

## Chapter 381: Ou Luoxi, My Heart Hurts So Bad

Ning Qing's long lashes that resembled a butterfly's wings were shut tight. She did not dare open her eyes. As for where the place he was applying medication to, she did not use her eyes to see, but her body was able to feel.

It was extremely embarrassing.

A softness came upon her lips. She was kissed.

Ning Qing opened her eyes quickly. The man closed his eyes, and his long lashes that were like two straight rows of brushes were closed silently, and he was kissing her passionately.

Ning Qing struggled. She buried her small head in his neck. Her small face was crimson red as she nudged on the ironed collar of his shirt. "I thought you were not in the mood?"

Lu Shaoming used one of his hands to cup her face up, and before he kissed her again, he said, "I am suddenly in the mood now."

Ning Qing: "..."

Knock knock! The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air, Jian Han was talking. "Ning Qing, I have found some clothes for you."

Ning Qing pushed the man away hurriedly. Lu Shaoming had a frown on his face as he looked at her anxious expression on hers. He did not say anything else, and he turned around to open the door.

The door of the room was opened and closed once again. Lu Shaoming had a new piece of clothing in his hands.

Ning Qing search for the ripped piece of cloth to cover herself up, then she jumped down to receive the clothes from the man's hands. "I will go and change."

She went into the washroom.

Ning Qing opened the door 10 minutes later. She tidied herself up, and she was wearing a light blue denim dress that was elegant and beautiful. Her curls were braided into a loose fishbone braids, and she placed them in front of her shoulder. They covered her blushing right cheek.

Both her eyes and noses were still very red, but she had regained her senses mostly. Her eyes were sparkling with a firm glow.

Lu Shaoming looked at her for a moment. He went over to pin her soft waist down. "Let's go. Let's go out then."

“Okay.” Ning Qing nodded her head. She pondered for a moment and said softly, “Shaoming, it is already 8 at night. I am afraid that Luoxi would not be able to wake up anymore. I have a plan.”

“Hmm?” Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows up.

“Luoxi likes Xiaofu. I want to contact Xiaofu and ask Xiaofu to come over...but...” Ning Qing had a disappointed expression on her face/ “It is too late right now. We do not have enough time.”

Lu Shaoming did not say anything. He stretched out his hand to open the door of the room.

Both of Ning Qing’s feet stepped out. At this moment, in her line of vision, there was a lithe and beautiful figure running over hurriedly from the end of the corridor. She wore a light yellow lace dress and had a pair of white crystal high heels on her feet. She ran over anxiously. Her chestnut coloured curls were bouncing together as she ran over, and it attracted the gazes of many in the hospital.

“Xiaofu...” Ning Qing called out in disbelief. It was Xia Xiaofu.

Xia Xiaofu also saw Ning Qing. Her supple, exquisite, round face bore a beautiful smile. Her maroon lips were like a water lily as she coyly said, “Ning Qing.”

The two girls embraced one another.

“Ning Qing, where is Luoxi? I heard that Luo Xi was injured. His life is in danger. Why would Luo Xi come here?”

Tears streamed down Xia Xiaofu’s face. Her beautiful eyes were wet and sparkling with a misty fog. Her eyes were delicate and weak, and she let out a glow that was akin to a pearl shimmering in the dark.

Xia Xiaofu was the definition of absolute beauty.

“Xiaofu, Luoxi was stabbed in the heart by a knife. He is still in coma right now. Older Brother Dayuan said that Luoxi had to wake up tonight. If not, he might enter into a state of deep sleep. Xiaofu, you must definitely make Luoxi wake up.”

“Okay.” Xia Xiaofu stretched out her small, delicate hand to wipe her tears away. She nodded her head. “I will definitely make him wake up. I won’t allow him to sleep.”

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan walked out. He did not say too much, and the group entered the hospital ward together.

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Zhou Dayuan did a check for Ou Luoxi, who was in a coma. His body was fine. As long as Luo Xi had a firm might, he could wake up, and he would be able to pass through this obstacle.

“Xiaofu...” Ning Qing wanted to say something to Xia Xiaofu, but someone grabbed her shoulder. Gently, Lu Shaoming said, “Let’s go.”

Ning Qing looked at Xia Xiaofu. She saw that Xiaofu was standing on the spot while being in a daze herself. She looked at the youth on the bed, unsure of what to think.

Ning Qing felt bad. She also felt that the room should be left to the two of them, so she followed Lu Shaoming out of the room.

“Shaoming, how did Xiaofu get here?” Ning Qing asked.

Lu Shaoming stretched out his hand to caress her hair. “Could I actually not anticipated your thoughts? I had ordered a personal jet to take Miss Xia over here early on,” he said confidently.

Ning Qing was comforted. Thank God he could think of that.

This man was a strength that she could rely on, and he could make her feel relieved.

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The room became quiet, the tears in Xia Xiaofu’s eyes trickled down once again, the youth’s eyes were closed. He was in a deep sleep. She did not dare cry, and she did not dare to disturb him, so she used her small hand to cover her mouth.

She started to move and went forward slowly.

The youth on the bed was sleeping very quietly. When he was sleeping, his exquisite white face was plain and calm, just warm and gentle like a new born baby. Ou Luoxi was totally different from the cold and chic way he usually looked. There was once, he got drunk, and she woke up in his embrace. She looked at him secretly for a long period of time.

She very much liked to look at him when he was asleep.

But at this moment, she did not like to see him sleeping at all.

Xia Xiaofu’s frail small shoulders trembled for a bit. She could not hold it in any further. She cried out weakly and choked up. “Ou Luoxi, you wake up, you are not allowed to sleep further. Don’t you like to bully me normally? You only know how to bully me. You were together with another girl, and every night this month, I would cry every day.

“I know you do not want to see me, you are forever so cold towards me. I know...that you do not like me. Just treat me like a shameless person. Even though I have sworn to myself to not bother about you a million times inside my heart, when I heard that you were injured and in a coma, I rushed over.

The youth on the bed did not have any reaction. He was still sleeping. The amber light on the headboard of the bed spewed over his entire body. His entire being was soaked in the bright glow.

Xia Xiaofu slowly sat at the side of the bed. She used one of her slim arms to hold onto the bed. While she perched down slowly, her small head came to the side of the youth.

He was really beautiful. His eyelashes were long and curled like a girl’s. His nose was high and sharp. His lips were pale due to his excessive loss of blood, but this did not affect the sexy maroon arc of his lips.

Xia Xiaofu stopped crying. She was crying in a hurry just now. She was still choking softly. She nested herself quietly on his shoulder, and she bent beside her ear as she gently said, “Luoxi, can you wake up sooner? As long as you wake up, I promise you, I will allow you to bully me...”

“Luoxi, do you know why a girl will allow a boy to bully her? That is because that girl loves the boy...”

Xia Xiaofu took a breath through her nostrils. She lifted her body up and closed her eyes before she slowly kissed Ou Luoxi's cheeks. She used much force when she did so, and it let out a loud muah.

The girl was laughing. "Luoxi, I didn't ask for your consent. I sneakily gave you a kiss! I know that you are very angry, so you should wake up soon and come to ask me to pay my debts towards you."

As she spoke, Xia Xiaofu came to his forehead. She kissed him in the midst of the warm and bright glow. "Ou Luoxi, I love you."

She loved him.

Her only love in her entire life. The only man she would love.

The youth still did not have any reaction. Xia Xiaofu retreated from his forehead. She crowded by his side. Both of her slim legs were curled on the bed, and she closed her eyes.

She wanted to sleep.

In the span of this one month, she filmed every day and night. She had wanted to heal from the wounds of romance. She had wanted to forget about him. When Lu Shaoming sent someone to fetch her, her nerves in her brain were tightly held together, and she felt attacked.

At this moment, she smelled the pleasant scent on his body. She felt the warmth on his body, and she just wanted to sleep.

He would definitely wake up.

Xia Xiaofu had this insight, so she closed her eyes.

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Xia Xiaofu closed her eyes and fell asleep very quickly. The thing that she did not know, Ou Luoxi, who was beside her, slowly opened his eyes, and he woke up.

He'd slept for a very long time. The world was silent and without a single sound. It was also dark, and without anyone around, it did not have colour. It seemed dead.

He did not have any dreams when he slept.

Before he had met Xia Xiaofu, he had not had a dream before in his entire life.

As he fell asleep, he fell into that dead world.

After that, he suddenly heard a girl crying. She was crying very pitifully. Someone kissed his face, and kissed his forehead, or who was it that was speaking... Ou Luoxi, I love you...

Someone was begging him. That voice was coy and soft as it was extremely pleasant to the ears. His heart felt soft as he listened on. It was trembling... Ou Luoxi, can you wake up?

So he opened his eyes.

He turned his head sideways. The girl was just like a little white mouse as she nested on his shoulder as she slept. She was quiet as she slept. Her supple face was buried halfway into his pillow. She did not dare take up his space, and she only nested on a tiny amount of space, looking like a pitiful bundle.

Xia Xiaofu.

Xia Xiaofu.

Ever since he met her, he had dreamt of a girl.

His dreams would be full of her, all of her expressions that she had.

He moved around for a bit. His wound was hurting. There was a blood stain on the white gauze. He did not worry about it too much. He slowly turned his body sideways to face the girl. Then he lifted his hand up and placed half of the blanket on her body.

He covered her with the blanket. There was a soft fragrance that wafted out. The two of them faced one another. She was close to him. Both of their noses were touching one another, and her breathing was light and long. He just had a whiff. All he could smell in his nostrils was her sweet, crisp scent.

Ou Luoxi bobbed his Adam's apple. He could not remember when his dreams started to be in colour. Before her, he did not understand feelings and desire. After that, when he woke up every morning, he would realize that his pants would be damp.

He was also at that age to be hot blooded.

The girl in a deep slumber felt cold. She suddenly found a bundle of warmth, and she used her bodily instincts to enter that person's embrace.

"Hoo.." Her small lips that were like a lotus flower were in a half pout, and she had a girly cuteness to her.

But in the next second, the tears in her eyes rolled down again. Her small shoulders shook as she sobbed. "Woo woo... Ou Luoxi, you are such a bad person. You need to wake up quicker... You are not allowed to leave me here alone... My heart hurts so bad, waa waa..."

The girl sobbed for a few moments. Her face was tear stained as she fell asleep again.

After she became quiet, it was only then that Ou Luoxi moved. He looked at the glistening tears on her face before he slowly bent over and kissed a glistening tear.

He had a taste; it was bitter.

Ou Luoxi looked at the girl once again. The girl's face was pale. Her lips were red and pouty, and her beautiful face was buried beneath her chestnut shining curls. She looked witty and beautiful like a little fairy.

He closed his eyes and came onto her lips, then he kissed her.

He did not dare kiss her during the day. He also did not dare kiss her when she was awake, so he could only bully her when she was sleeping.

“Woo...” The girl was attacked suddenly. She called out lightly and opened her mouth.

The youth did not have experience, all of his skills had been taught by her. They hadn't practiced much. It could be counted using fingers. He went in and kissed her slowly and steadily.

### **Chapter 382: Let's Never Part Again In The Future**

The girl's taste was too wonderful — fragrant and smooth, like pudding.

Ou Luoxi dared not be too rough with her. He suckled on some of her sweetness. His Adam's apple bobbed two times in a row. He frowned and propped himself up. One of his hands supported his weight by her side, and he pressed her under his body to kiss her.

In her dream, Xia Xiaofu had a terrible nightmare. She dreamt that she was crushed by a big stone. Gradually, she could not breathe.

“Wuu...” The girl began to cry again.

As soon as she cried, Ou Luoxi came back to his senses, and his lips relaxed. The girl immediately took her little pudding-like mouth back. She whimpered, “Wuu... Luoxi, save me...”

She had been crushed by a stone, so she called out his name to save her.

Ou Luoxi's fair, delicate cheeks became a little flushed. The girl was crying so hard under him. He hadn't been careful just now and had kissed her too hard. Her face was red because of him, and her lips were so tender that he had sucked on them till they were swollen.

He had a sense of shame.

Ou Luoxi lay back and raised the hand propped on the bed. He slowly lifted it to her hair and touched it.

His action was very surprising, but it was also very gentle.

As if treating his favorite pet.

Xia Xiaofu stopped crying. She pouted her numb lips and buried her head in his warm embrace. “Luoxi...” She called out his name satisfactorily. Her delicate voice was filled with a girl's soft and sweet charm. It sounded extremely pleasant to the ears.

Ou Luoxi looked at the girl's small face. He reached out his index finger and wiped the tears off the girl's face bit by bit. Then, he pulled the blankets over her and closed his eyes.

He was also tired from having bled too much.

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Ning Qing stood by the door. She saw everything inside through the small glass window on the door. Since Ou Luoxi had woken up, she was at ease.

Lu Shaoming rubbed her little head and softly said, "Are you relieved now?"

"Yes!" Ning Qing nodded her head forcefully, and she stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears on her face.

Zhou Dayuan stood there, his figure tall and gentle, as he laughed and said, "Ning Qing, Luoxi is safe now that he has woken up. He will be well after a few days' rest and recuperation. There are no major problems, so don't worry about it."

Zhou Dayuan looked at Lu Shaoming as he said, "Shaoming, let's go. I'll help you get rid of the maggot poison completely."

Ning Qing quickly reached out and grabbed Lu Shaoming's sleeve and refused to let him go. "Brother Dayuan, is there any danger in eliminating the maggot poison?"

Zhou Dayuan shook his head and his deep voice was as mild as the spring breeze. "There is no danger. I've worked out a plan to help the Miao Jiang uncle extricate the mother maggot in his body with Jian Han's hypnosis. When the maggot mother dies, Shaoming will be free."

Ning Qing was still worried. Her hand slid down and firmly held the man's big hand. She looked at the man with red eyes and a red tipped nose. "I'm going with you. I'll wait for you outside the operating room."

Lu Shaoming's sculptured handsome face softened, and he nodded. "Okay."

The three of them walked to the operating room.

When they reached the door of the operating room, Jian Han arrived. She was dressed in a white coat, slender and graceful. Her soft black hair was tied in her usual low ponytail. She looked down as she put on medical gloves and walked lightly.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her with tenderness in his eyes.

Jian Han looked up and saw Zhou Dayuan first, but she quickly turned aside and chose to ignore him.

Zhou Dayuan: "..."

... His mood had changed from not bad to extremely good.

"Sister Jian." Ning Qing opened her mouth and called her.

Jian Han went up and gave her a soothing smile. "Don't worry, Ning Qing. There won't be any danger."

Ning Qing nodded repeatedly. She believed in Sister Jian and Brother Dayuan even more.

Too many things had happened during this time. Luckily, they had the company and guardianship of these two people.

She trusted them.

“Young Master Lu, let’s go into the operating room,” Jian Han said.

Lu Shaoming squeezed Ning Qing’s small, unrelenting hand. There were other people there, but he looked down and kissed her red lips. He murmured, “Don’t worry, I’ll come out soon.”

Ning Qing’s tears immediately started to drop. She nodded while she weeping. She opened her mouth and bit him gently. She choked out, “After you come out, we shall never be separated again.”

“Yes.” Lu Shaoming hummed, “I promise.”

The two separated.

Lu Shaoming walked into the operating room.

Jian Han followed. Just then, someone rushed in. It was the little girl from Miao Jiang who studied medicine and was the youngest daughter of the chieftain of this generation of the Miao clan. “Doctor Zhou, I heard that you’re going to conduct an operation. I’ll help you.”

The little girl’s voice was full of adoration for Zhou Dayuan.

Jian Han’s footsteps faltered but soon recovered. She went into the operating room.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the beautiful figure in front of him, then looked sideways at the girl from Miao Jiang. He spoke mildly and was in a good mood, however, he looked at her with alienation and indifference. “Thank you, but no thanks. My girlfriend is here.”

The word girlfriend made Jian Han’s footsteps to falter again. She dropped her eyes and as a shallow arc quietly appeared on her mouth.

“Huh?” The Miao Jiang girl’s expression became sad. Does Doctor Zhou already have a girlfriend?

Zhou Dayuan ignored her expression of disappointment. He raised his foot and stepped into the operating room. The nurse closed the door of the operating room with a bam.

The Miao Jiang girl stamped her feet twice. She hadn’t understood the man and had thought he was a first-class academic, handsome and gentle, but she did not know that he was so cold and proud, putting no one in his eyes.

He was more determined and ruthless than all men in the world when it comes to rejecting girls.

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In the operating room, Jian Han crouched down and stretched out her hand to examine the pupils of the Miao Jiang uncle.

But her outstretched hand was held in midair. Even through the medical gloves, the warm temperature of the man’s palm still passed to her little hand, and she shrank back in shock.



Zhou Dayuan went beside her, and the man looked at her with satisfaction in his eyes. "Let me; you're not good at this."

Hypnosis was very different from clinical medicine.

Jian Han stood up and looked at his gentle and graceful face, at a loss for words. Finally, she hummed and said, "You look down on me."

Then the assistant laughed and said, "Teacher's wife, the teacher is afraid that you'll be tired."

When he arrived in Miao Jiang, he joined up with his medical team, who called him teacher out of worship and respect, and she naturally became their teacher's wife.

Jian Han's little face turned red and she glared at the man, as if to say — who is your teacher's wife?

Zhou Dayuan smiled faintly and allowed her to glare indulgently. Who was the teacher's wife? How could she not know?

Was there anyone else besides her?

...

Outside the operating room, Ning Qing sat on a bench in the corridor and waited.

"Sister-in-law," Zhou Yao said as he walked over.

Ning Qing looked up. The man 1.9 meters tall was wearing camouflage clothes. He had just left the battlefield. His camouflage clothes were covered with dust and sweat, making him look wild and unruly. The sleeves of his jacket reached his elbows, revealing a large area of bronze skin. A pair of military boots on his feet caused every step of his to be filled with the special steady strength of a soldier.

Behind him was another person, Leng Zhiyuan.

Leng Zhiyuan had on a black T-shirt and leather trousers today. Her black outfit made her face look fair, supple and cold. The woman's figure was too good. Below her petite waist was her perky butt that would cause men's blood to rush forth.

This couple was too eye-catching. Their appearance in the corridor shocked all the Miao Jiang folks, and they all turned their heads to look at them.

"Second Brother, Miss Leng, why are you here?" Ning Qing smiled.

"I've handled the affairs of the Han Palace. I've come to see my eldest brother and Third Brother. How are they?"

"Luoxi is awake. He's in the ward. Your eldest brother has just entered the operating room. I'm waiting," Ning Qing answered.

Zhou Yao nodded, but then Leng Zhiyuan said, "He's here to visit people. I don't have that leisure time. I have something to ask."

Ning Qing felt that this Miss Leng was quite lovely. She was well equipped with martial arts, with an indifferent temper which gave her an aloof and cool image. But that day, when she had pushed her at

the door of the villa and saw her fall to the ground. She showed some guilt and bewilderment. She was a simple and straightforward girl.

“Miss Leng, what do you want to ask?” Ning Qing laughed.

“My men are injured and have to stay here for a few days, so I need a room for them to rest, but the man said there were no rooms left.”

Ning Qing understood. She looked at Zhou Yao. “Second Brother, how many rooms do we have now?”

Zhou Yao leaned lazily against the wall with his hands in his pants pockets. He glanced at Leng Zhiyuan with his eyes half narrowed, but he answered Ning Qing respectfully, “Sisters-in-law, there are four.”

Ning Qing thought for a moment and smiled at Leng Zhiyuan. “Miss Leng, four rooms are not a lot, so why don’t we put Luoxi and Xiao Fu in one room and Brother Dayuan and Sister Jian in another. As for the other two, Second Brother, you stay with your elder brother, and Miss Leng has to squeeze with me.”

Originally they had one room for the men and another for the women. Now that there were two more rooms, things have changed a little. The men and women could sleep together.

When they arrived, the situation was tense. No one necessarily had the intentions or was in the mood to date. It was different now. Luoxi and Xiaofu were inseparable. Brother Dayuan and Sister Jian’s eyes were full of love. It was a rare chance to go to Miao Jiang. Ning Qing naturally wanted to give them the chance to spend time alone.

Zhou Yao frowned. “Sister-in-law, you take a room with Eldest Brother, and I’ll take another one. You don’t have to care about this woman.”

Leng Zhiyuan was furious when she heard him. “Do you want to fight again?”

As soon as Ning Qing heard this, she knew that the two of them had fought in private. She shook her head with a sigh and looked at Zhou Yao. “Second Brother, you’re in the wrong here. Men should have a gentleman’s demeanor towards women.”

Zhou Yao thought to himself: Is she a woman?

But Ning Qing was there, so he didn’t speak but gave the woman a sniff.

Leng Zhiyuan was too lazy to pay attention to him. She was tired after a day of fighting. She looked at Ning Qing. The woman was reasonable, and she quite liked her.

She sat down in the chair beside Ning Qing.

At this time: “Young Missus.”

Leng Zhiyuan’s men came running over.

He opened the bag and offered it to Leng Zhiyuan. “Young Missus here’s supper. Eat it while it’s hot.”

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at the black and green dough. Distaste showed on her face. “What’s this?”

“Young Missus, this is Miao Jiang’s specialty. I cannot name it, but I heard it tastes good. Try it, Young Missus.”

Leng Zhiyuan shook her head. “No.” She looked at Ning Qing and asked, “Do you want it?”

### **Chapter 383: The Poison In The Love Spell Has Been Cured**

Leng Zhiyuan asked if she wanted to eat or not.

At this moment, it would be unfriendly to act politely, and Ning Qing felt that this Miss Leng and Second Younger Brother were very compatible with one another. She purposely got closer to Leng Zhiyuan, so she looked down and picked a green biscuit from the bag. “I will eat this then, thank you.”

“There is no need to be courteous.” The woman was smooth and cold.

Ning Qing picked a black coloured biscuit and passed it to Zhou Yao. “Second Younger Sister, have a taste of this. It is still hot.”

Zhou Yao’s tall and mighty figure was laid back on the wall. His eyes were half closed as he took a rest, upon hearing her words, he bent down his head, and stretched his hand out to receive it. “Thank you, Sister-in-law.”

Leng Zhiyuan snorted coldly with a laugh. “Who should you thank?”

It belonged to her.

Zhou Yao ignored her directly. He lowered his gaze to look at the black biscuits in his subordinate’s hands. He did not have much of an expression on his face. Although he had a powerful background, the many years he’s spent in the army have been too rough, and he did not mind too much about these things.

He turned his gaze to have a look. Ning Qing was seated on the chair. Her white teeth bit the biscuit gracefully. Her exquisite face was very expressive, and she said with a laugh, “Second Younger Brother, it tastes pretty good.”

Zhou Yao opened his mouth and had a bite of the biscuit.

After chewing for a few moments, he felt that something was amiss, he stood up straight, and felt his mouth was going on fire, was this black biscuit made out of chillies?

“Second Younger Brother, what is wrong with you?” Ning Qing noticed that Zhou Yao had a deep frown on his face. He looked like it was hard for him to swallow, and she quickly asked about it.

Leng Zhiyuan also lifted her gaze to have a look. The man that was arrogant in front of her was red in the face. The green veins on his strong, handsome face were jumping vigorously, and no matter who looked at him, they could tell that he'd eaten something spicy.

"Ha, haha..." Leng Zhiyuan's body refreshed. She squinted her eyes and laughed out loud. "I didn't expect that General Zhou would not be able to eat even a tiny bit of chili. This is so embarrassing!"

Zhou Yao looked at the small woman looking all smug, and his reddened face turned black immediately.

No one dared to tease him.

He could eat just about anything, but he just could not take spicy food.

He was in a bad mood all along, and she still dared to provoke him?

But upon taking a closer look, the woman was naturally beautiful. This was still the first time that he saw her smile. Her foreign looking grey eyes were squinted up. Her small, exquisite face lost its normal coldness. She had the feminine charm of a girl, and she looked very attractive.

Zhou Yao swallowed the biscuit in his mouth. He threw what was left in his hands over to that subordinate.

The subordinate jumped up to catch it immediately.

Leng Zhiyuan felt a cold gust of wind blow by. The man who was a few steps away was already standing before her. The man bent his body while he used one muscular arm to directly trap her.

She could not move at all.

At this moment, her lower jaw was pinched by two fingers of the man. She was forced to open her mouth, and the man kissed her directly.

Leng Zhiyuan widened her eyes.

The subordinate struggled to catch the biscuit. "Young Miss..." He turned around, wanting to boast, but when he had a good look of what was going on, his entire being felt as if he'd been struck by lightning.

Ning Qing was also shocked to death. Leng Zhiyuan was seated right beside her. In other words, both of them were kissing each other right beside her.

She knew all along that Second Younger Brother was very fierce, but this was also...way too fierce.

Ning Qing did not know if she should use her hands to cover her eyes. The sound of kissing was right by her ears. She felt her small face go crimson red as a bystander.

Leng Zhiyuan also in a daze. He was moving around in her lips. She did not know if other people kissed like this. It was very uncomfortable, like he wanted to swallow her up roughly.

Her tongue went numb. The scent on his body was overpowering. It reeked of sweat together with the smell of masculine hormones, just like a powerful lion that was in hiding.

After she reacted to what was going on, she pushed him away quickly.

Zhou Yao took a step first. His large rough hand that he'd pinned on her came onto her face. He patted her gently, and the man squinted his eyes. He was both rogue and evil. He felt happy kissing her, and he was also in a good mood/ "Little young lady, why are your lips so tiny? I am not kissing them enough."

Leng Zhiyuan used her long leg to kick his chest. She wanted to borrow strength to jump up. "Go and die!"

But it was of no use. This time, Zhou Yao became obedient and did not force her. He took a few strides backward and retreated a bit.

Leng Zhiyuan stood up straight. She was about to spew fire out her eyes.

Zhou Yao was in an extremely good mood. He stretched out his tongue to lick his own lips, and he was careless and rogue as if he were reminiscing. "Your little lips are so sweet, it feels as if I have eaten a pastry."

He was speaking the truth.

Her lips were really too small. When he kissed her, he was not satisfied. Her mouth was still sweet, and it felt as if she had just finished eating a confection.

Leng Zhiyuan clenched her teeth in anger. She knew how pure she was. She has not been exposed to men very much, and every part of her body was extremely clean.

But after meeting this man, he touched and kissed her, acting just like a robber.

He was too arrogant.

Leng Zhiyuan wanted to fight him. At this moment, Ning Qing stood up quickly. She looked at Zhou Yao feeling displeased. This time, no matter what, she felt that Second Younger Brother was the one who took advantage of the young lady.

But it was her own second younger brother; how could she not stand up for him?

"Miss Leng, if you have something to say, say it nicely. We are in the hospital right now. You cannot start fighting here — you will scare the patients!"

Leng Zhiyuan glanced at her briefly. The doctors and patients in the corridor were all shocked. All of them were glancing in her direction, and someone held their phone in their hands as they prepared to call the police over.

She held her small fist in a tight ball. She looked at Zhou Yao and said, "The fellow with the surname Zhou, I am not done with you!"

Zhou Yao lifted his eyebrows up. "You are welcome to battle me."

Both of them glared at one another, and Leng Zhiyuan sat back down on the long bench.

She was in the hospital right now. She had exerted some energy today. She could not act rashly. This man was capable and mighty, and she needed to have a long term plan to beat him.

Ha.

She took in a deep breath of air and told herself that she could not be angry...she could not get angry...

