Zhou Zhilei stopped and shook her head. "Brother Ming, no matter who you like, Auntie won't agree with you."

Chapter 188: Little Matter, Of Course I Will Be Able To Control You All

Lu Shaoming also stopped his footsteps. He looked at Zhou Zhilei and had a cold smile, "If she doesn't agree then she doesn't agree. Only I need to be satisfied with the results. She did not have much care for me, because in her eyes, I do not need care from her. But she doesn't understand, people that do not need care also do not need restriction. Now I am also not someone that she is able to take control of."

His family upbringing destined him to become a responsible and capable man. At the same time, his upbringing made him filial. These are the basic requirements of life. But being filial does not mean to follow blindly. In the past, whenever his mother talked about marriage with him, he would never retaliate, because he had not met someone that would give him the reason to do so. In this life, if he did not meet someone whom he could fall in love with, he figured that he would look for a rich family to build connections by marriage. With his personality, even if he did not have feelings after marriage, he would also not betray the marriage. He would protect the person for life, and that's how he figured it would turn out. But now, it was all different.

He had met...Ning Qing.

He did not know why, but he had such strong feelings towards her.

Zhou Zhilei was shocked beyond words. Lu Shaoming continued, "Zhilei, it's true that we grew up together. I did not provoke you at all. My attitude has always been clear. Don't use your age and youth to blackmail me. I will not take responsibility, and I do not feel any guilt. You are a clever woman. Don't waste more time on me, and these words are the last words I will give you. I have other matters to attend to. I will be leaving, now."

Lu Shaoming stuck a hand into his pocket, and lifted his foot to leave. Zhou Zhilei looked at the man's handsome back view in a daze. She thought he came to relax and have a meal with her. But it seems like he was here for a reason; he came here to tell her these words.

He spoke those words just now with his dark eyes calm and collected. They were filled with distance and neglect. He really did not have any feelings for her. If not for the good relations between the two families, he probably would not have spent the 5 minutes to speak with her.

Or maybe, he already had a girl that he thought of dating now, so he did not want her to have more vague feelings for him. He would make the break clean and clear now. This man was so fickle. Her feelings that she had for him for these years – he did not take any of it into account.

Lu Shaoming looked at his wristwatch again. He assumed that the girl probably was done showering. She had not eaten dinner, and her stomach was probably hungry. He went downstairs to buy her dinner. He did not know what she likes. He passed by MacDonald's and stopped in his tracks. He did not like fast food chains. He had never tried them before, but that afternoon, she seemed to like it a lot, and she liked sweets, especially ice cream. Lu Shaoming went into the McDonalds.

When he entered, everyone's gaze was on him. The people who came inside to eat were all young couples. Seldom would an erudite man like him to come in. His shirt and trousers were a little creased

since he slept with her, but this did not affect his elegance and delicateness. His two long legs were straight and confident. He had one hand in his pocket, and looked every bit like a high handed president from an idol drama.

“Wow, where did this long legged oppa come from? He is so handsome.” Some young girls approached him and covered their mouths to scream. Lu Shaoming was used to this scene. He lifted his foot to walk to the ordering counter and lifted his head to look at the menu above. The staff behind the counter looked at Lu Shaoming’s defined features and were mesmerized. This man was really so handsome, especially when he pursed his dark red thin lips together. It brought out an air of elegance and coldness that was hard to approach. It made women’s hearts fall in love. This kind of man would actually come to McDonalds also.”

The cashier nervously asked, “S...Sir, what do you want to order?” He seemed unsure of what to order. “Hmm, what do girls usually like to order?” The cashier was elated in her heart. His voice was so melodious. It was low and charming, and also had the politeness of a gentleman;he was so attractive.

“Sir, are you ordering... for your girlfriend? How old is she?” Lu Shaoming lightly frowned and looked at the staff once. He did not verbally deny that term –“girlfriend.” With her words, as for how old she was...

He did not ask beforehand.

Looking at her young and small appearance, she should be around 16 or 17, but she was wiser beyond her years when she dealt with the world. She was probably around 20.

“20 years old.”

“Sir, normal 20 year old girls would like fries, egg tarts, and ice cream. Like this and this, these are hot products.” The cashier pointed towards the menu. Lu Shaoming nodded his head and said, “Okay, give me those.”

...

Lu Shaoming opened the doors to the office. The paper bag that he was carrying made his palm sweat. This was the first time he bought these things for a girl. He did not know if she would like it or not. Lu Shaoming walked into the relaxation room and said, “Ning Qing...” It was empty inside.

His white shirt was on the bed, and Ning Qing had already left. Lu Shaoming looked around the room once, walked out without any expression, then exited the office. When he walked downstairs, he placed the paper bag that he had in his hands into the rubbish bin, sat on the Bentley, and left.

...

Although Ning Qing was very upset when Lu Shaoming left with Zhou Zhilei that night, Ning Qing did not have time to be distressed. As it was March 21 tomorrow, the stage play was going to debut. But she

shouted “Cut” a number of times when the lead actors Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu were acting out their scene where they kissed while being shoved against the wall.

The most popular actor and goddess were all known for their professionalism with regards to their acting. Every time they rehearsed other scenes, they could get it right in one take. But every time it was a kiss scene, it was if they’d been hit in their Achilles’ heel.

Ning Qing clapped and said to the pair who was behind a piece of light muslin, “Luo Xi, Xiao Fu, I don’t want to put pressure on you guys, but the entire cast is prepared already. It’s only this kiss scene that cannot pass the mark. Let us rehearse one more time.” Xia Xiaofu, who was behind the muslin, lightly lay against the screen, and Ou Luo Xi slowly raised his hand over. The two seemed to be close to completing the kissing scene.

Xiao Zhou hit the slate and shouted, “Action!”

The filming officially started.

Ou Luo Xi was taller than Xia Xiaofu by a head’s length. His shadow neared her. Xia Xiaofu stole a stealthy look at him. He did not look at her, and his gaze was on her lips as he slowly approached to kiss her. When filming kissing scenes like that, as the two actors were not in an actual relationship, they had to find a way to express some sort of warmth between them. The two had to communicate using their eyes, but it was obvious that Ou Luo Xi was rejecting contact.

Xia Xiaofu felt a little disappointed in her heart, but a blush appeared on her delicate face that was as big as a goose’s egg. In his vision, her two soft lips had a glimpse of softness. He came over, and Xia Xiaofu frantically closed her eyes. His cold thin lips only landed softly on the sides of her lips. “Luo Xi.” Ning Qing did not shout “Cut”, but said, “This kind of scene does not have any lines. The audience’s attention should be focused on your body contact. I don’t ask you two to have a deep kiss, but when you are kissing Xiaofu, can you please get closer to her or hold onto her face. Kiss her lips in slow motion – don’t be too stiff.”

The two were behind a muslin cloth. One was lying on the screen because she was too shy. A body stood far away from her, like he was avoiding her. Their body language was overly stiff, and they did not give off any touch of romance or beauty. Ning Qing looked at them as an audience member, and could not help but feel awkward herself.

Ou Luo Xi heard Ning Qing’s words. He took a step forward and used his long and pure body to close in on Xia Xiaofu. He held out his hand to cup her small face. When he came, a clean scent that smelled like bamboo that drifted along with him. Xia Xiaofu felt her legs go soft. Her two small hands that were fumbling without experience went to tug the clothes on his waist. With her movement, Ou Luo Xi froze. His hands which were on her small face froze, and he took a step back.

The take was paused.

They still could not make it.

The people on the scene that were anticipating all sighed, Xiao Zhou looked at Ning Qing with disappointment, and said softly, “Ning Qing, what do you say we do?” A spark glimmered in Ning Qing’s eyes and she said loudly, “Okay, Luo Xi, Xiao Fu, you two take a break.”

...

“Ning Qing, it is the official start of the production tomorrow, but if Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu still do not have the spark between them, what should we do then? They look so good together, but they have unexpectedly been unable to get through the kissing scenes,” Xiao Zhou murmured. Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu. They were seated as far away from one another as possible. They were both accompanied by their assistants, Ou Luo Xi did not seem to have any expression. The man looked blank. Xia Xiaofu was holding a cup of hot tea in her hand, her gaze was focused downwards, and her delicate small face seemed to be rather depressed.

Ning Qing looked at Xiao Zhou and said softly, “They lack the spark? There have only been 2 or 3 actresses that have filmed a kissing scene with Luo Xi, one of them being me. But when I filmed the kiss scene with Luo Xi, we succeeded in one go. With Xiao Fu here, Luo Xi is only willing to kiss the sides of Xiaofu’s lips. Is there a man in this world who is unwilling to kiss our nation’s goddess Xiaofu? It is not that they lack the spark, but rather, he is afraid that they would have too much spark, and after they kiss he would lose control.”

“Oh my god, Ning Qing did you accidentally chance upon another rumour? Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu...” Xiao Zhou seemed to realize something but she still did not understand, “Since they have feelings, then why does Ou Luo Xi not want to cooperate?” Ning Qing did not answer. “Xiao Zhou, come over here.” Ning Qing secretly waved towards Xiao Zhou. Xiao Zhou walked excitedly towards her. Ning Qing whispered softly in her ear.

“Pff.” Xiao Zhou laughed immediately and said, “Ning Qing, you are too bad! Okay, I will go to arrange it now.” Looking at Xiao Zhou leave, Ning Qing was in her thoughts and looked towards Ou Luo Xi, she suddenly thought of what Lu Shaoming had said to her in the past.

Ou Luo Xi was thrown away when he was born. Until he was 8, he grew up in the Shaolin temple. It was then when he saw the doors of the temple burn down with his own two eyes. For the next 10 years, he spent his life in the depths of the mountains and grew up with the wolves. A wolf child – that was what he was.

He is 19 now. It was only 2 years ago when he learned how to live like a human again. He always was filming dramas, because filming dramas merely consisted of following the script to act it out; it was the simplest thing to do. Actually, he probably still did not learn how to live, so how would he know how to like someone? Furthermore, Xia Xiaofu was his older brother’s fiancée. How could he like her?

Xiao Zhou asked Ou Luo Xi why was he not cooperating, that was because people often place what they value the most in the deepest ends of their hearts, and would not express it easily. Ou Luo Xi’s heart was sensitive and frail. But Ning Qing was curious, when did Ou Luo Xi fall in love with Xia Xiaofu? A person like him, the moment he liked a girl, what would the future hold for him then?

...

After resting for 5 minutes, Ning Qing said, “Let us rehearse one more time.” Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu both stood up and they walked towards the thin muslin. But Ning Qing laughed and stopped them saying, “Xiaofu, it has been hard on you. From now on, you can rest. I have decided to use a body double for this scene.” As she spoke, a girl that looked similar to Xia Xiaofu walked out. Ning Qing introduce her

to Ou Luo Xi saying, "Luo Xi, you will film the scene with her. Now we will rehearse once; I want to see the effects." Xia Xiaofu froze on the scene. She looked at the body double, then turned her gaze to look at Ou Luo Xi.

Ou Luo Xi did not expect Ning Qing's sudden decision. He did not look at the body double at all. This time, he looked Xia Xiaofu in the eye. Xia Xiaofu's elegant nose was already a little red, and she said to Ning Qing, "Ning Qing, why... suddenly we are changing to the body double... I..."

She could not continue speaking, her two white hands were rolled into two fists by her side. What did you expect a girl like her to say? Could she say that she wanted to film the kiss scene with Ou Luo Xi, and she did not want Ou Luo Xi to kiss another girl? She could not say these words.

Ning Qing smiled and comforted her saying, "Xiaofu, the play starts tomorrow. Time is too tight. Luo Xi and you could not achieve the effect we are looking for. We will use the body double to try it out." Ning Qing gave an indication to the body double. The girl walked forward and when she passed by Ou Luo Xi, she looked at him with admiration her watery eyes.

"Luo Xi, go in. We will start the rehearsals." Ning Qing hurried Ou Luo Xi. Ou Luo Xi hesitated for a few seconds, and then lifted his foot to walk behind the thin muslin. At this moment, Xiao Zhou came back and made an "Ok" sign with her hands in the direction of Ning Qing in the dark. Ning Qing smiled, clapped the slate, and shouted, "Action."

Then, Xia Xiaofu looked towards the thin muslin. The body double was leaning on the screen and Ou Luo Xi slowly kissed her. Xia Xiaofu felt her eyes turn red, and she ran away in a huff. "Ay, Xiaofu, what's wrong with you?" Xia Xiaofu's assistant, Xiao Li, hastily chased after her. Ou Luo Xi, who was behind the muslin, heard the commotion outside and let go of the body double. He walked out and said to Ning Qing, "Cancel this kissing scene." Ou Luo Xi walked out. The entire crew looked at each other in dismay. Rats, the two main leads had run away; what would they do now? Everyone looked in anticipation towards their great director Ning Qing. Their director raised her eyebrows and sat down calmly on the director's chair in contentment. Xiao Zhou gave her a cup of tea and she unhurriedly took a sip. She said in her heart – Small matter, I would definitely be able to settle you two!

....

Xiao Li chased behind Xia Xiaofu. "Xiaofu. Don't run elsewhere, don't run so fast. What happens if you fall or get knocked down? Quickly, stop now! Xiaofu, don't be angry! Using a body double is also good, and who cares about filming a kiss scene with Ou Luo Xi? We have been here for so many days, I saw that he did not even look you in the eyes. He's too self-centered! I also heard that he likes men... You..."

Xia Xiaofu ran into the changing room and said to Xiao Li with reddened eyes, "Shut up, I don't want to hear you speak. I don't want to hear you speaking badly of Ou Luo Xi! I want to change my clothes. You go downstairs to prepare the car. I want to go back, we will come back tomorrow!" Xia Xiaofu slammed the door close with a "Bang!"

Xiao Li was locked outside the door, and she suddenly felt weird. Why was Xiaofu defending that Ou Luo Xi? She turned around to go downstairs, but at the moment she entered the lift, she felt something was amiss. She looked at the room Xia Xiaofu had walked into. There was a sign, "Female Changing Room,"

on it, but it seemed different from the changing room in the morning. Xiao Li touched her head and went downstairs feeling muddle-headed.

Chapter 189: Ou Luo Xi, You Can Only Like Women

Xia Xiaofu went into the dressing room. Her clothes were on the sofa in the dressing room. She began to take off her white shirt.

As she was taking off her clothes, tears began to flow down her face. She felt as if she had been wronged.

She had worked very hard to film this play. The kiss scene... It wasn't her fault. She was actively cooperating with Ou Luo Xi, but he just wasn't kissing her.

At the beginning of the kissing scene, he was unwilling to even kiss the corner of her lips. He wanted to use forced perspective to film the kissing scene, but Ning Qing said no, so he reluctantly kissed the corner of her lips.

When they were standing together, he kept their bodies as far apart as possible. He never touched her. It was impossible for her not to see his alienation and indifference. She had never been treated like that before.

Now, what was he doing? Probably kissing another girl.

As Xiao Li said: He never looked at her directly. She had always been the self-sentimental one.

Xia Xiaofu took off her white lace bra. She wiped her lips hard. She doesn't care. She doesn't care to kiss him.

Bad man. This was her first kiss.

At her age, she had only allowed Ou Ze to hold her hands twice and touch her shoulders several times. She was so clean, but he didn't want her!

“Wahh...” Xia Xiaofu cried sadly. She cried and scolded him. “Ou Luo Xi, you bad bastard. I hate you, I hate you!”

Then with a click, the door of the dressing room was opened.

Xia Xiaofu was shocked when she heard the door open. She had no clothes on her upper body. She stood up quickly and looked around while her small hands covered her upper body.

She froze when she saw who was there. The person whom she had just cursed suddenly appeared in front of her.

Ou Luo Xi.

Ou Luo Xi was also stunned. He didn't know why he saw her here. This was the men's dressing room. He had a keen sense of direction. This was the direction he had taken this morning; he could not be wrong.

Her dressing room should be next door.

Why was she here?

Ou Luo Xi stepped in with both feet. He put one hand on the doorknob. His eyes could not avoid looking at the girl. Her eyes were red. There was a crystal mist in her eyes. She looked very hurt. Tears still clung to her dainty and beautiful face that was like a hibiscus. She looked very miserable.

He looked down. She had taken off her white shirt, and a blue checkered skirt hung from the middle of her lustrous flat stomach. Her well-groomed seaweed-like hair spread over her chest and blocked some light.

The fairy girl had a kind of indefensible frailty at the moment, and her way of protecting herself was laced with shyness and angst. If other men were to see her like this, their blood vessels would definitely engorge with; even gays would start to desire her.

But Ou Luo Xi just looked sideways, and his indifferent expression did not change as he said, "I'm sorry."

He turned to go out.

Xia Xiaofu was furious. She had been kissed by him before, and now she had been seen by him. But he was still like this, treating her like a ghost.

At first, she had wanted to hide, as not to not let him see her in such an unseemly and shameful position, but now she had changed her mind.

"Hey, Ou Luo Xi, stop right there!" Xia Xiaofu let her arms down and jogged forward. Before the man went out, she grabbed his arm and pinned him against the wall.

