

Finest 231

Chapter 231 Picking Flowers and Speaking Sweetly (Part 1)

Upon seeing such a strong reaction from Luo Ning, Lin Wanrong could not help but burst into silent laughter. This little girl had been so courageous last night, why was she acting so shy today? He let out a small chuckle and sighed, "Miss Luo, do you think I'm a frivolous person?"

Hearing his words, Luo Ning was taken aback. She finally mustered the courage to lift her gaze to meet his and softly responded, "Big brother, it's not like that..."

Lin Wanrong shook his head with a laugh, "In fact, Miss Luo, I'd be quite pleased if you thought of me in that way."

"Why?" Luo Ning curiously asked.

"Because, in this world, most people are virtuous gentlemen. If there are no rakes like me, wouldn't it be boring?" Lin Wanrong said with a laugh, "People like me exist to emphasize the greatness of gentlemen. So, even if I end up being the green leaves complimenting the red flower, I'd still feel pretty grand."

Luo Ning bit her lower lip lightly, a faint blush spreading across her face. "It's not like that, Big brother. You are a true gentleman who never conceals his inner thoughts. Even when you do something wrong, you do it openly. You are far better than those hypocritical gentlemen. You are not the green leaf; those who can't understand you are."

"Ah," Lin Wanrong sighed softly, "My flaw is so well hidden, I didn't expect Miss Luo to see through it. It seems honesty is not always the best policy."

Luo Ning stared at him blankly, "Big brother, your words are always strange, yet I like them so much. What's wrong with Ning?" Her eyes glowed with a dreamy luster under the dim light, irresistibly alluring.

"Big brother, can you... can you hold me?" Luo Ning stammered out with all the courage she could muster, her face flushed with bashfulness akin to the setting sun. She slowly closed her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering, wanting to look at him but too shy to do so.

"Th-that might not be... very appropriate," Lin Wanrong hesitated, "I've always been quite proper... okay, just a hug, but don't hold too tight, I'm afraid I might hurt you."

"Stop it..." Luo Ning blushed even deeper, her heart pounding fiercely. She murmured, "Brother, Qiaoqiao is still upstairs..."

Those words only served to further pique his interest. A primal fire lit in Lin Wanrong's heart as he gently pulled her into his embrace. Luo Ning's body trembled lightly, and she collapsed against his chest.

Seeing the famed beauty of Jinling nestled closely in his arms, her eyes shut tight and cheeks burning with embarrassment, Lin Wanrong's heart was set aflutter. He was just about to take some liberties when a voice called from upstairs, "Sister Ning, are you there?"

Ah, he almost forgot his precious Qiaoqiao. He was to leave for a campaign the day after tomorrow; he should be spending quality time with her tonight. Luo Ning, the newcomer, should wait her turn. He suppressed his desires, gave a light pat on Luo Ning's buttock, and gently said, "Miss Luo, what's wrong with you?"

"Ah, Big brother" Luo Ning was feeling incredibly shy, and hadn't even heard Qiaoqiao's words. When he called out, she was suddenly startled, unable to resist peeping open her eyes, only to see him looking at her with a smile. Luo Ning emitted a soft sound, hurriedly burying her head into his chest again.

Lin Wanrong sighed, "Miss Luo, you should rest here. I'll go check on Qiaoqiao."

He usually liked to take advantage of the situation when he had nothing better to do, but today he seemed to change his style. Luo Ning felt a pang in her heart, setting aside her shyness, she looked up to see his eyes clear, his expression firm, as if he wasn't infatuated with her at all.

"Big brother, do you dislike me?" Luo Ning saw his indifference toward her, her heart filled with sorrow. Her lips quivered, tears dropping down, her petite body twisted a few times in his arms, her full bosom unintentionally brushing against his chest.

Lin Wanrong's facial muscles twitched a few times, forcing a stiff smile, "Where does that come from? I was just born upright and unyielding, and take the charms of a woman lightly."

At his words, Luo Ning broke into a smile, "Big brother, listening to you talk like that, it's as if you're a monk in a temple. Anyone who believes you would either be a fool or an idiot." She was naturally charming, and her playful banter, with rosy lips and white teeth, and a face as radiant as a peach blossom, made her appear even more lovely than the flower. Lin Wanrong felt an unbearable itch in his heart, but thinking that tonight belonged to Qiaoqiao, he gritted his teeth, forcibly suppressing his lust.