When she exhaled, her pink lips were slightly pouted. The image had a slight cheekiness of a young girl. Zhou Yao looked at her. Although this woman was a female secret agent, her face and her body was not too experienced. He moved his Adam's apple and re-examined the flavour in his mouth carefully — it had the sweetness of a sweet.

The colour in Zhou Yao's eyes was deep. This was the first woman who has made him feel some desire.

She tasted pretty good.

She said that she was not done with him, right? Sure, he would wait!

After this mess, the worry in Ning Qing's heart eased. These two people were enemies who always somehow ended up in the same place, and as she looked on, she just felt like laughing.

Ning Qing went back to sit on the chair. The night was long, her eyelids went heavy, and she slowly closed her eyes. Her small head tumbled onto Leng Zhiyuan's shoulder.

Leng Zhiyuan was also exhausted. If not, she would've jumped up a long time ago to battle with that robber. She could not fight her fatigue. Her small head was like a chick pecking on rice, and she slanted towards the left.

As she was sleeping in a blur, she felt the chair sink into her left. Her small head did not have any place to lie on, and she fell onto a broad and handsome shoulder.

It was in the wee hours of the night. The corridor was silent and quiet. The light outside the operating room was warm and yellow, and it made the shadow of the trio interlap with one another.

Ning Qing laid on Leng Zhiyuan's shoulder. Leng Zhiyuan collapsed onto Zhou Yao's shoulder. Zhou Yao did not sleep. He placed both of his hands in his pockets, and he waited on silently.

Both of his legs were really long. He stretched them forward, and he spread them out without a care. He lowered his gaze to look at the small head on his shoulder. He had a cunning smile. This woman was sleeping just like a normal woman. Her white skin was slightly red. Her small lips were in a half pout, and she looked very adorable.

He withdrew his gaze and protected that two women in deep slumber, then turned his head to look at the tightly shut main doors of the operating room.

...

Three hours later, the operating room door opened up.

Lu Shaoming walked out.

The man was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers. The elegant and luxurious material had the crease of the late night, but his handsome face remained calm and collected. His bright, sparkling eyes scanned that small, sleeping woman. He softened his footsteps intentionally, and his eyes were gentle.

He went forward and took the small woman's head into his embrace, then picked her up.

“Eldest brother, are you all fine now?” Zhou Yao asked softly.

Lu Shaoming shook his head. “I am fine.”

Zhou Yao was relieved. The matter involving the love spell had finally come to an end.

Noting that Lu Shaoming was about to leave, Zhou Yao quickly said, “Eldest Brother, Sister-in-law said that she wanted to share a room with this Leng Zhiyuan. You will sleep with me.”

Lu Shaoming listened on, and he did not have a single change of expression. He glanced at Zhou Yao plainly. “Do you think that is possible?” As he spoke, he scanned that woman who was sleeping on his shoulder. “You can’t even handle a woman?”

Lu Shaoming walked away.

Zhou Yao: “...”

...

Lu Shaoming opened the door and placed Ning Qing onto the bed.

The moment her body touched the soft blanket, Ning Qing opened her eyes in a daze. She was too exhausted. A faint amber light entered her line of vision. The man’s perfect face was magnified multiple times in front of her.

She used her small hand to touch his face. Her coy voice was both gentle and hoarse with a hint of sleepiness. “Shaoming, has the operation ended? Have you cured the love spell?”

“Yeah.” The man turned his head sideways, and his soft and gentle voice was as if he were whispering to her. He did not bear to wake her up. He allowed her to maintain her half dazed state. “We have cured it; don’t be worried.”

The tightness in Ning Qing’s heart eased up. There was a smile on her lips; this was great news.

He had finally cured his love spell.

She closed her eyes once again, and she wanted to sleep.

While she was in a daze, she felt the man walk away. When he came back, there was a warm, damp towel sponging her small face and hand. The buttons of her shirt were undone, and her denim skirt was also removed.

The girl was shy. She did not open her eyes. She murmured to herself as she did not allow him to do so, and she asked what he was doing.

The man laughed softly and heartily. He was amused by her small, cute look. He used the warm towel to wipe her body, and only then did she quiet down. It was too late at night. She could not take a bath anymore, he took some warm water, and helped her to clean her body.

The girl flipped her body around, and perched herself on the bed casually. She exposed her beautiful back and did not allow him to look at her chest.

The man left once again. When he returned, the bed dipped on one side. He lifted the blanket up, and his clean, clear scent was mixed with the scent of shower gel as it entered her nose.

Lu Shaoming went to sleep. The girl beside him was really too exhausted. She was in deep slumber. He stretched his hand out to tuck away the hair by her right cheek, exposing her small face in the process.

Her skin was soft and supple. It went red easily, but the red also disappeared quickly. The mark of the slap had disappeared, and there was still a light red wound.

She was so brave.

Because of him, one time after another.

Lu Shaoming's eyes were full of pity. His long arm went over, and the girl fell into his embrace.

When he closed his eyes, he had a whiff of her sweet breath. He had a frown on his face, then he kissed her.

Although it was in the middle of the night right now, but this did not affect him wanting to kiss her.

Ning Qing felt that there was someone kissing her. She knew who it was. Her pores opened in comfort. She could not summon any ounce of strength in her entire body. She nested herself in his embrace quietly. She was half awake as she stretched her hand out to hook onto her neck, allowing him to kiss her.

His kiss was really gentle. Her small head was in his embrace. He used his large hand to cup her small face, then kissed her carefully.

He was enjoying it to the maximum.

As she felt the man kiss go down from her tender neck. She used both of her small hands to weave into his short hair. She exerted some strength to tug him. "Shaoming."

### **Chapter 384: Women Love Bad Boys**

Lu Shaoming stopped, put his big hands on both sides of her, and looked at her confused little face. "What's wrong?"

He gave her a peck on the lips.

Ning Qing shrank into his arms with two red blossoms on her fair face. "I'm sleepy and want to sleep," she said softly and coquettishly.

Lu Shaoming bent over and kissed her eyes. She was exhausted. She had gone to Miao Jiang with a troubled heart and had also gone through a lot of matter with Tang Xueli. Now, she just wanted to sleep.

Lu Shaoming rubbed his head among her beautiful hair, turned over, and held her in his arms. He covered her with the blankets. "Alright, let's sleep, Wifey, good night."

...



Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han took off their white coats and left the operating room.

When they got outside, they were told that the room arrangements had been changed and they would stay together.

Jian Han was stunned and her eyes shifted uncomfortably. What was the relationship between them? How could they stay together?

At this time, her little hand was held by Zhou Dayuan, the man's voice was very soft as he asked, "What are you spacing off for? It's already 3 a.m! Go back to bed."

Jian Han didn't want to. She looked up at the man. The man had bloodshot eyes and his gaze was filled with fatigue. The operations have continued one after another. Even a body of steel would not be able to cope with them.

The words that Jian Han wanted to say immediately died in her throat. She lowered her eyes and let him lead her into the room.

...

When Jian Han entered the room, she was mostly embarrassed. She had stayed overnight in his apartment before, but it was the first time they had ever stayed together like this.

Compared with her constraints, Zhou Dayuan was calmer. He took some documents in his hand and sat down around the table. He did not look up. He said to her, "You go and shower and go to bed earlier. I have some documents in my hand to sort out. I'll sleep later."

Jian Han looked at the figure of the man in the light. He sat up straight. The man had a naturally strong waist. He held a pen in his long, fair fingers. The scribbling sounds of the pen brought out a gentle and enticing charm.

Jian Han's gaze was so gentle, water could ooze out of them. She went into the bathroom.

After taking a quick bath, Jian Han came out. At that time, she felt embarrassed. She was away from home and hadn't brought her pajamas. Today's clothes had gone through the Han Palace saga. They smelled so dusty and full of sweat, and she couldn't wear them to sleep.

There was a bath towel in the bathroom. If she were sleeping with Ning Qing, she could just wrap the towel around herself, but she was sleeping with him and was afraid that the towel would unravel and cause mutual embarrassment.

After thinking about it, she opened the bathroom door to a crack and called him. "Dayuan."

Zhou Dayuan heard her voice and looked up. From his angle, only a beautiful pair of apricot eyes and a fair face could be seen. She bit her lower lip and did not speak but only looked at him.

How could Zhou Dayuan understand her? He got up and came to the door. Through the narrow crack of the door, he saw her clavicles. They were delicate, fair, and very eye-catching.

“What’s wrong?” he asked.

Jian Han blushed as she said, “No pajamas.”

Zhou Dayuan gave a warm laugh, lifted his feet, and left. When he returned, he had a white man’s shirt in his hand. “It’s mine. Just wear it for the time being.”

“Thank you.” Jian Han opened the door a little and reached for it.

Her little hand held a corner of the shirt. She tried to pull it in but could not pull it. The man held the other corner between his two fingers and refused to let her take it.

Jian Han froze. She raised her apricot eyes and stared at him. There was something charming in her tone. “What are you doing?”

Zhou Dayuan looked at her small face, and the corners of his mouth curved. “Aren’t you comfortable around me yet?”

Was she uncomfortable staying with him?

Jian Han’s face turned red. He knew about it.

He had seen all her shyness, awkwardness, and embarrassment.

She did not know how to answer. Her little hand pulled hard, and the shirt fell into her hands. She dared not look at him. She slammed the bathroom door shut.

The man’s laughter could be heard clearly outside. Jian Han stood in front of the basin and looked at herself in the mirror. The woman’s face was flushed, and she was smiling.

She felt more comfortable.

With him, he would pay attention to her every mood.

Jian Han held his shirt in two small hands, lowered her head, buried the tip of her nose in the shirt, and sniffed his shirt. The man’s refreshing and disinfectant smell lingered. It smelled good and clean.

She put on the shirt.

...

When Zhou Dayuan sat back in his chair, the bathroom door opened, and Jian Han walked out.

The woman was tall and slim, with a height over 1.7 meters. The white shirt she wore gave her an office-lady look. The shirt covered her buttocks. Her two jade legs were very eye-catching. They were long and straight, like a supermodel’s.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her several times and did not move his gaze.

Jian Han saw that he was still sitting, and the heartache in her eyes overflowed. “Do you still need to sort out the documents? Take a bath and go to bed first, then sort it out tomorrow?”

Zhou Dayuan took back his gaze and looked down at the documents at hand. "You go to bed first. I'll sort it out for a while more."

Jian Han walked over and stood beside him. The document was regarding an operation. A child's index finger had been completely sliced off by a blade. The operation would help the child to sew it back seamlessly without using threads. It was a very difficult operation, and a little carelessness would result in a disability.

"Why do we need threadless sutures in the beginning? We can use threads first, wait for the patient's index finger to reattach itself, then remove the sutures. This will reduce the difficulty by a lot," Jian Han said softly.

Hearing her speak, Zhou Dayuan raised his head. The woman's beautiful hair had been toweled dry, but there was still wet moisture on it. Her beautiful hair lay disorderly on her shoulder, giving her a gentle look.

Zhou Dayuan's gaze turned soft. At this time, it was like going back to the past. When they had lived together, she would argue with him about some medical matters.

He was fascinated with this Jian Han.

Perhaps the reason why he had been thinking about her for 12 years was not only did they love each other, but they also had medical resonance, along with physical and spiritual harmony.

"If we use threads at the beginning, then the subsequent removal of the threads will be much more difficult and complicated than a threadless surgery." Zhou Dayuan reached out and hooked a strand of beautiful hair on her cheek behind her ear as he spoke, so that she would not get cold. "Jian Han, you don't need to care about this. This is not your area of expertise. Go to bed, quickly."

Jian Han was unhappy when she heard him, he had replied to her with a couple of simple sentences and was unwilling to talk to her in detail. Wasn't he just looking down on her?

A psychiatrist meddling with clinical medicine.

She knew how proud the man was.

She looked back at him and saw his image. The dim light had cut the edges and corners of his warm face into distinct, handsome, and unusual shapes. Even the lines on his jaw were sharp and seamless.

He sat upright, his legs crossed in front of him. He wouldn't prop his legs up, nor would he shake his legs. There was an elegance in his gentleness, but his temperament was cold, and his aloof gaze was enticing.

He always looked so gentle. Even if he was tired, even if he had a man's temper, he could restrain himself.

There were several kinds of men, men who were as powerful as Lu Shaoming, and Zhou Yao, who was strong and had an ironclad temperament, but seldom would there be a man as talented as him.

There were too few talented men in this world.

No wonder those little girls liked him.

She hadn't seen him flirt with them, but they had fallen in love with him.

Jian Han's face was red, and her apricot eyes flashed across his face. "Then I'll go... make you a cup of tea."

He must be sleepy too. She'll make him a cup of tea to wake him up.

Zhou Dayuan's eyes sparkled as if adorned with small diamonds. He smiled softly. His voice was low, like the sound of a cello at night. He said, "Thanks for your hard work."

Jian Han answered in her heart, it's not hard.

She turned quickly and went to the table next to her to make tea. Her heart was full of sweetness. What was the proper respect and concern between husband and wife? It was probably how they were treating each other.

...

Zhou Dayuan was suddenly not in the mood to read the documents. He looked sideways at the woman. The woman was a few steps away from him. The table was low, and she was tall, so she had to bend when making tea.

He didn't peek on purpose. Of course, since he had seen it, so be it. He didn't have to explain.

Since she had come out of the bathroom and walked around him with a light fragrance, he could not concentrate.

When she bent down, the broad white shirt would become shorter. She wore small, white, floral underwear underneath. It was simple but emanated a woman's sexiness.

Like her temperament.

At this time, Jian Han had made the tea and came over. She softly explained, "The living conditions here are simple: I just made the tea casually. You make do it with it."

Zhou Dayuan's long, slim, and gentle figure went back in his chair. He stared at the woman with bright eyes. He did not speak.

Jian Han paused. "What's wrong?"

Zhou Dayuan pressed his lips together and opened his mouth. His voice was a little hoarse. "I don't want to drink now. I want to eat."

"Want to eat? Are you hungry? I'll go out and see if there's anything to eat." Jian Han turned and walked towards the door.

But then her slender wrist was caught, and as she was unbalanced. She fell on his lap after he tugged her.

The man was laughing, teasing her leisurely. "...You."

Jian Han's blood was ignited, and her two little hands touched his chest. Only then did she understand what he was saying.

She struggled with both her hands and feet and wanted to escape from his grasp, but it was useless. The man held onto her slender arm with a big hand, and his other hand clasped her slender waist. A man as gentle as him was full of strength as well. She could not break away.

She could not help but feel a little frustrated. "Zhou Dayuan, let go. When did you learn... bad things too?"

Zhou Dayuan looked at her beautiful face and went forward to kiss her lips. She avoided it. He could not kiss her, but he gladly kissed her snow-white neck. "I didn't understand before..."

"What?"

"Women all love bad boys." He bit her gently on the ear.

Jian Han: "..."

She hit him hard several times with her small fists. He smiled and held her small almond face in his big hand, not allowing her to refuse as he kissed her deeply.

Jian Han's body was weak and her mind was struggling, but her movements preceded her thoughts. She trembled, reached out, took off his glasses, and then closed her eyes and wrapped her hands around his neck in response.

The two of them were kissing, not intensely, but definitely the most lingering kiss, like a couple of entwined swans.

(note of editor: I replaced mandarin ducks with swans as I felt that readers might not know what mandarin ducks are, but I'm not sure so if mandarin ducks are well known among the readers then could you help to change it back? Thanks!)

Then, a knock on the door sounded, "Doctor Zhou." It was the little girl from Miao Jiang.

Jian Han regained her senses and pushed him away by placing her hands on his shoulders. They were both doctors. They were holy and free from desires. If someone were to see them still awake at three or four in the morning, and how she was in his arms, how could she maintain her reputation?

"Someone's here."

"So be it then. Are you expecting me to open the door then? Opening the door at this timing would only lead to unspeakable things."

He had said those two words so lightly, and peacefully. Jian Han's ears were numb from his voice as if an electric current was flowing through her ears. She had never dared to imagine that he would be so mature and indecent before.

“Zhou Dayuan...” She called him.

### **Chapter 385: Please Don't Cry, I Will Take My Medication**

She felt pain in her chest. She had a frown on her face, and called out softly.

After that, the sound of a girl crying rang out from outside the room. It went off in the distance, and she probably ran away crying.

Jian Han did not know whether to laugh or cry. She wanted to cry because he really made her feel pain. She wanted to laugh because when he was cruel, he was really seriously cruel.

How could he not understand the feeling that that young lady had for him. Not only did he not accept it, and also used this method to make her feel bad.

But she liked it.

Although her heart felt sweet, she still took a small finger to poke his heart before she mocked him. “Zhou Dayuan, how can you act like this. You don't know how to act decently. I think that young lady is probably only 18 years old. Not only is she young, but she looked just like a bud of a flower. Do you really not want to try her out?”

Zhou Dayuan held her small finger in his palm. He lifted his head and kissed her red lips that were moving non stop. “I don't want to try. The one I like has nothing to do with the number 18. 18 year olds whom I do not like have no use at all.”

Jian Han broke out into a smile. What was he saying? In the past, she really did not realize that he was so glib with sweet words.

“You don't have to take those people to heart. There are some young ladies who like me. I didn't take note of them myself, so if you get jealous in the future, you should say it. I will help you to get rid of them.”

His breathing was not stable, and he was panting as he kissed her.

He knew that she was jealous?

Jian Han's small face was very red. She also did not know what was wrong with herself. She would not feel comfortable when she saw him with other young ladies, and it would feel very very sour.

In the past, when they were still in school, he was very popular. Those young, attractive female juniors would swarm around the corridor, wanting to have a look at the legendary “Genius Zhou.”

Jian Han thought on in a daze, her body was suddenly held in mid air. He picked her up.

The man brought her to the bed.

“Ay, Zhou Dayuan, don’t make a mess. It is already in the middle of the night right now. Go to bed.”

It was fine to allow him to kiss her for a bit. He wouldn’t really want to take action, right?

Looking at the blood vessels in his eyes... Everyone had them because they were staying up at night to work overtime, and he was the only one who worked overtime...

Zhou Dayuan gently placed her onto the large bed. She wanted to escape, but he turned his body over to pin her down. “Since you know it’s the middle of the night, you should be more obedient and cooperate with me. I will be quick.”

Jian Han heard him say “I will be quick,” and wanted to laugh. A man, no matter in what situation and who he was facing, if someone said that he was “very quick,” it was an extremely insulting comment.

Only in this type of situation, when a man was coaxing a woman, only then that the man would say these words.

Actually, even ignoring the fact that the relationship between both of them was deep, Zhou Dayuan was a pure and good person. There was a study. It found that men like him who were refined and warm were the type of men who satisfied women the most. Especially when he was a doctor, on what others understood or not, he was the clearest among them.

He suddenly grabbed her cute jaw. The man bit her gently. “What are you thinking about? You are smiling like a cat in heat.”

Jian Han pushed him away. She rolled into the blankets. “Where did I do so?”. Her voice was a little coy and attractive.

“Okay, you didn’t.” Zhou Dayuan pressed onto her. “Then be more focused.”

...

Xia Xiaofu woke up from her slumber, before she opened her eyes slowly.

There was a beautiful, exquisite face in her line of vision. The youth was sleeping. His long, thick, curled lashes were resting quietly, and he looked just like a statue carved by Heaven.

Ou Luoxi?

Xia Xiaofu felt that she was about to faint. She blinked her eyes twice before she opened her eyes again. It was really Ou Luoxi.

She slept together with Ou Luoxi?

Xia Xiaofu leaped up from the bed. She looked around her surroundings; she was still in the ward.

She recalled for a moment. She had come to Miao Jiang last night. Ou Luoxi was in coma. Also...if Luo Xi had been unable to wake up last night, he would’ve entered into a deep coma....

And now was?

Xia Xiaofu turned sideways to look at the youth sleeping quietly beside her. He was now..

Oh my god, Xia Xiaofu hated that she was unable to strangle herself to death. What was she here for?

She was here to make Ou Luoxi wake up.

In the end?

She fell asleep.

“Luoxi.” Xia Xiaofu bent her body down. She stretched her small white out to hold onto Ou Luoxi’s elbow. She shook him forcefully. “Luoxi, you wake up for a moment. Wake up quickly! Don’t scare me... I didn’t fall asleep on purpose last night. I wanted to talk to you, but I... I am sorry. I am sorry, Luoxi... Wahh wahh...”

The tears in Xia Xiaofu’s eyes trickled down quickly, and she was frightened as she sobbed.

Did Luoxi really go into a coma?

She didn’t want that.

Wahh.

“Luoxi.” Xia Xiaofu cupped his handsome face with both small hands. The sparkling tears trickled onto his face. “Luoxi, can you just wake up okay? I cannot live without you. Wahh, wahh...”

Xia Xiaofu was sobbing too pitifully. She could not forgive herself, and she could not live without him.

At this moment, a frail and weak voice rang out by her side. “Don’t be so noisy; my head feels dizzy.”

Xia Xiaofu immediately stopped sobbing. She wiped the tears off her face and looked at the youth. His long lashes fluttered for a few moments before he lifted his eyelids.

He was not comatose.

Xia Xiaofu broke out into a smile after stopping her sobbing. “Luoxi, are you awake? You didn’t even make a single sound after you woke up! You scared me to death. Does your head feel dizzy?” Xia Xiaofu stretched out her small hand to touch his forehead. “Yeah, it’s so hot. Luo Xi, are you having a fever? I will get the doctor over for you.”

Xia Xiaofu came down from the bed quickly and ran out in a hurry.

Ou Luoxi felt that his eyelids go heavy. He forcefully opened it to a crack. His pale white lips shivered for a moment, wanting to call out to her, but that girl had already disappeared entirely.

Ou Luoxi had a touch of despair in his eyes.

...

The doctor arrived very quickly. With a smile, he said, “Young lady, don’t be anxious. The patient’s body temperature is a little high. Doctor Zhou came by this morning. He gave the patient two IV drips. At that time, you were still asleep. No one woke you up.”

What?



Xia Xiaofu opened her eyes wide. Ou Luoxi had already received two IV's? She did not know!

The female doctor came forward and performed a check on Ou Luoxi's body. "Little chap, your girlfriend is really worried about you. When she came to call us over just now, she was still sobbing uncontrollably. Your girlfriend is so beautiful and adorable, little chap. You are so lucky."

Ou Luoxi's face was a little pale. He closed his eyes without saying a single word.

Xia Xiaofu stood up upright, she pursed her tiny, lotus-like lips. She was a little shy, and she coyly said, "Doctor, stop complimenting me already! I'll be embarrassed if it persists."

The doctor looked at Xia Xiaofu. At this moment, the bright rays of the sun shone onto her body. Her pastel yellow short skirt made her look youthful and pretty. Her large, youthful eyes, together with her exquisite moist round face... Her facial features were perfect; she looked absolutely stunning.

The doctor emotionally said, "I've never seen such a beautiful girl. You look just like an angel from heaven! Here's a pill. Young lady, you should give it to the patient later. The patient would feel his body turn cold. Cover him up with the blanket and let him rest. His fever would subside then."

"Okay, thank you, Doctor." Xia Xiaofu put the pill away.

The doctor left the room.

After the doctor left the room, Xia Xiaofu went to the side of the desk and poured half a cup of water into the cup in one go, then sat at the side of the bed once again. "Luoxi, it is time to take your medicine."

Ou Luoxi opened his eyes to have a look. The girl had a white pill between the two fingers of her right hand. She looked at him with her sparkling, beautiful.

"I won't swallow it." He turned his head sideways.

"Why are you not taking it? After taking medication, your fever will subside." As she spoke, Xia Xiaofu bent her body down. She perched by the side of the man's ear as she softly said. "Luoxi, could it be that you are actually afraid of the medicine being bitter?"

Ou Luoxi did not say anything.

Xia Xiaofu observed what was going on. Her brows were tightly knitted together as she said, "Luoxi, if you keep refusing to take your medicine, then I will feed it to you. Don't blame me for not warning you beforehand then."

Ou Luoxi still did not say a single word.

After two seconds, a small, soft hand touched his face. That small hand was exerting strength. She wanted to turn his head over to face her.

Ou Luoxi's beautiful eyes moved for a bit. He was unclear what he was feeling at this moment. The girl's strength was really minute. Her soft, tiny hand was just like a tiny paw of a kitten that was scratching him.

"Xia Xiaofu, don't make a fuss..."

The moment he spoke, something soft and fragrant landed on his lips. He froze immediately, and there was a jelly like feeling that touched his teeth. His breathing became hurried. He opened his mouth instinctively, and she came inside.

His mouth was filled with bitterness.

She had snuck the medicine into his mouth.

Ou Luoxi's handsome expression changed immediately. His brows were knitted in a deep frown as three deep lines that ran across his forehead. He was unwilling to swallow the pill.

She was afraid that she would press on his wound, so Xia Xiaofu's body was in mid air. Before she retreated from his mouth, she looked at his Adam's apple. His Adam's apple was not bulging and rough like other men. His elegant white neck had a beautiful Adam's apple.

He did not move his Adam's apple, which meant that the pill was still in his mouth.

Xia Xiaofu was angry. She brought the index finger of her right hand to his Adam's apple. Just as if someone was grazing upon his Adam's apple like others grazing other's noses, she coaxed him softly. "Luoxi, swallow the pill."

Ou Luoxi was unable to bear the force in feather like finger. He stretched his hand out immediately to hold onto her right wrist.

"It hurts!" The girl cowered away.

It was only then that Ou Luoxi opened his eyes to look at her. The girl felt extremely wronged. Her tiny lips that resembled a water lily were in a half pout. There was a layer of moist pinkness on her lips. It was probably because it was too painful. Her beautiful eyes had a layer of sparkling fog over them.

After being together with her, it was only then that he knew how much this national goddess loved to cry.

As if she still hasn't grown up.

Ou Luoxi froze and let go of her wrist slowly.

After her hand was released, Xia Xiaofu lowered her gaze to look at her own wrist. Her skin was just like the cream made out of sheep fat. He did not control his strength just now. There was a red mark on her hand because of him.

Xia Xiaofu really felt wronged, it was very obvious how much he did not want to see her. It was written all over his face. She was holding onto the cup of water in her left hand. Her right hand was in a lot of pain. She hid her right hand behind her back, and she nudged her hand on her clothes to relieve the pain for a moment.

A few days ago, in T City, she passed by his set. He was chatting with another girl and even held an umbrella for that girl caringly.

But towards her, he was very fierce.

After that, Ou Luoxi looked at the girl cry pitifully. The tears on her face were just like a broken pearl necklace, and they trickled down her face, one drop at a time.

Her small, pitiful look was extremely sad. After she hid her reddened wrist behind her back, her small head was drooped down without moving a single bit. She did not even let out a sound while she sobbed, and it made others' hearts break.

Ou Luoxi's irises contracted. His voice was very hoarse. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Don't cry... I will take my medicine..."

His throat was dry. He painfully choked it down, moving his Adam's apple forcefully.

Xia Xiaofu heard that gulp when he did so, and it was only then that she lifted her head up. She took her right hand out and wiped her tears messily. She pouted her lips as she asked, "Are you thirsty? I will give you water."

Ou Luoxi did not have any time to reply because the girl who said that she wanted to feed him had already drank a mouthful of water herself. Before a gust of fragrance came over, his dry, chapped lips were blocked.