Crack. Xia Xiaofu kicked the door and locked from the inside.

Their position was very strange now. A tall young man like Ou Luo Xi was pinned against the wall. All the while, the girl who was a head shorter than him stared at him fiercely. "Hey, Ou Luo Xi, can't you see me in your eyes? Why? I'm a few months older than you. You should even call me older sister, and I've debuted earlier than you, and I am your senior. How can you be so arrogant?"

Ou Luo Xi did not reply. He simply said, "You should change your clothes quickly. This is the men's dressing room."

What?

Xia Xiaofu almost jumped up. This was the...men's dressing room?!

...

Xia Xiaofu changed her clothes at lightning speed. She opened the door and walked out. She looked at the door. Heavens... The sign that said "Women's Dressing Room" when she went in just now had changed to say "Men's Dressing Room".

What was going on?

"Xiaofu." At this time, someone around her called her name. Xia Xiaofu turned her head and saw Ning Qing looking at her with a sweet smile.

"Ning Qing, it's you?" Xia Xiaofu stamped her feet in shame.

This must've been Ning Qing's doing.

Ning Qing saw that the nation's goddess was acting like a coquettish woman, and her bones went weak. She stepped forward and held her arm intimately. "Xiaofu, you and Luo Xi are developing too slowly. As a good friend, I need to give you a push. What happened? I just watched Luo Xi walk out, and now you come out behind him. I've been waiting for you here for half an hour. What did you guys do?"

She had used a stand-in to make Xia Xiaofu jealous and angry, and then put her and Ou Luo Xi in the dressing room. Xia Xiaofu, a gifted girl and a fairy, had a girl's temper. It was impossible for her not to be angry with Ou Luo Xi. Who knows what would happen when a single man and woman were impulsive; she would just wait for a good show.

Xia Xiaofu was too shy to speak. Her cherry-pink lips muttered, "Ning Qing, you're too bad. I don't want to play with you anymore."

Ning Qing's eyes narrowed and she snickered. "Alright, some people forget their friends when they have men. It's fine if you don't play with me. Xiaofu, go play with Luo Xi."

"Ning Qing, you're still talking about this!" Xia Xiaofu went over to cover Ning Qing's mouth.

Chapter 190: March 21, The Day Of The Stage Play

Ning Qing gurgled in laughter and shied away from her. "Xiaofu, Luo Xi is different from normal people. If you really like him, then you have to understand his upbringing and his background. The love that every person needs is different and Luo Xi lacks love especially. If you want to be together with him, then break up with Ou Ze first." Xia Xiaofu stopped what she was doing. Her almond shaped eyes that were sparkling moved around and she said in a girly voice, "I got it, I was planning to tell Ou Ze that." Ning Qing nudged her shoulder ambiguously and said, "Then Xiaofu, you should be okay with the kissing scene together with Luo Xi for tomorrow's stage play, right?"

Upon hearing her words, Xia Xiaofu felt her entire body burn up. Ning Qing this vixen, she had predicted everything, even knew that she and Ou Luo Xi...had even kissed...

"Ning Qing, why did I make friends with you? You are such a bad friend. Don't you dare leave!" Xia Xiaofu balled her fingers into a small fist wanting to hit her. "Ah, help me!" Ning Qing immediately ran away. The two bickered along the way, and without noticing, both of them ended up in the lobby. The floor of the lobby was made out of marble and was a little slippery. Ning Qing slipped a little and when she was about to fall, her tender slim waist was caught by someone. Ning Qing did not have to look

because she knew the person who caught her. She had a whiff of that crisp and mesmerizing masculine scent; it was Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing smiled as she looked up, that delicate face of the man was enlarged in front of her, and it was really her handsome billionaire husband. Only to pity, the expression on her husband's face was not too good. His lines were tight and cold, just like that time when she asked him for a compliment. He gave her that expression as if she owed him 10 million dollars or so. Ning Qing felt wronged in her heart; she did not know what she did wrong this time.

Xia Xiaofu caught up with her, she saw Ning Qing being hugged by Lu Shaoming and quickly took the chance to tease them. She coughed lightly and said with a smile, "Ning Qing, I think you are such a great director! Especially when you are directing kissing scenes – you are so professional. Someone must have given you all this experience, right?"

Ning Qing: "... Xiao Fu, wait for me to take revenge on you!

Xia Xiaofu waved her hands and ran away in a flash. Ning Qing was still looking at Xia Xiaofu's figure, and at this moment the palm on her waist drew away from her. Lu Shaoming let go of her and went to enter the elevator. "Young Master Lu!" Ning Qing ran over. "President!" Zhu Rui, who was behind him, also ran over. He wanted to say, "President, we are going to attend a meeting. The meeting hall is just a few steps away. Why are you taking the elevator?"

Zhu Rui looked at the pair enter the elevator. The door closed, and he blinked twice at Ning Qing aggressively. Ning Qing did not see it at all. He really wanted to remind his Madam, Madam, don't be silly ok? Didn't you and Goddess Xia consider who taught you this kissing technique? Saying such a thing... What would President, who still has amnesia, think about this? President was already in a bad mood from the moment he came to the office this morning, as if he had eaten a bomb and was ready to explode any moment.

...

Ning Qing stood diagonally behind Lu Shaoming. He wore a maroon round neck shirt paired with grey casual trousers today. He was looking suave and handsome. She always felt that he looked best in maroon. A man his age was just like a glass of a premium collector's French red wine, and already emanated the fragrant scent of elegant aged wine all over.

"Young Master Lu." Ning Qing opened her mouth to speak. "Last night..." Before she could complete her words: Ding! The elevator doors opened and two staff members walked in. The staff saw Lu Shaoming and was surprised. The President had not chosen to take his own VIP lift. "President." The staff members nodded their head and bowed down to greet him and retreated to a corner of the lift.

At this point, regarding the words that Ning Qing wanted to say – she could not say them anymore. She bit down on her pink lips and raised her gaze to look with admiration at the back of his head which was

clean and neat. Lu Shaoming used the mirror on the elevator to look at the girl behind him. She was biting her lips, and her soft and red lips had a red scar on them due to her biting down on them.

His palms that were in his trousers pockets balled up into fists. Last night, he only brushed against her lips. That taste was really good, but this taste was also tried before by another man.

Xia Xiaofu said, who was it that gave her kissing experience? Lu Shaoming's chest was exhaling lightly. He knew from the start that she was a girl with a past and had her own story. He was crazed with her last night. He forgot that she had used tricks to get close to him, forgot how her gaze was when she was looking for another man's shadow on him, and forgot what she had said previously, "Never did own in the past, and would not come again in the future." What did she take him for?

He'd gone out of his way and bought an ice cream for her last night. Couldn't she wait even 10 minutes for him? It was okay that she left, but couldn't she even send him a text message?

"Miss Ning, we have found the person who purposely locked you in the freezer. It was Ye Ting who ordered her subordinate to do so. We have fired them both and sent them to the police station. I will represent the company to apologize to you," he said.

Ning Qing did not expect that he would speak. There were two other staff members in the elevator. He did not tell her personally, but he did it professionally. He said that it was an apology, but he did not even turn his head. Ning Qing did not speak, Lu Shaoming's voice got lower and lower, and it had a touch of disdain. "Miss Ning, where did you go last night?" He did not want to ask, but he could not help himself. The two workers could not help but focus their gaze on them. Ning Qing held her hand out to tuck the hair by her cheeks to place it behind her ear to camouflage her pain and awkwardness. "I went out with my friends last night..." At this moment: Ding! The elevator doors opened. Ning Qing had not finished speaking and the man in front of her had already left. The doors of the elevator closed before her eyes.

...

The next day, March 21 arrived. The Cabbage Plume press conference attracted the professionals in the industry together with the top 28 media outlets of T city. Because it was Ning Qing's first stage play, the venue held the top moguls and investors of the entertainment circle, not to mention the horde of fans. The venue was huge and pompous. It was a sea of people, and the day that many people had anticipated finally arrived.

The marketing manager for Cabbage Plume went on stage to make his speech excitedly, "Thank you for those present here for coming to Cabbage Plume's big launch event. Cabbage Plume has endured..."

Ning Qing listened on from backstage. In the makeup room, the staff had already prepared in full. The clothing rack had a row of Fan Chengsi designed costumes, inviting the glances of many. The assistant director and lighting director were discussing where to take the scene later. The atmosphere was nervous. Ning Qing took a deep breath in and she asked Xiao Zhou, "Xiao Zhou, did you see Young Master Lu? He still has not arrived?" Xiao Zhou nodded and said, "I didn't see him. Ning Qing, didn't you make a pact with Young Master Lu? It's the first production in your life; won't he be coming to have a look? There is a special meaning behind the journey for love."

Ning Qing's expression darkened. Yesterday after he left the elevator, he was not in the office for the rest of the day. Ning Qing took out her phone, looked for his contact, and wrote a text message to him.

[Young Master Lu, the performance is about to start, are you coming? I beg you to come. Please, I want to see you.]

...

At this moment, Lu Shaoming was seated in his luxury multi-purpose vehicle. He heard his phone ring, so he took it out to have a look – it was a text from that girl.

Lu Shaoming held his phone and looked outside the windows with his dark eyes. He did not speak. Zhu Rui, who was seated in the driver's seat, looked and had already guessed that it was a text message sent by his Madam. He said, "President, where are we going now? Shall we return to the office?" The man in the backseat pursed his lips and still did not speak. Zhu Rui worked with his President all these years. He knew President's personality well. He did not mention Ning Qing, but indirectly said, "President, today is the press conference for the launch of Cabbage Plume. This project is very important, the marketing department planned this for 3 whole months. I think President has to go and take a look." Lu Shaoming was silent for a few seconds and then said, "Yes."

A smile quickly rose on Zhu Rui's face. He realized that after President lost his memories, he was becoming more and more difficult. He obviously likes Madam but would not say it out loud, just like now he wanted to go visit Madam's stage play but needed Zhu Rui to give him an excuse to attend it instead. President's sulky behaviour was actually very cute.

10 minutes later, the multi-purpose vehicle stopped at the entrance of Guang Qing, and Zhu Rui followed behind Lu Shaoming to walk into the main lobby. When the duo were about to enter the elevator, a person ran towards them in a rush and said, "President, something went wrong! We just received news, our formula for Cabbage Plume has been leaked..."

...

Ning Qing waited for 10 minutes or so until the marketing manager ended his speech and announced the official start of the Cabbage Plum stage play advertisement. Lu Shaoming still did not come. A thunderous applause came from the audience. Ning Qing reined in her emotions, turned to everyone, and said smiling, "Okay, it is time for us to go on stage now. Do not be nervous; you all are the best. We only need to act according to what we rehearsed and everything will be fine."

As she spoke, she looked towards Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu, "Luo Xi, Xiaofu, we will be depending on you two."

"No problem."

...

Yin Shuiling sat in the front row. She came to attend Ning Qing's production. Fan Chengsi came as the costume designer, and was also seated in the first row. They did not sit together, because Yin Muchen was at Yin Shuiling's side. Yin Muchen accompanied her to the play.

The lights of the stage had all been switched off. Crystal red lights adorned the four corners of the room. They grabbed everyone's attention. The curtains opened, and the actors walked out.

"Wow..." The entire audience was taken aback.

The actors' costumes were Fan Chengsi's designs. The design combined the Chinese style of calligraphy ink embroidery and the Western influence of casual elegance. Aqua blue was the main shade, and it was a feast for the eyes. When Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu walked out, the awe was stunning. Yin Shuiling only heard the two senior journalists in the fashion industry beside her exclaim, "Before this, Ning Qing had kept the costume designer a secret; I did not think she would use Fan Chengsi's designs! Xia Xiaofu's costume was made out of real silk that was printed with flower patterns and hand painted with flower petals! It was literally custom made for her. It is so pretty that I am about to cry."

"That's right, look at what Ou Luo Xi is wearing on him! It's a Moth orchids Tang suit matched with trousers. The color is light gold and its inlays are all handmade. Ning Qing made use of a catwalk to open the production, and the fans are glued to their screens."

Yin Shuiling's cold eyes had a touch of warmth in them. She looked sideways at Fan Chengsi who sat a few seats away. He was also looking towards her. When their gazes collided, Yin Shuiling gave him a thumbs up.

He was brilliant.

Fan Chengsi's eyes had the gentleness and pampering touch of warmth. At this time, Yin Shuiling felt pain in her other hand. It turned out that it was Yin Muchen holding onto her hand. He exerted strength and was making her feel pain. Yin Shuiling knew that he was punishing her for looking at Fan Chengsi. She did not have any expression and withdrew her gaze, took back her own small hand fiercely, and focused on the performance.

The play was set in the Minguo Period, where a famous cosmetic company's only son, Ou Luo Xi, went missing among the crowd and fell in love with a commoner, Xia Xiaofu. They were loving and sweet and dated until marriage. They were in love and inseparable, and had deep feelings for one another.

After that, Ou Luo Xi lost his memories after getting into a car crash. He was taken away by his own parents, and that resulted in him being separated from Xia Xiaofu. To reunite with her own lover again, Xia Xiaofu went on a journey seeking love; she went to the capital. She became an employee in Ou Luo Xi's cosmetics company. The couple that were previously in love reunited again and regained their feelings for one another. They worked together to create Cabbage Plume successfully.

On the stage, there was a mini science laboratory. Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu acted out the process where they used the essence of botanical ingredients to create Cabbage Plume successfully. At this moment, applause rang from every corner.

"Ning Qing actually had so much guts to move the process of bringing Cabbage Plume to the stage. She then used the format of a stage play to express this brilliantly. The audience was able to accept it and did not find it boring; it was definitely a first in the advertising world – remarkably groundbreaking."

"That's right, wanting to write a good piece of work is easy, but being a good script writer is hard. A novel and a stage play are totally different from one another, but I did not think that Ning Qing could

take up this challenge so well at such a tender age. No matter. With regards to the stage props, lighting, and costumes, she did very well, making me have a whole new level of respect for her.”

These professionals were full of praise, but the fans did not understand the professional jargon. They came solely for the performance and everyone was enjoying the feast for both their eyes and ears.

Someone in the crowd yelled out, “Oh my god, I counted just now, in 30mins of performance, Goddess Xia has changed 7 sets of costumes. Even the lab coat in the experimental lab was designed by Fan Chengsi, it is the one and only in this world.”....

“Keep quiet, keep quiet, our Luo Xi is going to kiss our Goddess.” The applause died down quickly; the highlight of the show was coming. The fans placed their palms together before their chest, and pinned their eyes to the stage.

Ning Qing changed the thin muslin into a beaded curtain. Small light-purple daisy crown jade balls gave out a romantic vibe. The light shone out from the inside and created a mysterious hazy effect. Xia Xiaofu lightly lay back on the antique folding screen, and Ou Luo Xi cupped her face to kiss her slowly. The kissing scene continued for one minute. The fans were looking on in a blur. Everyone was shouting their hearts out. “OH MY GOD, they...kissed!”

...

Ning Qing let out a satisfied expression backstage. This production was going perfectly and nearing its end. It was time for her to make her entrance. She turned around to change her clothes. But at this moment, Xiao Zhou ran to her in a hurry saying, “Ning Qing, things are amiss! Your clothes that you were planning to wear for the scene later were cut multiple times by someone! I think you probably cannot wear them on stage now.”

“What?” Ning Qing walked into the changing room. The white organza dress that was hung up in the changing room was cut by scissors multiple times. “Ning Qing, when I came to check on it just now, it was fine. But upon looking at it now, it has become like this. Someone must have taken the chance to destroy it. What should we do now, Ning Qing? You are going to go on stage soon; it is already nearing the end, and we cannot delay it.”

At this time, Fan Chengsi’s assistant also walked over and said in shock, “Oh my, this dress is what our Young Master Fan specially designed for Ning Qing. Who was so evil? Director Ning, should I give a call to Young Master Fan to think of a plan?”

Ning Qing’s expression was heavy and dark, she immediately waved her hand said, “No, we are out of time already.”

“Then what should we do?” the assistant and Xiao Zhou asked.

Chapter 191: Gift Her A Fairy Floral Shower

Ning Qing tried her best to keep calm. The play was coming to an end. She would never allow any errors at the last minute.

Ning Qing looked at her assistant and said, “Why don’t you help me find some roses!”

“Roses?”

“Yes. To keep the stage beautiful, I need fresh flowers. We will use the roses to cover the torn part.”

“That won’t do. When you dance, the petals would fall, when the roses fall, there would only be one rod left. It would be too ugly.”

Ning Qing smiled and looked at Xiao Zhou. “Xiao Zhou, call the light technician. When I dance, the lights will go out, and only a dim and hazy light would shine on the stage. Besides, when you see the petals on my body beginning to fall, start sprinkle rose petals over the entire scene to hide the tear. Whoever caused this, I shall gift her a fairy floral shower!”

“Alright!” Xiao Zhou and her assistant’s eyes were sparkling.

...

The fans, who were full of excitement, suddenly felt darkness around them as the lights in the hall were switched off.