"Big brother, what do you have on you? It's hard and..." Luo Ning was pressed very close to him, she could feel a hard object pressing against her, both thick and warm, she couldn't help but ask in confusion.

"Oh, it's a drumstick. I've been practicing drumming recently. Look, it can even move!" Lin Wanrong replied, his face unchanged and heart not skipping a beat.

Luo Ning was not a naive girl like the Second Miss. She was an adult woman, at first she didn't understand, but after thinking about it, how could she not? She couldn't help but let out a startled cry, hurriedly stepping back, her hands covering her cheeks, unable to utter a single word.

Lin Wanrong's face also reddened, he chuckled awkwardly, "This... unexpected, purely unexpected, I'm not usually like this." Luo Ning didn't dare to listen to him, letting out a soft sound and lowering her head.

Seeing how shy she had become, how could he linger? He quickly said, "Miss Luo, I'm going to bring some clothes to Qiaoqiao, you should rest early."

With her cheeks flushed with embarrassment, Luo Ning didn't dare to look at him. She heard his footsteps thump up the stairs, it was a long time before she dared to open her eyes, only to see that there was no one in sight. Recalling his words before he went upstairs, telling her to rest early, what did he mean?

After Lin Wanrong left the room, his heart was still agitated. This young girl's body was really soft, touching it felt like satin, her buttocks taut and full of elasticity, no wonder Big brother Lin was so restless.

Thinking of Qiaoqiao bathing upstairs, his excitement grew. He quietly went upstairs, only to see the lamp in the room was still lit, the door was slightly ajar, a beautiful figure was sitting in the tub, her jade hand lightly splashing water droplets onto herself. Who else could it be but Qiaoqiao?

Lin Wanrong gently pushed the door open. Qiaoqiao, hearing the sound of the door opening, laughed without turning her head, "Sister Ning, are you so engrossed in embroidering that pair of mandarin ducks? I called you, but you didn't hear. I wonder which young master is so lucky."

Qiaoqiao was facing away from the door. Her long, elegant hair was piled high, with a jade hairpin inserted horizontally into her bun. Her bare back, skin as clear as jade, shimmered enticingly under the lamplight.

Silently, Lin Wanrong walked up behind her. He chuckled softly, his voice filled with an unspeakable allure, "Miss, I've brought you some clothes."

Startled by the sudden male voice, Qiaoqiao let out a small cry. Recognizing the familiar voice, she quickly turned around, joyfully exclaiming, "Big brother"

As she turned, her body, soaked in the bath, splashed a brilliant spray of water. In Lin Wanrong's eyes, it flashed into a dazzling silver. Her chest, half-hidden in the water, was even more enticing than if it were fully exposed.

How could Lin Wanrong miss such a great opportunity? He stared at Qiaoqiao's crystal-clear chest, swallowing hard, "Darling, I came to see you."

Only then did Qiaoqiao realize she was completely naked. With a soft cry, she quickly submerged herself deeper into the water, leaving only her head exposed. Embarrassed, she said, "Big brother, don't look"

How could he not look? Lin Wanrong's eyes were fixed on her, his face serious, "I'm not looking, Qiaoqiao. Have you put on your clothes?" Seeing her big brother behaving so shamelessly, Qiaoqiao felt both shy and delighted, hiding in the bathtub and not daring to come out. Lin Wanrong didn't care about that. He had come specifically for her tonight. He chuckled, walked over to her, reached his hands into the water, and gently placed them on her delicate shoulders, whispering, "Darling, can't Big brother look?"

His hands carried a strange magic. Qiaoqiao trembled slightly, "Big brother"

"Sigh" Lin Wanrong sighed softly, "Qiaoqiao, do you know, I'm leaving Jinling the day after tomorrow"

"What?" Shocked, Qiaoqiao had forgotten where she was and stood up from the bathtub.

A perfectly formed, beautiful female body was fully presented before Lin Wanrong. Her hair, like clouds, was tied into a high palace bun, lively and charming. Her bright eyes were slightly misty, carrying a hint of fresh moisture, utterly captivating. Her cheeks were tinged with a faint pink, her cherry lips exhaled an orchid-like fragrance, and her full bosom heaved due to excitement. Her round and firm breasts were extraordinarily full, their vibrant pink gently trembling with her breath, causing one to be dazzled. Her smooth and tender long legs stood tall, and below her round buttocks were jade dewdrops, an endless spring scenery, all within sight.