She was really giving him water, but the method that she used to do so....

### **Chapter 386: Ou Luoxi, I'm Not Going To Like You Anymore**

Ou Luoxi reached out, placed his hand on her shoulder, and tried to push her away.

But he couldn't. His eyes and face were wet with the girl's tears. She did not close her eyes. Glaring at him through blurry tears, there were negative feelings, stubbornness, and unwillingness. She wanted to see what else he could do to her.

Ou Luoxi's heart softened, and his hand against her shoulder lost a little strength. She had won again.

Ou Luoxi closed his eyes.

Xia Xiaofu brought the warm water to his mouth. He was smart and didn't push her away. Otherwise, she would really explode this time.

After feeding him a drink of water, she did not leave. Her proper upbringing did not allow her to do such things, but she wanted to.

The right side of his heart was injured. She lay gently on his left side. She was not afraid of suffering at all. She wanted to taste the bitterness in his mouth and not let him suffer.

But she was also angry.

Because he refused to take the initiative to kiss her.

Xia Xiaofu secretly opened her eyes to look at him. He was frowning. She could tell whether he was frowning from disgust or enjoyment. The more delicate his eyebrows were, the weaker they seemed because of the pain. He quietly accepted it.

Xia Xiaofu stopped what she was doing and left him.

Ou Luoxi didn't like the taste of the medicine for a reason — something from his past. When he was 18 years old, he joined the Ou family. Once, a servant had tripped him by the swimming pool on purpose. He had fallen into the pool and broke his head. It was still winter and was especially cold. He had a persistent high fever of 42 degrees.

He suffered for three days and three nights but refused to take medicine.

He nestled in his blankets and endured it.

This time, he didn't want to take any medicine either.

But the girl cried on him.

When he had a knife in his heart, his sister-in-law had asked if it hurt. He wasn't in pain. It really didn't hurt. But when she cried, he felt pain.

His heart clenched with her sobs. It had felt numb and soft, and he couldn't describe the feeling.

He couldn't bear to see her cry.

Her mouth was so sweet, fragrant and smooth like pudding. Last night, he had tasted it. It was the same taste. He was intoxicated by her initiative. She had also been fumbling around, using her small hand to touch his face. She suckled on his mouth gently. The taste of medicine in his mouth was gone. The only thing left behind was her residual fragrance.

So when she left, his heart trembled and his mouth was still open, trying to hang onto her.

But no, he couldn't.

He cleared his throat twice without opening his eyes.

Xia Xiaofu was in a much better mood because he did not refuse her. "Luoxi, you sleep well. I'll be here with you."

Ou Luoxi fell asleep in a drowsy state. The medicine was working, and he trembled from the cold.

Xia Xiaofu dared not sleep again for fear of causing more trouble. When the boy was trembling, she noticed it. Her little hands touched his face, and she realized that he was cold all over.

Xia Xiaofu got up quickly. She went outside and borrowed some blankets from the nurse. Then she covered Ou Luoxi with them.

But it wasn't enough. The boy was so cold that his entire body was huddled up.

Xia Xiaofu was anxious. She didn't know what to do. She paced anxiously. Her beautiful eyes turned, and her little face burned.

She went to the door and locked it from the inside.

When she returned, she stood beside the bed, wearing just a yellow dress. She slowly took it off, restrained her shame, and got under the blankets.

Ou Luoxi felt the warmth, stretched out his long arms and legs, and imprisoned the girl in his arms.

Xia Xiaofu shivered. Although the boy was thin, he was also heavy on her. Her head was buried in his shoulders, exposing only a pair of beautiful eyes that were looking around.

The boy's hand began wandering around, exploring her warm places. Her chest felt tight. She quickly held him with her small hand as she exclaimed, "Ou Luoxi!"

She slapped away the boy's hand in panic and turned to let him hug her from behind.

The boy's hands stopped wandering. He held her in his arms. She was warm, so his cold body warmed up gradually, and his breathing became long and steady.

Xia Xiaofu buried her little face in the blankets. She dared not face anyone. Her oval-shaped face was on fire. She did not say a word and eventually closed her eyes.

She fell asleep, too.

...

Ou Luoxi opened his eyes, feeling a lot more comfortable after a good sleep. He wanted to move. Only then did he realize that his right arm was under the girl's head.

He tried to move again and finally realized what was happening.

The girl was in his arms. She was soft and fragrant in his embrace.

The two were huddled together. He must have hugged her first, because one of his long legs was still pressing on the girl's thin legs, restraining her dominantly.

Silly as he was, he could feel that she only had several articles of clothing on her body, and he could see that the yellow dress she had taken off was folded over on the bedside cabinet from the corner of his eye.

His lower abdomen tightened. He gulped and slowly pulled his leg back.

When he moved, the girl in his arms trembled. Her full eyelashes fluttered a few times. Her eyes fluttered open. She was shy and frightened.

"Are you awake?" the girl asked softly and sweetly.

At this time, Ou Luoxi could not pretend to be unaware anymore. He withdrew his legs, but one of his arms was pressed under her small head, and the other hand still held the girl's flat stomach. His fingers felt something smooth and silky, as if he were touching the finest silk brocade from the south of the Yangtze River. Their closeness did not change. He held her from behind.

“Yes,” he responded uncomfortably.

Xia Xiaofu bit her lily-like lip. Her lips were too tender. Once she bit down on her bottom lip, it became pale. Then, it turned pink, as if a rose had tinted her lips. “Is your fever gone?”

The tip of Ou Luoxi’s nose was in the girl’s silky black hair. His nose felt ticklish, and his body was tormented by the fragrance in her hair.

“Yes,” he replied.

Xia Xiaofu did not move, but her oval-shaped face was as red as a boiled prawn. “Don’t get me wrong, you had a fever and were shivering with cold, so I just...came in, and I didn’t do anything to you... I haven’t slept either. I’m not a piggy. I just closed my eyes for a moment.”

The girl’s voice was enchanting, and she pouted her lips while she talked. The girl’s hesitation and hidden meanings were made apparent. It was torturing the boy.

They were the same age. At the age of 23, 24, they should’ve just graduated from college. They were in a stage where they knew very little about love and could not see through matters clearly.

Boys and girls of this age were also starting to get hormonal. They would have the desire to explore, and they would be curious and yearn for the unknown.

Especially after that drunken episode.

Ou Luoxi frowned. His whole body was as stiff as a stone, and they were quiet, except for the sound of his throat clearing.

Xia Xiaofu shrank forward a little. “Can...can you let me go?”

As soon as the words came out, Ou Luoxi drew back his hand like lightning and lay on his back.

But then his heart injury, which had just healed, was pulled. He had moved too fast and too fiercely. Blood immediately oozed out from the white gauze.

Ou Luoxi grunted instinctively.

Xia Xiaofu turned around quickly. “Luoxi!” Seeing his blood seeping out, Xia Xiaofu’s pretty face became pale. “Luoxi, are you alright. Don’t move. I’ll call a doctor.”

Xia Xiaofu lifted the blankets and wanted to leave.

But her little petite waist was caught, and the boy stopped her. “Don’t go.”

Xia Xiaofu looked into his eyes. The boy glanced down at her cute little cartoon underwear and looked at her white vest.

Xia Xiaofu’s mind went off with a boom.

What was she doing?

How was she going to call a doctor like this?

She quickly reached out a small hand to cover the boy’s eyes. “Don’t look.”

Ou Luoxi did not look, but he couldn't take back his hand that was fastened to her petite waist. It was as if his hand was not obeying him.

Xia Xiaofu lay down and covered herself with a blanket. He was still circling her waist. She pushed his hand to make him go away.

"Let go... Close your eyes while I put on my clothes."

She went to get the dress on the bedside table.

But before her eyes, a shadow came down, and the boy propped himself up on the bed with his arms and looked at her with a burning gaze.

All of Xia Xiaofu's movements stopped. His eyes were tinged with scarlet, like a wolf staring at his prey.

Sometimes, Xia Xiaofu felt that there was a kind of wild nature on Ou Luoxi like a wolf,, especially when she seduced him. That drunken episode was not a very pleasant experience.

It still hurts now that she thought about it.

Although it hurts, he was the man she loved, so she was willing.

Xia Xiaofu buried herself in the blankets. She went all out. She heard that men's lips were looser at this time. She looked at him with a beautiful and shy look. "Luoxi, do you like me?"

Ou Luoxi looked at her and said nothing.

Xia Xiaofu thought that maybe she hadn't expressed herself clearly enough, especially with his stuffy personality. "Luoxi, if you like me even a little, what I said on the dance floor on Chinese Valentine's Day still...counts."

Move back to live with him.

Boyfriend and girlfriend.

The atmosphere became awkward with Ou Luoxi's long silence. Xia Xiaofu was devastated. Her eyes were moist, but she didn't let her tears fall this time.

She looked up and laughed. "Luoxi, since you don't like me, I won't be so cheap as to let you...play with me. The world of feelings has never been one of one-sided effort. Everyone wants a return. Now, I am tired. I came to Miao Jiang this time just to see that you're okay. Since you're alright, I'll go now."

Xia Xiaofu got up and got out of bed.

She was going back to T City.

She had pursued him for two whole years. Ning Qing's Little Qinwen was already six months old, and she was still running on the same spot with him.

Since nothing was happening here, she would remove his name from her heart.

Although it would be excruciatingly painful.

Xia Xiaofu wanted to lift the blankets, but the hands on her waist tightened. She got up and was directly pushed down. The boy pulled her, and she fell into his arms.

Xia Xiaofu felt pain, but her heart ached for him too. Was he mad, disregarding the wound in his heart?

Her shoulders had probably hit him.

“Ou Luoxi, what are you doing? Let go! I don’t like you anymore...” She struggled.

Right then, the boy hugged her tight from behind. She was hugged breathless. His mouth was rough, but she wasn’t really willing to kick him away and cause his wound to bleed again.

“Ou Luoxi, you...”

She wanted to speak, but her little mouth was covered by his hand, and he refused to let her speak.

### **Chapter 387: Sister-In-Law, I Will Leave Now**

Xia Xiaofu’s beautiful eyes were contracted vigorously. She went into a complete daze. She was in a blur and hesitant.

What was that person doing, hugging her from behind?

Was he still the Ou Luoxi that she knew?

Xia Xiaofu furiously struggled with her limbs. “Woo... Let go of me...” She went to swat her large hand away, wanting to speak.

But it was of no use; she was unable to escape.

The boy had studied martial arts from a young age. Although he was not tall and mighty like Lu Shaoming, and not built as fierce as Zhou Yao, his physique seemed as if he had hidden an unlimited amount of strength. He could easily suppress her and make her unable to move.

He held her firmly. He buried his head in her tender neck. He also did not know who was the one making a mess. Her ears were all filled with the boy’s breaths. He was panting. His breathing was both thick and heavy. She felt that it was hot, and the soft skin by the side of her ear felt as if he were burning it.

Xia Xiaofu firmly held the bed sheets with one hand and resisted with the other.

Both of them protested with one another without a single word.



She was blocked in the mouth. She could not let out a single sound. She could only hear his breathing in the quiet room, just like a hidden beast.

Knock knock. There was the sound of someone knocking on the door, and a familiar charming voice came in. "Luoxi, Xiaofu."

Xia Xiaofu's actions came to a complete stop. The blood in her body was rushing towards her brain.

Ning Qing was outside.

Ning Qing came over.

It was only then that Xia Xiaofu felt a deep sense of embarrassment. She couldn't let others see her like this. In the light of the day, in the hospital ward, she and Ou Luoxi...

The tip of her nose went sour. The tears in her eyes spewed out.

She turned her body slightly sideways and glared at him with sparkling tears in her eyes.

Did she blame him?

No, it was herself that was indulging herself in wicked thoughts.

She was a little angry at him, and she hated herself even more.

What kind of person Xia Xiaofu was herself? She had both talent and looks. There were numerous men with power, money, and status who liked her. How could she purposely be interested in this type of person?

She sent herself to his door and allowed him to insult her.

Ou Luoxi's eyes were red. The girl below him was glaring at him. Her small, palm-sized face and her black, glistening eyes looked extremely attractive.

He did not know what a woman should be like. He also did not know what was deemed to be a beautiful woman.

He only knew that this woman was different.

He had a look, and his entire body would go soft.

There were some reactions that he could not control.

The colour in his eyes darkened even more.

But the girl had an alien and icy cold expression in her eyes. She had never looked at him with such an expression in the past.

Ou Luoxi felt frantic.

Knock knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door continued on, but he acted as if he did not hear it. The hand that he used to block her small lips slowly went upwards and covered her eyes.

He did not want to look at the expression in her eyes at this moment.

The arc of the woman's lips was very beautiful. Her small, maroon lips were just like water lilies. There was a layer of light pink, just like as if she had a layer of lipstick, and she looked extremely adorable.

He was unable to control himself. He used one of his hands to search for her small shoulders, then turned her to face him.

Before kissing her.

Xia Xiaofu did not expect that he would do this. There was someone knocking on the door, but he actually took more action.

He was lawless and daring.

What was he to her, exactly?

It was also ok. As long as he said that he liked her, no matter whether it was a lie to coax her, it was also fine. She could give herself to him without any grievances at all.

And stay together with him.

But he was unwilling to say so.

He was more willing to force his way through.

He already treated her a developed tool of his probably.

Xia Xiaofu was crying, but she did not dare to let out a sound. She was afraid that the people outside would hear it. Her lips were blocked by him, and she could only use her nose to breathe.

That youth was so hurried as he kissed her. She clenched her teeth. She was unwilling to cooperate with him anymore, and he kissed her messily.

He made her feel painful.

Ning Qing, who was outside the door, knocked on the door for a long period of time, but no one that came to answer the door. She could only say, "Luoxi, Xiaofu, we are going back to T City today. Luoxi, your body needs to recuperate for a period of time. You should stay in Miao Jiang for a while. Xiaofu should also stay behind and accompany Luoxi for a while."

After she spoke, there was no response from the hospital ward.

Ning Qing felt that something was amiss. The nurse had said that both Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu were inside the hospital ward. She knocked on the door for such a long period of time. Even if both of them had fallen asleep, they would also be awake now. She was afraid that something may have happened. She placed her small hand on the handle of the door quickly, wanting to open the door.

But her small hand was pressed down by a large palm.

Ning Qing cast her gaze sideways, feeling puzzled. Lu Shaoming was standing beside her. The man was dressed in a white t shirt, matched together with a pair of black trousers. He was both handsome and cool just as if he came from a piece of painting.

Lu Shaoming lifted his eyebrows up and shook his head.

Ning Qing was even more puzzled. At this moment, there was a movement in her ears. She heard a slight creaking sound.

Ning Qing's small face turned crimson red immediately.

Little Qinwen was already seven months old. She would not be so foolish to not know what this sound was.

Luoxi and Xiaofu...

Xia Xiaofu, who was in the hospital ward, placed all of her attention outside the door. Ning Qing's voice suddenly disappeared, and she naturally thought that it was odd.

Her two small hands were placed on the youth's body. She shook her head, and her eyes were full of shyness and begging.

Ou Luoxi stopped moving. He cupped her small face in his hands. His low voice was sexy and hoarse as he spoke beside her cheek. He said three words: "Open your mouth."

He was threatening her.

Xia Xiaofu's face was both red and white. She was at an extreme loss. She clenched her teeth as she glared at him. Her entire body was shaking as she shouted, "Rascal!"

Ou Luoxi curled the corners of his lips up as he broke out into a smile. The youth that looked exactly like an exquisite painting also had times like this where he was overcome with emotions. His dark and beautiful eyes had a spark in them as he said, "You taught me how to be a rascal."

Xia Xiaofu: "..."

When she was about to retaliate, all of her words were swallowed by the youth, and he kissed her once again.

Xia Xiaofu placed her hands back on the bed. Her small hands were tugging the bed sheets tightly. She opened her eyes and was quiet as she allowed him to kiss her.

Ning Qing, who was outside the door, was still talking, "Luoxi, Xiaofu, we will be leaving then."

Xia Xiaofu in the middle of a kiss, and she was unable to reply.

The youth on her closed his eyes while he kissed her. As he kissed her, he snorted out loud. The sound of footsteps rang outside the door as it disappeared into the distance. Ning Qing had left.

Ou Luoxi kissed her small face. Xia Xiaofu's face was blushing red. Her luxurious locks were all laid flat on the pillow. The blanket was covered below her collarbones and exposed a large piece of her white skin. She looked at the ceiling above her before she said, "Ou Luoxi, what am I to you?"

She always wanted to ask him.

Ou Luoxi buried his head into her tender neck. He rolled his Adam's apple twice. With a laugh, he said, "You sent yourself to my door. It would be a total waste for me not to want it."

Xia Xiaofu's long lashes that were thin fans fluttered for a moment. She bit down on her lip and controlled her own shaking voice, "Okay, I got it."

She always knew.

That person was satisfied and lay down beside her.

Xia Xiaofu was silent for a few seconds. She lifted the blankets up and left the bed calmly.

She lowered her gaze to look at herself. Her skin was smooth and clear. The side of her thigh was red. She looked extremely dishevelled. She scanned the bed a few times but did not see any tissues around. Her stomach felt uncomfortable, and her small hand went to take the short skirt on the counter before she entered the washroom.

Ou Luoxi leaned against the head of the bed. The hospital gown that he was wearing had three or four buttons undone. The soft fringe on his forehead covered his eyes. There were still a few strands of hair stuck together on his face because of his sweat. He placed his head on the head of the bed while he licked his dry lips.

He looked extremely attractive and sexy, and anyone who had a look at him would turn red and feel their heart race.

His right hand was underneath the blanket. He moved his hand silently. It came to the spot where the girl was sleeping just now. He caressed it gently and lightly, and his Adam's apple was still moving.

His sense of hearing was very good. The sound of flowing water continued to go on inside the washroom...

After two minutes, the door of the washroom was open.

He heard the sound of footsteps coming towards him. Bang! The girl gave him a tight slap.

"Ou Luoxi, I will not continue to like you in the future. Treat it as if I was blind and had a wrong gauge of the situation. Also, I would marry your eldest brother Ou Ze very quickly. Isn't this also your wish all this while? In the future, I will be your eldest sister-in-law."

Xia Xiaofu's face was flooded with tears. She wiped her tears while she looked at the youth who had closed his eyes. There was a bout of fire inside her heart. She wanted to say something to provoke him.

"After marriage, I will move away with your eldest brother. After all, you and I have slept together, and you did these things to me today. I don't want to feel awkward when I see you in the future..."

"There is no need for that."

The youth on the bed opened his mouth suddenly. He did not open his eyes. That handsome, exquisite face did not have any expression on it. Plainly and without a single emotion, he said, "I would not return to the Ou home, so you two needn't move out."

Xia Xiaofu's tears turned cold. He obviously did not bother about her at all.

It was a joke that she still had a little hope inside her.

After he forced her.

“Ha, haha.” Xia Xiaofu laughed, and she looked at him with her tears flooding her vision. The corners of her lips were mocking as she said, “Ou Luoxi, do you know how disgusting are you right now? You want me to be your eldest sister-in-law, but you’ve slept with your eldest sister-in-law... In the future, I don’t want to see you anymore.”

Xia Xiaofu turned around and ran away.

Bang! The door of the hospital ward was closed. The girl left. He was left all alone in the hospital ward, and the atmosphere was damp and sullen.

The youth’s right hand underneath the blankets slowly clasped and released once again. He firmly held the sheets that she’d just been sleeping on. He was silent for a long period of time, as if he were just like a rock.

He did not know how much time passed by. He moved and took out his phone.

He dialled a number.

There was a melodious ringtone that rang out, and the other end answered the call. “Hello, Luoxi.”

It was Ning Qing’s voice.

“Hello.” The youth opened his mouth, and his voice was very hoarse. He curled up the corners of his lips. He was laughing as he said, “Sister-in-law, I made her angry today. She went back to T City, after you have some time, go and check on her.”

Ning Qing momentarily knew who the “she” he was referring to in his words. She said, “Luoxi, what is wrong with Xiaofu? Did both of you get into a fight? It’s fine, all couples would have disagreements and arguments. In the future, you should coax her more and say more sweet words. If things still don’t work out, it would be all fine as long as you gift her some roses and go on more dates...”

“Sister-in-law,” Ou Luoxi interrupted her. “I am going to leave now.”

“What?” Ning Qing was taken aback. She jumped up from the front passenger seat. She cupped her phone in her left hand, and she used a shocked expression as she looked at Lu Shaoming who was seated beside her in the driver’s seat.

The man was driving the car, and it was currently noon. The rays of the bright sun outside the window spewed onto his body. It made his handsome, chiselled face even more attractive just like a painting.

He turned his gaze to look at his young wife beside him. His dark eyes were calm and comforting as he tried to pacify her.

“Luoxi, where are you going?”

“I am going..to a place that belongs to me.”

“Where is the place that belongs to you? Luoxi, you are living well right here. Why do you have to leave?”

The laughter of the youth was getting more apparent. “That’s right, I also lead a life as a single person very well. I don’t know what happiness is. Now that I know what happiness is, it is only now that I realize how unhappy my own life is. Sister-in-law, goodbye.”

She could hear the dead tone on the other line; Ou Luoxi put down the phone.

### **Chapter 388: Let’s Go Home**

“Luoxi, Luoxi...” Ning Qing shouted several times in succession, but only the mechanical beep responded.

She quickly dialed Ou Luoxi’s number. This time it was — Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable.

Ning Qing put her cell phone away and looked nervously at the man beside her. “Shaoming, let’s go back quickly. I’m afraid something will happen to Luoxi and Xiaofu.” Luoxi has turned off his cell phone and said that he wants to go where he belongs. I’m afraid that he would close himself up again and go back to the mountains.”

Ning Qing was really worried. This world was huge. Where was the place that Luoxi belonged?

He had left the mountains at the age of 19, returned to the Ou family home, and then entered the entertainment industry, but he said he was not happy at all.

Nothing in this glorious world was what he wanted.

After a long trip, only the deep mountains were his home.

Lu Shaoming glanced sideways at the little woman, who furrowed her eyebrows tightly, and her palm-sized delicate little face was frowning. Her eyes were red, and all those worries and heartaches seemed to be able to make her cry the next second.

Lu Shaoming’s eyes were full of tenderness. He raised his hand and caressed the woman’s hair and comforted her with a low, rich voice. “I’ve arranged for a subordinate to be there. Xia Xiaofu is probably returning to T City. I’ve arranged a special plane. As for Luoxi, he had his life to live. I can only guarantee his safety.”

“But I’m still worried. I want to go back and check.”

“Hah.” Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows and laughed softly, his voice was soft and low, full of charm and indulgence, as if talking to a girl who loves crying. “You can only check if you go back. For others, when they are injured, the thing they need most is time, not a checkup from you.”

Ning Qing said nothing. She pouted pink lips and hesitated. "But..."

Lu Shaoming laughed. "Be good, let them calm down, alright?"

Ning Qing was persuaded and she leaned back in her chair. Yes, Luoxi and Xiaofu needed time. It was not good for her to interfere.

She lowered her head, forced the wetness back in her eyes, and looked sideways at the man. The man did not look at her. His well-defined palm was pressed on the steering wheel, and his actions were as smooth as flowing water.

He looked in the left rear view mirror and then changed lanes. She could see the delicate side view of his face that he had left her, with carved outlines and neatly trimmed sideburns.

He was deep and calm.

Ning Qing blushed a little and worriedly stated, "Then, Luoxi and Xiaofu will be handed over to you."

The woman's voice suddenly became soft and sweet, like water oozing out. Lu Shaoming's abdomen went numb when he heard her voice. He lifted his brows as he looked at her.

He saw her little face blushing when he turned to look at her.

Lu Shaoming was genuinely delighted. "Alright." He hummed, lifting his lips in a good mood. "You sleep first. We'll have to take the plane at the airport later."

Ning Qing watched the burning in his eyes and turned her small head. Some flames between men and women could be ignited in an instant. They both knew it but would not expose it.

She closed her eyes, feeling a little sweet in her heart, and recalled that they had been married for more than three years, but their feelings were still as strong as those of newlyweds.

Ning Qing sighed contentedly in her heart. The love spell was finally cured, and she would have a long future with him.

...

Ning Qing was still in the car when she opened her eyes again. She blinked her sleepy eyes and asked groggily, "Shaoming, where are we now?"

Lu Shaoming killed the engine and pulled out the car key. "We're home."

Home?

Ning Qing could not respond for a moment. Which home?

She took a look through the car window and was stunned when she saw the Tea Pavilion Villa.

She hadn't come to this villa for a long time.

The passenger door was opened. The man stood in front of her with his right hand on the door. His left hand touched her little face and looked at her stunned and lovely appearance. Lu Shaoming pinched her face irresistibly. "What are you looking at? Get out of the car, and let's go home."

“No!” Ning Qing shrank into the car and glared at the man. She hummed, “Who wants to go home with you? I haven’t promised to move back yet. I want to go back to my mother’s house. Little Qinwen is waiting for me.”

Lu Shaoming stood up straight when he heard the words. He took back his hand, put it in his pocket, and slightly raised his sharp brows. He laughed. “You’re really not going home?”

Ning Qing shook her head and took on a firm stand. “No!”

Lu Shaoming nodded. “That’s alright. Whatever you say.”

He turned and left.

As soon as he took a step, he suddenly remembered something and looked back at her. “By the way, I forgot to tell you that I’ve brought Little Qinwen here. My son will live with me in the future.”

What?

Ning Qing was shocked. She jumped out of the car quickly and went after the man. “Hey, Lu Shaoming, stand right there. What do you mean? Who allowed you to pick up Little Qinwen? When you want us, mother and son, you’ll pick us up. If you don’t want us, you’ll drive us away. You’re really too domineering.”

Lu Shaoming slowed down his steps and let her catch up. He took out his big hand from his trousers pocket and held her weak boneless little hand. He bit her ear as he said in a low voice, “Whether I want you guys or not, you know in your heart.”

Ning Qing stretched out her hand and pushed him. “Speak properly; go away!”

Don’t do anything else.

But her little fragrant shoulder was hugged by the man. “Don’t make trouble, Wifey. Let’s go home. Little Qinwen and Mom are waiting.”

Mom’s here too?

Which Mom?

While Ning Qing was confused, the man had opened the door of the villa, and she was half pushed and half carried into the villa.

It was already evening, and the villa was ablaze with lights. Ning Qing heard joyous conversation and laughter coming from the living room. Then, people came out one after another. “Qingqing...”

Lu Dinghua, Song Yajing.

Ning Zhenguo, Yue Wanqing.

Both families’ parents were here.

There were warm and kind smiles on all four faces, and they looked at her one after another.



Ning Qing was a little awkward. Although she knew that Lu Shaoming had fallen under a love spell and that his parents had no choice, she had felt that life was really hard, and she felt wronged at that time.

With that in mind, her nose soured and her head hung down.

“Qingqing...” Then, Song Yajing came forward and held Ning Qing in her arms. She patted her back as she sobbed out tears of joy, “Qingqing, you have suffered grievances during this period. Dad and Mom know. Shaoming has also told us what happened in Miao Jiang. Qingqing, you are so foolish. You’re even willing to throw your life away for Shaoming, but you are also very brave. Qingqing, it is the blessing of the Lu family, for letting Shaoming marry you, and you have also given birth to Little Qinwen for our Lu family. You are really a great Minister of our family. Thank you, Qingqing.”