This fans understood that after seeing Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu, Ning Qing should be on the stage at the last moment.

Sure enough, accompanied by melodious music, Ning Qing appeared in front of the crowd in a white dress.

She was covered in layers of light gauzy material, under which were her faint clavicle and white lotus-root arms poked out. Her silky, ink-black hair was on her back. She only braided a few small braids around her snow-white earlobe and the back of her head. Her fabulous appearance caused the hearts of the crowd to waver.

The main point was that her white gauze skirt was also inlaid with large roses. The delicate flowers made her skin look better than the snow, making her vivid with a hint of enticing charm.

The entire audience was just amazed, and before they had come back to their senses, Ning Qing began to dance.

Fans covered their mouths; they finally saw Ning Qing dancing again.

Fans had been overwhelmed by her graceful dancing since they saw several of her additional dances in “Dust and Wind.”

Ning Qing performed a classical dance. She was good at dancing, especially point-to-point rotation. When she turned, the crowd realized that the white dress was designed to layer by layer, and would bloom like a rose as she twirled in the air and drew a beautiful arc.

Everyone thought of a poem then – the flowers dazzled me as I walked.

As she danced, large rose petals fell on the stage. The petals fell on Ning Qing's hair, dress, and skirt.

It was like a fairy floral shower.

After Ning Qing finished dancing, the lights went dark, the lights in the hall re-lit, the stage curtain was drawn up, and the play ended perfectly.

Until the marketing manager came to the stage, people were still awestruck by the dance. The marketing manager smiled like a spring breeze and said, "Alright, I know you all have not gotten enough of the play, but it has ended perfectly. At the same time, I thank all of you who came to our Cabbage Plume debut..."

A thunderstorm of applause rang throughout the audience, and crazy fans enthusiastically shouted, "Ning Qing, Ning Qing!"

...

The people backstage burst into laughter. The whole group of happily hugged each other. After 10 days of effort, they had finally achieved victory.

Ning Qing smiled and waved, "The perfect ending of today's play was the product of everyone's efforts. Everybody has worked hard. I have set up a celebration dinner tonight. You must all attend."

People look at Ning Qing gratefully and relentlessly. During the 10 days of filming under Ning Qing, they had a relaxed and happy life and had learned a lot.

"Director Ning, without you, we would not have today's success; you are our great hero. Thank you for giving us this opportunity and the patient guidance these few days. Director Ning, if you have the opportunity, you have to find us to shoot."

Ning Qing winked and nodded wittily, "I will definitely find you guys, but then you can't raise your wages next time."

Everyone laughed.

Xia Xiaofu stepped forward, Ning Qing was wearing a coat, but she could vaguely see that there were no rose petals on it. Only the flower pole was left on the gauze skirt. She covered her mouth and giggled, "Ning Qing, was this dress designed by Fan Sicheng for you? How did it become like this?"

Ning Qing sighed. "It's a long story."

As she spoke, she hugged Xia Xiaofu's shoulder, looked at Ou Luo Xi, who had already taken his assistant out, and whispered, "Xiaofu, you need to buck up. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, please call me. I'm your relationship expert."

Xia Xiaofu, with a red face, took a peek at Ou Luo Xi's back and nodded shyly. "Alright. Ning Qing, I have to go."

"Ok."

...

After bidding farewell to everyone, Ning Qing changed out of the torn white gauze skirt in the dressing room. Xiao Zhou took it and said, "Ning Qing, this dress can't be worn. It's a pity and a waste of Fan Sicheng's design. I'll throw it away."

"Don't throw it out yet. Take more pictures."

"Take pictures? This skirt is so torn. Who are we going to show the pictures to?"

Ning Qing changed her clothes and came out. She hooked her index finger mysteriously at Xiao Zhou, asking her to come over.

Whenever Ning Qing was like this, Xiao Zhou knew that she had another idea.

Xiao Zhou went forward excitedly.

Ning Qing laughed. "Xiao Zhou, are you ready? When we walk out this door, we will not be the same as before. The chain effect of this play is very considerable. We need to take advantage of the victory and pursue it, and go up to a higher level."

Xiao Zhou nodded hurriedly, and she laughed happily. "Ning Qing, I don't care. I'll just follow you. You must have an idea. I'll do what you say."

"Alright." Ning Qing nodded. "When we step through this door, a fashion industry editor will surely come to you. You will then send her a picture of the torn white dress. She will certainly make a topic by comparing the beautiful picture of my dancing on the stage with this one. She will certainly dramatize my wit and aesthetic taste, and we will use it. This is the first step to formally enter the fashion industry."

"Fashion industry?" Xiao Zhou's eyes were bright.

There were many beautiful and graceful actresses in the entertainment industry, but their aesthetic taste was not high and they were not qualified to enter the fashion industry at all.

Once one has entered the fashion industry, they would not only attract a large number of fans but also receive invitations from fashion shows such as the Paris and Milan fashion shows, which would attract the representatives of many major international brands. The so-called rising tide would double Ning Qing's status.

"Yes, the so-called crisis is a turnaround. Now I want to thank the culprit who deliberately damaged my skirt. Whoever she is, she has done me a great favor."

Xiao Zhou nodded repeatedly. She seemed to have seen another way to make a fortune. Her Ning Qing was beautiful, had a good figure, and good taste in clothes. It would be a waste to not enter the fashion industry.

Why hadn't she thought of it?

Stupid.

"Ning Qing, you can rest assured and leave this matter to me. I'll take care of it."

“Ok. Also, Xiao Zhou, pay some attention to the Oka Film Awards these next two days. I remember that the film award candidates are going to be announced soon.”

Xiao Zhou paused and said, “Ning Qing, do you want to get the Oka film award with the play? This Oka Award is a global award. Although it has a high reputation, our chances of being nominated for the award are almost nil.”

Ning Qing took her coat and put on her hat. “Who said I want to win the prize? But I just saw Kong Jun, one of the judges of the Oka Film Award, from the stage just now. I think he’s a little interested in me. He should be inviting me to dinner these two days; accept the invitation for me.”

Once the female stars in the entertainment industry become famous, dinner invitations are very important, because the entertainment industry was really a big dye vat.

Xiao Zhou was shocked. “Ning Qing, I’ve heard that this Kong Jun is a pervert. He often cheats the popular female stars by talking about nominating them for the Oka Film Award and takes advantage of them. Since you don’t want to aim for the Oka Film Award, why accept his dinner invitation?”

Ning Qing laughed innocently and said, “There are many actresses in the entertainment industry who have been taken advantage of by him, but why hasn’t anyone dared to go against him up? This time, I’m going to enforce justice on behalf of heaven!”

Enforce justice on behalf of Heaven.

Xiao Zhou pouted, she didn’t believe her.

Looking up, Ning Qing had gone out, and Xiao Zhou hurried up and said, “Ning Qing, where are you going? You can’t run around now. There are reporters everywhere who want to catch you for an interview.”

“Don’t worry, Guang Qing won’t let those reporters sneak in to interview me. The reporters must be waiting for me downstairs. We’re going to look for...Young Master Lu now.”

...

At this time, Lu Shaoming was in a meeting. Guang Qing had convened an emergency high-level meeting to discuss the leak of Cabbage Plume’s formula.

Zhu Rui had gotten the surveillance camera footage from the president’s office last night. In the video, Ning Qing was crouching and looking at Cabbage Plume’s formula in her hand.

Then in the corridor camera footage, Ning Qing stepped out of the office door and called someone. Outside the company door, she got into a red car.

“President, we’ve checked and the owner of this red car is the marketing manager of GK cosmetics company, the one who had stolen our Cabbage Plume’s formula. Her name is Lin Xuemei. Miss Ning and her are old friends.”

Lu Shaoming turned his eyes away from the video. He looked at the speaker and asked in a low voice, “So what?”

“So Cabbage Plume’s formula must have been stolen by Miss Ning. She’s a business spy sent by the GK company. She’s been planning this from the beginning and approached the president of the company.”

“Impossible.” Zhu Rui immediately denied it. He looked at Lu Shaoming. “President, with Miss Ning’s present status, she doesn’t have to commit herself to spy for GK. Besides, her efforts on Cabbage Plume are not only seen by us but by everyone.”

“Hmph, what about that? Whether it’s because of human feelings or interests, we only look at the outcome. President, this matter is very difficult. If not handled in time, it will lead to the failure of our entire Cabbage Plume project and affect Cabbage Plume’s sales in Europe. I suggest that we report the case immediately, arrest Miss Ning for the crime of illegal theft and disclosure of trade secrets, and then sue GK.”

“No,” Zhu Rui said aloud. “Miss Ning is in charge of the advertisement for Cabbage Plume’s play. Now the play is still going on. If we arrest her, it will not only be bad for Cabbage Plume’s reputation, but it will also destroy Miss Ning.”

“Secretary Zhu, we should put the company’s interests above everything. Why can’t you see the gains and losses here? Why do you keep droning on about Miss Ning? What’s the shameful relationship between you and Miss Ning?”

“You!”

“Enough, stop arguing!” Lu Shaoming’s eagle-like glance swept past the both of them. “I will deal with this matter.”

Zhu Rui breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 192: Where Is The Trust Between Two People

Zhu Rui heaved a sigh of relief.

“President, you said that you would settle, but how would you do so? We should make a report immediately...” the high level executive said emotionally.

Lu Shaoming looked at the high level executive with his deep and eerily cold gaze then curled his thin and cold lips into a smile and said, “Why, how I want to settle this matter also needs to be reported to you?” That high level executive was frightened and was covered with a layer of cold sweat. The executive immediately channeled his gaze down and said, “President, I do not dare to do so.” Lu Shaoming stood up and walked out of the meeting room.

...

Zhu Rui followed behind Lu Shaoming, and he said, “President, Miss Ning would definitely not steal the formula of Cabbage Plume. There must be someone that is maligning her, I...” Lu Shaoming suddenly stopped in his tracks and he turned to face Zhu Rui directly. He laughed and his deep voice had a touch of carelessness. “Secretary Zhu, are you very familiar with Ning Qing? I think I remember that day in the meeting where Ye Ting stole Ning Qing’s designs. It was you who opened the doors to the meeting room to let her in. What kind of relationship does Secretary Zhu have with her?”

Zhu Rui was instantly at a loss for words. What did President...mean? Was he suspecting that he liked Madam? Oh my, he was even more wronged than Dou E!

But thinking about what President did in the past, President who lost his memories felt that they were both strangers, and he was being too protective and enthusiastic towards Ning Qing who was supposed to be a stranger.

“President, I...”

At this moment, “Young Master Lu.” Ning Qing walked over towards them.

She was wearing a mustard long knitted shirt, together with black shorts that covered her knees and she wore a pair of bright yellow high heeled shoes. Her small and delicate face was framed by a knitted beanie. Her eyes were incredibly beautiful. Looking at others with her watery eyes was enough to hook onto their souls, her attire made her seem like someone who was featured by a fashion magazine, like one of those stories where the girl gets noticed by sheer chance. Ning Qing walked in front to face Lu Shaoming and gave a sweet smile as she said, “Young Master Lu”

Zhu Rui hated that he could not make an escape. He lowered his gaze and murmured in his heart: Madam cannot see me, cannot see me...

Ning Qing saw him and politely greeted him. “Secretary Zhu”.

Zhu Rui, “...” It was the end for him. Even jumping into the Yellow River now, he wouldn’t be able to regain his innocence. At this moment, a gust of cold brittle wind came by Ning Qing’s side. Lu Shaoming lifted his heels and left.

“Ay, Young Master Lu, wait for me!” Ning Qing immediately gave chase. What was wrong with him lately? He did not have any gentlemanly manners towards women, and his temperament was even more unpredictable than a lady’s.

Xiao Zhou looked at the duo that was slowly disappearing in the distance and asked Zhu Rui, “Secretary Zhu, what’s wrong with your President? Why is he behaving so strangely?”

“That’s right... President is jealous now.”

“Jealous?” Xiao Zhou was excited now. “Jealous of whom?”

Zhu Rui pointed towards himself.

Xiao Zhou burst out into a light laugh and said, “Secretary Zhu, don’t joke around with me. Your President is jealous of you?”

Zhu Rui shrugged his shoulders with a bitter smile and said, “I also hope that the President is pulling my leg right now.”

...

Ning Qing followed Lu Shaoming into the office. She was chatting incessantly like a small girl that was showing her parents that she scored full marks. “Young Master Lu, where did you go today? I send a text to you, did you see that? Why didn’t you come to watch my performance? I waited very long for you to come. Let me tell you, the performance ended successfully, hehe.”

Lu Shaoming stood upright with one hand in his pocket. His gaze was deep and dark while looking at her. He used another hand to pass her the documents to her and said, “Have you looked at this?”

Ning Qing received the documents over to have a look – it was the formula for Cabbage Plume. Ning Qing hesitantly nodded her head and said, “I think I saw it before... Yesterday night I accidentally touched the documents on your desk, then I think I had a glance at it...”

“You really only had a simple glance at it?”

Ning Qing realized his strange behavior, and she lifted her gaze to ask him blankly, “Young Master Lu, what do you mean?” Lu Shaoming curled his lips into a smile and laughed mysteriously. “Lin Xuemei, is she your friend? She is now the marketing manager of GK Cosmetics. You saw the Cabbage Plume formula last night, then you boarded her car. This is such a coincidence. This morning, the formula to Cabbage Plume was leaked to GK.” Ning Qing widened her eyes in disbelief. “The formula was leaked? How could it be?” But she thought of something immediately. She then took a step back to look at Lu Shaoming, she shook her head and shivered as she said, “You...you suspect that I...stole the formula to give it to Xuemei?”

Lu Shaoming’s dark and bright eyes had a layer of black. Nobody would understand what he was thinking, he said, “If not...?”

“If not?” Ning Qing felt like she was walking on the road and was randomly hit by a bolt of lightning without any rhyme or reason. He actually suspected that she was the one who stole his formula? The documents in Ning Qing’s hand fell to the floor. She took two steps forward and reached out her hand to tug his suit. She smiled and said, “You obviously know that I cannot steal the formula, you are joking with me. With regards to the leak in formula, we can go investigate this. I am innocent. I have a clear conscience. We can definitely catch the mastermind behind this. But, don’t you malign me. What evidence do you have to stand her and accuse me?”

Lu Shaoming lightly pursed his lips without speaking, and he shook her hand away coldly. Ning Qing was pushed far away. She looked at his cold expression and her eyes reddened and tears came falling down. The Lu Shaoming in the past would not ever treat her like this. He pampered her so much then.

Ning Qing used her small hand to wipe her tears. She took a breath with her red nose and said, “I thought, I thought even though you didn’t like me, at least you could see my effort and know my feelings. I thought you had trust in me, but looking at things now, that was totally not the case.”

“Today is the day of my first piece of work. I hoped so fervently that you would appear. Because I was nervous and wanted to see you, even if you didn’t speak but sat down in the audience, that would have been okay. But not only did you not come, you are now suspecting that I stole your formula!

“Lu Shaoming, how come you turned out to be so stupid? If I wanted to help GK, I could’ve just gone and endorsed their product; that would have been more than enough. Why did I choose you? With my current status, I needn’t curry favor with you. You suspect me? Okay, I will show you in your face that I am innocent, then you’ll regret it.

“Also, what kind of crappy company do you have? Two days ago, I was locked in the freezer room, and now someone cut up my clothes. I am leaving and I will never return again!” Ning Qing said her words and turned away to run.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl’s face that was filled with tears. Her red lips were pouty and she seemed to have been wronged. She left him with a pitiful back profile. It was like that day when it was raining, when she was eating her donut while crying. He did not know why his heart was in pain again.

Was he pitying her?

The girl ran for two steps and stopped, she did not turn around, and pretended to be fierce while calling out to him, “Oy, I will give you another chance. You can still choose to believe me. If you take this way, I will forgive you immediately.”

Lu Shaoming curled his lips... This girl...

He was not willing to speak. Ning Qing bit down on her red lips and lowered down her gaze to look at her own feet. “I really did not steal your formula, can’t you try to believe me once? Where is the trust between humans? Do you really have to hurt me like this?”

Lu Shaoming was still silent.

Ning Qing stood there awkwardly for one minute and in the end, she frustratedly stomped her feet and said, “Lu Shaoming, I don’t want to like you anymore.”

Ning Qing really ran off this time.

...

Looking at Ning Qing run out of his office, that high level executive that was hiding in a hidden corner of the corridor all this while turned around and walked into the male bathroom. He secretly took out his phone and said, “Hello, Manager Lin...” This high level executive did not know his actions were seen entirely by Zhu Rui. Zhu Rui walked into the President’s office, “President, he took the bait.”

Lu Shaoming slowly ambled to the French windows. He lowered his vision to look. That girl ran downstairs. She had a pair of sunglasses on her small face and was ambushed by journalists coming from all directions. “Okay.” He nodded to answer him. “During the play today, someone came to cut her clothes up?” Zhu Rui did not hear clearly, and he asked, “Who?”

Then Lu Shaoming turned his head and his sharp and unhappy gaze came shooting over. Zhu Rui suddenly saw the light.

It was about Madam.

“I am not too clear about this. Later I will ask someone to check on this.”

“No need.” Lu Shaoming shook his head. “That day, during the freezer incident, we found out that it was the work of a female employee. I fired that person, and it was considered a warning towards the entire company. But those that want to harm her are still actively pursuing their goals. Even a high level executive in the company is involved in this now. Where did they get their guts from? Unless there is someone that has even more power who is ordering them around.”

Zhu Rui did not understand. “President, you mean?”

...

Ning Qing went downstairs and she was ambushed by the journalists who had waited a long time for her. “Miss Ning, it is your first stage play today and it ended beautifully. This is another milestone in your entertainment career. Can we ask, where will the center of your work be in the future?”

“Yes, Miss Ning, we want to know, what is future step in your career development? We are all very curious.” The bodyguards were protecting Ning Qing and Xiao Zhou blocked all media journalists saying, “Sorry, our Ning Qing is tired today. She will not be accepting interviews. This play had been prepared by Ning Qing for a long time; she plans to have a few days of rest. If we have any updates, we will inform everyone as they develop. Thank you everyone.”

Xiao Zhou protected Ning Qing and boarded the limo.

The engine started.

Ning Qing, who was sitting in the back seat, removed her sunglasses. Xiao Zhou looked at her red eyes and asked, “Ning Qing, what is wrong? Did Lu Shaoming bully you?”

Ning Qing pouted her lips and was upset. She was not negative, but she ordered Xiao Zhou saying, “Xiao Zhou, can you help me check when Lin Xuemei entered GK?”

“Okay.”

After a few minutes Ning Qing had the statistics to report to Ning Qing, “Ning Qing, Lin Xuemei entered GK half a month ago. She was then quickly promoted to be marketing manager.”

“Half a month ago? That is to say when I entered Guang Qing, she also followed suit and entered GK?” Ning Qing had a flash of thought pass her. It was too good to be a coincidence last night, and she had walked into a trap.

Lin Xuemei wanted to harm her?

Why?

“Ning Qing, why are you looking into this?” Xiao Zhou asked curiously. Ning Qing placed her two small hands in front of her, tangled them together, and said unhappily, “Shaoming suspects that I am the one who stole Cabbage Plume’s formula and gave it to Xuemei.”

“What?” Xiao Zhou almost jumped up. She placed her hands on her waist and said, “Ning Qing, your Young Master Lu lost his memories, did he also have a dip in his intelligence? Doesn’t he use his brain to think? How can he suspect you? Is he a pig?”

Ning Qing actually was furious with Lu Shaoming in her heart, but upon hearing Xiao Zhou scold him as a “pig”, she hastily stopped her. “Xiao Zhou, don’t scold him. I don’t allow you to scold him...”

Chapter 193: Catch The Mole

“He...he’s lost his memory. It’s normal that he suspects me. Trust between people can’t be established in a short time, and I’m not hurt. Forget it. I allow him to be confused. I’ll try harder when he knows how good I am; he won’t blame me for no reason anymore.”

Ning Qing had completely forgotten her complaints in front of Lu Shaoming.

Xiao Zhou watched Ning Qing nervously explain it to her and talk about a lot of good things about Lu Shaoming. She smiled and shut up. Actually, she had deliberately scolded Lu Shaoming.

Otherwise, Ning Qing would be sad for a long time.

People in love were so strange. It doesn’t matter that she had been wronged; she couldn’t tolerate others saying anything bad about him.

“Ning Qing, what shall we do now?”

Ning Qing thought for a moment, “The celebration banquet shall still be held tonight. I’ll call Xuemei later and invite her to join us. Let’s catch the mole then.”

...

In the evening, in the hotel’s luxury room

Ou Luo Xi and Xia Xiaofu were busy, so they didn’t come. It was Old Master Ou’s birthday and they had all gone to the Ou family house to congratulate him.

There were two tables of food in the room. Everyone was drinking and chatting and the atmosphere was very lively.

Lin Xuemei sat beside Ning Qing. From time to time, people came to toast Ning Qing. They all called her “Director Ning” and were full of respect and friendliness towards her.

Lin Xuemei’s hand under the table quietly clenched into a fist. Her eyes flashed with bitter hatred.

Ning Qing stood up with a glass in her hand. “Everyone, thank you for your hard work and outstanding performance in the play. Come, let me offer you a toast.”

“Thank you, Director Ning,” the group replied.

At that time, Xiao Zhou looked at Lin Xuemei and laughed. “Miss Lin, where are you working now? I don’t think you need to work. Ning Qing is a director now. Her star journey has just begun. She will

become more and more famous in the future. If you work for Ning Qing, you'll be able to earn a year's salary after a month."

"Yes, Miss Lin, Director Ning is so popular nowadays that you will be well-known if you show your face casually behind her."

Ning Qing looked at Lin Xuemei through her peripheral vision. Although she was smiling on the surface, her smile was so forced.

Ning Qing put down her wine glass, hugged Lin Xuemei's shoulder, and laughed loudly. "Alright, don't make fun of my Xuemei. No matter how successful I am, Xuemei will still be my good friend. This will never change."

Xiao Zhou and Ning Qing looked at each other and continued, "Miss Lin, you have a good friend like Ning Qing. It's a blessing in your life."

Lin Xuemei looked down, took a sip of her drink, and said nothing.

Then, Ning Qing staggered and stood up half drunk. "Sorry, I have to go to the bathroom."

Lin Xuemei quickly rose to hold her arm and said with concern, "Ning Qing, look, you're going to fall. I'll take you to the bathroom."

"Ok."

...

When they got to the bathroom, Ning Qing stood by the bathroom sink and washed her hands. She sadly covered her face with her small hands and wept.

When Lin Xuemei saw her crying, she patted her slim back and asked, "Ning Qing, what's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly crying?"

Ning Qing leaned her head on Lin Xuemei's shoulder and cried, "Xuemei, I'm so sad."

"Sad? Your career is so successful now; what's there to be sad about?"

"Those are superficial things. So what if I get fame and fortune, I've lost my beloved man. He doesn't remember me, and he's so indifferent to me. He didn't go to my play. He also suspects that I stole his formula. Xuemei, tell me; what I should do? I really like him. I love him. Without him, I can't live."

Lin Xuemei sneered, but she feigned sympathy and said, "Ning Qing, don't be too sad. You're drunk now. I'll take you home. Go to sleep, and when you wake up, you'll have nothing to worry about."

"Really?"

"Yes."

...

Lin Xuemei took Ning Qing to a hotel room. They opened the door and went in. Ning Qing asked drunkenly, "Xuemei, where are we? Didn't you say you were taking me home?"

Lin Xuemei's face was completely cold. She snapped her fingers and four huge men came out of the bathroom.

The men rushed forward, and someone hugged Ning Qing's waist and threw her onto the big bed.

Ning Qing sat up in great alarm and curled up in fear. "Who are you, and what do you want to do?"

The men rubbed their hands together in indecently. "Miss Ning, film queen Ning, Director Ning, what do you think we want to do? Of course, we want to spend some pleasurable time with you. I didn't expect that we could meet such a special object like you today. Even if we didn't take the money, it'd be enough for us to enjoy ourselves." Lin Xuemei said with a dark sneer, "I'll give Ning Qing to you guys. Take more pictures and videos and send them to me. Later."

Lin Xuemei turned and left.

The men rush to bed and held down Ning Qing eagerly. Ning Qing screamed uncontrollably at Lin Xuemei, "Ah! Xuemei, Xuemei save me. How can you do this to me? Why do you do this? I'm so kind to you? Why do you want to harm me?"

Lin Xuemei stopped when she heard Ning Qing's words and said, "Kind to me? Hah, you treat me well by inviting me to dinner. Letting me be the plain green leaf to the beautiful flower that is you? Showing me how successful you are now?"

"No, Xuemei. Have you forgotten Mu Yunfan? Last year Mu Yunfan deceived you and used you. I also helped you then. I..."

"Enough!" This sentence immediately poked at Lin Xuemei's sore spot. She suddenly turned around, rushed at Ning Qing, and slapped her. She stared fiercely and roared, "Ning Qing, shut up, you are not qualified to talk to me about Mu Yunfan!"

Ning Qing was slapped so hard her head whipped sideways. She reached out her trembling little hand and touched her slapped face. She looked at Lin Xuemei weakly. "Xuemei, you slapped me!"

"Yes, I slapped you, Ning Qing. Do you know that you were the one who hurt me and destroyed me? Mu Yunfan approached me because of you. I innocently became a tool and lost my first time. I really loved Mu Yunfan, but why did Mu Yunfan only like you and not me?"

"It's alright. If Mu Yunfan only likes you, then why don't you cherish him, Ning Qing? You are so cruel! You caused Mu Yunfan to die without a full corpse. You turned him into ashes. You did not shed a single tear for him! He died so miserably; why are you so successful?"

Ning Qing looked at the grim-faced girl in front of her eyes and shook her head in agony. "So last night you intentionally went to Guang Qing's Gate to find me? You deliberately framed me for stealing Cabbage Plume's formula?"

Lin Xuemei laughed. "Yes, I just wanted to make Young Master Lu misunderstand you. I wanted him to wrong you, Ning Qing. Didn't you want to get Lu Shaoming back? Dream on. You want to have both love and career; I will not let you have them both! I want to get revenge for Mu Yunfan."

Ning Qing no longer recognized the girl in front of her. Was she still Lin Xuemei?

She was crazy!

Ning Qing calmly said, "You set me up and stole the formula. Who disclosed the real formula to you? There must be someone in Guang Qing who is cooperating with you. Who is this person?"

When Lin Xuemei saw Ning Qing's sudden calm appearance, she felt a little uneasy. She sniffed, "Do you think I'll tell you? You'll never know. What are you guys still standing there for? Enjoy the popular big shot Director Ning."

"Yes, ma'am." The indecent men stretched out their dirty palms.

Ning Qing's face remained unchanged and her calm voice was tinged with sadness. "Xuemei, I didn't expect that we would come to this. You've developed hatred because you couldn't get what you wanted, and because of jealousy, you've distorted your nature. I hope you can turn over a new leaf. Everyone has to pay for their mistakes. If you don't want to tell me who the mole is, it's alright. I've already reported the case. You can talk to the police."

Reported the case?

The men shrank back in fear. "Lin Xuemei, what's happening? Is what she said true?"

Lin Xuemei was also shocked.

Then the door clicked open and someone came in.

Ning Qing looked up at Lin Xuemei. "Xuemei, my men are coming."

Xiao Zhou had set up an ambush nearby.

But a tall figure came into sight when she looked up. It was not Xiao Zhou, but Lu Shaoming, who was followed by Zhu Rui and a group of bodyguards.

The bodyguards came forward and quickly restrained the four gangsters.

Ning Qing was surprised to see Lu Shaoming. "Lu Shaoming, why are you here?"

At that time, Xiao Zhou appeared slowly behind Lu Shaoming. Xiao Zhou gave Ning Qing a look, indicating that he had beaten her to it.

Lin Xuemei was restrained by the bodyguards, and she glared at Ning Qing viciously. "Alright, Ning Qing, you deliberately set up this entire trap and waited for me to dig my own grave. At the celebration banquet, you let Xiao Zhou deliberately say those words to provoke me. You pretended to be drunk and let me bring you into the hotel room. You've even deliberately talked about Mu Yunfan to hurt me and trick me into talking. Now you are joining Young Master Lu to catch me. You are so scheming."

Ning Qing shook her head lightly. "You've guessed everything right, except for one thing. I didn't join Young Master Lu."

Ning Qing looked at Lu Shaoming and said, "If I'm not wrong, Young Master Lu deliberately made me walk away in anger in the office this morning to relax your vigilance. In fact, you and the mole, you guys are already under Lu Shaoming's control. There should be a camera in this room. What you've just said has been recorded and is proof of your crime."

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl, and his appearance gave her an instant insight into the whole story. He didn't have to say much. She got it in an instant; she was very smart.

In fact, he was not surprised. When he found her assistant, Xiao Zhou, lying in ambush, he knew that he had coincided with her. Both of them had chosen to start with Lin Xuemei.

Just now, he was watching the monitor. Every word she said in bed provoked Lin Xuemei. She knew Lin Xuemei's character and hatred. She went deeper, step by step, and was not in a hurry.

Lu Shaoming's black eyes were still deep, but a hint of light appeared at the bottom of his them. It was the light of a...man's appreciation of a woman.

"Take them all away to the police station," Zhu Rui told the bodyguard.

"Yes, sir." The bodyguards brought Lin Xuemei out.

Lin Xuemei said with a grim sneer as she walked out, "Haha, Ning Qing. Today I lost by your hand and have nothing to say. I didn't expect you to have such a tacit understanding with Young Master Lu. Congratulations, you've got another big fish on the hook!"

Chapter 194: Devastating Criticism

"Didn't you approach Young Master Lu with the intentions in your heart? Now Young Master Lu has arrived. Haha, Ning Qing, you have always been like this. You have been seducing men nonstop. Xu Junxi, Mu Yunfan... They were entirely willing to serve you, even if they had to give up their lives for you, they would have no grievances and would not regret. You are just a shameless vixen, and specifically seduce men to for your own entertainment." The room was quiet, and only Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing were left looking at each other. Lin Xuemei's words were especially hard to hear. Ning Qing's heart sank and Lu Shaoming had lost his memories. Would he believe what Lin Xuemei said just now?"

"Young Master Lu." Ning Qing went on her heels to approach him, wanting to explain the situation. But Lu Shaoming turned around and left the room in a flash. Ning Qing knew things were amiss and she hurriedly ran over.

"Young Master Lu, listen to me explain. Lin Xuemei hates me, her words were obviously with malicious intent. She said them on purpose for you to hear. She wanted you to misunderstand me. Don't make her plan succeed."

Lu Shaoming did not have surprise on his face. His eyebrows did not even twitch. His elegant and classy lips curled up into a smile and he asked plainly, "Miss Ning, why does Lin Xuemei hate you?"

"That is because she likes Mu Yunfan. But Mu Yunfan..." Likes me.

"Huh, then what about Xu Junxi then? Who is he to you?"

Ning Qing: "..."

Lu Shaoming walked in front of the lift. He used his hand to press the button and he suddenly turned his head around to look at Ning Qing. His cold eyes did not have any warmth in them, "Miss Ning, what is my position?"

"What?" Ning Qing was shocked. He actually asked this question.

Ding! The elevator doors opened. Lu Shaoming lifted his foot and walked in. Ning Qing quickly followed in his footsteps and the doors shut close. Ning Qing's heart was in a total mess. She knew that Lu Shaoming did in fact take to heart what Lin Xuemei said.

He was originally such a cold and classy man. His personal life was transparent and clean, and he would naturally not favor women who had messy lives. But, she was not one of them! How should she answer his questions? Strictly speaking, he would be her second man? She knew that even if she said "First", he still wouldn't be happy.

Ning Qing bit down on her lips, stretched out her hand, and grabbed his large palm that was hanging by his side. She shook it like a young teen girl and was coy when she said, "Young Master Lu, don't be angry. I am not that type of woman. Do you have time now? We can have a chat now, I can tell you what happened in the past"

That man curled his lips into a sarcastic smile and said, "Why, Miss Ning also does this to other men? You would hold his hand or act cutely when there is nothing or welcome him into your embrace?" Ning Qing was insulted by him. She let go of his hand and looked at him with hurt in her eyes. "Don't say it like this. You should know that I am not...don't think I have forgiven you for the things that happened this morning. You have been misunderstanding....me nonstop. My heart also..." Lu Shaoming's handsome figure froze and at this moment. Ding! The elevator arrived, and the doors of the lift opened automatically, but neither of them walked out.

There were people waiting outside the elevator. They wanted to board, but when they looked at the cold atmosphere surrounding the handsome man in front of them, they noticed he was looking deeply at everyone with a hawk's gaze, and he seemed to be as strong as a mountain. The people who were about to enter the elevator froze in their steps, and what followed next was, "Hehe." They instinctively took a step backwards and said, "We will wait for the next lift."

After keeping silent for 3 seconds, Lu Shaoming turned around, and he took a step forward to get close to Ning Qing. Ning Qing did expect that he would suddenly come close, and she took a step backwards. Her soft back was leaning against the wall. Pa! The man planted a palm on the lift and cupped her into his embrace. She was against the wall. Ning Qing's small nose was a little red. In her line of sight was his white shirt that did not have a tie. She used her small white hand to pinch his shirt at his waist feeling wronged. "Lu Shaoming, I like you, I only like you solely..."

Lu Shaoming looked at her youthful skin that was as smooth as an egg white and asked, "Why do you like me? I think you have liked me since the time in America?"

Ning Qing hesitated for a while and said in a coy tone, "Liking a person is liking a person. What reason could there be?" Lu Shaoming sneered in his heart. He stretched out his two fingers to pinch her small chin. The calloused thumbs slowly brushed against the arc of her beautiful red lips. Ning Qing's legs went soft. The clear and crisp scent on his body flooded her senses, and an electrifying numbness came upon her lips.