Ning Qing would not harp on the unpleasant things, and these two old people also had no choice. At this time, as she listened to Song Yajing’s words, she reached out and hugged Song Yajing. “Mom.”

Song Yajing heard that she was still willing to call her Mom. Her eyebrows lifted in glee. She immediately replied, “Yes!”

All the people present laughed, and Lu Dinghua went forward. “Alright, stop crying. Today is a good day of reunion. We’ll remember Ning Qing’s grievances in our hearts and slowly make up for them in the future.”

Yue Wanqing opened her mouth and said with a smile, “Make up for what? One family doesn’t speak two sentences. Everything Qingqing does is what she should do. All we can do as elders are to hope that young people can be well in the future.”

“Yes,” Ning Zhenguo echoed. “They will be well. From today on, Shaoming and Qingqing will be fine.”

Ning Qing lifted her beautiful lips as tears fell from her eyes.

At this time, a rough finger helped her gently wipe her tears away. A man’s voice of tender adoration rang out in her ear. “Don’t cry anymore.”

Ning Qing looked up. Lu Shaoming stood beside her. The handsome face of the man was hidden in the dizzy and dazzling light. He was staring at her with a brilliant and burning glow.

Their parents were laughing. She was the first one to be embarrassed. She gently brushed his hand away, and she backed away, keeping an appropriate distance.

They were in front of their parents, but he did not know how to restrain himself.

Then, there was a baby’s silver-bell like laughter. “Dad...dy... Mummy...”

Ning Qing looked sideways and was surprised. Little Qinwen could already walk. He was wearing a grass-colored T-shirt, light-colored tapered jeans, and his fair and tender feet stepped on the pale yellow carpet without shoes. He was stumbling towards her.

Ning Qing went forward and squatted down, holding her son in her arms.

“Little Qinwen, did you miss mummy?” Ning Qing took a sniff of her son’s fragrance, which was sweet and delicious.

She kissed her son hard. “Little Qinwen, can you walk already? Mummy didn’t even know. Little Qinwen is the best.”

Little Qinwen’s big grape-like eyes were bright and shining. He held his mom’s skirt in his two small hands and dove into mummy’s fragrant bosom while giggling.

Am I the best, Mummy?

If I’m the best then hug me.

Ning Qing held her son tight.

“Qingqing, Little Qinwen suddenly walked a few days ago. Although he walked unsteadily and fell while walking, the more he fell, the more he wanted to walk. He wasn’t afraid of pain at all. Little Qinwen is young but tough. I think he’s like Shaoming,” Yue Wanqing said as she laughed.

Ning Qing didn’t agree when she heard that. Why should all the good traits be from him?

Song Yajing laughed. “I don’t think so. Shaoming was not like that when he was a child. I think Little Qinwen’s toughness is inherited from Qingqing.”

Now Ning Qing was happy. That’s right!

But on second thought, would that man cry when he fell when he was a child?

How embarrassing.

Despise him.

At this time, a hand reached into her arms. Little Qinwen was picked up. “Daddy hugs.”

Little Qinwen was embraced by the man.

Ning Qing had to get up.

Then Lu Dinghua said, “Dinner is ready. Let’s eat.”

...

When the family was sitting at the table, Song Yajing thought of a question. “Shaoming, Qingqing, you’ve moved back here, but Little Qinwen needs to be taken care of. How about this: Wanqing and I will take turns taking care of Little Qinwen.”

Ning Qing wanted to express that it was feasible. Lu Shaoming was busy with work. She was also busy with <Lurker> and the wine contest. Little Qinwen needed someone to take care of him.

She was most assured when the two grandmothers were looking after Little Qinwen.

“No, you don’t need to come. I’ll take care of Little Qinwen,” the man said.

Ning Qing was stunned, what?

She looked at the man beside her in surprise.

He would... Take care of Little Qinwen?

Can he take care of a child?

It sounds like an unreliable thing.

Both parents and Ning Qing felt the same and looked at Lu Shaoming with suspicion and distrust.

“Shaoming, are you serious? How will a man like you take care of Little Qinwen?”

### **Chapter 389: Qing Qing, You Are Expecting?**

There was no trace of surprise on Lu Shaoming’s face. He held a pair of chopsticks in his right hand. The silver button on his white shirt was sparkling under the shimmering light. He nodded his head lightly.

“Yeah, I am serious. I will take care of him myself.”

“But...”

Everyone still hesitated, but there was a firm look on Lu Shaoming’s handsome face. They could only swallow their worry.

Ning Qing chewed a small mouthful of rice. She only dared to agree. What did he want to do exactly? Why would he want to raise Little Qinwen by himself for nothing?

Was he a baby nanny?

This word did not seem to match him at all.

Ning Qing did not dare to imagine.

Lu Shaoming used his chopsticks to pick a piece of tofu as he passed it to the side of Little Qinwen’s lips. Little Qinwen sat obediently in the baby seat beside him. He pursed his small, light pink lips as he was unwilling to eat the tofu that Daddy passed to him. He looked at Daddy in a daze. Daddy Daddy, do you really want to take care of me? But you do not have any experience at all.

Lu Shaoming stuffed the tofu past his tiny lips. He meant — You only have one choice, to obey!

Little Qinwen: ...

Yue Wanqing laughed out loud to calm the situation at hand. "Shaoming, it is not impossible for you to bring Little Qinwen up by yourself, but you have to work, and we are bored with nothing to do at home. Why not..."

Song Yajing quickly nodded her head in agreement.

"Mum." Lu Shaoming lifted his head up and gave both mothers a look. "Both of you would not be bored for a long period of time. You can wait to take care of your granddaughter."

Granddaughter?

Both sets of parents all had a glow in their eyes. They were expectant yet careful as they looked at Ning Qing. "Qingqing, you are expecting?"

Ning Qing: "..."

She hated that she could not use her eyes to strangle the man beside her.

No one agreed with him raising Little Qinwen, but he was doing great. One casual line from him could direct everyone's attention onto her.

He was evil on the inside but calm on the outside.

Evil.

"Mum, I...I am not." Ning Qing shook her head.

The glow in both mother's eyes dimmed immediately, but after a few seconds, their eyes lit up again, Yue Wanqing said, "It's alright. If you do not have one right now, you will have one in the future. Qingqing, you have to nourish yourself well from today onwards. You have to work hard to give birth to one more and produce more descendants of the Lu family."

"Haha, Ning Qing's mother is right." Song Yajing was smiling brightly like a flower. She took a soup spoon to give Ning Qing more soup. "Qingqing, you have more of this. Tomorrow morning, I have pre booked a nutritionist to help you nourish your body professionally. The Lu family is rich and wealthy. We can shoulder it if you give Shaoming three or five more kids. We also do not think that two or three is too few."

Ning Qing: "..."

She could not control it anymore. She could only kick the man's calf harshly underneath the table.

That man did not move obediently and allowed her to kick him, but Ning Qing heard a low and charming laugh; he was laughing!

Ning Qing: Rascal!

After dinner, both set of parents bid farewell.

Ning Qing stuck with her own mother as she did not bear to let go.

Yue Wanqing noticed something was wrong, and noting that nobody was around, she softly asked, "Qingqing, what is wrong with you?"

Ning Qing spat her pink tongue out and was embarrassed. "Mum, I want to go home with you."

Yue Wanqing heard her words and was displeased as she said, "Qingqing, what nonsense are you spouting? In the past, Shaoming was involved in some matters, and you only came to our home because of that. Now that the matters have been settled, you and Shaoming should move back here to lead your own lives. What tantrum are you throwing right now? Shaoming's parents treat you like their own daughter. Shaoming also pampers you..."

Ning Qing knew that her own mother would criticize her. She pouted her pink lips and unhappily said, "He didn't pamper me. In the past, when I was in England..."

She stopped talking.

No matter what. She was still unwilling to speak ill of him in front of mother.

But she was just unable to let it go. Women all liked to compare. He was absent in the month that she needed him the most. It was probably because he did not love her enough then.

Yue Wanqing was taken aback, and questioned her instead, "Qingqing, did Shaoming not tell you?"

"What?" Ning Qing did not understand.

Tell her what.

Yue Wanqing held her daughter's small hand. "Qingqing, when you went to England for surgery, Shaoming accompanied you for the entire month."

Ning Qing was flabbergasted. Her expression froze as she asked, "How could it be? He..."

"Qingqing, do you still remember that medical care worker that would accompany you every day?"

She remembered.

How could she not remember.

That person would feed her everyday. He helped her wipe the corners of her lips. That medical care worker would touch her head gently, and he had given her warmth during the span of the month.

That medical care worker...

Was Lu Shaoming?

Ning Qing got a definitive answer from her own mother. She was frustrated. That bad person. Why did he not tell her?

Yue Wanqing sighed and kneaded her daughter's small hand. "Qingqing, even Mum can feel the love Shaoming has for you. That day when you entered the operating theatre, you did not see Shaoming, but that day when Shaoming heard from Doctor Zhou that you fainted when you lost your sight, you were in the operating theatre, and that child Shaoming was also in the operating theatre.

"The love spell was so painful, he never mentioned it all. He looked at you quietly every day without fail. All he could see in his eyes was you. He only had you inside his heart. He could not bear to see you lift

your eyebrows up. He wanted to touch you but was afraid to do so. He obviously could not love you but still had such deep feelings for you. Mother looked at Shaoming and feels my heart ached also.

“Qingqing, you have to cherish your bliss well. Spend your days with Shaoming well. Furthermore, how can a young couple separate from one another frequently. Don’t throw a tantrum for nothing.”

After sending both sets of parents away, Auntie Yang was tidying the dining table up/ Ning Qing wanted to go forward to help her, Auntie Yang stopped her hurriedly, “Madam, both Sir and Little Young Master are in the room upstairs. You should also go upstairs to take a bath and go to bed.”

Ning Qing hung around for a moment. She bid farewell to Auntie Yang, then went upstairs.

She opened the door of the bedroom. The man was sleeping on the bed. The white shirt he was wearing had three buttons undone, and he had even rolled his sleeves up, exposing his toned and healthy biceps. He used both of his large hands to support Little Qinwen’s waist, and he allowed Little Qinwen to sit on him. She did not know what father and son were playing, and the atmosphere was merry and joyous.

Ning Qing walked inside the room. She went near, and it was only then that she saw that Little Qinwen was perched on Daddy’s body. His tiny white fingers were grazing the stubble on Daddy’s lower jaw, and he was playing delightedly.

“Dad...Daddy...” What was this? It was so prickly to the touch.

Lu Shaoming lazily half closed his eyes. He used two fingers of his to hold onto his son’s small hand as he placed it at the side of his lips as he kissed it. He let out a low and charming laugh while he said, “Little Qinwen, this is my stubble.”

“Huh?” Little Qin Wen did not understand. He tilted his head as he looked at Daddy. Why do I not have it then?

Lu Shaoming was in a good mood, he was patient as he smiled and said, “Because Daddy is a man, and you are still a small baby.”

As he spoke, the man’s line of vision landed on the woman’s exquisite little face. She was wearing a light purple dress. She had a thin belt around her waist. She was lithe and delicate, and she had a pair of white and slim legs.

It was only then that Lu Shaoming knew the benefits of marrying such a tender and supple pink doll. Even if he did not touch and only looked on, she was still so eye catching.

Lu Shaoming scanned to look at her casually. He lifted his right shoulder to place it behind his head. He lifted his eyebrows slightly and asked, “Why are you frozen there? Go and shower!”

Ning Qing felt her face go red after he looked at her. When they were alone and all by themselves, his gaze had colour.

He was both rogue and evil.

Reckless without a single care.

She went forward and stood at the side of the bed. She stretched her hands out to take Little Qinwen in her arms. "I will bring our son to take a shower."

"There is no need for that. I will ask Aunty Yang to bathe him a while later. When he grows older, he will bathe together with me."

Ning Qing's small hand froze, and she looked at the man in the eye, "You really plan to raise Little Qinwen by yourself? You are busy with the company and do not have much experience..."

The woman's voice was really gentle. When her body bent forward, a sweet fragrance came along. Lu Shaoming was immersed in both his son and woman's soft fragrance. He lifted his eyebrows up casually. His right hand came to the side of her cheek and pinched it for a moment. His attitude was casual as he said, "There is no end to earning money, but I only have one son. You don't have to worry about me. I can afford to provide for both of you."

Her cheek was painful. Ning Qing pushed him away quickly, but she was unable to do so. She lifted her gaze to see Little Qinwen looking at them in a daze. Ning Qing felt her entire face burn up. Her tone was both displeased yet coy. "Lu Shaoming, let go. How can you be so irritating?"

He realized that he liked to pinch her even more and more.

And Little Qinwen was still looking at them.

Lu Shaoming's deep, dark eyes had a glow that was able to make others faint. He lifted his body up slightly. His healthy and mesmerizingly masculine scent was invading her nostrils. "If you dare to call me using my full name one more time, and call me irritating."

The blood in Ning Qing's entire body was rushing towards her head. What was he thinking of doing?

She could not even address him using his full name?

In the next second, her small body was pulled into his embrace. She was not prepared for it, and her small hand went to grab onto something frantically. She only managed to grab onto his metal belt, and it was icy cold and hard.

Her fingers unintentionally brushed onto something, and it was scalding hot.

Ning Qing withdrew her hand in shock.

But her small hand was pressed down by his large palm, he used his left shoulder to pin her soft waist. The man's gentle thin lips came over and pressed down on her lovingly.

Ning Qing was overwhelmed and softened into his embrace instantly.

At this moment, a fragrance of milk wafted over. Little Qinwen planted himself between both of them. He worked hard to use both of his small hands to climb around. He followed Daddy's behaviour as he tried to kiss Mama's face.

She was kissed by the two most important men in her life at the same time. Ning Qing's heart was overwhelmed with bliss. She used her small hand to take Little Qinwen into her arms. She turned her

head sideways and allowed him to get out from her embrace. She carried her son as she buried herself deep into the man's embrace.

Lu Shaoming felt that it was not enough to get a little benefit. He lowered his gaze again to kiss her forehead. "Can I allow all of you to bring our son up? Both grandmothers would indulge him senselessly. And listen to your incredibly coy tone in your voice — it sounds just like the voice of a little kitten. You just said the word irritating, and you are able to make me have a reaction. I am afraid that our son would be the second Jia Baoyu."

This was the reason behind him wanting to raise his son up by himself?

What voice of a little kitten?

She was together with him. She could not help but act cute sometimes.

Ning Qing did not agree, she used her small fist to hit him for a moment. "You are 100% perfect as a Daddy? When you fell down when you were little, you only knew how to cry. Don't mention how embarrassing it was."

She used her hand to graze the tip of his sharp, tall nose.

Lu Shaoming held both mother and son even more firmly in his arms. With a soft laugh, he said, "My mum said that I only knew how to cry when I fell down? That is what you think. When I was little, I never fell before, so naturally, Little Qinwen does not resemble me at all."

Was that true?

Ning Qing murmured for a few moments. She pouted her beautiful maroon lips and still did not believe him.

He was boasting.

Lu Shaoming did not argue with her. With his large hand, he caressed her soft waist that was just as slim and slender like willows. He slowly softened, and it was the first time he did not want to move. He wanted to die cloyingly in her fragrance.

Ning Qing looked at his handsome and exquisite face. She bit down on her lip and asked, "I... when I was in England to undergo the surgery, you... were accompanying me. Why did you not tell me?"

Lu Shaoming heard what she said and opened his eyes. "I didn't accompany you when you went into the operating theatre, so there is no need to mention anything."

Ning Qing's eyes were moist immediately. Because he made her enter the operating theatre all alone by herself, he was unable to forgive himself.

He controlled the pain he was feeling from the effects of the love spell no matter what, and he accompanied her for an entire month. He also thought that he did not have any chance to explain what he was doing.

This man made others heart ache for him.



### **Chapter 390: Miss Zhou, Are You Really Not Going To Let Me Participate In The Red Win Competition**

Ning Qing lifted her head up from his embrace. Her small hand slowly climbed up his handsome side profile. Her soft fingers touched his firm and toned body, and all she could see in her eyes was his bright and mesmerizing gaze.

“Silly.”

She spat out that word softly.

He was really so foolish.

This man.

Lu Shaoming’s long lashes that were like two brushes fluttered for a moment. His gaze landed on her small, maroon lips, and he softly said, “Sorry, Wifey.”

Sorry for all the pain that she went through because of him.

Sorry that he did not accompany her all this while.

Ning Qing shook her head and closed her eyes slightly. Hot tears streamed out of them, and she lifted her body up to kiss his lips. “Lu Shaoming, actually...you can let me know of all this... You are the one who thought that you didn’t accompany me into the operating theatre so you are unworthy of my forgiveness... Women are all easy to coax, as long as you say...that you love me...”

Lu Shaoming’s large hand touched her small face. He rubbed his tall nose bridge on her nose, and he said with a laugh, “Wifey, I love you.”

Ning Qing felt her heart go numb when she heard him say “I love you.” He was such an introverted and calm man. He would not say these loving words often.

She did not hear it often.

So she wished that he would say this to her everyday.

He loved her.

Ning Qing’s fair fingers tugged on the collar of his shirt. He kissed her, and she controlled her shyness as he used his lips and tongue to tangle himself with her. She was panting a bit. Her body tried hard to avoid his large hand that was climbing all over the place. She was shy and shocked. “Shaoming, Little Qinwen is around...”

Lu Shaoming loosened his grip. His voice was hoarse. “Our son fell asleep a long time ago.”

Ning Qing lowered her gaze to have a look, Little Qinwen was really asleep. That small, soft bundle was in the middle of Daddy and Mama's embrace, and he was in deep slumber.

"Why is Little Qinwen sleeping now? He has yet to bathe..."

Ning Qing struggled. Her small face was burning. He was messing around, and she followed him to mess around. How did both of them end up as parents? They allowed Little Qinwen to fall asleep...between them.

What would Little Qinwen grow up to be like? He accepted such a vast amount of interest in this aspect ever since he was young.

Would he mature faster than usual?

Ning Qing wanted to take her son to bathe, but Little Qinwen was snatched away. He placed him in the middle of the big bed. Ning Qing protested with an "Ay!" Her soft waist was pinned down, and he took her into his embrace.

Ning Qing was at a loss. She lifted her gaze to see that his clothes were all crumpled and messy. His dark, sparkling eyes were on her face, and there was desire in his red rimmed eyes.

He was both wild and mesmerizing.

"What are you doing? I still need to bathe Little Qinwen..." Ning Qing's face was red, and she came down down from his thighs.

The man did not let her do so. He pinned her waist and bit her ear while he softly said, "What time is it now? You still want to bathe our son? Have you forgotten whose woman you are? Service your husband and make him comfortable first."

What was he saying?

A 33 year old man, and he was still jealous of his own son.

"Lu Shaoming!"

Lu Shaoming's deep gaze was all apparent. He placed his thin lips on hers. His tone was on the brink of laughter. "Wifey, give birth to a daughter for me."

Ning Qing froze. To be honest, she had really not thought of having a second child at all.

She placed her hands on his broad shoulders. He kissed her, and she could only lift her tender, elegant neck that was akin to a swan's to silently accept him. She negotiated with him coyly. "Shaoming, for now, I still do not want to have another... Little Qinwen is only 7 months old. My red wine business has just started, and my work has been busy and in a mess recently. I don't have time..."

"Then when would you have time? Wifey, do you know how old your husband right now? Be good, give birth to another one for me. We will be done after this."

His words won over her heart, and it softened.

He was 33 years old this year.

Even if she got pregnant this year and gave birth next year, he would be 34 already.

The more time they hesitated, the more he was unwilling to wait.

Ning Qing's body softened. She put her arms around his head and kissed his soft hair. "Okay."

Then she would leave it up to nature.

She would give birth if she got pregnant.

Lu Shaoming was happy now. He tugged the belt on her waist, and his mouth became dirty. "How long has it been since I last undressed you? I am already rusty.... Wifey, say it once."

"What?" Ning Qing wanted to faint.

"...Hubby," he instructed her.

Ning Qing was unwilling, but she was tortured by the man beside her until she did not have a second choice. She had Little Qinwen beside her. There was a sweet tinge of pink on her skin. She buried herself in his neck, and she used a shy tone as she spat out the word, "Hubby..."

Her husband.

Time flew past like an arrow, and one month went pass just like that.

There was still half a month until the red wine competition, and today was the official date of registration for the competition.

Ning Qing came to the main hall to register, and the members of the staff welcomed her warmly.

Over the last month, <Lurker> has evolved into a legend with their ratings. It had successfully become the most popular drama this year, and Ning Qing's name reached another peak. She was at the peak of popularity once again.

Everyone in T City knew about her.

The staff brought Ning Qing into the registration room. "Director Ning, we didn't expect that you would come to register for our red wine competition. This is really great news! Director Ning's popularity is sky high right now. When you participate in something, it would be the subject of everyone's attention. Our red wine competition will benefit from Director Ning's fame this time around."

Ning Qing smiled, and her small, exquisite face was gentle and humble. "That's not true. The red wine competition of the Zhou Corporation has been known by everyone all this while. Not only would the competition invite the elite of T City, there would also be world class sommeliers who would come to make an appearance. I am the one who is depending on your competition's fame to make a show for myself."

The staff member, who was an experienced member in the industry for numerous years, could not help but cast his gaze on Ning Qing. He had always heard that this famed existence that existed like a legend in the entertainment industry was an amazing person, and looking at her now, it was not false at all.

She was talented in multiple aspects.

And she was apt in managing relations with others.

No wonder she had accomplished so much by the tender age of 23.

The worker personally handed the registration form and pen over to Ning Qing's side. His attitude was even more polite as he said, "Director Ning, please have a seat. Please fill out this registration form, and our professional workers will send the specific details over to you by phone..."

The worker was explaining, and Ning Qing listened on seriously.

At this moment, a sound rang out in the air. "Young Miss."

The worker turned around quickly. He greeted her. "Young Miss."

Other than Zhou Zhilei, there was no one else that the workers would address as Young Miss. Ning Qing put the pen in her hand down. It's probably been over two months now; she had not seen Zhou Zhilei for such a long period of time.

Ning Qing stood up from the chair and turned her head around.

Zhou Zhilei walked over with a group of people crowding around her. She was dressed in a black suit today. There was thicker than usual makeup on her face. She had also slimmed down a lot. She lost the beauty she had in the past, and the thick makeup she wore could not cover the darkness on her body.

Zhou Zhilei walked towards her.

Ning Qing had a close look at Zhou Zhilei's legs. In the past month, it was obvious that she had a sweet relationship with Lu Shaoming. When they were in bed, when she allowed his fingers to curl into her hair, she would be like a small woman and ask him about Zhou Zhilei's situation, and she heard that Zhou Zhilei's legs were disabled.

Looking at her now, wasn't she walking alright?

But Zhou Zhilei was walking extremely slowly, not like a normal person. She did not wear high heeled shoes, but it was a pair of white flats that did not match her outfit very well.

She met with her old enemy in romance. Ning Qing did not feel jealous. She straightened her beautiful back and graciously greeted her, "Miss Zhou, it has been a long time since we last met."

Zhou Zhilei had a gentle smile on her face. "Mrs. Lu, it has been a long time."

As she spoke, she had a glance at the registration form on the table and had a slight smile while she looked at Ning Qing. "Why, Mrs. Lu is participating in our Zhou Corporation's red wine competition?"

Ning Qing nodded her head. "That's right, the reputation of Zhou Corporation's red wine competition is well known by everyone. I am attracted by its prestige. Does Miss Zhou welcome me?"

"Of course I do. Only..." Zhou Zhilei looked at the staff member beside Ning Qing. "Manager Shi, what are the requirements to participate in our competition?"

The staff member's expression froze and said, "This..."

Zhou Zhilei handed the documents in her hands over to the assistant beside her while she had a stern expression on her strong jawed face. "Manger Shi, if you don't remember the requirements of the competition, then you can forget your role as a manager from now on."

The staff member had beads of cold sweat trickle down his forehead while he cowered in fear. He quickly said, "Young Miss, Director Ning, the requirements of the competition are: All participants have to have at least 10 years of experience in brewing wine, and at the same time, they must possess their own special red wine brand..."

Ning Qing was extremely happy. She did not have either of the two requirements of having 10 years of brewing wine or her own brand of red wine, and Zhou Zhilei was not allowing her to participate in the red wine competition right now?

Ning Qing did not say anything and looked at Zhou Zhilei with a vague smile on her face.

Zhou Zhilei looked Ning Qing in the eye, and she looked especially professional as she said, "Mrs. Lu, I am really sorry, it is very obvious that you do not fulfil the criteria, but I am old friends with Mrs. Lu. If you ask me to allow you to go through the back door..."

Zhou Zhilei stopped speaking.

At this moment, the assistant beside her side said, "Young Miss, you definitely cannot do that, the first criteria of the red wine competition this time is to be fair and just. If you open the back door this time, not only would the reputation of the Zhou Corporation be affected, it would also drag Mrs. Lu down."

"Yeah." Zhou Zhilei nodded her head. "That makes sense."

Ning Qing looked at this pair of master and servant coldly act out this scene, and she realized that Zhou Zhilei had gotten way more intelligent.

In the past, she was arrogant and easily angered. She liked to go against people straightforwardly. After experiencing the matter involving Tang Xueli, she had become more mature, and had shown her professional side while making Ning Qing at a loss for words. She was smart in her tactics.

Ning Qing lifted her head to tuck the strands of hair by her cheeks behind her ears. She had plaited her hair into a fishbone braid today. It was drooping on her left shoulder. There were a few strands of hair that landed on her left cheek. When she tied her hair up, she left some hair by the sides of her cheeks, and she looked dazzling and attractive.

"Miss Zhou, it is also to say that there is no room for negotiation then?"

Zhou Zhilei looked at her attractive and exquisite features. There was a dark colour in her gaze, and she said, "You want to negotiate? Sure. Mrs. Lu, do you have time to come to chat in private?"

Ning Qing nodded her head immediately. "Miss Zhou invited me to have a chat, I would not dare to not go."

Both women walked out of the meeting room. The staff member conversed softly with the assistant beside her. "What is wrong with Young Miss? This is the most popular brand new famed director Ning Qing. She is famed all over the city. If Director Ning participates in our red wine competition, wouldn't that benefit us also?"

The assistant chided him softly. "What do you know? It is just because she is Ning Qing. That's why Young Miss would never allow her to participate in the red wine competition. You probably do not know what happened between both of them in the past. There is just one thing — red wine is Young Miss's forte. If she allows Ning Qing to gain fame once again through the red wine competition, then Young Miss would probably go crazy."

Ning Qing followed Zhou Zhilei into the meeting room. "Miss Zhou, do you really plan not to allow me to participate in the red wine competition?"

### **Chapter 391: Grandmother, Do You Want To Pick This Up?**

Zhou Zhilei's expression turned cold immediately. She was icy and sharp as she said, "Heh." She snorted coldly and took two steps forward to get closer to Ning Qing. "Should I allow you to enter the red wine competition? Then can you compensate for the pain that I have gone through?"

As she spoke, Zhou Zhilei stretched out her hand to tug the collar of her black attire. Her chest area below her collarbones was exposed in front of Ning Qing.

Ning Qing had a look, and she lifted her eyebrows.

Zhou Zhilei's skin was bruised and injured. There were ugly burn marks on it, and her skin looked extremely unsightly.

Zhou Zhilei's expression became constricted, there was a deep feeling of hate in her eyes. "Did you know how I made it through this period of time? There is no piece of skin that is not injured on my entire body. My mum sent me to Korea for plastic surgery. I had plastic surgery on my entire body. During this period of time, I went through numerous surgeries, but I am still unable to regain the skin that I once had. I am unable to go back, and I have to live on like this for my entire life. I am not a person, yet I am also not a ghost!

"Also." Zhou Zhilei lifted her pants up, exposing her prosthetic. "My right leg got amputated. I need to rely on this thing to walk. I have become disabled..."

"The reason why I have turned this way is all because of you. What abilities do you have to be standing before me right now? When you are the reason behind all this mess, and you want to participate in the red wine competition, I only have three words for you: it's not possible!"

Ning Qing calmly looked at Zhou Zhilei's crazy and constricted expression. She really did not pity this woman at all.

We all have to pay the price for our mistakes.

The funny thing was, Zhou Zhilei paid the price of her mistake, but she would never realize that she was the one who had made a mistake.

There was no cure for her.

Ning Qing slowly curled the corners of her lips up. "Miss Zhou, on whether you are disabled or behaving not like a human or a ghost, it has nothing to do with me. You are bearing the results of your own actions."

Results of her own actions?

Zhou Zhilei's irises contracted. "Ha, haha..." She laughed out loud. "Ning Qing, do you have the capability to say these words? Lu Shaoming was originally mine. It was you who snatched him away from him. You are a third party; I was forced to do all this because of you."

"I forced you to do so? Miss Zhou, was I the one who forced you to go provoke Tang Xueli because of your love that had turned into hate? You are very clear on whether Lu Shaoming has ever belonged to you; he doesn't love you. Miss Zhou, I advise you to wake up right now. Stop living inside the world that you have imagined. Don't you think that you are very pathetic? I am Lu Shaoming's wife now. I gave birth to a son for him. The three of us are very blissful as we live together with one another. No one can come to break us apart anymore."

Zhou Zhilei heard her words as she firmly clenched her fists, and she looked at the woman who was standing before her.

Ning Qing was dressed in white silk shirt today. The collar had an exquisite butterfly bow on it. She matched it with red lace shorts, and she looked youthful and energetic.

It was probably because of her tender age of 23. She was like a flower in full bloom.

Even though she spent this period of time in Korea for plastic surgery, she had heard recent updates about this woman. This woman was the centre of the entertainment industry right now. She had immense popularity. Even the streets of Korea and the public buses had luxury product advertisements featuring her face.

She heard that the relationship between Ning Qing and her parents in law was very good. She would go shopping with Song Yajing frequently and go for afternoon tea, just as if they were a mother-daughter pair. She heard that Young Master Lu pampered her even more as the days went by. She's seen their son Lu Qinwen before. The eight month old baby was pink and chiselled like a jade figure, and in the future, he would probably be even more handsome and attractive than Lu Shaoming.

She was leading such a good life.

And her?

She was originally the Young Miss of the Zhou family. The people who were chasing after her could line up all the way from here to America, but after the matter that happened with Tang Xueli, even though the Zhou family had pressed down the matter in the media, there was still news of it, and videos were leaked. There were some who described how she was tortured and gang raped.

How could she lead such a pitiful life?

All of this was because of Ning Qing's mistake.

It was Ning Qing who snatched all of the bliss that once belonged to her.

Zhou Zhilei snorted coldly. "Hmph, Mrs. Lu, we do not need to bring up the matters that occurred in the past once again. There is just one thing: you don't even think of entering into the red wine competition of my Zhou family."

Ning Qing's eyes had a sparkling glow. She clasped a small, exquisite bag, and she slowly went forward. She came to Zhou Zhilei's side and lowered her voice to say, "Miss Zhou, you seem not to know who I, Ning Qing, am right now. Whether I am participating in the red wine competition, let's see as we go."

"You!" Zhou Zhilei was extremely furious. This woman was so atrocious.

She turned her head back, and Ning Qing had already begun to walk away.

...

After seeing Ning Qing leave, Zhou Zhilei could only press down the fire inside her chest. These few days, she had thought about many things. In the past, she was too rash and dumb.

Now, she could not force her way and battle with Ning Qing.

She had to do it slowly.

Zhou Zhilei walked out of the meeting room. At this moment, she saw a familiar figure.

She came forward quickly and said with an obedient and sweet tone, "Grandfather, why are you here?"

Zhou Heng was here.

The elderly man wore a lowkey white t-shirt. He had a hat on his head while he held onto a walking stick in his right hand. He was conversing softly with a few people beside him. Zhou Zhilei scanned them once — they were the people of the Zhou family winery.

Those people were the centre of the Zhou family winery. They roughed it together with Zhou Heng to start the business. She did not have the chance to see these people on a normal basis.

Talking about this, Zhou Zhilei hated it very much. She looked at Zhou Heng. She did not know what this old thing that did not die was thinking about. He did not have any other descendants. In the future, she would be the one to the Zhou family winery, but this old chap just did not allow her to touch anything related to the core of the Zhou family winery.

Talking about it all, it was still because she was not his biological granddaughter.

Thinking about it, Zhou Zhilei snorted coldly. Biological granddaughter. This old thing that had yet to die should stop missing her already.

Maybe she was starving to death somewhere.

Zhou Heng glanced at Zhou Zhilei briefly. He said, "There is still a half a month before the red wine competition. I definitely would need to come back."



As Zhou Heng spoke, those old backbones of the company kept the documents in their hands.. They stood behind Zhou Heng politely. They nodded their head towards her. Although they were polite, they were not passionate.

Zhou Zhilei controlled herself. They're only being nice because Grandpa was around, but still treated her as if she was air!

They would see one another as they went along.

Zhou Zhilei had a smile while she tried to curry favour. "Grandfather, of course you do have to come back. The red wine competitions in the past were all organized and hosted by you. It was only because you and Grandma's health has gotten worse this two years, Zhilei is caring, so I want to help share the burden with Grandpa even more."

She said everything clearly.

The red wine competition this time — She wanted to take the reins and emcee it herself.

Zhou Zhilei observed Zhou Heng' expression on his face.

Zhou Heng hesitated for a moment, before he said, "Zhilei, we will discuss this in the future."

Zhou Zhilei clenched her teeth. This old thing that has yet to die!

But she did not lash out. Dhe could only look around her surroundings, and she asked caringly, "Grandfather, where is Grandma? I heard that Grandma came back to the country together with you this time. Why don't I see Grandma anywhere?"

"Oh, your grandma felt that the air was stale here so she didn't come in. She is taking a breather outside."

...

Ning Qing walked out of the main hall. She walked onto the small stone lined path outside.

She was making a call. It was to Xiao Zhou. "...Yeah, Zhou Zhilei objects to me participating in the red wine competition..."

Xiao Zhou was furious as she cursed out loudly, "This Zhou Zhilei is so shameless. Who in T City does not know that she is a pair of broken shoes? She is still not embarrassed to come out to do these things. I think that Young Master Lu was too benevolent in the past. He should not have allowed her to survive."

"Xiao Zhou." Ning Qing laughed sweetly. "You cannot speak like this. The Zhou and Lu families have been friends for generations. Grandpa Zhou has treated Shaoming as his own grandson since he was a boy. Zhou Zhilei is the only successor of the Zhou family winery. If Shaoming did not give Zhou Zhilei the chance to survive, it would've been a waste of Grandpa Zhou's life... Furthermore, Zhou Zhilei really quite pathetic right now."

"Forget it." Xiao Zhou sighed. "Ning Qing, you just do not bear to let me say a single bad word about Young Master Lu. Look at you protect him like this."

Ning Qing did not reply. Her beautiful maroon lips were curled up high, with her eyebrows up in a curve.

This period of time could be considered to be the lovey dovey period between Ning Qing and Lu Shaoming.

Furthermore, he wanted to have a daughter. He diligently brought it up whenever he could.

“Ning Qing, we are talking about serious matters. Zhou Zhilei did not allow you to participate in the red wine competition. What do you plan to do next?”

Ning Qing laughed, her voice was casual as she said, “ Did you think that I wouldn’t participate in the competition just because she did not allow me to join? They all said that it takes a thousand days to train the army. When we deploy the soldiers, we will do it like this...”

Ning Qing revealed the plan in her heart to Ning Qing.

Xiao Zhou was shocked. “Ning Qing, you are really too smart. You never fail to surprise me.”

Ning Qing was a little delighted as she said, “That is a must.”

At this moment, Ning Qing turned her gaze sideways. She unintentionally saw a figure on the grass patch a distance away from her. It was a side profile. It was a senior old grandmother who sat in a wheelchair.

The grandmother cast her gaze downwards. She held something firmly in her hands, she was looking at it carefully, just as if it was her life.

Ning Qing looked on in a blur. She did not know why, but there was a sudden onset of depression that came into her heart, or maybe it was because the grandmother’s shadow was overly slim. She had a head of white hair and looked extremely pathetic.

At this moment, a huge gust of wind blew past. The thing in the Grandma’s hands flew out, and the wind was too strong. That thing was blown a few metres away by the big gust of wind.

Ning Qing looked at the grandma who looked extremely shocked. She was shocked as she called out, “Dou Dou...Dou Dou...”

The grandma used both of her hands to push the wheelchair, but she was unable to move the wheelchair because the brakes were engaged.

“Hello, Xiao Zhou, we will speak again another time. I have to hang up...” Ning Qing ended the phone call hurriedly. She lifted her heels to run towards the thing that flew out of the grandmother’s hands.

The grandmother was in a hurry herself, but she was unable to move her wheelchair. She moved her numb body slowly, and she almost fell completely from the wheelchair onto the ground.

But at this moment, a lithe and playful figure suddenly came into her line of vision. A girl has come along to help her chase after the thing.

The grandmother froze.

Ning Qing ran forward, and when she approached the thing, it was only then that she realized the thing on the ground was a red amulet. It was probably taken from a temple. It had gold stamps on it. Once she had a look at it, she could see that it was a precious and luxurious thing. It was just a little old, and it probably had a long history behind it.

She was running in a hurry. Because the wind was too strong, she was afraid that the amulet would be blown away again, and that grandma was anxious.

When she brushed against the stone block, she did not take much notice. There was a piercing pain on the side of her thigh as she lowered her gaze to have a look. It was only then that she realized her right thigh had a wound on it, and it was bleeding.

Ning Qing controlled the pain as she ran over. She bent her body down and stretched out her two small hand to pick up the amulet.

There was a word embroidered on the amulet — Dou.

It was probably the name of the person the grandma was murmuring.

Ning Qing stood up and walked in the direction of the grandma.

After she came to the grandma's side, Ning Qing realized that this grandma was extremely skinny. The grandma seemed to be mentally unstable. Both of her eyes were sunken in. She looked elderly, but from her features, Ning Qing could tell that she had been beautiful and gentle when she was younger.

Like a girl from the South River.

Just like her own mother.

In her heart, Ning Qing had good feelings towards this grandmother. She walked over, and bent down. She gave her the amulet with both hands. "Grandmother, do you want to pick this up? Here it is."

### **Chapter 392: Then Start Checking From T City**

The grandmother took the amulet from Ning Qing and lifted her gaze to look at Ning Qing.

She had a small, palm-sized face and a pair of clear sparkling large eyes. Her small lips were cute and cherry-like... This girl was really beautiful.

The grandmother looked at Ning Qing in a daze. She suddenly thought, if her Little Dou Dou was still around, what would little Dou Dou look like when she grew up?

Little Dou Dou was 48 years old this year. Has she married and given birth to kids already?

Was little Dou Dou living well?

The tears in Grandma's eyes trickled down immediately. Her health has declined over the past two years. Even though the doctor did not say anything, she knew that her end was coming soon because she was already unable to shed any more tears.

She cried for a whole 40 years, and her tears felt as if they had dried up already.

But she was crying now. She did not know why, but when she looked at the girl before her eyes right now, she only felt like tearing up.

Ning Qing noticed that the grandma was crying. She was immediately flustered. She stretched her small hand out to wipe the tears off the grandma, and comforted her with a gentle tone. "Grandma, what's wrong? Why are you crying? The amulet is not dirty or spoiled. It is all fine; you don't have to be sad and upset."

The girl's small hand caressed her face. She felt that it was soft and tiny. It made her feel comfortable, and the grandma held her tears. Her eyes were red as she looked benevolently at Ning Qing, "Young lady, you are right, the amulet is not dirty or spoiled. This proves that my Dou Dou is safe and blissful, even though she is not by my side, as long as she is living well, it is all good..."

"Dou Dou?" Ning Qing was curious. "Grandma, who is Dou Dou?"

The grandma held Ning Qing's small hand, then said, "Dou Dou is Grandma's precious daughter, but unfortunately, when she was eight years old, she went missing."

"Ah?" Ning Qing felt deeply sympathetic, and she comforted the grandma saying, "Grandma, where did your daughter get lost? Did you not go and search for her throughout these years?"

"Our Dou Dou got lost in America. That day, she said that she was going shopping with a classmate. I asked someone to follow her, but... she just disappeared like that... These 40 years, I have almost overturned every stone in America, but I just cannot find her..." As she spoke, the grandma wept.

Ning Qing felt bad inside her heart. She took out a tissue from her bag to wipe the tears from the old lady's face once again. "Grandma, is this the amulet that you prayed for your daughter Dou Dou with? The amulet is around, so she must be around. Dou Dou must be living very well right now."

Grandma looked at the amulet in her hands, "I prayed for this amulet in the temple, one amulet is broken into two. Half is in my hands, and the other half is in Dou Dou's hands. She always wore it on her neck. I don't know if Dou Dou still has the amulet in her hands now, but this is an item that we can use to identify each other."

Ning Qing looked at the amulet carefully before she said, "Grandma, Dou Dou got lost in America. Were you looking for her only in America solely throughout these years? Didn't you come back to the country to look for her? She might have been funneled by human traffickers into China."

"This..." The grandma was completely shaken.

This girl had reminded her of a very important point. Because Dou Dou had disappeared in America, she had insisted that she would not leave America, and had always hoped that there would be a day when she would be able to find Dou Dou.

But, what if Dou Dou was trafficked back to the country?

Ning Qing noticed the old lady was in a daze. The senior in her 70s seemed not to have a clear state of mind. She looked at her surroundings, wanting to search for Grandma's family members.

“Old Madam.” Two bodyguards ran over from a distance away.

Ning Qing had a look. They were probably the grandma’s bodyguards.

She wanted to say something, but at this moment, the sound of her phone rang out in the air. She answered the call. It was Xiao Zhou. There were some important matters for her to handle from the studio.

Ning Qing stood up. “Grandma, don’t cry anymore, for the sake of Dou Dou. Mothers and daughters are connected with their hearts. Grandma, you should also thank care of your health. Grandma, I have other matters to attend to. I have to go.”

The grandma looked at the bruised skin on Ning Qing’s thigh. “Young girl, don’t be in a hurry to leave, I will ask someone to bandage it up for you. Your thigh is bleeding.”

“There is no need for that, Grandma. It’s a minor injury; it doesn’t matter.”

“That won’t do, young girl. Why don’t you leave your phone number behind with me? Not only did you help me to pick the amulet up, you also got hurt because of me. I definitely have to give you compensation.”

Compensation?

Ning Qing would not want to accept compensation.

But, when she looked at the grandma’s behavior, it seemed that she would not let her leave if she did not leave her phone number behind. Ning Qing was at a loss. She could only take her pen out from her bag. She took out a piece of paper, wrote her own phone number, and sweetly said, “Grandma, this is my phone number. I don’t need compensation. I would get upset if you tried. But Grandma can give me a call when you have time. I am very happy to chat with Grandma.”

The grandma heard her words and immediately had a smile on her frail face. This girl was really a good child. It would be so great if she were her granddaughter.

The Grandma nodded her head and said, “Okay.”

Ning Qing stood up and waved her hand, then started to walk away.

The grandma did not move. She sat in the wheelchair as sent Ning Qing off with her gaze.

...

This entire scene was observed by Zhou Zhilei who stood at the doors of the main hall. She actually came to search for Grandma, and when she came out, she saw Grandma and Ning Qing chatting happily with one another.

When did Grandma meet Ning Qing?

Grandma actually smiled at Ning Qing.

Zhou Zhilei was jealous and full of hatred. Ever since she was born, Grandma has not smiled at her even once. Ever since she started to have a memory, Grandma never cried, and she did not smile once throughout these 40 years.

She thought that Grandma did not know how to smile, but Grandma was actually smiling at Ning Qing.

What magic power did Ning Qing possess, exactly?

Zhou Zhilei stewed with bitterness. At this moment, she saw Zhou Heng emerge from another door in her peripheral vision, and he walked towards Grandma.

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly. Her grandfather really liked her grandma very deeply.

Her grandfather obviously could have more descendants.

When Dou Dou disappeared, Grandpa was only in his 40s. Grandma was unable to give birth anymore. Grandpa could have definitely looked for a young and beautiful woman to produce a bunch of kids, but sadly, Grandpa did not do so. He was loyal in his love, and for his entire life, his eyes were on one woman.

Zhou Zhilei felt comfortable inside her heart. Grandma was on the brink of death. Once Grandma passed away, Grandpa's days were numbered.

In the future, the entire Zhou family winery would belong to her.

Zhou Zhilei quickly came forward. She snatched Zhou Heng's place before he reached the side of Grandma's wheelchair. She took a wool blanket in her hands and covered it over grandma's thighs. Softly and gently, she said, "Grandma you are here? Zhilei has not seen grandma for such a long time since I returned to T City. Zhilei misses Grandma."

Grandma glanced at Zhou Zhilei, and her expression was cold as she did not say a single word.

As if she did not see her at all.

Zhou Zhilei was accustomed to this. This grandma of hers did not like her and her parents, and it was very apparent on her face.

At this moment, Zhou Heng walked over. He pushed the wheelchair and said, "Xiao Hui, the wind is fierce over here. Let's go back home."

Grandma nodded her head and said, "Sure, let's go home then... Dou Dou's father, just now I met a young girl. She looked extremely beautiful, Dou Dou's amulet was blown away by the wind, and that young girl found it and gave it back to me."

Zhou Zhilei followed behind Zhou Heng, and she naturally heard this conversation very clearly, and her heart tightened.

She was afraid that Ning Qing would really have some relations with the Zhou family, gaining Grandma and Grandpa's favor.

She did not want to have new problems pop up unexpectedly.

Zhou Heng smiled warmly while he said, "Oh, is that right? Where did that young girl come from? She has made you happy. If you like her, I can invite her to come and accompany you."

"I don't want to. Asking a young girl to accompany an old lady like me, it would be extremely boring." As she spoke, Grandma waved the paper in her hand. "This is the young girl's phone number. I can give her a call."

"Okay." Zhou Heng nodded his head. "If there is anything you want, just let me know."

He was the world famous king of wineries, no matter what he wanted, it was a piece of cake to attain.

Zhou Zhilei looked at the strand of numbers. A sinister glow flashed in her eyes.

"Oh right, Dou Dou's father, I suddenly thought of something. Dou Dou might have possibly been trafficked into the country. Send someone immediately to investigate. Check all the entry records of the past 40 years, and sift out the suspicious ones immediately."

Zhou Heng froze and used one hand to pat her shoulder. "Xiao Hui, 40 years have passed. I am afraid that we cannot find Dou Dou anymore, furthermore, China is so big, where are we going to start looking? Your health is not good. Just don't..."

Grandma heard his words, and her expressions changed immediately. "Dou Dou's father, what do you mean by this? As long as I live another day, I will not give up looking for Dou Dou. Dou Dou is your only daughter. She is your flesh and blood! How can you allow her to be missing?"

Grandma was emotionally affected, and she started to cough.

Zhou Heng stopped immediately and patted her back for her. He conceded and said, "Okay okay, don't be angry. I will listen to you. We will look for Dou Dou in the country, but Xiao Hui, where do you plan to start looking?"

Grandma stopped coughing. She pointed to the ground beneath her, "Since we have arrived in T City, we should start investigating from T City then."

Zhou Zhilei looked at the two seniors with a cold expression. Let the both of two blindly torture themselves, then, she thought to herself.

They've searched for 40 years and still could not find her. They could find her in T City just like that.

"Xiao Hui, your face is too pale now. After we go back, I will make a call to Dayuan. I will ask him to do a body checkup for you."

"Okay, talking about this child Dayuan, I have not seen him for such a long time. Dayuan has not even come home these past few years. It makes my heart ache so much. I don't know how those two have sinned. Their hearts are so cold. They don't even want such a good child."

Zhou Zhilei listened on and felt it was hilarious. Grandma looked down on her, looked down on her parents, but Grandma liked her older brother Zhou Dayuan very much. She treated Zhou Dayuan just like her own grandson.

She also heard Grandma say emotionally and very frequently, Dayuan was an outlier. He did not like to brew wine...

Zhou Zhilei clearly understood what Grandma was trying to convey. Grandma was trying to say that Grandma wanted the successor of the winery to be Zhou Dayuan, and in the future, she would feel at ease to hand the Zhou family over to Zhou Dayuan!

It was only a pity that Zhou Dayuan only liked to study medicine.

Zhou Zhilei held her fists tight. Just wait, everything in the Zhou family would belong to her.

Nobody could snatch it away.

...

Ning Qing returned to the car. She got on her phone to handle a few matters involving the studio. She lifted her hand to look at her watch. It was nearing noon, she started the car and set off.

She went to Guang Qing.

After coming to the door of the president's office in Guang Qing, Zhu Rui helped her open the door of the office. Ning Qing shushed him for a moment, meaning — Don't.

Zhu Rui left, and Ning Qing stood at the side of the door.

The door of the office was not closed tight. He has left a gap in the door. She looked through the gap. Lu Shaoming was sitting on the sofa. He wore a black shirt, matched with a pair of black trousers. His firm, handsome face was just like a piece of jade.

His long legs were crossed elegantly over one another. His muscular arms were spread out. That small, soft bundle was sitting obediently after getting chided by his daddy. There was a beautiful woman with a delicate aura holding onto an exquisite porcelain spoon, and she used the spoon to feed him fruit.

He ate fruit before a meal; this was Daddy's rule.

### **Chapter 393: You Are Jealous Already**

That long haired beauty placed a little cherry into Little Qinwen's mouth. Little Qinwen's large, grape like eyes moved around. Oh my it is a cherry...

His small pink lips moved, and he ate the cherry feeling satisfied.

That beautiful woman gave him another piece of apple. Little Qinwen had a look. Hmm... His small, soft, white hand went to scratch his small head. He looked at his own Daddy, in a dilemma.

I don't like to eat apples.

This was telepathy using the heart. He sensed that his son was looking over, Lu Shaoming lifted his gaze up from the newspapers. He glanced lightly at Little Qinwen, and his meaning behind that was — Eat it quickly.



Little Qinwen's face was sullen, and he obediently opened his mouth to eat a piece of apple.

It was probably because it did not taste good, Little Qin Wen ate the piece of apple while apple juice dribbled down from the corners of his lips.

Ning Qing noticed the man who was reading newspapers finally set his elegantly crossed legs. He took a piece of tissue and came over to wipe Little Qinwen's lips.

That beautiful woman also took a tissue to wipe Little Qinwen's mouth. Both of their fingers touched one another unintentionally, Ning Qing could see from the spot she was standing that the beautiful woman's ears were red.

Admiration did not need to be spoken with words.

That man had a natural expression on his face. His sparkling line of vision was directed at his own son, and his handsome features looked extremely gentle.

Ning Qing stood up straight. She lifted her hand up to knock on the door.

The man looked at her from inside, and she pushed the door to enter.

That beautiful woman noticed her arrival. She stood up quickly, and the beautiful woman also used a sweet and coy tone. It was probably because she had admiration towards her own President. Maybe it was because of the stolen period of time they had to interact one on one, and she felt her heart flutter. Now, her gaze was evasive. "Madam..." she said with an awkward smile.

Ning Qing had a normal expression on her face. She nodded politely and did not say anything.

She looked at Little Qinwen, and she patted his small white hand. She had a gentle smile on her face while she said, "Little Qinwen, did you miss Mama already?"

Little Qinwen was the King in supporting others. He was dressed in a mustard yellow shirt today. He was both soft and fragrant, and he looked extremely adorable, like a small yellow bundle.

Looking at his own Mama, he opened his two small hands up like the wings of a small bird as he welcomed her. "Woah... Mama..."

Welcome you, welcome you.

He welcomed her passionately.

Ning Qing took two steps forward and sat down in between the man and Little Qinwen.

The fragrance of the woman swarmed into his nostrils. It was the scent of the shampoo on her hair. It was very pleasant to the nose. He just helped Little Qinwen to wipe his mouth. His left shoulder was still against the sofa. He didn't expect that this woman would come to sit by his side. The space between him

and Little Qinwen was not too big. She squeezed her way inside. The small figure seemed to be pushed into his embrace.

“How come you have time to come here, huh?”

His soft tone was intimate. The beautiful woman glanced at Lu Shaoming’s lanky figure, and her face and ears were red.

How could she not develop feelings for this man?

He had an immense amount of power. He had a premium exterior, and he had a handsome figure that was full of masculine hormones no matter what time of the day. Just by looking at him, he was able to make anyone fall in love with him.

Ning Qing took a small bowl over and personally used her hand to feed a piece of orange to Little Qinwen. She did not turn her head back. She looked at Little Qinwen, although her words were directed towards the man, “Are all the employees in your company very free? They have time to take care of Little Qinwen during office hours. Or...” It was only then that Ning Qing turn her gaze sideways to look at that beautiful woman. With a laugh, she said, “Your president is way too attractive. Although all of you are paid salaries, I didn’t think that your duties also include being a nanny.”

The beautiful woman’s face turned red. Even a fool could tell that the word “nanny” was meant to be an insult.

She had long heard of Ning Qing’s name, but she did not expect Ning Qing to be so glib.

“Madam, I...I am only here to take some fruits in. I saw that Little Young Master was too cute. I couldn’t help myself, so I fed Little Young Master some fruit. President, Madam, no... If there’s nothing else, I will go out now.” The beautiful woman escaped the awkward situation.

...

The family of three was left in the office.

Noting that the person had left, Lu Shaoming moved his body, and he placed his large palm on her waist as he pinched for a moment. He asked with a laugh, “Wifey, what is wrong? You are ignoring me?”

Ning Qing fed Little Qinwen some fruit. She did not turn her head back. Her tone was casual and slow, and she asked, “Was it the employee of your company just now? She looks quite pretty. What’s her role?”

The corners of Lu Shaoming’s thin maroon lips were curled up slowly. He went into her tender neck as he took a whiff of her fragrance. “...I am not too clear.”

Ning Qing’s small face turned cold. He was extremely intelligent, how could he not understand her meaning? She never expected him to have such a nonchalant attitude.

A small hand came onto the large palm on her waist. She exerted strength to tug him away. She could not help it as she struggled. She shouted, “Let go!”

Lu Shaoming laughed softly, he mustered the strength of his shoulders and directly pulled her into his embrace.

Ning Qing crashed onto his broad chest. She did not know where she crashed. It was like a wall made out of metal. Everywhere hurt, and she got angry for real. "Lu Shaoming..."

"I am really not clear... There is someone that sends fruits in normally. The person changed today, and I also did not take a close look... Don't think of such nonsense. I, Lu Shaoming, do not have any abilities to do such things like using my own son to seduce my female employee..."