"Lu Shaoming." Ning Qing was soft in his embrace. She used her hand to inch her way up and tugged on the shirt in front of his chest. Her butterfly like lashes fluttered madly. She wanted him to kiss her. The man did not come to kiss her. With a cold, insulting tone and the provocation of a mature man, he said, "Has any man kissed you before?" Ning Qing opened her eyes suddenly and her body froze up.

She looked at him. He did not have a sliver of emotions in his eyes, rather, they were full of insult. He came beside her ear and asked slowly, "Have you slept with a man?" Ning Qing felt as if a cold bucket of ice water came pouring down on her head, and she suddenly realized a serious problem. That was a fatal loophole in the three month contract between her and Song Yajing. She could not divulge information about their marital status within the three month window, but without divulging information about their marital status, it would be a lie to say that her body hasn't had a man before.

Maybe Song Yajing had long foreseen this. She did not have any big moves to play, and she had allowed her to be close to Lu Shaoming, but Song Yajing knew early on that this would be the biggest problem between her and Lu Shaoming. Or maybe Song Yajing would use this point to kick up a big fuss... What should she do? Should she go to the hospital for reconstruction surgery?

Lu Shaoming looked at the panic in the girl's eyes. He already had the answer. His eyes were cold and dark. His chest started to palpitate, and he was always proud of his control, but now, it was all gone. Once he started to think that she was previously having happy times underneath another man, he was jealous and felt as though he were on fire.

He suddenly withdrew his body and laughed coldly. "Miss Ning, where do you get your confidence from? How do you think that I, Lu Shaoming, would fall in love with a woman who has slept with another man?" This was probably the harshest thing he had ever said to her. Ning Qing's eyes violently contracted, and she forgot to react while she was in a blur.

At this moment, the doors opened again. Ding! Lu Shaoming lifted his legs and stepped out. But his hand was grabbed onto by a gentle and frail little hand. With red eyes and in a low voice, the girl said, "Lu Shaoming, if I said that the man who I slept with is you, would you believe me?" Lu Shaoming froze, and he turned his head around and his gaze collided with her tear filled eyes. The insult in his eyes became more apparent, and he violently shook off her small hand and scanned her body from head to toe.

"Miss Ning, what do you mean with your words? Why? I have exposed you and you have no way out of this. How can you say... How did I sleep with you, you..."

"Do I need to teach you how you slept with me?" Ning Qing's eyes were filled with tears that were rolling down quietly but stubbornly. She interrupted his words and turned the tables to provoke him by saying, "Young Master Lu, there is a hotel room just above us. Do you want to refresh, to see if you did or did not sleep with me before?"

Lu Shaoming withdrew his gaze and said, "Despicable beyond words!"

He lifted his heels and left.

...

Looking at that man leave, Ning Qing then knew that she acted overly emotional. He really left, and he really did not want to bother with her anymore. What she was going to do?

Look, he did not have any memories. She knew that even if she took the risk and told him, he would not believe her. Maybe the only thing she could do was to throw the marriage certificate in front of him, only then he would believe. But, could she do so?

If she threw the marriage certificate in front of him, it would be a declaration of war with Song Yajing. Ning Qing looked at the man walk out of the hotel door in a daze. She regained her senses and went chasing after him.

She stood at the hotel doors looking at Lu Shaoming board the Bentley. He steered the steering wheel and the car went onto the road. Ning Qing suddenly thought of the 5th day of the lunar year. She had brought him to the airport. At that time, she saw his handsome back profile disappear bit by bit from her sight. After that, she always thought that if she would have followed him to England at that time, they would not have ended up like this; he would not have forgotten her, and she would not have lost him.

Could she look at him leave before her own two eyes?

No!

She couldn't allow him to disappear before her eyes again!

"Lu Shaoming, don't go!" Ning Qing shrieked at the top of her lungs, and she rushed into the sea of people.

...

Lu Shaoming looked through the rear view mirror. The girl was chasing after his car. At that time, there were many pedestrians and cars on the street, she did not bother and ran after furiously, attracting the attention of many others. Everyone was pointing and discussing her actions, and they viewed her in a new light.

The night wind was especially cold in spring. She was running too fast. The cold wind was like a knife stabbing through her thin shirt, and her hair was sprawled all over. She was running fast while shedding tears as she chased after him. She was saying something, from the movement of her lips, he could guess that she was calling out his name – Lu Shaoming...

Calling after him again and again.

Chasing him with every step.

But, what was she chasing him for? She was so dirty. She had a man before him and still wanted to have him. She should let it go! She could not say the reason she likes him. What about not needing a reason? It was all lies. She was searching for a shadow on him. Did he look very similar to a man she had before? Did that make her come to make a mess for him?!

Xu Junxi, Mu Yunfan..Who were these men? She was so beautiful and smart; of course it was possible for men to like her. He would not believe what Lin Xuemei said about her being a vixen. But she didn't she know how reflect upon herself, why was she acting ostentatiously? Even Zhu Rui had good feelings towards her.

He did not like that so many men liked her!

He also knew that the words he said in the elevator were a little harsh, but he could not control himself. His gentlemanly demeanor had escaped him.

Ah, he slept with her before?

How come he didn't know of this?

Ridiculous!

Lu Shaoming stepped on the accelerator.

...

Ning Qing looked at the Bentley go further and further away from her with her own two eyes until it disappeared among other cars. Her heart felt a touch of despair. If she did not chase after Lu Shaoming left today, would she still have a chance to meet him again?

"Lu Shaoming, oh, Shaoming..." Ning Qing cried until she could not catch her breath. What she was going to do?

At this moment, a motorcycle came towards her. The motorcycle was speeding and was going to crash directly into her shoulder. "Girl, be careful!" A kind hearted auntie grabbed onto her and the motorcycle stopped 1 cm away from her. "Girl, are you okay? Quick check if you got hit ...Ay!" The auntie's hands slipped, and Ning Qing collapsed entirely onto the ground.

Chapter 195: He Bit Her. Concentrate!

Lu Shaoming was gone.

He had really left.

Ning Qing sat on the ground and curled up her legs. She buried her little face in her knees and cried bitterly, "Wah... Hubby! Hubby, do you really not want me anymore? I'm your little wife."

The girl cried helplessly. Her weak shoulders shook helplessly. She had never thought that one day she would have to live without Lu Shaoming. She had never considered what she would do.

Her appearance attracted a large number of onlookers, and everyone was talking about her.

At this time, someone touched her body. Ning Qing looked sideways, and a pair of black, shiny leather boots appeared in her tear-blurred vision.

Ning Qing's dull eyes lit up in an instant. She couldn't believe it. She quickly wiped her tears away with her little hand. She reached out, grabbed the man's trousers, and looked up timidly.

Lu Shaoming, it was really Lu Shaoming!

Lu Shaoming was back.

The man's big hand was clenched into a fist, and the delicate black suit was being blown by the cold wind in a fierce arc. He stared at her and in a low voice growled, "Ning Qing, do you want to die?"

He had just stepped on the accelerator and driven away, but after glancing through the rearview mirror, he saw that the motorcycle was about to hit her. Instinct overtook him, and he stepped on the brakes.

When he got out of the car and came to her, he saw her holding onto herself.

She had curled up into a tiny ball, hiding in her small world, crying in the dark.

Ning Qing stood up quickly and threw herself into the man's arms.

She rubbed her little face against his expensive suit, sniffed his cool dewy scent, and cried and laughed while she said, "Lu Shaoming, you're finally back! I knew you couldn't bear to leave me. Lu Shaoming, please don't leave me again. Please don't go. If you go, I will die; I really will die."

Lu Shaoming let her hug him. He raised his hand and touched her beautiful hair. His voice was obscure and dumb. "Ning Qing, how can you be so selfish? What do I think I should do? What should I do with you?"

There were a hundred rational voices in his brain telling him, Lu Shaoming, let's go, this woman is not suitable for you, but he couldn't control his heart. The warmth in his arms at the moment made it difficult for him to let go.

She was really selfish.

Selfishness hogging him.

"Lu Shaoming, I love you. You're the only love of my life." Ning Qing hugged him tightly and acted like a spoiled child as she said coquettishly, "Lu Shaoming, don't treat me so poorly, or you will regret it. You will regret treating me like this one day."

When he regains his memory, he would surely blame himself. He loved her so much. His heart would surely ache for her.

She had suffered so many grievances.

Lu Shaoming slowly reached out and hugged her. He gently kissed her hair. There was a voice in his heart that said, Lu Shaoming, you don't have to wait, you have already regretted it.

He had regretted what he said to her in the elevator.

"Did you bump into anything? Where does it hurt?" he asked softly in her ear.

“No pain, no pain. As long as you don’t leave me, my heart won’t hurt, and my body won’t hurt.”

Her delicate, gentle appearance made Lu Shaoming’s eyes ripple with tenderness. At this moment, while holding her so quietly, he felt as if time was eternal.

He wished time would stop here.

...

They held each other quietly, and the girl gradually stopped crying in his arms. Right then, Ning Qing’s phone rang; Xiao Zhou was calling.

Lu Shaoming let go of Ning Qing, and Ning Qing answered the phone.

“Hey, Ning Qing. Sun Jun, the Oka judge, called to invite you to dinner tonight. It’s right in town. Are you going, Ning Qing?” Xiao Zhou gave her the address and waited for a response.

Ning Qing looked at the man beside her and nodded gently. “Yes, I’ll go.”

Ning Qing hung up the phone and said softly, “Shaoming, I have to attend a business dinner. Can you drive me there?”

Shaoming?

She had changed from “Young Master Lu” to “Shaoming”. It sounded so natural. Her voice was soft and timid, and exceptionally nice sounding.

For some reason, Lu Shaoming felt familiar with how she called him.

“What kind of work dinner?”

“Well, a Oka film award judge invited me to dinner, so I’m going to go meet him. It’ll be quick. You can go on your way after bringing me there. If you’re okay, you can wait for me in the car for a moment, and I’ll get down soon.” Ning Qing looked at his face carefully and expectantly.

The girl’s palm-sized face was still wet with tears. A pair of pure autumn pupils looked at him like a kitten at night, and his heart ached.

Lu Shaoming nodded. “Let’s go.”

Ning Qing followed him with a quick smile. She was like a cute little tail. “Shaoming, thank you.”

...

Lu Shaoming stayed in the Bentley and waited for Ning Qing, who entered the designated hotel room.

When Sun Jun, who was in the room, saw her, his eyes gleamed as he got up to greet her. He said, “Miss Ning, I didn’t expect you to come. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Ning Qing tucked her beautiful hair on her cheek behind her ear and smiled politely. “Judge Sun, it’s my honor that you’ve invited me. How could I dare to not come?”

As Ning Qing sat opposite Sun Jun, she smiled and asked, “Judge Sun, are you going to tell me that my play has been nominated for the Oka Film Award?”

Sun Jun immediately brought out the pretense of a judge and waved his hand, saying mysteriously, "Miss Ning, the dinner has just started and you're already trying to get information? Come on, let's drink first."

"Okay." Ning Qing boldly promised, "I'll down it first as a sign of respect."

Ning Qing downed a glass of red wine.

Sun Jun looked up at Ning Qing's exposed swan-like tender neck and bright red lips when she was drinking. His eyes immediately showed evil greed. He stood up with his glass and sat beside Ning Qing. "Miss Ning, I went to see your play today. To tell the truth, I really admire Miss Ning's talent. And your dance with the fairy floral shower awed me so much that I still remember it.

"Thank you for your praise. I'm still young and have many shortcomings. I hope you can give me more advice."

"Of course I'll give you advice, of course." Sun Jun quietly reached out to touch Ning Qing's small hand on the table. "Miss Ning, it's not impossible to nominate your play for the Oka Film Award..."

Seeing him stretching out his dirty, indecent hand, Ning Qing quietly retracted her hand, pretending to play with her beautiful hair. She raised her eyebrows, and mustered a woman's coyness. "What does Judge Sun mean?"

Sun Jun was immediately unhappy that he couldn't touch Ning Qing's hand. He did not believe Ning Qing did not understand his meaning. "Miss Ning, you want me to nominate you. How can you repay me?"

"Repay? How does Judge Sun want me to repay you?"

Sun Jun looked at Ning Qing's dainty little face and her delicate and graceful figure with feverish delight, and suddenly pounced at her eagerly. "Ning Qing, sleep with me. I promise you will be nominated."

Ning Qing jumped up from her chair in terror. She backed into the corner, and put her guard up. "Judge Sun, what are you talking about? Oka's nomination is based on merit. I can't sell myself."

Sun Jun was nearing her, and he laughed ambiguously. "It's indeed based on merit, but it's your merit in bed, Ning Qing. Don't pretend. You must have been trained after being with that man for half a year. Now let me have a taste of Yong Master Lu's wife."

Ning Qing calmly looked at him advancing towards her and did not hide. She wanted to wait for him to come close and then kick him, making sure to end this old pervert's ways.

But then the door clicked open; Lu Shaoming appeared at the door.

He had waited in the car for a few minutes, but after some time, he could not hold back his worry for her, so he came to check on her. He did not expect to see this.

Sun Jun naturally saw Lu Shaoming too. His was so frightened he began to sweat profusely.

"Young...Young Master Lu, things are not what you see. I...I am innocent. It's her. She deliberately seduced me for the Oka nomination. I..."

Lu Shaoming's sharp, deep eyes swept over Sun Jun. Dark clouds covered him. His mouth slowly drew up into a bloodthirsty arc as he stepped into the room.

"You're so stupid that you think I'm just as stupid as you. Do you think I'm unable to discern whether she's the one seducing you, or you're the one who wants to molest her?"

Ning Qing didn't see the man move his feet at all. His strong, straight right leg kicked Sun Jun's crotch with the force of autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves.

"Ah!" Sun Jun held his crotch and screamed.

"Give you three seconds, scram!" Lu Shaoming said gloomily.

Poor Sun Jun had suffered the pain of losing half his life, but he still had to stumble and disappear in three seconds. Sun Jun retreated.

...

Ning Qing saw Sun Jun disappear. She approached Lu Shaoming with a couple of steps. The man's face was very dark. Ning Qing tugged at his sleeve and said coquettishly, "Shaoming, thank you for believing in me, and thank you for helping me teach the old pervert a lesson."

He'd done it for her before. He had beaten Xu Junxi and kicked the taxi maniac. Now he had protected her.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl and snorted, "You couldn't have been unaware of that man's thoughts about you, yet you still accepted his dinner invitation."

With a charming smile, Ning Qing said, "I did this for a reason. Besides, I can protect myself! Shaoming, your face is so dark. Are you angry? Do you care about me? Hehe, you've been caught by me this time."

Lu Shaoming looked down at her and let one word pass through his thin lips. "Shameless."

He turned and left.

"Hey, Shaoming!" Ning Qing stretched out her slender arm to block him, tiptoed up to him, and kissed his lower lip.

After being kissed by her, the man suddenly frowned and said with a coldness that could keep someone a thousand miles away, "What are you doing? Are you addicted to kissing?"

She had kissed him boldly in the lounge that night too.

Ning Qing flashed a sweet smile. She kept her hands behind her back as she provocatively lifted her tiny jaw. "Yes, I'm addicted to it, Shaoming. Why don't I let you kiss me back?"

Because she had just cried, her eyes were still a little red, adding a tinge of weakness to her look, and her provocative appearance with her head lifted caused her ink-black brows to rise, making her beautiful and enticing.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl's bright red lips, then bent down and kissed her.

Ning Qing hadn't expected him to really kiss her. This was the first time he has kissed her since he lost his memory.

She was thinking about it when she felt pain at the corners of her lips. The man gently bit her. "Concentrate!"

Ning Qing's heart was filled with honey. At that moment, the man grabbed her soft waist and pushed her against the wall with a few steps.

Ning Qing was not ready to be held against the wall. Her delicate back hurt a little when it hit the wall. She couldn't help but beat him with a small tender fist. "What are you doing? You're hurting me. Are you in such a hurry?"

Chapter 196: Can You Try To Like Me?

After her words came out, the atmosphere was frozen. Oh no.

Her billionaire husband's handsome face was dark as he looked at her. His thin lips were pursed unhappily. "Hehe, Shaoming." Ning Qing wanted to add some nuance to the atmosphere, but, "Oof!" The man blocked her lips with his. His kiss was very gentle. His cold, thin lips lightly brushed against her fragrant and soft red lips. He kissed her for a while and his muscular arm picked her up from her waist using her shoulder as leverage. It was as if he were mounting a little girl on his strong shoulders. He was taking care not to make her lean against the wall. He used another hand to slowly block her back against the wall and rubbed her pitifully. "Sorry, is it here that hurts?"

Ning Qing was soft in his embrace in a moment. While the man was kissing her, his voice was hoarse with a touch of sexiness. When they touched, his thick lashes, which were akin to a brush, were brushing against her supple skin. Her entire body was electrified. It turns out, she missed this so much. Two small hands grabbed his shirt in front of his chest. She was on her tiptoes and placed her head comfortably on his broad shoulders while one hand cupped his handsome face as she kissed him.