This was his explanation.

Ning Qing stopped struggling. Her heart felt sweet, and she softened in his embrace. She murmured, "You don't seduce others, others come to seduce you..."

She saw many women behaving like this in the entertainment industry, she could tell what they were all scheming and thinking of.

"Yeah..." Lu Shaoming half closed his eyes and snorted out, "I will ask Zhu Rui to fire her."

Ning Qing had a smile on her face, but she pretended to hesitate for a moment, "This.. isn't too appropriate, right? After all, she has also not done anything wrong yet."

"Hmm, then we won't fire her. I will listen to Wifey's words."

Ning Qing's facial expressions changed, and she turned her head back quickly. "Oi, Lu Shaoming!"

After she turned her head, she saw the man's sparkling and bright eyes, and he had a smile on his lips as he looked at her.

He was teasing her.

"You are jealous?" he asked.

Two patches of red quickly appeared on Ning Qing's face. She lifted her eyebrows, and in a displeased tone, she said, "Who is being jealous right now? Dream on!"

Lu Shaoming saw her blushing red face. What was he doing? Little Qinwen was still around.

At this moment, Little Qin Wen took a peach in his hands, and he was biting the peach while enjoying it thoroughly.

He did not understand what game Daddy and Mama were playing at the moment. They seemed to like this game very much. As they continued to play, they forgot his presence, and he took it as a normal occurrence.

There was a time in the villa, Auntie Yang was not around, and he was playing alone in the living room. Both Daddy and Mama were placing dishes onto the dining table. As they did so, he saw the both of them hugging one another. Daddy was kissing Mama...

He did not know what both of them were talking about. Mama was unwilling. She was forced by Daddy as he pushed her against the wall. Mama shook her head, but Daddy turned around, and two small hands were against the wall....

He wanted to look, but Daddy turned off the lights.

He could not see anything at all.

Little Qinwen was fine with that. He did not understand the world of adults.

He wanted to take a bite of the peach. It was sweet and juicy. It was very delicious, but he was careless for a moment. A large palm came over and snatched the peach from his hands.

Little Qinwen was witty, and he lifted his head to look at Daddy.

Daddy rolled the peach in his hands, then he lifted his hand up. Whoosh. The peach was thrown far away.

Little Qinwen...

He quickly crawled down from the sofa. He chased after the peach leaving one footstep at a time. Aiya, the peach rolled into the corner of the wall. He bent his waist down and crawled onto the floor nimbly. He used his hands and legs to crawl under the desk and hugged the peach in his embrace.

“Hehe...” I am going to start eating.

...

Little Qinwen ate an entire peach feeling satisfied. He used his limbs nimbly to crawl out from underneath the desk. He stood up straight. “Hehe, Daddy, Mama...”

He ran towards the direction of the sofa.

She speedily buttoned her buttons, and Ning Qing picked Little Qinwen up and placed him on her thighs. Little Qinwen had some sweet stains on the corners of his lips. Ning Qing took a wet tissue to wipe the corners of his lips. “Little Qinwen. Does the peach taste good?”

He placed one hand in his pocket before he took a step with his long legs and came to the side of the office desk.

He sat down on the black leather office chair. He took out a cigarette and used the lighter to light it up.

Ning Qing carried Little Qinwen as she stood up. She saw the man smoking, and he used his index and middle finger to pinch the red cigarette in his hands. He lifted his head up slightly in the midst of the smoke while he spat a mouthful of smoke.

Ning Qing lowered her gaze, and her earlobes were red.

This 33 year old man, when he smoked, his entire body had a masculine attractiveness.

It was way too mesmerizing.

Ning Qing wanted to duck for a moment, and after he finished smoking, at this moment, she heard the man say, "You went to register for the red wine competition today? How'd that work out?"

### **Chapter 394: Yi Fan**

Ning Qing picked Little Qinwen up and placed him by the side of the French windows, allowing him to bathe in the sunshine. "The result is that Zhou Zhilei did not allow me to participate in the red wine competition."

"Heh..." Lu Shaoming laughed.

Ning Qing turned around and placed her beautiful back against the French windows. Her beautiful legs were lazily curled up, and she lifted her hand to undo the fishtail braid that was messed up by him. She weaved her small hand into her curls. She glanced at the man. "What are you laughing at?"

He just knew how to laugh at her.

Lu Shaoming turned sideways to look at her. Her curls were lazily spread over her small shoulders. The rays of the strong sunlight streaming through the window shone on her and gave her a gold glow. The woman was attractive and mesmerizing.

"Do you need me to help?" he asked.

Ning Qing looked at his office desk. He put the document in a red invitation letter down. Ning Qing did not even need to guess to know that it was the invitation letter sent by the Zhou Corporation to invite him to the red wine competition.

The reputation of the Zhou Corporation's red wine competition was famed worldwide, and this type of invitation letter was not given out just due to power or money.

The invitation to the red wine competition, it was naturally the invitation fit for true upper class members of society.

It was the elegance and prestige that was flowing in his blood.

A person just like Lu Shaoming.

Ning Qing had a cheeky smile on her face and half-jokingly said, "There is no need. I have my own methods to enter the red wine competition, but if Young Master Lu has the heart, on the day of the red wine competition, don't forget to vote for me."

Lu Shaoming looked at her thigh. It was so fair, and she was shaking until he felt his entire body in pain. "Sure." He nodded his head, and his dark eyes had a mature air of carelessness in them as he said, "Come and bribe me then."

“What?” Ning Qing did not understand what he was trying to say.

Lu Shaoming stubbed the cigarette in the ash tray and spat out the last breath of smoke. “I only favour honey traps.”

Ning Qing understood and rolled her eyes at him. He did not deviate from this topic much, pervert!

She did not bother with him. Ning Qing turned her body sideways to talk to Little Qinwen.

At this moment, a deep, angry voice rang out in her ears. “Ning Qing!”. The sound of footsteps came over, and her slim right arm was grabbed.

“Ning Qing, you injured your thigh? How did you get injured?”

When she was standing sideways just now, his gaze was running all over her body, especially her beautiful legs, and he would naturally notice the places where she’s been injured.

Ning Qing saw that he had a solemn expression on his face, and quickly explained, “I...I accidentally tumbled onto a curb when I was walking. The skin was bruised a little. I am fine.”

“It’s fine just because you say so?” Lu Shaoming glanced at her and took out his phone to call Zhu Rui.

Zhu Rui knocked on the door very quickly and took a first aid box along with him.

Little Qinwen noticed that the door of the office was opened, and he tugged on Zhu Rui’s trousers unwilling to let go. “Uncle....play...”

He wanted to go out and play.

It was way too boring inside the office.

Zhu Rui looked at Lu Shaoming for approval.

Lu Shaoming took the first aid box in his hands and waved his left hand, allowing Zhu Rui to bring Little Qinwen out to play for a while.

“Oh yeah...” Little Qinwen cheered happily.

...

There were only two of them left in the office. Ning Qing sat on the sofa. The man had one of his knees bent on the floor while he kneeled down before her. He folded the sleeves of his shirt up. His large, well-defined hands had a cotton ball dipped in alcohol, and he helped treat the wound.

Ning Qing noticed that his facial expression was not too good, and she coaxed him softly. “Hubby, don’t be angry, okay? I met a grandma today. The amulet in her hands flew away in the wind. I helped her to pick it up, and I was running too fast.”

“Hmm.” The man snorted, and did not lift his head up. He was focused and gentle in his actions, afraid that he would make her feel pain. “You have a good intentions, helping the grandma. That is a stone curb, if you ran too fast and there was a car coming your way, then wouldn’t I lose my wife?”

She could not blame him for being too petty, but he had a grudge inside his heart.

He heard Dayuan say that while he lost his memory in England, she was 8 months pregnant when she dashed onto the streets to save a child.

He only had one wife, and he was afraid that she would suddenly disappear.

He could not take that chance.

Ning Qing felt her heart turn soft. She had never felt that he was so cute as when he was angry. She stretched her two small hands to touch his face. "Hubby, I am doing fine now right. You are not allowed to curse me."

Lu Shaoming pursed his lips and did not say anything else. He put the cotton swab down and put two band-aids on her wound.

He had completed dressing it.

He placed her small hand into the middle of his palm. He lifted his head. His eyes were sparkling and gentle as he said, "Wifey, there wouldn't be a second time, okay? You are not alone anymore. You have a son and a husband, so you have to take good care of yourself."

"Okay." Ning Qing nodded her head forcefully.

Lu Shaoming scanned her attractive and supple red lips. He lowered his gaze to look at her thighs/ He used his big calloused thumbs to lightly press her wound. "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt."

In the next second, a gentle kiss landed on her wound. The man kissed her.

No matter that it was only a minor injury, his heart ached and all his love for her was in the kiss.

"Hubby..." She was moved.

She was moved, but Ning Qing slowly sensed that something was amiss. The man kissed her wound, but he did not move away from her thigh. His lips brushed across her soft and tender skin, and went upwards.

Until he lifted her short red shirt up.

Ning Qing's small face was crimson red. She immediately stretched her hand out to push him away. "I don't want that!" She struggled and used both her hands and legs to roll down from the sofa.

There was a soft, thick carpet on the floor, and when she landed on the carpet, it did not hurt at all.

But Ning Qing was extremely shaken. She had a 10 year age gap with him. In this span of a month, she became more open after his teaching, but he was now...still not in the scope that she could accept.

Lu Shaoming looked at the tiny pink bundle on the carpet. He lifted his eyebrows. His lips were dry. The man's maroon lips had deep lines running over it. He stretched his tongue out to lick his lips, looking both wild and rogue.

He was also unhappy. "You are also scared of this?"

Ning Qing looked at his handsome face that looked as if it was carved by the Heavens. She stuttered as she said, "I... I... You.... You don't be reckless."

Lu Shaoming was frustrated, he stood up and picked her up. "Why are you still like this? You are not romantic at all."

Ning Qing nested in his embrace. She knew that he was not satisfied, but she was really shy and felt very embarrassed.

At this moment, there was a tightness on her bum. His large palm covered her bum as he went to pinch her.

Ning Qing's body froze. She did not dare to make him unhappy, but she also could not help but put her small hands on his broad shoulders, wanting to push him a little further away.

Every time he was like this, there was a strong scent of masculine attractiveness on his body. His deep gaze was fixed on her, and he did not move a single inch, just like a lion hunting for its prey in the wilderness.

Little Qinwen was in the living room. They were separated by a see-through screen. In the dining room, after he switched off the lights, he just...

There was probably no such word such as "embarrassment" in his dictionary.

Lu Shaoming placed her back onto the sofa. At this moment, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Knock, knock, knock. "Daddy, Mama..." Little Qinwen stumbled as he ran over.

Zhu Rui took a meal tray in his hands. "President, Madam, it is time for lunch."

"Yeah, put it down then." Lu Shaoming stretched his hand out to grab Little Qinwen. He looked at Ning Qing and said, "Eat here with us before you return to the studio."

It was all fine when he did not mention the studio. The moment he did, Ning Qing immediately jumped up from the sofa and said, "I can't do that. I don't have time. I forgot that I have an appointment. I have to go..."

Ning Qing ran off in a flash.

"Madam, have your meal before...." Zhu Rui wanted to persuade her to stay, but Ning Qing's shadow disappeared in a mere moment.

"President, Madam, she..." Zhu Rui turned his head around wanting to say more, but when he looked at his President's expression, it was no different than the bottom of a black pot.

Zhu Rui quickly shut his mouth.

...

Eight days later

Zhou Zhilei was in the airport waiting for someone to arrive.



She looked inside non stop. There was a happy expression on her face. She was able to receive the world renowned red wine sommelier, James. He was also a partner of the Zhou Corporation.

Zhou Heng stood a distance away. He was conversing softly with his butler. Zhou Zhilei was happy. The chance to receive James was something that she had always begged Zhou Heng for, and Zhou Heng only agreed after she did so.

She had to perform well when she met James this time and let others re-examine their perspective that they had of her beforehand.

Zhou Zhilei was bored, she took a look around the surrounding of the hall in the airport, and she suddenly saw the television screen broadcasting <Lurker> in a corner of the hall.

That was a scene where they were dancing in the disco, of course red wine could not be missing. Zhou Zhilei's irises contracted, she scanned the bottle of red wine on the large screen — Yi Fan.

Yi Fan?

Zhou Zhilei repeated this two words inside her heart repeatedly.

Even though she hated Ning Qing very much right now, she could not help but admit that this drama <Lurker> was extremely stunning in terms of its popularity. The advertisements in the drama were not too many, but they were all world renowned brands.

Zhou Zhilei pondered for a moment. She has not heard of this brand before. Could it be a newly established brand of red wine?

What did Yi Fan have to do with Ning Qing?

Zhou Zhilei felt her heart go numb, and she had a bad premonition.

“Wow...” A group of people were screaming. A group of high level executives were carrying their luggage as they walked past Zhou Zhilei, and everyone was looking at the television screen as they discussed it among themselves...

“Which one of you have bought the red wine from Yi Fan? I heard that red wine from Yi Fan is the brand that Ning Qing created on her own. Ning Qing is preparing to open a winery of her own.”

“All of us have yet to buy it. Before I departed from the plane, I went on my phone to have a look. The orders of Yi Fan red wine have already surpassed one million units.”

“That's right, Yi Fan has yet to officially start, but I heard that there was a charity gala a few days ago. Ning Qing gave the big bosses and elite members in the industry Yi Fan wine at the reception, and everyone had compliments for her.”

“I started to follow Ning Qing three years ago. I didn't expect that Ning Qing would advance so quickly! Ning Qing has vast resources in the entertainment industry. Opening a winery now is a natural thing to do. This is great news. Our Ning Qing is going to hit new heights. I will support her forever.”

Zhou Zhilei's hands were kneaded into fists. Everything that she had guessed just now was all verified to be true. Yi Fan was Ning Qing's red wine label.

Ning Qing was about to open her own winery?

Zhou Zhilei turned sideways to look at her assistant. Her gaze was sinister as she said, "Speak. What is going on exactly?"

The assistant felt a chill go down her spine after Zhou Zhilei glared at her. She quickly said, "Young Miss, a few days ago, <Lurker> had placed some advertisements for the red wine from Yi Fan. This drama has been well received all the while, and the moment Yi Fan was presented to the audience, it received much fanfare, and after that, we found out that Yi Fan is.... Ning Qing's own brand. The fans' anticipation reached new heights. Throughout these three years, Ning Qing's fans on Weibo have been over a billion. Just by the numbers of orders online, it has amassed near a million, and Yi Fan has yet to start advertising officially. The moment it enters the market, its future...cannot be taken lightly."

Cannot be taken lightly?

Zhou Zhilei's face turned entirely sinister, as if hail would fall from the sky in the next moment.

"Furthermore..." The assistant was afraid to continue speaking further.

"Furthermore what? Say it quickly!"

### **Chapter 395: Grandpa Who Guards The Door, You Are Also Here**

The assistant's voice was trembling due to shock. "There has been a wave of consensus that has been making its way through the internet recently. Millions of netizens have been asking Ning Qing to participate in the red wine competition..."

"What?" Zhou Zhilei's chest started to pant, and she chided him sternly. "So, you did not take any action? Did you let the matter develop by its own?"

"Young Miss...I... Ning Qing now is different from what she used to be in the past. She is actually the most influential person in the entertainment industry today. She has millions of fans behind her, and she has the halo of being Mrs. Lu above her head. Now, her merely wearing an evening gown alone can push the sales of any clothing brand. Don't even talk about her Yi Fan red wine.... Young Miss, we cannot force our way with her; we are unable to afford that risk!"

Unable to afford that risk?

Unable to afford that risk!

A bout of fire came alight in Zhou Zhilei's heart. It felt as if it were going to burn her alive. She could hear the words Ning Qing had told her eight days ago in her ears — You seem not to know who I, Ning Qing am.

That was right. In this span of these three years, what kind of person Ning Qing has turned into?

Three years ago, she was still a minor character. She was insulted and had many people roll their eyes at her. Three years later, she battled her stepmother and brought her mother back into the Ning family. She overcame the period of time when Lu Shaoming had lost his memories, and she made him fall in

love with her once again. She overcame every obstacle that prevented the Lu family from opening their doors, and they even opened their main doors happily to welcome her...

She transformed from an actress to a Goddess, then a director, and now, she opened a winery...

She never tried to aim for a goal out of her grasp. Every step she took was firm and stable. She's built a house for herself, and now, she used three years time to build a ninety nine floor building for herself. Finally, she wanted to build a skyscraper.

She wanted this skyscraper to pierce the clouds.

She wanted to turn into a legend.

Zhou Zhilei's heart turned cold. She did not know when Ning Qing started to like red wine. She thought that Ning Qing was only studying it for fun...

She actually wanted to open a winery!

But, why she did have to like red wine?

Was it to compete with her?

What did she still have left? She was only left with the Zhou family winery. Why did Ning Qing still have to barge in on her territory right now?

Red wine was her stage to shine and to attract others' attention.

No, she would not allow Ning Qing to steal her thunder in her own domain.

Zhou Zhilei forced herself to calm down. She stared at her assistant and ordered him, "The matters involving Ning Qing are not allowed to go into my grandfather's ears. Do you hear that?"

The assistant froze and said, "But Old Master would find out about it sooner or later."

"Then it is also a matter of time, whether it is early or late. Before the red wine competition, you can never let my grandfather know about Ning Qing's presence. I would never allow Ning Qing to participate in the red wine competition!"

The assistant did not dare retaliate, and nodded his head immediately, "Yes, Young Miss."

At this moment, "Zhilei." Zhou Heng called her. "James is here."

Zhou Zhilei turned her gaze sideways. She saw a British person walking out of the main hall of the airport. He was tall and lanky. He had a handsome face, and the key thing was, he had a pair of clear blue eyes. James was here.

Zhou Zhilei quickly put on a gentle and friendly smile and walked forward.

She did not know beforehand that this red wine sommelier that was extremely renowned internationally was so handsome. She only knew that James was a member of the royal family in England. He had the purest blood of the royal family in England flowing in his veins.

Zhou Heng stretched his hand out. "James, it has been such a long time since we last met. I welcome you to China."

James and Zhou Heng shook hands, he smiled politely as he said, "Old Master, it has been almost a year since we last met. I would definitely need to participate in your red wine competition."

"Thank you James for your support." As he spoke, Zhou Heng patted James' shoulder before he introduced Zhou Zhilei, "This is my granddaughter, Zhilei."

Zhou Zhilei's eyes were a little hot. She was very satisfied with this James.

As for which part of him that she was satisfied with... Mother said that she should look for an appropriate person to marry, and she felt that this James is the most appropriate.

He had the mighty and royal status from the English Royal family. He had the status in the world of red wine, and he had a handsome exterior...

Zhou Zhilei curled the corners of her lips up. She stretched out her right hand. "James, how are you? Nice to meet you."

James glanced at Zhou Zhilei. He nodded his head slightly, and his attitude was distant and cold.

Zhou Zhilei's hand was frozen in mid air, because James did not shake her hand.

"Hehe." Zhou Heng quickly came to relax the awkward atmosphere, "Zhilei, James does not shake the hands of people he does not know well. It was you who was impolite."

Zhou Zhilei took this opportunity and said, "Oh, I didn't know about that. James, please go ahead. There is a car waiting outside; we have booked a five star luxury hotel for you."

"That's right, James. We will chat as we walk." Zhou Heng agreed.

"Wait a minute," At this moment, James waved his hand as he turned his body to look behind him. "I still have another friend who has yet to come out."

Friend?

Zhou Zhilei lifted her gaze to have a look.

Upon looking, her entire body froze.

Ning Qing was here.

Ning Qing wore a cherry blossom short skirt today. The skirt came above her kneecaps. Her calf was slim and fair, and there was a pair of white crystal high heeled shoes on her feet.

This kind of cherry blossom pink made Ning Qing look attractive like the peach in the month of April. Her curls were all let down lazily, and her small, exquisite face that was the size of a palm had a big pair of sunglasses on it. Xiao Zhou was behind her, holding onto the luggage, and she walked out confidently.

“Ning Qing.” James waved his hand to her passionately.

Zhou Zhilei saw the extreme difference that James was showing between her and Ning Qing, and she hated it extremely as she broke her nail in the middle of her palm while she clenched her fist.

Zhou Heng saw Ning Qing, and his eyes brightened up. He did not expect to meet this young lady again today here. It was probably a few months ago when he met her that rainy night in the Zhou family winery, and he had not forgotten about her at all.

Zhou Heng took a step forward and said, “James, this is your friend?”

“Yeah, she is. I made a new friend on the plane. Her name is Ning Qing. She is also very passionate about red wine. Just now, she invited me to have a taste of the red wine that she has brewed herself. The taste is extremely pleasant.”

There were not too many people that could get this compliment from James, Zhou Heng was taken aback, and looked at Ning Qing in the eyes.

Ning Qing removed the pair of sunglasses on her face. She waved her hand. “Hi, James...” She also froze when she saw Zhou Heng. She ran forward quickly and curled the corners of her lips into a sweet smile. “Grandpa who guards the door, how come you are also here today? It has been a long time since we last met. Grandpa looks even more youthful than before.”

Zhou Heng immediately broke out into huge laughter. “This young girl! Your mouth is still as sweet as before.”

Zhou Zhilei stood a side while she was flabbergasted. Not only did Ning Qing know James, but she actually knew Grandpa?

She was building up so many barriers, but she didn’t expect Ning Qing to have friendship with her grandfather!

Zhou Zhilei went forward quickly. With a smile on her face, she said, “Mrs. Lu, what you do mean by ‘grandfather who guards the door?’ This person here is my grandfather, Zhou Heng. He is the world renowned king of wineries.”

Ning Qing’s expression froze. “Grandfather, you....”

She did not dare believe.

This grandfather was actually the world renowned winery owner Zhou Heng?

Zhou Heng lifted his eyebrows up before nodding his head.

Ning Qing’s face quickly turned red. She placed both of her small hands in front of her body. She politely bowed towards Zhou Heng formally. “Old Master Zhou, I am very sorry. I did not recognize you. I still thought that you were...”

The grandfather who guarded the doors....

The more Ning Qing thought about it, the more awkward she felt. This Zhou family winery belonged to him, but she had thought that he was the security guard.

Zhou Heng broke out into laughter. "Young girl, how come after you knew that I am Zhou Heng, you have become even more polite? I have gotten used to hearing you address me as grandfather. Now that I hear you address me as Old Master Zhou, it sounds so distant and formal."

Zhou Zhilei felt her chest bleed. This old thing that had to die gave up on his own granddaughter and did not want her, and he actually allowed this evil person Ning Qing to address him as grandfather?

He had such a great relationship with Ning Qing?

Ning Qing looked at Zhou Zhilei's cunning expression before she batted her eyes playfully towards Zhou Heng. "Old Master Zhou, in the past, I did not know your background. Now that I know, you are my idol. I do not dare to recklessly call you 'Grandpa' any longer. If any other person hears it, they would mistake me for wanting to make use of your status in seek for more prestige."

At this moment, James said, "Ning Qing makes sense. She is here to participate in the red wine competition. If she address you as grandfather at the competition, others would definitely misunderstand."

Zhou Heng looked at Ning Qing, "Little girl, you want to participate in the red wine competition? Have you registered your participation?"

Mentioning the words, "Registered", Zhou Zhilei's heart tightened up. She was afraid that Ning Qing would mention the previous time when she had purposely made life difficult for her in front of everyone.

Ning Qing noticed all of Zhou Zhilei's expressions. "Yeah!" She pouted her red lips while she innocently, "Old Master Zhou, these few days I was overseas on a business trip. I missed the registration time for your red wine competition. I don't know if Old Master make an exception and allow me to participate in your red wine competition?"

Zhou Zhilei wanted to talk, but at this moment: "Sure, of course it is fine." James immediately said, "Old Master Zhou, I can use my own honour to guarantee Ning Qing. Old Master Zhou, the wine that Ning Qing brews would definitely not disappoint you. The slogan of our competition is to search for the talents of tomorrow, and to nurture the next generation. Believe me, Ning Qing is the person Old Master Zhou is looking for!"

"Okay." Zhou Heng agreed without any hesitation. "I have known James for over 10 years now. This is the first time that I heard him compliment anyone like that. Ning Qing, I welcome you to enter the red wine competition. I will anticipate the red wine that you have personally brewed."

Ning Qing broke out in a smile just like a flower. "Old Master Zhou, thank you."

Zhou Zhilei was extremely angry. She did not allow Ning Qing to enter the competition, but Ning Qing was good. She seduced James and made him vouch for her. She was friends with grandpa and directly jumped over her to enter the red wine competition.

This woman was really capable and mighty. She has underestimated Ning Qing.

"Old Master Zhou, James, I still have other matters, so I will be leaving. Let's meet again at the competition." Ning Qing waved her hand.

“Okay, bye bye.”

Ning Qing brought Xiao Zhou along as she walked towards the main doors. She passed by Zhou Zhilei, and Ning Qing had a brilliant smile on her face. She placed her fair white hand before her chest. She subtly gave a small finger towards Zhou Zhilei — Low.

Xiao Zhou broke out into huge laughter with a mocking tone.

Zhou Zhilei: “...”

...

James was in the luxury car in front of them. Zhou Zhilei sat together with Zhou Heng in the luxury car behind.

The butler that was seated in the front passenger seat handed some documents over to Zhou Heng. Zhou Heng bent his body forwards, and the both of them were conversing softly.

Zhou Zhilei scanned the documents. Ning Qing’s photo was in the documents.

Zhou Zhilei’s heart tightened up, this old thing that had yet to die was always like this. He was too sensitive. Ning Qing appeared before him first, and she met and had some interactions with James to enter the red wine competition. Although this old thing that has yet to die not have any expressions on his face, secretly, he had sent someone to check on Ning Qing a long time ago.

The butler had first hand news.

This old thing that had yet to die had the best investigation team. In these years, they were experienced as they searched for Dou Dou, and they got even more and more proficient. This was also the reason why she could not lay her hands on Zhou Corporation all these years.

Although this old thing that had yet to die spent all his time at home, but he was able to control the workings of the entire world.

### **Chapter 396: I Have A Date Tonight**

Zhou Zhilei was thinking, and Zhou Heng ended his conversation with the butler and sat back down beside her.

“Zhilei, what do you want to say?”

Zhou Zhilei was frightened. She was afraid that he would ask about the registration, and she immediately lied. “Nothing. Grandpa, what are you trying to say?”

Zhou Heng grunted and threw the documents in his hands onto her lap. “Zhilei, have a look at it yourself. Ning Qing’s special red wine brand, Yi Fan, has been gaining much fanfare and attention online. Why did you not handle it? We are businessmen. We have to prioritize profits first and foremost, Ning Qing is a golden signboard in the entertainment industry. She is able to bring attention to anything just by using her name. If she comes to participate in the red wine competition, do you know how much our red wine competition benefit? Why did you not allow her to participate in the red wine competition? Don’t ever tell me that you are trying to be fair inside your heart!”

The word “fair” was what she had said to Ning Qing at the main hall of Zhou Corporation that day, and she did not expect that her words would be passed into his ears.

Zhou Zhilei pinched her own thigh harshly. The tears in her eyes flowed out as she turned her head sideways and spoke with tears streaming down her face as she looked at Zhou Heng. She choked up as she said, “Grandpa, I know you are angry. All of this is my mistake; I admit to that. But Grandpa, do you only bother solely about profit making in your heart? You are unable to see my struggles and my pain. Could you actually not know what kind of person Ning Qing is?”

Zhou Heng looked at Zhou Zhilei cry. The stern expression in his eyes slowly turned gentle, and he stoically said, “Zhilei, Grandpa knows the difficulties that you went through, but Shaoming, he...doesn’t love you. You are too obsessed with him, and you went on the wrong path all by yourself. I met that girl Ning Qing a few months ago. In my entire lifetime, I have seen through people very clearly. That girl is pure and innocent in character. She is kind. Maybe Shaoming is attracted to those qualities of hers.

“Zhilei, haven’t you suffered enough? Let it go. Let go of others, and also let go of yourself.”

Zhou Zhilei laughed coldly inside her heart. She needed him to school her right now?

“Grandpa.” Zhou Zhilei shed more tears. “You say it like this, but when I look at Ning Qing, my body feels uncomfortable. I feel that I am breathless, so I did not allow her to participate in the red wine competition, and I did not allow her to appear before me.”

As she spoke, Zhou Zhilei tugged Zhou Heng’s sleeve. “Grandpa, in my heart, you have always been my biological grandfather, can’t you pamper me a little more?”

Zhou Heng sighed and shook his head while he said, “These are two separate matters. We cannot let the matter involving Yi Fan to go on like this. Otherwise, the reputation of Zhou Corporation would be jeopardized. Furthermore, James is a guarantor; Ning Qing has to participate in the red wine competition.

It was not until now that Zhou Heng knew of Ning Qing’s identity. It turned out that she was Lu Shaoming’s wife.

Zhou Zhilei did not understand. He had always treated her like his own biological granddaughter in his heart. Because of her marriage, he had also mentioned it to Lu Shaoming before.

But Lu Shaoming shook his head, saying that he was unwilling.

In the end, Lu Shaoming got married and had a wife. There was once when they met in America. Lu Shaoming was no longer the cold and arrogant person that he remembered him as. Lu Shaoming would smile, and there was a blissful and loving gaze in his expressions.

What was love?



Love was to be able to see another person's shadow in a person's eyes.

Lu Shaoming loved Ning Qing.

That young girl Ning Qing, he would also not judge her incorrectly. In the airport, she did not mention a single word about Zhilei making things difficult for her, not because of anything. It was just like her not addressing him as "Grandpa" anymore. Because Ning Qing understood that he was Zhou Zhilei's grandfather, what was the point of her mentioning all this?

That young girl was professional and also extremely intelligent.

No wonder she could have such great returns in the complicated entertainment industry.

Zhou Zhilei snorted. She shook Zhou Heng's sleeve off and stretched her hand out to wipe her tears, looking pitiful as she said, "Grandpa, getting to the core of the matter, you don't even pamper me at all. I know I am not your biological granddaughter, you are more willing to protect Ning Qing than help me."

Zhou Heng moved his lips. There was a touch of fatigue on his elderly face. He stretched his hand out to take a few tissues and handed them over to Zhou Zhilei. "Zhilei, there is no room for negotiation in the matter regarding Ning Qing, but...I will hand over the red competition for you to organize."

Zhou Zhilei stopped crying immediately. She turned her gaze sideways to look at Zhou Heng. She was full of surprise as she said, "Grandpa, what did you say? You are handing the red wine competition over to me to handle?"

Zhou Heng nodded his head. "Zhilei, you are the only successor of the Zhou family. The Zhou family winery would need to be placed into your hands one day... It is not that Grandpa doesn't want to hand the winery over to you, but your character still needs to be trained. You are still very lacking when you handle matters..."

Zhou Zhilei did not have the patience to listen to Zhou Heng's lecture. She stretched her arm out to hug Zhou Heng. "Grandpa, this is great news, thank you. I will definitely not disappoint you this time around."

Zhou Heng looked at her arrogant and happy behaviour, and his heart felt cold and anxious.

Zhou Zhilei was not a good successor. Handing the Zhou family winery to her would definitely see the winery end up in shambles. He was clear about that in his heart.

Only, if he did not hand the winery over to her, who else could he hand it over to?

Zhou Heng turned sideways to look outside the window. Dou Dou....

Where was his Dou Dou?

...

Zhou Zhilei got out of the luxury car. She stood at the side of the road to wave her hand towards Zhou Heng. The luxury car drove away, and she snorted loudly before turning around to leave.

She took her phone out to make a call.

“Hello, find out where Ning Qing is... I want to see what she has up her sleeve at my red wine competition...”

“What, that old lady in our house still called the number that Ning Qing left behind? Haha, let her give up then. She won’t be able to get through. I changed the 1 on it to a 7...”

“That’s right, how will Ning Qing fight me? I am the young miss of the Zhou family, the granddaughter of Zhou Heng. It would not work no matter how hard she tries.”

...

After successfully getting to participate in the red wine competition, Ning Qing started to lock herself up and concentrated on brewing wine.

There was a day that she felt that she had to relax for a bit, so she called Jian Han.

“Hello, Older Sister Jian, are you free tonight? Shall we go and have a drink?”

Jian Han on the other end was in the office in the hospital. It was about time to get off work, and she stood at the sink to wash her hands.

Upon hearing Ning Qing’s words, she hesitated for a while. “...Ning Qing, I am unavailable... I have a date tonight...”

“You have a date? Older Sister Jian, is it Older Brother Dayuan?” Ning Qing covered her mouth and laughed sneakily before saying, “Sure, I am not going to be a third party then. I wish for Older Sister Jian and Older Brother Dayuan to have a good time tonight.”

Ning Qing hung up the phone.

Jian Han placed her phone back in her pocket. Her face was a little hot. She turned the tap off as she lifted her gaze up to look at the mirror. The woman in the mirror has been blushing for a while.

She turned around to remove the white lab coat she was wearing before she came to the closet. She opened the door of the closet and took a set of clothing to go into the room to change.

After she was done changing, Jian Han stood before the mirror of the sink again. She was dressed in a tight green sleeveless dress. The collar of the dress was adorned with black crystals, exposing both of her slim and fair limbs. She was tall and lanky. Her figure was good. She was not voluptuous, but she had a lithe S figure.

Jian Han looked at herself. She let her locks down, tucked the strands of hair behind her ears, and put a pair of earrings on her snow-white earlobes.

The lights in the office shone down on her, and it made her look especially mesmerizing under the light.

A woman her age, she just received the tenderness of love. Her aura and behaviour now could be compared to someone in Ning Qing’s age bracket.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. Jian Han’s phone started to ring.

She looked at the number calling her, and the corners of her lips curled up into a sweet smile.

“Hello, Dayuan...Yeah, I am done with work already. I am preparing to set off...You are already downstairs? Okay, I will be there in a moment...”

Jian Han hung up and put on a long cream-white windbreaker. She took her bag, opened the door, and walked out.

...

It was time to get off work now. When she walked along the corridor, she could not help but meet with many doctors and nurses. Everyone greeted her, “Doctor Jian...”

Jian Han nodded and greeted them back.

There were a few nurses who could not help but turn around to look at Jian Han’s back profile. The windbreaker ended above her kneecaps. She had the intention to cover it up, and they could not see the green dress she was wearing underneath, but her long legs that resembled a young model’s on the catwalk had long attracted everyone’s gazes.

“Wow, Doctor Jian is normally dressed in a white coat. I couldn’t even tell that Doctor Jian is so voluptuous. Tsk tsk, her legs are so beautiful, and the moment anyone looks at them, they would want to touch them...”

“Did you notice that Doctor Jian has been in a good mood recently? I noticed that she was smiling towards her phone a few times... Furthermore, Doctor Jian is getting more and more pretty, just as if she’s moisturized by the seasonal rains...”

“I guess that Doctor Jian must have a man... Let me tell you all secretly, one of my male best friends said that a woman with a cold and pure personality like Doctor Jian, she is the most exciting in bed...”

Jian Han could not hear the conversation between them. She walked into the elevator, and when she passed by the hall of the treatment building, she noticed a group of people in the middle of an argument.

It was probably the family member of a patient who was unsatisfied with the service attitude of the doctor. He rushed forward and wanted to give the doctor a pinch, and everyone was trying to stop him from doing so.

This situation also made Jian Han stop in her tracks. The scene was chaotic, and the patient who was the subject of it all tried to persuade him otherwise, but it was of no use, and he was pushed aside instead.

Jian Han quickly bent down to support the patient who was on the brink of falling to the ground. With care, she asked, “Uncle, are you fine?”

The Grandpa cupped his chest with his right hand. His breathing suddenly accelerated. “...I feel horrible...”

Jian Han noticed that the patient’s irises were not in focus. His symptoms were not looking good, and she raised her volume immediately as she said, “All of you, stop fighting. The patient is having difficulty breathing. If we continue to delay and don’t save him, he will go into shock...”

The patient's family member heard her words and let go of the doctor immediately. "Father, Father, what is wrong?" As he spoke, the family member pointed at Jian Han with his hand. He was glaring at her angrily, as if he had lost his senses completely. "My father was all fine just now. When you helped him for a moment, he was unable to breathe. What did you do to my father?"

Jian Han, "I..."

"I understand what is going on. Your hospital is out to scam others. If my dad ends up with any injury, I will die together with all of you." As he spoke, the patient's family member snatched a wooden stick that was placed on the side of the wall, he lifted his hand up and started to swing it in the direction of Jian Han's head.

Jian Han's pupils contracted. She was already unable to stop it. She could only turn sideways to protect the patient beside her, and she shut her eyes to wait for the pain.

But she did not feel any pain. The wooden stick did not land on her.

A gentle voice rang out in her ears. "Trying to create chaos in the hospital, I think you want to go to prison."

Jian Han was delighted inside her heart. She opened her eyes quickly and turned her head sideways to have a look. When she lowered her gaze, the first thing that came into her line of sight was a pair of dark coloured pants. As she followed the neatly pressed lines on the pants to look upwards, she saw a dark blue shirt and a refined and handsome face; Zhou Dayuan was here.

He stretched his right hand to block that wooden stick, protecting her and preventing her from getting hurt.

The patient's family member looked at this intruder and froze for a moment. This man looked pure and refined, but there was a clear and crisp scent on his body that was just like disinfectant. He did not get angry, but the cold expression on his face alone was able to make the patient's family member cower in fear.

### **Chapter 397: Why, You Knew That I Was Working Hard During My Business Trip, So You Are Here To Reward Me**

The family of the patient stuttered and said, "You, who are you? We do not need you to worry about our matters..."

"Heh." Zhou Dayuan broke out into a pure smile. "I will have to worry about it today!" He held the wooden stick in his hands as he pushed the family members. The family members fell towards the back as they tumbled a few step backwards.

The family members of the patient were a little taken aback. This man looked refined and elegant. They didn't expect him to have such great strength.

Zhou Dayuan bent his body down. He looked at the small woman beside him. He touched her small head. "Are you okay? Stand up and take two steps. Where did you hurt yourself?"

Jian Han looked his defined features on his face. She felt that her heartbeat was out of control. She counted the days. They have not one another for half a month already. He went to England to participate in a medical practitioner conference, and he only returned to the country today.

Oh, he seemed to have gotten a little more handsome.

Although it had been long cliché for a hero to save a beautiful woman, any woman would be unable to resist it. Jian Han's small almond shaped face was gentle and beautiful as two patches of red appeared on it. She shook her head. Her voice was soft and gentle as she said, "I did not get hurt. You came just at the right moment..."

Zhou Dayuan looked at her shy behaviour. He had a gentleness in his eyes, and there were some feelings and some words that he could not express right now. It was all in his eyes.

He looked the patient that was breathing hurriedly in the eye. Warmly, he said, "Place him flat on the ground."

Jian Han felt her entire heart ease up. He was here. Any illness would not be a problem.

She obediently placed the patient flat on the ground.

Zhou Dayuan came to the side of the patient. He used his right hand to take his pulse, then he checked the patient's irises....

The family members of the patient reacted to what was going on, and one dashed forward hurriedly. "Oi, who are you? You are not allowed to touch my dad. All the doctors in this hospital are failed doctors.."

"The patient's family, we beg you to stay calm!" The security guards of the hospital had already rushed over and held him down.

The patient's relative wanted to rush forward, and he struggled non stop. "Don't touch my father. Don't touch...."

The man on the ground growled. The man was focused as he carefully examined the patient's body. His thin lips were lightly pursed together. His low and charming voice sounded out. "Patient, male, 62 years old. He has heart disease. One year ago, there was a change in the blood vessels on the right side of his body. He had bypass surgery. After that, he was using medication to support..."

The relative of the patient froze for a moment. He forgot how to struggle anymore.

He brought his father over to this hospital to seek help for his illness. When he entered the office, the doctor asked some questions and also did not help to examine anything. After that, after the doctor heard that his father had problems with his blood vessels, the doctor's expression changed. He had said

it was already after office hours already upon hearing that, then asked them to come tomorrow morning to seek a specialist's opinion.

This was obviously treatment without a care, and irresponsibility.

Failed doctor!

Who was this man, exactly?

There was no need for him to ask. Just by examining his father, he could discern his illness.

Zhou Dayuan knelt down on the floor on his right knee. The patient was already red faced. He was panting as if he would sink down in the next second, and it seemed as if he would suffocate to death.

His warm and handsome face did not have a single ounce of hurriedness. His large, beautiful, defined hands overlapped one another as he placed it on the patient's chest. He pressed it in the clockwise direction. He was saying something. All of his focus was on the patient. His voice was very melodious, just like a grandfather clock/ Every tone of his had a magic in it that was able to make anyone feel at ease.

"The patient's blood was unable to flow properly, and that has led to his breathing turning choppy. Prepare the hospital bed, prepare the Azithromycin disinfectant IV.."

"Yes!" A nurse went to do what he had ordered and excitedly turned around to run off in the distance.

This was the kind of energy that could make anyone feel excitement.

Someone in the crowd shouted, "He's okay; the patient is breathing now..."

The patient's relative had a look. His father's red face had slowly turned back to normal. Those clean, beautiful hands that were even more beautiful than a woman's were withdrawn, and his father stood back up.

It was too miraculous.

"Father!" The son of the patient rushed forward and supported his old father.

He looked at Zhou Dayuan, feeling extremely emotional, and he was full of gratitude as he said, "Miraculous Doctor! Miraculous Doctor... Thank you for saving my father's life. Thank you..."

Zhou Dayuan glanced at that family member. His expression was warm as usual. "In this year, the patient used medication to control his illness very well. It was probably one month ago when he started to have symptoms feeling stuffy, but this situation is not serious. We will do a check tomorrow to see if your father has been eating too much sugar recently, and if his blood sugar is on the rise. Stay in the hospital tonight. I have prescribed an IV drip. After we confirm that his blood sugar has gone down, you can return home. There is no big problem," he said plainly.

The relative of the patient was shocked. This doctor made so many predictions. His father had trouble breathing, and he made such a big mess in the hospital...

It was only because his father...ate too much sugar?

Zhou Dayuan looked at the family member who was in a daze. He did not say anything unnecessary. He turned around and walked towards Jian Han, who was standing aside.

That physician in charge who was beaten up was also in a daze. At this moment, he felt a gaze scanning him. He lifted his eyes to have a look and crashed into Zhou Dayuan's clear and sparkling eyes.

The physician in charge quickly lowered his gaze and was embarrassed, hating that he was unable to dig a hole in the ground for himself to hide in.

Zhou Dayuan held Jian Han's hands as he walked in front. She followed behind him, and the group of bystanders had yet to disperse. That family member shouted out, "Miraculous Doctor," and everyone was in unison with him.

She lifted her gaze to look at the man's slim, lanky figure. The corners of her lips were curled into a sweet smile. How could she not fall in love with this kind of man?

Her heart was both soft and melting. He held her hand. The warmth in his palm was transferred into her heart. She looked at his handsome back profile, and there was a feeling that wafted it into her body.

She was seduced by him.

This man was way too mesmerizing.

Jian Han had a blush on her face when she suddenly realized that there was a blood stain on the man's right palm. She went forward hurriedly. She cupped his right hand with her two small hands as she examined it carefully. "Dayuan, you injured your hand?"

His palm had a wound in the middle of it.

Zhou Dayuan saw her tightly knitted brows. He knew that her heart ached for him, and he gently said, "Yeah, when I held the wooden stick just now, I was a little injured. It doesn't matter."

"Who said that it didn't matter!? Come to my office quickly. I will help you handle it." Jian Han held onto his large hand and dragged him into her office.

...

Zhou Dayuan sat on her office chair and looked at the woman getting busy all because of him.

She found some alcohol and cotton balls first. She stood beside him as she helped him to disinfect his wound. It was probably because she was afraid that he would feel pain. While she wiped, she blew on it. "Does it hurt?"

Zhou Dayuan laughed. "It doesn't hurt."

He did not feel any pain at all, but her eyes had a glow of moisture in them, as if she were on the brink of tears, feeling pain on his behalf.

When she blew, her clean and gentle almond shaped face was puffed up. She looked extremely adorable. He stretched out his hand to pinch it for a moment, then said, "The next time you meet with this kind of situation again, you should call the police first. If I didn't rush over in time, you would have been the one with an injury."

"I got it." Jian Han admitted her mistake. He got injured because he wanted to save her.

Zhou Dayuan looked at her obedient expression. He bent his body to kiss her small face. The man's hoarse and charming voice was right next to her face as he asked, "Did you miss me?"

He wanted to ask her this question in the main hall just now.

Jian Han did not expect him to kiss her without any warning. When he spoke, that warm air spewed on her face. Her body trembled, and her thighs crumbled.

She bit her own pink lips, and she nodded her head quickly. "Yeah."

Zhou Dayuan smiled. He was in a good mood. His left hand that was free stretched out two fingers to pinch her small jaw. He used his thumb to caress her beautiful pink lips. His Adam's apple moved, and he wanted to kiss her.

"Ay!" Jian Han turned her head sideways to duck away. "Sit properly. I still need to help you bandage it up."

Jian Han placed the cotton bud down and took out the bandage.

Zhou Dayuan allowed her to help him bandage it up. Both of them were very close to one another, the fragrance on her body wafted into his nostrils, he glanced around his surroundings which was extremely empty. There were no outsiders here, and the bad habits inside the man's bones came out.

He had a careful look. He looked towards that direction. It was only then that he realized that she was dressed differently today. She had buttoned up her white coat, but the collar of the coat exposed the green adorned with black crystals inside.

Zhou Dayuan stretched out his hand and went to undo the buttons of her coat.

Jian Han realized what he was trying to do and took a few steps backwards in shock.

But she was unable to retreat because she was unable to move her legs. She lowered her gaze to have a look, and her small face was crimson red. She stood in front of him. The man restricted her with his two long legs, not allowing her to retreat.

Jian Han's breathing became messed up. In the past, she did not dare think that he would have such an evil action, and it was overly suggestive.

It did not match his aura.

He had just saved someone from dying in the main hall just now and was revered by everyone as "Miraculous Doctor."

How come when the doors closed, he would...

"Zhou Dayuan!" She helped him bandage it up. With both hands, she pushed his shoulders using all of her strength. She shyly protested, "We are in the hospital right now."

"I know. Don't move. I won't do anything. Just let me have a look... What did you wear underneath today?"



At this moment, Jian Han started to struggle even more, not allowing him to see.

Her usual style on a normal day would be plain and simple. She would rarely wear this type of...sleeveless...and tight fitting attire. She had really contemplated and used a lot of her courage to put it on....

She wore it for him to see.

But his, "Let me have a look," was too formal. It made her at a loss for what to do. He would definitely laugh at her. He would laugh after knowing that she would wear this type of clothing to gain a man's favour.

Jian Han was thinking of this mess. She suddenly regretted it and felt that she should not have worn this outfit. At this moment, the man's large hand placed both of her small hands behind her back. Two buttons of her coat were undone, and the man stopped moving.

Jian Han's long lashes were fluttering hard, and she choked up softly. "Zhou Dayuan...."

There was a chill on her left shoulder. The collar of her coat was tugged to the left by him, and he exposed half of her fair, supple shoulders.

After getting forced by him, Jian Han did not care any longer. She had nothing to be embarrassed about. There were so many people on the streets that were wearing sleeveless dresses. Why was she feeling shy because of it?

"Zhou Dayuan, let go. You saw it already... Ah!" Jian Han shouted, because there was a chill on her thighs, her coat was lifted up, and there was a hand that went inside.

Her tight skirt was overly short, and his hand was slippery.

At this moment, they both stopped moving. In the quiet space, she knew that he was panting. She was also embarrassed. She felt embarrassed and exposed. She thought for a moment, took the initiative, and said, "What are you doing? It is only a skirt. Why are you so worked up? Everyone dresses like this."

The moment she stopped speaking, her slim waist was tugged. The man used one muscular arm and took her in his embrace. His voice was extremely hoarse as he said, "It is up to anyone else to wear whatever they want. The only thing I know is that this is your first time dressing up like this. Why? You thought that I worked hard on my business trip, and you wanted to reward me?"

Jian Han went to push him, she could not listen to him talking so dirty. He was seated and she was standing up. She did not notice from the start, and it was only now that she realized that it was an awkward and vague position.

He used his head to nudge her chest.

"Who wants to reward you? Don't think so beautifully! All girls dress up like this to reward their boyfriends..."

Jian Han's voice came to a sudden stop, because she said something she wasn't supposed to say. What...boyfriend?

As expected, the greedy man in her embrace lifted his head up.

### **Chapter 398: Don't Make Me Angry Again**

The man's gaze was bright and sparkling.

Jian Han was a loss for words momentarily. She quickly averted her eyes and did not dare look into his eyes.

At this moment, her slim wrist was pinned down. The man exerted his strength, and she was forced to bend her body down. She had yet to get used to it, and her lips were blocked.

Jian Han felt her head go dizzy. The two of them were together for two to three months now. He had always been very gentlemanly. He was extremely gentle towards her, and it was rare that he would be this rough towards her.

He started a mini tornado in her mouth. She could not breathe properly, and a while later, she felt her tongue was numb. He bit her, and he was biting her lips.

"Dayuan... Zhou Dayuan..." She brought her small fist up to punch him.

"Jian Han, who am I to you, huh? Say it once," the man asked her as he kissed her. It was obvious that his body was turned on, but when he noted her red cheeks and that she looked close to fainting, he let go of her as usual, afraid that he would hurt her.

Jian Han opened her eyes. She crashed into his reddened eyes. His lips were moving, and he lifted his eyebrows while he kissed her, looking attractive like usual.

She shouted inside her heart as she closed her eyes. She released her fist, and her small hand on his shoulder slowly went downwards, feeling the man's healthy and mesmerizing body underneath the thin material of his shirt.

"My...man."

Although he was kissing her, when he heard these words, Zhou Dayuan still swallowed his saliva. His body straightened up instinctively. He pinned her waist as he took her into his embrace.

Jian Han blocked him as she did not allow him to do so. "You can't... It is not convenient with a skirt."

Zhou Dayuan cursed softly in his heart. His normal warm expression had turned anxious. He pinned her waist in one go and lifted her up to put her on the office desk.

When he wanted to press himself onto her, because he was in a rush, he pushed a stack of documents on the desk onto the floor, and the documents fell to the floor in a mess.

Jian Han looked at the man's frozen expression, and she burst out in laughter, covering her mouth as she laughed out loud.

When was a man like him in such a rush?

Zhou Dayuan looked at her gentle, beautiful face. He held her waist as he took her into his embrace. He bit her ear, and chided her for laughing at her own man at a time like this. "What are you laughing at?"

Jian Han put her arms around his neck. Her entire being hung on his body as she said, "I am laughing at you...for being totally uncontrollable when you are in the heat."

"Yeah." Zhou Dayuan cast his gaze downwards and kissed her lips again. "For you, I am even willing to die."

The two of them were curled up with one another. The woman was very proactive in taking the lead. The two of them were like a pair of mandarin ducks that were unable to be separated from one another. The glow of the night shone through the window. He kissed the tip of her nose, and the woman cozied up to him as she fell onto the table. The two burst out into laughter, and all the joy and happiness in life could be felt in this moment.

At this moment, the sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. Knock, knock. "Jian Han."

Both of them, who were curled up with one another, froze, and Jian Han stretched her hand out to push the man on her body.

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face. He was slightly upset, and he glared at the woman. All of the passionate feelings that were akin to fire in his eyes cooled down. He looked at her, and looked at her reactions after Tang Fan arrived.

Jian Han actually really did not dare move anymore, afraid that he would misunderstand.

There were some things that she had yet to tell him, and she wanted to explain them to him.

"Jian Han, I just received a call, and just knew that something happened. I drove all the way back wanting to know if you were injured or not. I am worried about you."

Jian Han's small hand tightened up, and her almond eyes looked worried as she ducked away from him slightly.

She was regretful towards Tang Fan.

Throughout these years, during the time Zhou Dayuan was not around, it was Tang Fan who had always been by her side.

Although she did not give Tang Fan any promise, Tang Fan had silently and lovingly protected over throughout these years.

Humans were not intangible items, and they would all have feelings and emotions.

The sound of him knocking on the door continued. "Jian Han, are you inside? If you are, just let me have a look at you. As long as you are safe, I will be relieved."

The frown on Zhou Dayuan's face got even deeper. His thin lips moved, wanting to speak.

But a small hand blocked his mouth. The woman in his sight had an expression in her eyes that was begging him, and she asked him not to say anything.

"Tang Fan, I am not hurt.. It is not convenient for me to open the door right now. You can go."

"Okay, Jian Han, as long you are not hurt, everything is fine. I will be leaving. If there is anything, just give me a call, I will appear before you as soon as possible."

The sound of footsteps went off in the distance outside the room. Tang Fan left.

Jian Han heaved a sigh of relief. The big stone that was pressing down in her heart was let down, and at this moment, there was a chill on her body. Zhou Dayuan got off her as he left.

Jian Han stood up quickly to chase after him. She held the large hand by his side and coaxed him gently. "Dayuan, are you angry? Actually, Tang Fan and I..."

The man looked at her with an expression in his eyes. There was a vague smile on his face, it was a little cold before he said, "You have yet to clear things up with him?"

"I..."

Zhou Dayuan held onto her small hand instead, and he moved his hand to open the office door. He tugged her as he went in the direction of the lift.

The man's strides were very grand. She had to run slightly to catch up with him. She wanted to explain, but it was very obvious that he did not want to listen. His attitude was cold and distant, and it made her feel afraid, "Dayuan, where are you taking me?"

"Where do you want to go?" The man lifted his eyebrows. There was no expression in his dark and deep gaze, and a sinister glance slowly appeared on his face. "Hotel? My house or your house?"

Jian Han's heart thumped for a moment. He wanted to....

"Dayuan, let's eat dinner first. You..."

Her small shoulders were pinned down. The man half pushed and dragged her into the lift, "What meal are we going to eat? Just now, weren't you in the mood? Why is it that the moment Tang Fan appeared, you want to eat? Go to your house then. My body is on fire all because of you. Let me settle myself first."

The insult in his words was very apparent, and she was able to understand the meaning behind them. Her face was both pale and red at the same time.

It was not the case.

She wanted to go for a meal because he had just returned from a business trip. She was afraid that he would be hungry. Her heart ached for him. After dinner, she would naturally.....have plenty of time to give him.