The girl was very inexperienced. She did not have much technique, but she was taking the lead. Her entire mouth was between his lips, but it did not hurt. Her strength was like a kitten scratching him; the more she scratched him, the itchier it got.

Lu Shaoming shut his eyes and delicately found his way in, and gently hooked his lips on hers. It felt like a slow motion scene in a movie. He performed all the intimacy to its maximum. He was swallowing his saliva and picked up her sweet scent. Ning Qing was soft in his embrace. Kissing him was a pleasure. It was not tiring, but every time she kissed him, it felt like she was sucked of all energy, and she was all soft.

She looked sideways and buried her small blushing face into his neck. "What's the matter?" he kissed her small face and asked. Why did she not let him kiss her further?

Ning Qing did not dare look at him. She could not tell him that he made her uncomfortable with his kiss. She is a married woman and misses his kiss so much. She wanted more from him, and this kind of desire was very embarrassing.

“Ning Qing!” Xiao Zhou pushed open the door of the private room. The two quickly split apart.

...

Xiao Zhou already knew that Lu Shaoming had already chased away Sun Jun. She actually brought bodyguards to surround the area and was awaiting for Ning Qing’s signal, but she did not think that Lu Shaoming would act first.

“Young Master Lu.” Xiao Zhou addressed him politely.

Lu Shaoming nodded his head, and he walked out of the private room with big strides and stood along the corridor to wait for Ning Qing.

“Ning Qing, Sun Jun ran away already. What should we do next?” Xiao Zhou came to ask for her next task. Ning Qing stepped forward and took out the recording from her phone and passed it to Xiao Zhou. She ordered, “Tomorrow morning, release this recording. I want to see it in the entertainment news.”

“Okay, Sun Jun – this old pervert actually dared to think of taking advantage of you. Tomorrow we will completely defeat him and see him fall from grace. We will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven.” Ning Qing stretched out her hand to touch Xiao Zhou’s head simply. “Enforcing justice on behalf of Heaven is a definite mandate. But you must remember, the key point of this piece of news is not the person Sun Jun, but it is the Oscar judge Sun Jun.”

“What do you mean?”

“The meaning is that I have already decided to participate in the 13th Golden Lightning Drama Awards.”

“Golden Lightning Drama Awards? Ning Qing, this award is not well known to the public. If enter with the stage production, it would be akin to using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.”

“Since we are using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, then we would have a 90% chance of winning. On the contrary, you have also said that if we participate in the Oscar nomination, the chances of winning are around zero. Since that is the case, why not take a step back and be the leader of the pack? The Golden Lightning Drama Awards may be obscure now, but won’t the entertainment news stories tomorrow will return my innocence and make famous Oscar judge Sun Jun want to participate in the Golden Lightning Drama Awards?”

“We cannot get an Oscar nomination, but we can coast off its popularity. The Golden Lightning Drama Awards might not have popularity, but it is different now with me, Ning Qing, at the table. I can bring make us win the Golden Lightning Drama Award, and my stage play will go on to peak.”

Lu Shaoming’s two hands were in his pockets and he leaned lazily on the wall. He did not turn to look into the private room but only listened to the girl speak quietly.

She was always so smart, and chose to weigh the pros and cons when she was given a choice. She made a good choice, and she was always very brave, young, and enthusiastic. She knew that the way to survive in the entertainment industry was to climb up through the ranks. She was confident in her work as a director, and when she was speaking, her voice was charming and pleasing to the ear. It was strong and powerful, akin to pearls hitting a jade plate. He was reminded of the way she looked when she was chasing his car on the street. She did not even want her own life anymore, and did not have the cool and calm she had now. She was soft and feeble like a young girl. But when facing relationships, she was inexperienced.

Actually he was not a conservative person. It was natural for a girl to have a past behind her, but he could not accept, he could not accept even a grit of sand to be there. Maybe it was she who approached him with a definitive motive. It made him feel insecure. Also, he felt that she fell in love with a shadow that she found on him, and did not love the man himself now with all her heart. They barely know each other; how could she love him that deeply?

Heh.

Xiao Zhou hit her thigh and shouted in shock, "Oh my god, how did I not think of that? Ning Qing, this was your plan." Ning Qing nodded her head and said, "Although the Golden Lightning Awards are obscure, the ceremony has a long history behind it. It is endorsed by the country's Publicity Department and Ministry of Culture as one of the most powerful artistic awards in relation to stage play. Now the celebrities hungry for fame do everything to get an Oscar nomination, but there are some others that love the arts and culture. Xiao Zhou, do you know what to highlight to create a buzz for in the coming days?"

Xiao Zhou immediately nodded her head, her eyes full of admiration, and said, "I know. The someone that you are referring to is you. Haha, Ning Qing, you are so intelligent." Ning Qing winked her eyes playfully and said, "What would I do if I wasn't smart? I have directed a stage production. Now, I have to think of a plan to deepen the roots I've sowed in the directing world. The next step..."

"What step should we take next?" Xiao Zhou had a strong fighting spirit. Ning Qing did not let her know. She walked to the door and said, "You settle the matters at hand first."

...

Ning Qing walked out of the private room. The man was still leaning on the wall. She said, "Shaoming, let us return home."

Return home?

That word made Lu Shaoming's heart tingle.

He looked at the girl. She was smiling gently, and her eyebrows bent into an arc while she was looking at him. Her beautiful eyes were all his reflection and he was the only man in them. "Okay," Lu Shaoming murmured, and he lifted his heels to leave. The man walked in front. Ning Qing was behind him, and she looked at her own husband's suave look. She smiled brightly like a flower. When she lowered her gaze, the man's palms were by her side.

Ning Qing blushed, she stealthily held out her small hand, and bit by bit, hooked onto his pinkie. His pinky was being held by the woman. Lu Shaoming froze for a while. Her fingers were slim and warm. She held onto him very lightly, and she brought along her hesitation. Their shadows landed on the walls beside him. That small girl was behind him, just like a small student behind her parent after school. She was very youthful, and very cute.

Lu Shaoming did not shake her away.

Ning Qing instantly broke out in a big smile; he did not reject holding hands with her! She then tightly wrapped his pinkie into her soft palm. Yes, they were going home now. Although he was very fierce to her tonight and also made her cry, the relationship between the two had accelerated and improved at lightning speed, and she had taken another big step towards him. It could be considered a step forward that came out of a setback. Hah.

The pair boarded the Bentley. Ning Qing sat in the front passenger seat. Lu Shaoming asked where she was going, and she gave him the address to the Ning villa. They did not speak for the rest of the journey. The car swiftly stopped in front of the Ning villa. Ning Qing unbuckled her safety belt and said, "Shaoming, I will see you later." Lu Shaoming looked sideways to look at her, his expression on his face was plain, his deep eyes had a thin layer of light, and he nodded his head and said, "Oh."

Ning Qing pursed her red lips. Her small, soft body neared him suddenly. She hugged his elbow and shook it twice, "Shaoming, don't you have anything to say to me?" Their faces were near one another. Lu Shaoming's other hand was on the steering wheel. He looked down to look at her delicate face and still did not speak.

Every time he did not speak, Ning Qing did not know what he was thinking about; today he had kissed her and even allowed her to hold his hand. But he was not willing to communicate with her and remained silent, like she was neither close nor distant. His attitude was difficult to understand, and she did not figure him out.

"Shaoming, I can explain Lin Xuemei's words to you. I grew up together with Xu Junxi and Mu Yunfan. When I was 18, Xu Junxi confessed to me, at that time, I was too young and agreed to him without thinking clearly. But we broke up on the first date. As for Mu Yunfan, I treated him purely as an older brother, but he liked me. After that, to get a hold of me, he tried all sorts of methods, and died in a car accident."

"Also." Ning Qing lowered her gaze and bit down on her red lips and said, "I previously....fell in love with a man...He and I..." Ning Qing still did not know how to word it. She knew she couldn't hide it for much longer, Song Yajing would definitely use this point against her. Rather than cheating him, she would like to be truthful with him. She would maintain the status quo nonetheless.

"Shaoming, those things are all in the past now. I only love you now. Don't despise me; I will use all my heart to love you. Shaoming, can you also try to like me?" Lu Shaoming looked at her. He was looking at her eyes quietly from the start, and saw all her emotions under his eyes.

The car was originally quiet. She waited for his answer expectantly, but after 3 full minutes, he had not opened his mouth. The atmosphere was stiff and frozen. Ning Qing's beautiful eyes had a layer of disappointment and grief. She withdrew from his cool gaze and retreated back to her own seat. She

pouted her pink lips and said, upset, "No matter what, I won't give up on you. Be careful when you drive. See you." She stretched out her hand to open her car door.

But at this moment, her slim arm was caught by a huge palm. The man laughed lightly and said, "I have yet to reply, and you are leaving already?" The man's handsome figure came over her. She retreated back into the seat. His large palm held onto the back of her head, and his thin lips landed on her forehead.

"I will consider your suggestion."

Consider?

That means that there could be a chance then.

Ning Qing was immediately jubilant, she stretched out her small hand to hug his neck and said, "Really? Shaoming, thank you. If only you try to like me, I have confidence that you will fall in love with me. Shaoming, you won't regret this. You will know in the future that this will have been the best decision that you've ever made."

Chapter 197: She Takes You As A Stand-In

Lu Shaoming let go of her and rubbed her hair. He had a hint of adoration in his eyes. "Let's go back."

"Alright, Shaoming, see you tomorrow." Ning Qing planted a loud kiss on his handsome face and opened the door like a happy little bird.

Lu Shaoming looked at the girl through the open window. The girl did not leave. She smiled sweetly while waving her fair hand. "Shaoming, bye-bye."

Lu Shaoming stepped on the accelerator.

When the Bentley vanished completely from sight, Ning Qing stretched out her hand and pinched her thigh hard. It hurts. It was really not a dream.

Lu Shaoming was willing to try to like her. Were they going to start?

Great.

...

At the Lu family Villa

Zhou Zhilei accompanied Song Yajing while the housekeeper showed them the video of Ning Qing's fairy floral shower scene in today's play. He reported in a low voice, "Madam, I ordered Ning Qing's clothes to be cut up according to your instructions, but she had quick wits and used rose petals to cover up the white gauze skirt and created a fairy floral shower dance, causing a sensation throughout the city."

Zhou Zhilei watched the girl's beautiful dancing in the video and jealousy flashed in her eyes. Quick wits. This was the appraisal of Ning Qing by the Lu family's housekeeper?

She glanced sideways at Song Yajing, who looked at the video with a slightly stunned look. Yes, Song Yajing was also a beauty when she was young. She was proficient in musical instruments, chess, calligraphy, and painting, and she was very good at dancing.

Song Yajing was also a person who loves beauty and cherishes talent. Ning Qing's fairy floral shower had amazed the entire world. It was no wonder that Song Yajing had such a shocked expression.

Zhou Zhilei smiled and took Song Yajing's arm. "Auntie, Ning Qing's dance is really beautiful. Now her fandom will grow again. Look at the saliva coming out of those people's mouths, especially the men right in front of the stage."

Song Yajing immediately reached out and waved the video away. "Hmph, it's just a little trick for her to please a man. A seductive woman's tricks; it has defiled my eyes. By the way, what happened to that Lin Xuemei?"

The housekeeper took the device away. "Madam, I just got the news: Ning Qing set up a grand banquet to catch Lin Xuemei. The young master ordered Lin Xuemei to be sent to the police station."

Zhou Zhilei was stunned.

"What?" Song Yajing was shocked. "Damn, it seems that I have indeed underestimated this Ning Qing and allowed her to get out of trouble again and again."

Song Yajing also wanted to say something, but then the villa doorbell rang, and the servant went to open the door. "Master."

Lu Shaoming walked in.

When the housekeeper backed away, Song Yajing looked at Lu Shaoming with her usual smile and said, "Shaoming, you're back. Have you had dinner yet? I'll ask the servant to warm up some dishes for you."

"No, I'm leaving later." Lu Shaoming sat directly on one side of the sofa.

Song Yajing was stunned when she saw that his expression was not right. Zhou Zhilei laughed and said, "Brother Ming, both Auntie and I were thinking that the carpet in Europe is good. The next couple of days..."

"Mom," Lu Shaoming said, ignoring Zhou Zhilei. Instead, he looked directly at Song Yajing. "Why did you use Cabbage Plume's formula to frame Ning Qing?"

Song Yajing's eyes flashed, knowing that the incident had come to light. That Lin Xuemei was too useless. Ning Qing had tricked her into exposing their plot. Otherwise, she would not lose so easily.

"Shaoming, I don't know what you're talking about. I've also heard about the leak of Cabbage Plume's formula. Do you suspect that I ordered someone to do it? I wouldn't leak the formula to GK."

Lu Shaoming's face was indifferent while his deep black eyes burst with mockery. "What's GK to you? They're just a chess piece. You've just used them to frame Ning Qing. Lin Xuemei has confessed, and that high-leveled worker has also given you away. Mom, you don't need to make excuses now."

Now that he put things like this, Song Yajing also sat calmly on the sofa. "Shaoming, you've been so close to Ning Qing lately. Mom doesn't like this woman."

"Why? Because she is not of noble birth?"

"It's one thing to not be of noble birth, but her character is the most important thing." Song Yajing placed a stack of information on the tea table and pushed it in front of him. "Shaoming, you should look at this. Mom sent someone to investigate her. I don't think you know about the woman's past. You should also know her real purpose for getting close to you."

Her past?

Her real purpose for getting close to him?

Lu Shaoming looked down at the information on the tea table and slowly extended his hand.

Song Yajing showed a hint of a smile. Ning Qing thought she had won. She probably didn't know her fatal weakness in the three-month agreement.

Although she was in the villa every day, she knew about every one of Ning Qing's actions. She was surprised by the design of Cabbage Plume's play advertisement. This play was well-conceived and could bring Cabbage Plume huge profits. That was why she had waited until the end of Ning Qing's play to start taking action.

She had to make use of Ning Qing before she could kick her away.

Song Yajing waited for Lu Shaoming to open the information, but Lu Shaoming's hand stopped and he put it back.

"Shaoming, why aren't you reading it?"

Lu Shaoming looked up and asked, "Mom, can't you tell me if I don't look? Tell me, I'm listening."

Song Yajing saw doubt flashing through her son's calm and indifferent face. His reaction was too calm and abnormal.

"Ning Qing grew up with two men, one named Xu Junxi, and another named Mu Yunfan. Xu Junxi confessed his love to Ning Qing when she was 18 years old. Ning Qing agreed to be with him. Xu Junxi was her first love and the Ning and Xu family had a marriage contract. Xu Junxi was Ning Qing's fiancé.

"That Mu Yunfan also liked Ning Qing. Coincidentally, when Ning Qing was 18 years old, she ended up in bed with Mu Yunfan, which was well known in T city. Later, Mu Yunfan kidnapped others to get Ning Qing, which involved the legal and illegal parties."

"Shaoming, how do you expect your mother to like a woman with such chaotic prehistory?"

Lu Shaoming's handsome face was as calm as water. He slowly opened his mouth and spoke. "It's not her fault that others liked her. Everyone has a past; it's alright as long as it's over."

It's alright as long as it's over?

Song Yajing was shocked. She couldn't believe what her son had just said.

Who was her son? He had received an education as noble as a royal and was elegant as a gentleman. His pride and nobility were deeply ingrained in him. Otherwise, he would have met a woman who could make his heart-pound by the age of 30.

"Shaoming, you don't care that Ning Qing had a first love, a fiance, and had lost her virginity at the age of 18? Then you should care that she was married!"

Married?

Lu Shaoming did not move his eyebrows, but his face turned cold.

This subtle difference in emotion was captured by Song Yajing. Song Yajing smiled calmly. "Shaoming, Ning Qing's mother was short of money for surgery last year. She once married a rich man for money. The man was very kind to her. She was moved and fell in love with him."

Song Yajing's words were all true except that she did not tell Lu Shaoming that the rich man was him, because she knew that with her son's wisdom, she would be exposed if she lied to him. This Ning Qing's past was really messy. She was always involved with men. God help her.

She wanted Ning Qing to suffer like a fool in silence.

Ning Qing thought that she could so easily get her way in these three months?

Was it so easy for Lu Shaoming to fall in love with her again?

What a joke!

"Where is the man now?" Lu Shaoming suddenly asked.

Where?

Although Song Yajing was surprised that her son would ask this question, she was prepared. "The man died in a car accident."

Only the dead could not be investigated.

"Alright." Lu Shaoming nodded, and he stood up slowly. "That's good."

Song Yajing also stood up with him. She did not understand Lu Shaoming's meaning. "What's good?"

Lu Shaoming slowly lifted the corners of his lips, and his eyes were so deep and black they could not reflect a trace of emotion and light, except for a cold smile on the corners of his mouth. "That's good means that it's good that he died so that she can be at ease with me in the future."

"Shaoming, you!" Song Yajing seemed to have been struck by lightning, unable to utter a word. She trembled and stretched out her finger, pointing at Lu Shaoming.

Was this still her son?

“Mom, you made three mistakes in my company, including ordering Ye Ting to lock Ning Qing in the freezer, sending someone to cut her clothes, and this Cabbage Plume formula incident. Because you are my mother, I will not pursue these three incidents, but I don’t want to see another incident. That’s it. I’m out.” Lu Shaoming turned and left.

“Shaoming, stop right there!” Song Yajing reprimanded Lu Shaoming. “You don’t even care if Ning Qing had married another man? Okay, you don’t care that Ning Qing is a second-hand product, but you should care about her purpose for getting close to you, right? That rich man looked very much like you. Ning Qing doesn’t really like you at all. She’s looking for a shadow on you. She takes you as a stand-in!”

Lu Shaoming was silent for a few seconds. “Oh, a stand-in?” He was laughing. “So be it, as long as she likes me.”

When Song Yajing heard this, she fell on the sofa. It was just over a month ago. Has he already fallen for Ning Qing again?

“Are you all right, Auntie? What’s wrong with you? Brother Ming, you...”

Lu Shaoming turned around. He looked straight at Zhou Zhilei and asked indifferently, “Zhilei, don’t you have a job now? Why are hanging around here all day?”

“I...”

“You can come here all you want. I don’t often come to this villa. My mother is really too bored; let’s just take it that you’re her goddaughter. You take good care of my mother.” Lu Shaoming walked out the front door.

Zhou Zhilei looked at the man’s ruthless back and was so angry that her teeth gritted together. She came here all the time because she wanted to please his mom and get the Lu family’s approval so that she could marry him in the future.

However, he had told her that she was doing something useless when he said, “don’t often come”, and that “goddaughter” indicated that he completely ignored her.

Why was he so cruel to her but so kind to Ning Qing?

He had refreshed her understanding of him once again.

Then Song Yajing patted Zhou Zhilei’s little hand and comforted her by saying, “Zhilei, don’t be sad. Shaoming is mesmerized by that woman. Auntie will find a way. You are the daughter-in-law of the Lu family. I will always support you.”

Chapter 198: Expressing Her Love In Front Of The Entire City

Zhou Zhilei had a warm smile on her face, and she said, “Aunt, I have grown up together with Brother Ming. I only have him in my eyes. I will always wait for him.”

“Okay.” Song Yajing nodded her head in satisfaction, this was her elegant, noble, perfect daughter in law whom she envisioned to have in her heart. “But, Aunt, I saw that Brother Ming seems to like Ning Qing

very much. He doesn't mind about Ning Qing's past. If Brother Ming finds out that Ning Qing is his wife..."

"Don't worry, Zhi Lei. Shaoming won't find out about this. I have sealed off all news and records. Even if he does go to check, he would not be able to find anything. Furthermore, he doesn't have any memories. He won't ever have any reason to think that Ning Qing would be his wife. How would he board such a train of thought? What I said today was all true. She could go to verify these things, and Shaoming would not suspect anything. If Ning Qing dares to break our 3 months promise, then don't blame me for not being courteous towards her."

"Also, Shaoming is a man. Don't look at his expressionless and careless figure today. I would not believe that he would take any of the things I said to heart." Zhou Zhilei listened on and was relieved. With Song Yajing around, she could hide behind her if anything were to happen and she would not need to do it herself.

Song Yajing was Lu Shaoming's mother. If Ning Qing wants to be together with Lu Shaoming, she would not really take action on her own mother in law. Everything would work out if she grabs onto Song Yajing and does not let go. "Okay, Aunt, I will listen to your words." Zhou Zhilei curled her lips into a sweet smile.

...

Lu Shaoming sat in the Bentley. The car slowly made its way past neon lights of the city, and outside the car windows, he could see a scene of robust early spring. But his heart was heavy. He believed Song Yajing did not lie to him, and but she definitely added her own details while telling her side of the story, just like what Lin Xuemei had done.

Actually he also could go investigate. If he had a girl whom he had feelings for, he could go to investigate her background. But just like before, he did not have the courage to open the document and he did not go check. She definitely did have a past. If he went to investigate, he would probably find records of her not ending the relationship well with some men, her first love, fiancé. Also...was she married? Um, actually it was nothing much...

If he considered well enough to develop a relationship with her, he would try to accept her past. Just now in the hotel room, kissing her felt really good. When he closed his eyes he could still immerse himself in her sweet and fragrant taste. He was a clear cut person; since he could not control how his body reacts towards her, then he would give it a try. Didn't the person who she loved die? Then he would be her only man in the future. It was pretty good this way. But his heart still felt terrible, very terrible.

He did not know why his heart felt terrible. He felt terrible with every word that his mother had told him. Ning Qing was like if he were walking along the street on a random day and suddenly a beautiful and intelligent girl ran in to his line of vision and used an adoring expression to look at him. She pulled onto his hand and said, "Shaoming, I love you. Let us go home..."

This feeling was very unrealistic and made him hesitate. But, he craved this type of feeling. Maybe, this was the cost of being loved. Lu Shaoming dialed Zhu Rui's number and said, "Hello, Secretary Zhu, I want to go to Europe tomorrow for a business trip... That's right, maybe I will come back after a week..."

...

In the following week, Ning Qing received a succession of positive reports. First, Ning Qing's "Journey of Love" had been officially broadcast on major web platforms, and it only took 3 days to accumulate one billion five-hundred-million views. It remained one of the top Weibo Hot Topics for an entire week, and it was the champion of real time hot search chart and Baidu's search engine chart. Ning Qing brought along popular actors Ou Luo Xi and the nation's goddess Xia Xiaofu to shoot through the height of popularity in March, and they made it to the top with a single move.

At the same time, the matter regarding Oscar Judge Sun Jun was discussed hotly. The fans and netizens were outraged by the injustice suffered by Ning Qing. The Oscar board were under pressure and came out to make an official apology towards Ning Qing. Ning Qing magnanimously announced her forgiveness and attached an edited picture of her participation in the Golden Lightning Awards. She used her popularity to overlook the Oscars and gave a second spring for the Golden Lightning Awards along the way.

In the end at the Oscars awards, Ou Luo Xi used the stage play performance to get the accolade of Best Actor. Xia Xiaofu got her first "Best Actress." The pair's speech were full of thanks for Ning Qing, and in the end, Ning Qing's name was like oxygen in the city, emanating through every corner of T city.

New director Ning Qing that was only 21 years old. She was just like a bright pearl, arising brightly from the East.

Tonight, it was the official prize giving ceremony for the Golden Lightning Awards.

A luxury sedan stopped at the edge of the red carpet. Xiao Zhou pulled open the doors, and Ning Qing slowly stepped out.

She was wearing a long light green dress with a V collar. The dress was printed with elegant Chinese embroidered flowers; large Chinese peonies were in full bloom. The folds of her dress were charming and gentle and its long train was on the floor, making her look elegant and impressive.

Her locks were placed down. Her delicate little face was made up for this event, and she looked bright and beautiful. Her neck had a very thin crystal necklace on it. With her entrance, the entire crowd cheered loudly. Ning Qing slowly stepped onto the red carpet. Cheers from all directions swarmed her, "Ning Qing, Ning Qing!"

This Golden Lightning Awards ceremony was a sensation because of her, and she was the focus of the crowd now. She was breath-taking to the entire city, and she seemed magnificent from head to toe. Meeting everyone's expectations, Ning Qing received the Best Director for stage production, Best Production, and 8 other accolades. She turned out to be the greatest winner of the night. Ning Qing's white hand lifted her skirt while she walked slowly to the announcer's table. T city's Minister of Culture personally handed the awards to her.

The emcee asked her, "Director Ning, you are the youngest director among your peers, so with today's achievements, who do you want to thank most?" Ning Qing held her trophy, her two eyes filled with tears, and she looked towards the sea of fans below. She smiled slowly and said, "I have to thank the fans the most, they have accompanied me on this journey and supported me all along, and that resulted in my achievements today. I love you all."

The fans below the stage were all cheering. They came from all walks of life, and they all gathered here today to have a glimpse of Ning Qing. "Ning Qing..." Everyone was cheering.

At this moment, Ning Qing placed her finger from her right hand onto her lips and made a Shh! Gesture. The crazy fans saw that and quieted down in a moment. Ning Qing still had things to say. The journalists were all excited. Ning Qing did not ever disappoint them; what she was about to say next was the highlight.

Ning Qing saw the entire venue quiet down. She placed the award on the announcer's table and slowly took another one from the back that looked totally the same. Everyone saw, and they started to talk among themselves fervently.

The emcee could not help but laugh, saying, "Miss Ning, if I did not see incorrectly, this must be the first line of product that Cabbage Plume debuted. You are?" This was the first time a celebrity had brought her own endorsed product to go on stage. Ning Qing was beyond daring.

Ning Qing playfully fluttered her long lashes that were akin to a butterfly's wings, and her bright eyes had a sliver of light to them. She said, "I have not completed my acceptance speech. The next part that I am about to say. Do you guys want to listen?"

"Yes!" The entire crowd was screaming.

"The success I have today is not only due to the love of the fans. I also have to thank...Cabbage Plume. It was Cabbage Plume that gave me the opportunity, and it was Lu Shaoming that assisted me in my success." She had said the name "Lu Shaoming" out loud in front of the entire city.

The venue was silent. The fans looked upon their idol with admiration, and a sea of gazes were directed at her. Ning Qing's voice was soft and gentle; it was especially charming. "I think in everyone's heart, there is someone that they love. When we were young, we followed in their footsteps and worked hard together, hoping that one day, we would have enough capability to stand by their sides. Similarly for me, I believe that in every woman's heart, there is a Lu Shaoming living inside. He is gentle, handsome, and rich and he fulfills the perfect image when a woman thinks of a man. So..."

So what?

The fans who were listening were moved beyond tears. Ning Qing stopped speaking now. They only saw the small woman on stage abruptly change the atmosphere. She playfully pushed the bottle of Cabbage Plume in front of the camera. "So, girls, be excited! Buy one bottle of Cabbage Plume from me – it will give you the Lu Shaoming that you want, and you would definitely have a chance encounter this love."

"Haha..." The fans had tears in their eyes, and they all stood up, and gave a resounding round of applause.

Buy one bottle of Cabbage Plume from me, it will give you the Lu Shaoming that you want, and you would definitely have a chance encounter this love...

With one sentence from Ning Qing, Cabbage Plume had sold out completely within 2 hours at major department stores and supermarkets. Cabbage Plume created a new high in the cosmetics industry and turned into a legend.

Ning Qing once again topped the list of hot trending topics. This time, it was because of her confession of love at the Golden Lightning Awards.

Yes, she had confessed her love to Lu Shaoming in front of the entire city! It was so brave and so high profile.

Xiao Zhou ran toward Ning Qing's side while catching her breath. She was sweating excessively and said, "Ning Qing, our phone lines are jam packed! Since the Golden Lightning Awards yesterday, everyone wants to have an interview with you. It wouldn't be good if you keep pushing them away right? Ning Qing, what exactly do you plan to do next?"

At this moment, Ning Qing was standing before the French windows on a high floor. Below her feet was the priciest piece of land in T city. There was a horizontal billboard outside the window. That was the spot for the most popular celebrity's photos, and now, it was her – Ning Qing!

Ning Qing looked at Xiao Zhou, smiled gracefully, and said, "The next step would be us investing in an entertainment company and creating our own work studio."

"What?" Xiao Zhou was shocked, her eyes were shining bright and she said, "Ning Qing, are we our own bosses now?"

"That's right," Ning Qing gave a definitive answer. "We will have our own studio in the future. The company will have our own artistes and media works. We are the bosses now."

"Oh my god!" Xiao Zhou heard her words and was very excited. She had barely followed Ning Qing for a year, but every step Ning Qing took was akin to that of a flight. She admired Ning Qing very much. She was like torrential river water that was flowing ferociously.

"Ning Qing, one year ago, I knew that by following you, I would not go hungry. But I did not think that I could afford abalone so soon!"

Ning Qing lifted her brows and agreed with her. "In the future, you will have even better ingredients that you will be able to enjoy." Xiao Zhou was elated, actually. Entering the wrong profession was fine; she only needed a director who existed like a god, and she could still bring her along to fly.

Haha.

"Xiao Zhou, calm down. The abalone is not even here, I think your saliva is already about to drip down. Help me give a call to Xu Junxi's assistant. I want to meet him."

"Meet Xu Junxi? Why?"

"Are you in a blur now? If we are about to invest in an entertainment company and want to start our own work studio, do you have experience?" Xiao Zhou shook her head like a rocker and said, "No."

“Then wouldn’t that be okay? If you don’t have experience, you need to look for someone to help you. Doing so would allow you to meet fewer dead ends. Looking at things now, Xu Junxi is the best asset that we can use. Why would we let him go without making use of him?”

Xiao Zhou nodded her head immediately and said, “Okay, I will give him a call now.”

“Ay, come back Xiao Zhou. I need you to help me book a ticket to Europe also.”

Chapter 199: Investing In A Media Company

“That’s right, I am going to look for Lu Shaoming.” Ning Qing lifted her gaze to look at the azure blue sky and fluffy white clouds outside the French windows. Lu Shaoming had been gone on a business trip for 10 whole days and had not returned. With a blink of an eye, half a month had already flown by.

She missed him very much.

Furthermore she did not have much time left, and could only travel a thousand miles to search for her husband.

Xiao Zhou looked at Ning Qing’s depressed look and immediately stretched her arms to cup her shoulders. “Ning Qing, don’t be sad. It is with no doubt that Young Master Lu likes you. If it was not the case, Young Master Lu would also not let Sun Jun disappear from T City. Wait for him to return to see how you professed your love in front of the entire city. He will probably be very happy.”

“Yes.” Ning Qing nodded her head and said, “I hope that is the case then.”

The last time he kissed her forehead in the car, he said that he wanted to try liking her, but the next day he left on a business trip without leaving a message behind. He did not answer the calls that she had given him. He also did not reply to the messages that she had sent him. She felt the cold aloofness that he had for her.

What happened to him?

...

In the afternoon, Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along to the Emperor Entertainment Group HQ.

Xu Junxi’s secretary opened the main doors of the office, and a beautiful woman ran out from the office with flushed cheeks and brushed past Ning Qing.

Ning Qing lifted up her eyebrows and walked over with a normal expression.

She walked into the office, and Xu Junxi was in the midst of standing up from his office chair. He walked around the table to come in front of Ning Qing, and he gave a warm smile. “Ning Qing, you are here.”

“That’s right, President Xu. I just saw a beautiful woman run out from your office. Did I interrupt you from engaging in something good?” Ning Qing asked cheekily.

“Oh, her. She is my girlfriend, and it feels pretty good after dating her for half a year/ Don’t misunderstand us; she is a stereotypical daughter of a wealthy family, and she would even blush when we hold hands. We did not do anything.”

Ning Qing understood what was going on. It was probably a daughter from a wealthy family that his mother recommended to him. He felt she was not bad, so he dated her.

She felt comforted inside her heart. It seems that Xu Junxi has finally walked away from the past.

The two of them sat on the sofa, and Xu Junxi handed a document to Ning Qing, “These are the top 10 best media companies in the industry with the best prospects. Which company do you want to invest in? You want to start up your own studio. I am also arranging that for you. After a few days, the list of names will come in, and you select the artists with whom you’d want to sign a contract.”

Ning Qing lowered her gaze down as she flipped through the document seriously. Actually she had already started to focus on media companies last year, and the documents that Xu Junxi have given to her were very professional.

She felt that by looking for Xu Junxi, he was the person whom she could rely on the most.

She lifted her eyes and said with a smile, “President Xu, thank you. I do not know too much about this industry. I need you to teach me how to strike it big in the future.”

“Ning Qing, I feel very weird. You want to invest in an entertainment company. Could it be that my Emperor Entertainment Group is not good? So many people want to invest in Emperor Entertainment Group. You would ignore the relations that you have and not choose to use these connections?”

Relations?

Was he referring to himself?

Xu Junxi wanted her to invest in Emperor Entertainment Group.

It was indeed a stable investment.

Ning Qing tucked a bundle of hair by her cheek behind her ear and said teasingly, “Emperor Entertainment Group is too good. The numerous artists you have under your management are all big shots, so it is hard for a newbie like me to succeed.”

As she spoke, Ning Qing’s small fingers pointed to Island Wide Entertainment Media on the document and said, “President Xu, I think I want to try this one. When do you have time to introduce me to the president of Island Wide Film and Media? We can meet and talk about me buying their shares and our tie up then.”

Xu Junxi lowered his gaze down to scan the document. Ning Qing’s taste was very special, this Island Wide was the most underdeveloped among all the 10 media companies, but they had the best middle ground in the context of family content in the market. If she invested in them, with her popularity and market power, the share prices of Island Wide would definitely rise and double within a year.

“Sure, I will let the secretary make a call to the president of Island Wide later, and when the meal appointment is fixed, I will bring you along.” Xu Junxi agreed speedily.

“Then I will thank President Xu.” Ning Qing stood up and continued, “I still have other matters to attend to. I will be making a move.”