But he did not understand.

He had misunderstood her.

...

The grey Porsche was parked under her condominium building. They walked together into the main lobby of the condominium, and they entered the lift.

Zhou Dayuan stood a distance away. He placed one hand in his pocket. He looked into the mirror of the lift to look behind him. That woman was standing diagonally behind him.

She lowered her gaze as she was thinking about something. She placed her small hands in front of her as she carried her bag. Her hair was over her shoulder, and it drooped down before her chest. It covered half of her fair and beautiful almond shaped face.

She was very quiet. She did not say anything for the entire journey. She probably knew that he was angry, and she did not dare say anything. She only dared to use her pure sparkling eyes to sneak glances at him.

She looked just like a tiny kitten, all pitiful and frail.

Zhou Dayuan was frustrated inside his heart, his large hand in his pocket fumbled around, and it was only then that he realized that he had not brought cigarettes along, and he also could not smoke in the lift.

But damn it, he really only wanted to smoke a cigarette!

He was jealous.

He was wild with jealousy.

She had left him six years ago. In these six years, she was together with Tang Fan. Even if he did not say it out loud, these six years were just like a grudge. It was inside his heart, and he was unable to get over it.

The most beautiful six years in her youth were given to another man.

Now, she was still moved by another man after all.

At this moment, the lift rang out with a ding, and a group of people came in.

Zhou Dayuan looked through the mirror. That woman was squeezed into a corner already. There was a fat man by her side. The fat man did not stop moving, and he banged into her elbow. She had a frown on her face.

She was uncomfortable.

Dummy!

Zhou Dayuan cursed softly inside his heart, he did not bother with her, and couldn't she come and coax him for a while? What was she doing standing so far away from him? If it were another woman, if her own man was angry, shouldn't she hold onto his elbow as she acts cute to regain his favour?"

Didn't she know yet, but going to her house, it was the best time to negotiate with a man. She did not know how to make use of it.

Zhou Dayuan had a frown on his face. He took out his large hand that he placed in his trousers and weaved through the crowd of people, directly pulling her into his embrace.

Jian Han was at a loss, and when she crashed into his embrace, she let out a soft shriek. She wanted to lift her head up to look at him, but his right hand pressed down on the back of her head, and he took her into his embrace.

She was silently happy. When so many people squeezed into the lift, it made her feel very uncomfortable. The fat man beside her had a weird smell on him, and she felt that it was extremely unpleasant to her nose.

Just now, when she still wanted to control it for a while and wait for the moment to pass, but now, she didn't think that he would be protecting her in his embrace.

There was a clean and crisp scent in her nostrils. Jian Han sneakily curled up the corners of her lips and buried her small head into his embrace.

Actually, the people on earth did not have any relation with her. she did not want to go anywhere on this vast earth, she was on this earth with all freedom, and all she thought and cared about was this man before her.

His embrace was where she belonged.

When he pulled Jian Han over, he banged into the fat man. The fat man glared at Zhou Dayuan immediately.

Zhou Dayuan placed one hand back into his pocket. He turned his gaze sideways, and he directed a cold expression at the fat man.

He curled the corners of his lips up slowly, and he mocked him silently.

The fat man froze, and Zhou Dayuan had already torn his gaze away.

The fat man was shaking in anger, but he also did not dare do anything to Zhou Dayuan. This man was extremely well dressed. He had a special aura to him, and he was probably rich and powerful. He did not dare to offend him.

Ding! The doors of the lift opened up. Everyone walked out, and only the two of them were left inside the lift.

Jian Han lifted her head, wanting to go a little further away. At this moment, her slim waist was pinned down. A large, beautiful hand came to the button of her windbreaker, and he slowly undid the buttons, one by one.

Jian Han froze. There were not many buttons on the windbreaker, only four or five. He undid them very quickly. A chill descended onto her body, and the windbreaker was taken into his hands.

"Dayuan..."

She called out to him, but he pinned her waist as he turned around. Her entire body was pushed against the wall. Her eyes went black, and her red lips were blocked. He was extremely unhappy as he pressed himself against her.

Jian Han closed her eyes frantically and allowed him to do whatever he pleased.

She had trouble breathing, and he did this on purpose, making her depend on the little amount of air in his mouth. She turned her head sideways to struggle, but her small face that was burning hot was covered up by his large palm again.

“Jian Han, don’t make me angry.” His deep and low voice sounded unhappy as he gave her a warning.

Jian Han did not dare move about. She placed her small hands on shoulders without any strength. She tried hard to speak. “Then you...don’t be angry anymore...”

“Huh?” The man answered lazily and unfocused as he said, “If you want me not to be angry, it would be dependent on your performance... If it’s enough or not.”

Jian Han’s small face was crimson red. She knew what he meant. She daringly went on her tiptoes. With both hands, she pushed him and pressed him onto the wall.

In his forceful and hot gaze, she kissed his sexy, masculine Adam’s apple.

Zhou Dayuan closed his eyes. He pushed her against the opposite wall and pressed against her.

The red numbers on the lift were jumping nonstop. The two people inside the lift kissed as they looked to be fighting one another. It was just as if they were separated from one another, they would be just like fish out of water, and it was only when they were together that they could be saved.

Ding! The doors of the lift opened up, and the two of them stumbled out of the lift. Zhou Dayuan’s hand stopped at the dimple of her back. He controlled himself as he did not go down further. Their lips were unable to separate as he panted and asked, “Where are the keys?”

### **Chapter 399: I Don’t Want To Play With You Anymore**

Jian Han was blocked. She stretched her hand out to find her keys.

At this moment, the main door of the condominium unit opposite hers was opened. A small boy around five or six years old stood by the side of the door. He had a good look at how both of them were stuck with one another. “Ah!” he screamed out before he quickly covered his eyes. “Grandma, I am going to have a sty in my eyes.”

Grandma, who was inside the house, heard his words and ran out. She had a good look at the couple who were firmly embracing one another. Although she was elderly, her face turned red. She started to chide them, “Aiyo, they are really shameless now, can’t even control it at all...”

Jian Han buried herself deeper into the man’s embrace. They went inside after opening the door, and Zhou Dayuan used his long leg to close the door with a loud Bang!

In the darkness, they kissed for a while in the lobby area. With a laugh, Zhou Dayuan asked, “Why is the grandma that lives opposite you so furious? Are you still the same as you were in the past — not knowing how to manage your relationship with your neighbours?”

In the past, when they were living together in England, not only did she not know how to take care of herself, she would even offend the neighbours. He was often baffled, she was a scholar from Oxford, why did she not have any EQ at all?

Jian Han understood what he was trying to ask. Both of her slim legs were on his waist, and she was unwilling to come down. She pouted her pink lips as she punched him. Her voice was extremely attractive as she said, “Was she? That grandmother wanted me and her...grandson to go on a blind date. I didn’t agree, and now she saw that I have a...man, she would naturally feel unhappy.”

Zhou Dayuan heard her words and froze. He used two fingers to pin her jaw. His aura was dangerous as he said, “When did this happen? How come I didn’t know about it? Jian Han, there are so many people living on Earth. You are merely a neighbour of that grandmother. She doesn’t know you too well. How did she get interested in having you as a granddaughter-in-law?”

As he spoke, Zhou Dayuan opened his mouth and bit her tender pink neck. He was cruel and said, “Don’t let me find out that you are seducing other men behind my back. You wouldn’t even know how you passed away.”

Jian Han was in pain and used force to push him away. “You... Grandma’s grandson stayed over for a few days and saw me a few times..”

“He saw you for a few times, and was already interested in you?” Zhou Dayuan laughed softly, and he started to be rogue. “You are amazing, it seems like I have to work even harder and make you unable to come down from the bed first.”

Jian Han was extremely angry, and embarrassed. “Zhou Dayuan...”

He already picked her up. He used one leg to kick the door of the room, then threw her into the soft large bed.

“Jian Han, I remember that your period is almost here,” the man said.

“Yeah...It’s probably the day after tomorrow... My period tends to be regular...”

“Jian Han, stop taking medication, give birth to a child for me, okay?”

“...”

...

There was a warm yellow light in the room. The woman was too exhausted. He carried her to shower, and she had already fallen asleep.



Zhou Dayuan placed her on the large, soft bed. He used one knee to kneel on the bed. He placed one arm around her shoulders as he protected her in his embrace, and he used another hand to help her with her pyjamas.

The bright red pyjamas with a V collar highlighted the woman's white skin that was akin to snow. He placed her back into the bed once again, and she immediately turned into a lazy kitten as she perched on the bed. She murmured something softly, and sweetly fell into a slumber.

Her hair was laid on the soft pillow, and her entire being felt like a small lazy villain.

Zhou Dayuan had a gentle expression in his eyes as he stared at her for a moment. He placed his thin lips on her forehead as he lovingly kissed her multiple times, before finally letting go of her.

Both of them were separated for such a long period of time. He did not get enough of her.

His body had a reaction again, and Zhou Dayuan stood up.

There was a bath towel on his waist. The man had a healthy, sun-kissed skin tone. His figure was toned and firm, and his perfect Adonis' belt was able to make anyone salivate upon having a look.

There were a few scratch marks on his back. The small woman on the bed had made those scratches.

Zhou Dayuan was in a good mood as he curled the corners of his lips up. He stretched his hand out to tug the bath towel, then he bent down to put on the shirt and trousers on the floor back on.

Even though he did not get enough, he was also satisfied. When he had arrived at the hospital, he coincidentally met with a bunch of nurses who were talking about her. He also deeply resonated with the last line they had said about her.

A woman of Jian Han's age was totally different from inexperienced Ning Qing. The years have given the woman premium treatment. She was just like a mature peach and had the ability to make any man extremely intoxicated with her.

Although this woman did not know how to take care of herself, she would have some touches of romance in her life, just like the fiery red pyjamas on her body right now.

Zhou Dayuan tidied himself up and bent down to pick her clothes scattered on the floor. There was a smell in the room. He went to the balcony to open the windows, and when he turned back, he changed the bedsheets before going out of the room.

He threw the bedsheets into the washing machine. The lanky man was standing at the side of the window. It was nightfall at that moment. They were tangled with each other for close to one and a half hours. The lights were all lit up outside the window. The neon lights in the city were all spewed onto the man. It perfectly accentuated his warm and handsome face.

Zhou Dayuan had a look around this condominium unit, and she tidied it up very neatly.

There was nothing he could help with, and he walked to the kitchen.

There was fresh meat and vegetables in the fridge. He selected a few and started to wash the vegetables with much expertise. Then he sliced the vegetables and started to make a meal.

He actually wanted to bring her on a date to a Western restaurant, but that romantic feeling was erased completely by Tang Fan's appearance. He only wanted to confirm that he was her man...

Now, she belonged to him.

And she only belonged to him.

He made a call while he did so. "Yeah, that family living opposite, please ask them to move out as soon as possible. I don't want to see them again..."

He hung up, and after half an hour's time, he completed 3 vegetables and 1 soup, and they smelled and looked delicious.

Zhou Dayuan washed his hands and lifted his heels to walk into the bedroom before sitting back on the bed.

The small woman was still not awake. Her small almond shaped face was gentle and beautiful with two red patches on it. He stretched out his hand to caress her. Her skin was so smooth, and it did not seem like the skin of a 30 year old woman.

He lowered his gaze, and kissed her red, swollen lips.

He actually just wanted to have a slight taste of her sweetness and leave, but he lost all control when he touched her. He started to become greedy and could only follow his heart as he started to attack her.

The small woman who was underneath him ducked away quickly. She scratched his face, and she was barely awake as she said extremely coyly, "Woo... Dayuan..."

She called out his name in her sleep.

Zhou Dayuan was satisfied already. He retreated, and he just wanted to hold her in his embrace, but at this moment, a melodious ringtone rang out in the air. Her phone started to ring.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the small woman who was irritated by the phone ringing. She had a frown on her face, and he could only stretch his hand to take the phone and answer the call.

"Hello, Doctor Jian, I am calling you to confirm your resignation... I have a resignation document of yours in my hands. The reason you are applying to resign is because you want to leave T City as soon as possible and return back to Singapore..."

Zhou Dayuan's irises contracted violently, his gentle and romantic gaze turned fierce in an instant. He lowered his gaze to look at the small woman on the bed once again.

She...wanted to leave?

Heh.

Hehe.

That woman who was sleeping underneath him, who curled up around him multiple times, calling out his name actually wanted to leave?

What did she take him for?

Her final stop in T City, a...previous guest she's slept with?

Zhou Dayuan felt as he'd been stabbed in the heart. There was an instant wave of pain that coursed through his entire body. That feeling of heaven that he got from her body instantly turned into hell.

He thought that if he could give up all of his ego and pride to treat her well, she would be moved.

It turned out not to be so.

This woman, was really so cruel!

"Hello, Doctor Jian, are you listening? I heard that our Director Tang has also been handing his work over to others. Director Tang also wants to return back to Singapore. Doctor Jian, are you leaving together with Director Tang? When can all of us be invited to your wedding banquet?"

"Hello, Doctor Jian, Doctor Jian..."

Beep beep. The phone call was coldly hung up.

...

Jian Han had a nap. It was a peaceful slumber without any dreams. She slowly opened her eyes and touched the space beside her. Her hand was empty, and there was no one.

She fluttered her long lashes in a blur. The woman's voice was just like a little kitten's, gentle and hoarse. She used strength in her right shoulder as she continued to search, "Dayuan... Da..."

Zhou Dayuan was standing at the side of the window.

The man was dressed in a shirt and trousers. He placed one of his hands in his pocket. He held a cigarette in his right hand. His back was facing her, so she could only see half of the man's unclear side profile.

The thin, light-yellow, flowy curtains were draped. The chill of autumn wind blew over, and the lights lit outside made him look even more lanky and strong. He was totally the epitome of what a young man of good conduct would look like.

Jian Han's face was still hot. She placed her fingers on the bed sheets as she tried to get up, and it was only then that she realized her thighs were soft. That man...had removed his refined exterior, and he was as strong as a wolf.

A few months ago, she had never dared to think that she would have such times with him.

"Dayuan..." Jian Han sat up and came down from the bed slowly. Her small, snow-white feet stepped onto the carpet, and she came behind him. She stretched both of her small hands to grab onto his strong, toned abdomen. She nudged him lovingly. "Dayuan, why are you smoking?"

Zhou Dayuan took a puff of smoke. He spat out a thin gust of smoke when he parted his lips slightly. He smiled coldly and haughtily, without a single ounce of warmth. "You don't like to me smoke?"

"No." Jian Han hugged him tightly, and she was coy and shy as she said, "I don't like it. Smoking harms your health, and also...didn't you want me...to give birth to a child for you?"

She wanted to tell him that, actually, she did not take any medication at all.

From the first time he touched her.

She had yet to say anything, both of her small hands were pushed away by the man's fingers. There was a lack of warmth in her embrace, and the man walked away. He strode over lazily to the drawer beside the bed. He bent down to stub the cigarette in his hands into the ashtray.

"Jian Han, I realized that I have never known you. What is and what isn't the truth with you? Looking at me like this, do you think that you have succeeded?"

It wasn't until then that Jian Han realized that man behaving abnormally. He stood up straight and looked in her direction. There was a smile on the corners of his lips, but his expression was icy cold.

He was suddenly so cold towards her.

Jian Han was suddenly in a daze. Her expression was a little confused as she said, "Da...yuan, You... What is wrong?"

"What's wrong?" Zhou Dayuan laughed mockingly, and he lifted his eyebrows up coldly. "Oh, there is nothing much. It is only when I suddenly had a look at you, I felt that I don't have any interest anymore. I don't want to play with you anymore."

Jian Han's irises contracted, the pinkish red on her face that was due to her sleepiness disappeared immediately. Her face turned pale white, and she stuttered, "You... What did you say? Play..."

Play?

He did not want to play with her anymore?

It turned out that he only wanted to play around with her?

Jian Han took a step backwards. She used an extremely alien expression to judge the man standing before her. A few hours ago, he was still sweet and loving towards her, and now, it seemed like he had changed into an entirely different person.

Zhou Dayuan looked at this woman coldly. She looked as if she was undergoing a huge blow to her. She was frail and weak, just like a small blade of grass, as if she would faint in the next moment.

Her eyes were lost and full of disbelief. She looked at him with an extremely hurt expression.

She was so innocent.

She acted as if she were so innocent.

The atmosphere in the room froze. Zhou Dayuan felt that it was suffocating, and he did not want to stay for a second longer. He did not want to be cheated by this woman's innocent and frail look once again.

He walked away.

#### **Chapter 400: Is Your Wife As Young And Beautiful As Me?**

As he walked to the woman's side, someone grabbed his right side. He looked down. The woman firmly held him with both hands and was unwilling to let go of his hand.

"Let go." His tone was cold and distant.

Jian Han looked at him slowly. The man's handsome, refined face looked stern under the lights. It did not have its usual gentleness anymore. The tip of her nose turned sour, and she bit down on her bottom lip. Her sparkling tears trickled down one by one, "Why? Give me a reason. I am begging you now... Don't be like that..."

She did not know what she did wrong.

Before she had slept, he was still fine.

Zhou Dayuan looked at the tears on her face. In his heart, he still hated her to the extreme, but when he saw the tears on her face, he felt as if a knife were stabbed through his heart.

He stretched his right hand out, using his index finger to brush a tear on her face. He lowered his volume and said, "Jian Han, are your tears for real?"

Jian Han shook her head, and suddenly realized that she was supposed to nod her head. Her thoughts were all in a mess. She could only bring his large palm to her small face. "Dayuan, what is going on with you, exactly? Can you not treat me like this? I am scared. I am really very afraid..."

Zhou Dayuan took his hand back. "Jian Han, you're the one who left me six years ago. Today, even if you want to leave, I should be the one to make the move. I, Zhou Dayuan would never bring myself to you for you ruin me again."

Zhou Dayuan turned around and left.

Bang! The door was shut, and there was another Bang! The main door of the condominium unit was also shut, and he left.

He really left.

Jian Han felt as if she had fallen into a deep abyss. She was so cold. Her thighs were shaking, and they could not support her body any longer. Soon, she slumped down to the ground.

She hugged her kneecaps as she sobbed. She did not know what to do; she did not know what to do at all!

Zhou Dayuan did not want her anymore.

She already had nothing on Earth. She only had him.

How could he treat her like this?

Zhou Dayuan...

Her Zhou Dayuan....

...

Over the next few days, Jian Han went to search for Zhou Dayuan like a maniac. She had thought of it before. Maybe she had fallen short in some aspects, and it made him angry, and he was only throwing a tantrum.

No couple would be free of arguments. He would be fine once she coaxed him a little.

Jian Han called him, and she immediately heard the cold tone of the machine operator — Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. After that, it turned into — Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off...

He has switched his phone off, and did not worry about her.

He was erased from her world entirely.

Jian Han did not go to work. She did not want to report to work anymore. Maybe others did not know, an Oxford graduate like her, actually did not have any career aspirations. She was not mighty, and also not a saint. All that about saving the injured? She could not even save herself. How could she go save others?

She only wanted to look for Zhou Dayuan.

She only wanted to look for Zhou Dayuan.

She wanted to hug him for a bit.

She did not want anything else on this earth; she only wanted him.

Jian Han went to his condominium unit. He brought her over a few times, she hovered around the door of his condominium unit and waited for a few days outside, but he did not appear.

She thought inside her heart that he probably had a few properties under his name. He purposely avoided her, and he went to another address.

She did not have any choice. She called Ning Qing to ask her about Lu Shaoming, but Ning Qing told her that Lu Shaoming had not contacted her for a few days already.

He has disappeared.

Jian Han walked on the main streets with her soul all lost. She lifted her head to look at the blue sky and fluffy white clouds. It was in the evening. The rays of sunshine shone down. She felt her head spin, and used her hand to support herself. She almost fell down onto the ground.

How long has it been since she last ate?

Ever since he left.

She did not have any strength in her body at all.

She scanned her surroundings. Everyone was chatting with one another, happily and merrily, and she was just all by herself, like a wild ghost roaming this world alone.

Jian Han felt her chest tighten. She had not eaten for a long time, and at this moment, she actually had the urge to puke.

She placed one hand on the utility pole as she bent her waist down to puke for a while, but nothing came out, and there was not even water.

Jian Han stood up straight. Her head was spinning around, and her line of vision was in a blur. She shook her head, and a particular back profile suddenly entered her vision. It was so familiar...

Jian Han's pale face instantly had a glow to it as she called out, "Dayuan, Dayuan!"

She lifted her feet to give chase.

That person was crossing the road. At that moment, the green light was on the pedestrian crossing, but when she ran over, the light had turned red. She ran onto the crosswalk for a few moments. All she could hear in her ears was the sharp screech of the brakes and the sound of horns ringing out in the air.

She turned her gaze sideways to have a look. She was already standing in the middle of the road. Cars from all directions had already stopped, and many drivers were peering out their windows. They pointed at her while they scolded, "Where did this lunatic come from. It is already a red light now! Jaywalking like this is a deathwish!"

"Aiyo, this woman looks really beautiful. Come over, younger sister. Are you searching for someone? I will take you there. Come on, board my car."

Jian Han looked at these disgusting people. She wanted to vomit. When they spoke, the noise made her head hurt. She closed her eyes, and her entire world was full of the sound of quarreling.

She closed her eyes, and she fainted, falling towards the ground.

"Jian Han!" Someone grabbed her slim wrist, and her entire body was picked up horizontally.

A familiar face appeared before her when she reopened her eyes. Tang Fan had arrived.

"Jian Han, I went on a business trip for only a few days. How did you already bring yourself to this state of mess? Don't you know what is the condition of your body right now? You only stopped going for psychiatric treatment two years ago. When I had a look at your condition, you were not behaving right. Let me bring you back to the hospital to do a thorough check."

Jian Han's head was whizzing. She must not have heard him clearly. Her eyes were empty as she looked at the other side of the road in a blur. She firmly tugged him. "Dayuan... I saw Dayuan just now..."

Tang Fan looked towards the other side of the road. There was no trace of Zhou Dayuan there.

He lowered his gaze to look at the woman in his embrace. He did not know how long it's been since she last had some water. Her lips were dry and pale. Tang Fan's heart ached for her as he said, "Jian Han, you did not have a clear look. That is not Zhou Dayuan..."

The woman did not listen to him speak. She muttered to herself, and the tears in her eyes trickled down her face. She was crying and laughing at the same time. "It's Dayuan! I saw him cross the road...but when I went to chase him, I met with the red light. There were so many people scolding me... I know that I am very foolish, Dayuan despises me, and he finally does not want me anymore..."

The woman cupped her face with both hands, and she sobbed pitifully.

Tang Fan lifted his gaze, and his handsome face was very unhappy. He kicked the rubbish bin on the side of the street, and he loudly cursed, "Zhou Dayuan!"

Tears were cascading down Jian Han's face. She tugged Tang Fan with both hands, and she looked at him desperately. "Tang Fan, can you help me? Dayuan doesn't want me anymore. My heart hurts so much... I cannot lose him. Can you help me look for him? I miss him! I really miss him so so much..."

The woman's pure face was dark and solemn. There was a little spark in her eyes. She looked at him and begged him to bring her to look for Zhou Dayuan...

What could Tang Fan say? Ever since they first met, he just knew that Zhou Dayuan was very important to her.

That man was her everything!

"Okay." Tang Fan nodded his head. "I will bring you over."

...

Jian Han stood at the door of a bar. She heard heavy metal music through the door, and she looked at Tang Fan, feeling uneasy. "Tang Fan, is Dayuan really inside? He does not like to come to places like this."

Tang Fan stretched his hand out to caress her hair. He comforted her with a smile as he said, "Zhou Dayuan is inside. I asked someone to search for him, and they would not be wrong. Let's go, I will bring you inside."

Tang Fan held Jian Han's small hand.

Inside the bar

There was warm and gentle man seated in a secluded corner. Ever since he stepped foot into the bar, he just sat there and drank. The noise and banter in the bar did not bother him at all. In this sort of atmosphere, his aura was cold and elegant. Punctuated by his expensive clothes, he had attracted a large number of beautiful women to come hit on him.

But he was not very interested. He did not even lift his gaze to look at the beautiful women who came by to hit on him, and he drank all by himself.

Still, the women did not stop coming to hit on him. There was one who was dressed provocatively, but she had a beautiful and pure face. She came to sit down beside him, and she slowly made her way up his shoulder with one small hand. "Sir, it is boring to be alone. Aren't you not going to invite me to have a drink?"



Zhou Dayuan held the bottle in his right hand as he took a gulp. He slowly turned his gaze sideways. He did not look at the woman, and his gaze was focused on the hand climbing his shoulder. "Take it away, okay?"

The beautiful woman froze, then obediently withdrew her hand, but the beautiful woman did not give up. She used a sweet tone as she went to hit on him, taking the lead. "Sir, it seems that you are not in a good mood. Have you met with something irritating recently? You can tell me your troubles. I can help you to share the burdens and frustrations."

Zhou Dayuan curled the corners of his lips up and lazily said, "Heh." He turned his gaze sideways, and he scanned the beautiful woman from head to toe. His tone was rogue as he said, "How do you plan to share it? How will that work?"

The beautiful woman's small face turned red. She was mesmerized with this man. Underneath the bright lights shining down from above, the man looked elegant and warm, but he was so bad deep down.

"Sir, you are really so irritating! Did you quarrel with your wife? Then forget about your wife tonight. She is merely an old hag. I can accompany you." The beautiful woman pasted herself against him without any warning.

Zhou Dayuan placed his body against the sofa. He did not allow her to touch him at all. He didn't say a single word, but he seemed interested. He held the bottle and drank a mouthful. He relaxed his shoulder and placed it on the back of the sofa as he said, "Old hag? She is not any old hag."

"Is that right? I don't believe that." The beautiful woman tucked her hair behind her shoulder. She was wearing a small black tank top matched with short hotpants. Her figure was smoking hot, her skin was very fair, and she confidently patted her chest as she said, "Sir, is your wife young and beautiful like me? I am only 20 years old. I am still in university."

Zhou Dayuan heard her words and burst out into laughter. He looked at the beautiful woman and stretched his left hand over. His index fingers lightly brushed her lower jaw, and he lifted her head up.

The beautiful woman found hope and immediately fluttered her eyes in an attempt to act cute.

"20? How come, when I look at you, you appear to be 30? Are you pretty and young like her? Even if you are, do you have the strength to bring me to that heavenly place?"

The beautiful woman was shy and embarrassed. This man was insulting her. As he put her jaw down, his index finger barely touched her. There was very little skin contact. The man's hand was not rough like most men. It was both smooth and beautiful, and when he touched her jaw, it made her tremble.

Her entire body went soft.

"Sir..." she said coyly.

Zhou Dayuan did not have a touch of a smile on his face. He lazily withdrew his hand and wanted to keep drinking.

But at this moment, two people came into his line of vision. They had just come in. Zhou Dayuan had a clear look. That woman's white small hand was in the man's large palm as he firmly held her.

Jian Han and Tang Fan.

The beautiful woman did not know what was wrong with this man. Immediately, there was a sinister glance in his warm eyes, and he looked absolutely cunning.

Who provoked him?

The beautiful woman wanted to see what he was looking at, but at this moment, a large hand was on her shoulder, and her entire being was tugged into a warm, broad embrace.

The beautiful woman choked for a moment. It was really too much. It seemed that this man could be a little dominant.