“Ning Qing.” Xu Junxi opened his mouth to stop her and said, “Do you have money to invest in Island Wide Film and Media? After establishing your own work studio and signing contracts with your own artists, this would be a huge investment.”

Last year, she filmed one Wind and Dust, then paused her entertainment activities to go back to school. And now although her endorsements and stage production had brought her an immense amount of popularity, she probably did not have enough money for an investment.

“Ning Qing, what about this, I will invest in your work studio, and I will be responsible for all your funds, and we will split the profits at the end of the year?”

“There is no need, President Xu. You really look down on me. I have money...”

“Heh, where did you get so much money? Ning Qing, the things that happened in the past are all in the past. I have my own life now, so you don’t have to draw a line specially. Business is business. I recognize your abilities, so we can earn money together.”

Ning Qing still declined him. She shook her head with a smile, and said, “President Xu, I really do have money. Have you forgotten who my husband is? Shaoming will help me, so you don’t have to worry. I am really leaving. If you have time, let’s ask your girlfriend out for a meal together. Bye bye.”

Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along to walk out of the office.

...

The two of them left Emperor Entertainment Group. Xiao Zhou could not help but ask Ning Qing, “Ning Qing, what was with you boasting to Xu Junxi just now? Where did you get money from? The film last year, Wind and Dust — your pay was not high and so when you returned to school, you did not earn any money. You did actually earn money from sly and Cabbage Plume’s endorsement this year, but we are going to end up in trouble if we invest in our own work studio and an entertainment company. President Xu has already said that he wanted to invest in our studio and fund us. Why did you not agree to it? We would be so pathetic relying on Island Wide Entertainment Media. furthermore, President Xu has a girlfriend now already, why are you being so coy now? You will only tire yourself out.”

Ning Qing replied, “You don’t understand.”

“Yes yes, I don’t understand. Let me ask you: Would you really look for Young Master Lu for help?”

“I won’t.” What kind of joke was this? They still did not have a stable relationship, and if she went to look for him to ask for money, what would he think about her?

Xiao Zhou could not help but jump up. “Look, I just knew you wouldn’t! You...”

“Xiao Zhou.” Ning Qing stopped in her tracks to pat Xiao Zhou’s shoulder and she smiled confidently, “Then let me ask you, who is the most popular in the entertainment industry now?”

“Why did you even have to ask, of course it is you,” Xiao Zhou claimed proudly.

“Then isn’t it all done? I, Ning Qing am a golden signboard myself. Don’t worry, I will focus on work solely after I return from Europe. When that time comes, you help me look for some endorsements, then the money will start rolling in.”

Xiao Zhou sighed. She cupped Ning Qing’s shoulders as they boarded the limo and nagged saying, “Although you word it like this, you will have it tough, Ning Qing.” Actually I know that you are afraid of having vague relations with Xu Junxi again and causing misunderstandings with Young Master Lu. But it is naturally harder for us women to start being entrepreneurs. You only have to have a clear conscience and you can allow yourself to relax a little.

“Ay, Ning Qing, when do you think Young Master Lu will regain his memories? It will be great once he recovers his memories. He would not allow you to continue being in this position — having to face your mother in law on one hand, and working as an entrepreneur on the other hand. Also, you still have to make him fall in love with you again. There are 3 concurrent problems at hand.”

Ning Qing’s nose was red at its tip, and she stretched out her arm to embrace Xiao Zhou’s waist as she said with red rimmed eyes, “Xiao Zhou, thank you. You’re the only one who understands me.”

Others only looked at her high status and great accolades, and only Xiao Zhou knew her hardships and stress.

Actually, she did not think it was too hard.

She was only a little upset. Lu Shaoming, her husband, he went to Europe for so many days and he did not give her any updates. He did not miss her at all.

It has been two months since he had lost his memories, but every day felt like a year to her.

Lu Shaoming was so different now, and she was not used to the way he acted. His cold and distance also hurt her deeply, but she did not have the time to be upset as there was a 3 months promise, and Song Yajing treated her like an enemy.

She also did not have the opportunity to act coy or be stubborn; the Lu Shaoming who used to pamper her and allow her to be coy towards him had disappeared.

Her Lu Shaoming — when will he come back?

Xu Junxi stood at the French windows to look downwards. The two small girls downstairs had their hands around each other’s shoulders as they boarded the limo, and the limo slowly drove off.

His secretary stood behind him to ask, “Boss, everyone in T city knows that Lu Shaoming has lost his memory; why would he still help Miss Ning? Since Miss Ning lacks money, why did she reject your offer?”

Xu Junxi curled his lips up mockingly and said, “It is because Young Master Lu has lost his memories now — she is afraid that I would take this opportunity to pester her.”

The secretary laughed and said, “Actually Miss Ning bringing in money is only a matter of time. Based on her popularity now, taking a few more endorsements and filming more works would suffice. She has to work harder and be more tired”

The crystal LED screen in front of Xu Junxi was playing Ning Qing's acceptance speech at the Golden Lightning Awards. It was only a single award presentation, but the audience at the scene was behaving like it was her own personal concert...

It also made sense. Just because of her presence, the awards this year were able to cover and snatch the headlines over the glow of the Oscars.

Compared to the Golden Lightning Awards, the Oscars Awards this time were basically nothing.

He had anticipated her current success. Her acting was good, and when she received the Best Actress award last year, he did not think it was weird. Her acting was worthy of the glory. Not everybody could do what she does. He saw her stage play, and he felt amazed by it.

She went back to school for 3 months to study, and it was as if she had transformed into a different person entirely.

Sometimes he still did not understand her too well. She was not like any girl in this world. Wasn't she affected by Lu Shaoming's memory loss? This impact would probably be like the sky falling down on her because her man disappeared, but she did not show any sadness.

She went into Guang Qing wanting to create a commercial, and while she was helping Lu Shaoming, she was also helping herself. She improved drastically in her acting and was interested in improving herself. She was the image of popularity.

Ning Qing being like this made him take another look at her.

They had already known each other for 20 years, and he did not think that she would have her success she had today.

Listen to what she was saying?

She said there would be a Lu Shaoming living in every woman's heart...

She was using her own strength to profess her love in front of the entire city.

She gave Lu Shaoming the love of an entire city.

If he said that he did not feel disappointment and jealousy in his heart, that would be a lie. It turned out that the girl who was in full bloom belonged to him. Her love that had won over the city was also his...

But she gave it to Lu Shaoming now.

She did not allow him to invest, and she was telling him wordlessly, Xu Junxi, lead your own life well, I will continue to protect my Lu Shaoming...

Heh.

Chapter 200: Has Not Had Her Period For More Than A Month

Ning Qing sat on the plane that night to fly to Europe. When she reached her destination, it was between afternoon and sunset in Finland. She took out her phone to check the address that Zhu Rui had sent her, and she found herself in front of a pretty villa.

Ning Qing stepped onto the turf of the villa. She stood in front of the main doors of the villa and pressed the doorbell. Ding! After it rang thrice, someone came to open the doors. Ning Qing's two small hands grabbed onto her own sling bag tightly; she was nervous and emotional. The moment the doors of the villa opened, she had a sweet smile that resembled a blooming flower and said, "Shaoming..."

The person that stood by the door was not Lu Shaoming, but it was... Zhou Zhilei.

The smile on Ning Qing's face froze instantly. This was the first time she interacted directly with Zhou Zhilei. Maybe it was just because she was her rival in love, but she did not like this woman.

Why would she appear in Lu Shaoming's villa? Ning Qing looked towards Zhou Zhilei and gave her a glance. Zhou Zhilei was only wearing a man's white shirt, and the shirt belonged to Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing felt her entire heart sink; no women were able to be generous when facing the man they love. This woman was wearing her man's shirt to appear in front of her man's house. This was probably the plot of a melodramatic novel, but it was playing out in reality before her eyes. What should she do next?

Zhou Zhilei stood by the side of the door. Because of the steps, she was situated higher up, and she had a clear look of Ning Qing. She leaned against the door lazily, using both arms to wrap her chest and she smiled calmly. "Is it Miss Ning? Are you here to look for Brother Ming? Should I help you call him?"

The words from Zhou Zhilei had the tone of a female owner of the house. Just like she knew beforehand that a guest from far had arrived. Ning Qing laughed coldly in her heart. She did not believe that Zhou Zhilei did not know that she was Lu Shaoming's wife. What was her behaviour right now indicating? Was she provoking her? Or boasting in front of her?

Ning Qing curled her lips into a smile and said, "Miss Zhou, then I would pardon to call Shaoming. I did come here to look for him." Zhou Zhilei had a flash of disdain in her eyes. She turned her head and shouted in the direction of the villa "Brother Ming, are you done showering? Miss Ning is here for you."

Ning Qing's expression was normal, but her face slowly started to turn pale.

Within a minute, Lu Shaoming appeared beside the door. He had really just stepped out of the shower. His hair was still wet, and the white shirt on him seemed to have been put on in a rush. He'd only buttoned two buttons, revealing his masculine, sexy collarbones and his chest. He did not have a belt around his trousers.

Ning Qing saw him and felt wronged. She stepped onto the stairs, stretched out her hand to tug onto the edge of his clothes, and said gently, "Shaoming..."

"What are you here for?" The man interrupted her coldly. Ning Qing's small hand that was tugging onto the edge of his shirt froze, and in her peripheral vision, she saw Zhou Zhilei smiling evilly.

“Shaoming, you have been on a business trip for so long and I missed you so I came to look for you. Can I go in to talk? I am so cold. Can you not let me stand outside the door?” She stood outside the door. He and Zhou Zhilei was standing inside.

She was really like an outsider.

One of Lu Shaoming’s hands was stuck in his pocket. Another hand continued to button the buttons on his shirt. The bones of the man’s large hands were clearly defined. Even when he was buttoning the buttons lazily, it brought out an air of elegance with a touch of laziness. He was very attractive.

After hearing her say that she was cold, Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze to look at her. She was wearing a pink winter coat outside, paired together with black pencil trousers that were tight fitting. She had a pair of flat khaki boots, and she looked sweet and cute. Her elegant nose was frozen red. Her small face was a little pale, and she looked at him with hurt, weak eyes.

Lu Shaoming’s cold expression became gentle but his lines were still tight. “Ning Qing, return home quickly. I have things here to settle, and I don’t have time to bother with you.”

Was he not allowing her to enter?

Ning Qing lowered her gaze and looked down at her feet. Her plain voice did not have any expression, “Okay, are you busy? You are so busy until you did not have time to send a single text for the past 10 days? You are so busy that you are unwilling to let me enter to have a conversation with you? Why is Zhou Zhilei inside your villa? Why is she wearing your clothes? Why are you showering in the afternoon? You don’t have the time to explain all these things to me? I really want to know.” Upon hearing her words, the man did not have any response.

A strong gust of brittle wind blew. Lu Shaoming turned around to enter the villa.

“Lu Shaoming!” Seeing him leave, Ning Qing immediately used her small hand to grab onto his sleeve. She apologized with red eyes. “Sorry, sorry! I know that you are tired with work. It’s also not my place to question you. Are you angry; do you think I am making a fuss out of nothing? I will apologize. I am in the wrong. I only...feel a little wronged and cannot control myself.” After hearing her speak, Lu Shaoming turned his gaze over and said, “Ning Qing, don’t make me angry. Return home by yourself, okay?”

Bang! Lu Shaoming shut the door.

...

In the villa

Zhou Zhilei had a deep smile underneath her eyes. She imagined that moment when the doors shut. Ning Qing froze and had a blank expression, and she felt so satisfied. When she felt her heart skip in delight, she felt a cold and sharp expression scan her body. She lifted her gaze to look, and only saw Lu Shaoming scan the white shirt on her body twice. He then slowly curled his lips and seemed a little cynical.

Zhou Zhilei turned red. She had known Lu Shaoming from a young age. He always had an air of masculine greatness that seemed threatening. Even if he didn’t speak, that sharp glare was enough to

see through others. Zhou Zhilei smiled forcefully. "Brother Ming, I forgot to take my clothes when I was showering just now, so I borrowed your white shirt to wear for a moment."

"So you forgot to bring your own clothes into the shower, but you chose to bring my clothes instead?" Lu Shaoming's sharp gaze that was akin to a hawk's had a cold satisfaction to it. "Zhilei, you have always been the most perfect daughter of a wealthy family in my mother's eyes. I thought you would never be able to do such a thing – taking a man's shirt without asking. We are all adults. Do you think I don't understand the meaning behind you doing so?"

Zhou Zhilei felt her face burn painfully like fire. A few simple words from him was akin to slapping her cruelly. "Brother Ming, I..."

Lu Shaoming looked down at his wrist watch. "The time is about right, go change your clothes quickly. Later, we are going to attend Tony's dinner appointment. Remember what to do, and fulfil your own role properly!" Lu Shaoming went upstairs swiftly.

Zhou Zhilei looked at that man's cruel back profile and stomped her feet.

...

Lu Shaoming returned to his own room. His hair was still dripping. When he heard Zhou Zhilei say that Ning Qing was here, he rushed out of the shower and put on his clothes and went downstairs.

He did not think she would come looking for him.

There were blood vessel under his tired eyes. He had not slept well for an entire week, and there was a problem with one of the factories in Europe. It had been forcefully overtaken by a local gangster, Tony. These past few days, he was always at the factory, and he had returned to the villa only one hour ago to take a shower.

He had settled the problems with the factory, but Tony kidnapped the factory leader's wife who was 6 months pregnant. This dinner appointment was for him to save a life. He still had a lot of matters to settle. He really did not have the time to worry about Ning Qing. Ning Qing should not have come. Her arrival now was really fanning the fire!

He was now in Finland. He could not win the locals here. Every action of his was under Tony's surveillance. Her arrival now – if it was known by Tony, she would definitely be in danger. Tony would get her in order to threaten him. If she stayed by his side, it would be too dangerous.

Zhou Zhilei arrived 3 or 4 days ago. When she went to the factory, Tony coincidentally saw her and she told Tony that she was his girlfriend. He did not retaliate; he actually needed woman by his side. If not, if Tony gave him a random woman, how could he reject him?

Lu Shaoming took out his phone to dial a number. "Hello, bring the girl in front of my villa away. Take her to the airport. Have her go back to the country immediately." After ending the call, Lu Shaoming was in front of the mirror tying his tie. Time was tight. The 6-months-pregnant woman was in danger in Tony's hands. His mind thought of that girl's pale small face, and also her red eyes when she came to question him. Silly girl, what was she thinking?

She said she missed him. Actually, he also missed her.

He did not purposely ignore her calls and text messages. He was really busy, and he could not divert his attention. He was afraid that once he contacted her, he would not be able to control himself. After he settled these matters, he would explain it all to her.

...

Ning Qing looked at the tightly closed doors in a daze. Lu Shaoming actually locked her outside?

He was really willing to do so?

Ning Qing did not ever think that coming over to look for him would turn out like this. The way he was behaving with Zhou Zhilei... No matter how gracious she was and no matter how much she trusted him, shouldn't he give her an explanation? Not only did he not explain, he also was fierce and impatient towards her.

He chased her away!

In front of Zhou Zhilei.

The tears in Ning Qing's eyes rolled down constantly. She turned around, and at this moment, she saw a few bodyguards come towards her from outside. The bodyguards pointed towards her and ran over to catch her. Ning Qing was shocked and ran off in a flash. She could not use the main door, so she ran to the back doors of the villa. The back door was locked. With great agility, she scaled the wall and jumped down. When she landed on the ground, her kneecaps crashed into her abdomen.

"Ahh!" The tears in Ning Qing's eyes were like pearls that broke off the string and came rolling down.

It hurt.

She used her two small hands to cup her abdomen. Her stomach was in great pain.

Ning Qing suddenly recalled that she has not had her period for more than 1 month. It was delayed for 2 weeks. Her cycle was usually not regular, and there were times when it was delayed.

Ning Qing bit down on her pink lips while she sobbed. She thought of the 30th lunar day of the New Year, that man was passionate towards her...

There is another reason for a missed period. Could she be? Ning Qing looked at her own flat stomach. Could she be pregnant?

At this moment, she heard a bodyguard say, "This way, look for her quick. Don't let her slip away." Ning Qing immediately stood up and hid in a secluded alleyway. She looked at the bodyguards run far away in the distance and let out a sigh of relief. Why was she this unlucky? Who has she offended that these people were here to catch her?

At this moment a luxury SUV passed by her, Ning Qing looked at the window that was wound down and saw Zhou Zhilei. She was beside Lu Shaoming. The man's gaze was dark and left her with a strong impression that was like a knife on his handsome face. Ning Qing ran on the main street and stretched out her hand to flag a cab. "Driver, follow the car in front of us!"

...

The taxi stopped in front of a luxurious hotel. Ning Qing reached into her bag to take out money and said in English, "Driver, how much is the fare?" The driver was a native Finn. He used the rear view mirror to look at her delicate and pretty Asian face. He laughed evilly and said, "It's free...." He turned around to touch Ning Qing's small hand and said, "Girl, do you sell yourself? How much money, to sleep with you for one night?"