Beautiful, so beautiful, Lin Wanrong stared blankly at this beautiful body, constantly sighing in his heart, Heaven has been kind to me, first there was Qingxuan, then Qiaoqiao, having them, this life has not been lived in vain.

Qiaoqiao was both shy and anxious, quickly squatting back into the water to cover her spring scenery, but she tightly held Lin Wanrong's hand and said, "Big brother, it's not time to go to the capital yet, where are you going? Don't you want Qiaoqiao anymore?"

Seeing the tears shimmering in Qiaoqiao's eyes, Lin Wanrong gave a helpless smile. This silly girl, even at this time, was still having wild thoughts. He laughed, leaned into her ear, and gently said, "Silly girl, look at your big brother's lecherous face, where does it look like I don't want you?"

"Big brother" Qiaoqiao, in her surprise, shed tears, choked up and said, "Where are you going? I'll go with you."

"Silly girl, your big brother is going to do something important, something that will let my little treasure have no worries." Lin Wanrong laughed, "You can't help if you go with me, it's better to stay at home and take good care of our restaurant, wait for your big brother to come back and pamper you."

Qiaoqiao's beautiful eyes were filled with tears, she bit her silver teeth, and resolutely stood up from the bath, letting her beautiful and proud body fully display in front of him. Her cheeks were burning like fire, her trembling breasts slightly shaking, her eyes shot out a sea of deep affection, "Big brother, take Qiaoqiao."

Chapter 232 Picking Flowers and Speaking Sweetly (Part 2)

Lin Wanrong swiftly lifted the young girl sideways, causing her to let out a startled cry. She clamped her legs tightly, her hands covering her lap, her cheeks as red as if they were on fire. Her body was covered in droplets of water, instantly soaking both of them. The girl's soft, boneless body was pressed tightly against him, her beautiful face against his chest, her delicate body trembling slightly. Her smooth skin was as clear as jade, casting a tempting pink hue.

Lin Wanrong smiled slightly, took a neatly folded towel from beside him, and gently wrapped her exquisite body in it.

"Big brother" the girl, Qiaoqiao, exclaimed in surprise, "Don't you want me?"

"Silly girl," Lin Wanrong gently teased her nose and laughed, "Of course I do. But you are my treasure, how could I treat you like this?"

He took the pink dress that Luo Ning had prepared for Qiaoqiao, draped the robe over her fragrant shoulders, and whispered a few words in her ear.

Qiaoqiao bit her lip tightly, her face flushed pink, tears shimmering in her eyes. She suddenly threw herself into his arms and said, "Big brother, you are so good to me."

Shame, shame, this girl was too easy to coax. Lin Wanrong despised himself a bit.

Following his instructions, Qiaoqiao moved lightly, her face flushed with embarrassment. She took out two large red candles from the wardrobe and handed them to him. Lin Wanrong gently lit the red candles, and the faint red light reflected on Qiaoqiao's charming face.

Lin Wanrong pulled Qiaoqiao to kneel in front of the candles. He loudly declared, "I, Lin Wanrong, swear to the heavens that in this life and the next, I will treat Qiaoqiao well, love and cherish her. If I break this oath, may I be struck by lightning and never have peace"

Qiaoqiao quickly covered his mouth and softly said, "Big brother, don't make such vows. No matter how you treat Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao will have no regrets."

The two of them bowed to the red candles twice, then bowed to each other once, thus completing the ceremony. Qiaoqiao was both shy and happy. Although the ceremony was simple, it was witnessed by heaven and earth, and she now belonged to him in this life. She had originally planned to give herself to him tonight, but he turned out to be so considerate and serious. She was even able

to complete the ceremony before Xiao Qingxuan, which made her overjoyed. With these three bows, even death would be worth it.

Lin Wanrong pecked her lips and gently said, "Little treasure, today's events were a bit rushed, I'm sorry for the inconvenience. Once we find Qingxuan, I will formally marry you both."

Qiaoqiao nestled in his arms and shyly said, "Big brother, you treat me with such deep affection, Qiaoqiao is willing to serve you for all eternity."

Lin Wanrong's hands slipped into the open bath towel, gently stroking her smooth back. Her tender body, which had just been bathed, carried a faint fragrance of flower petals, which was refreshing.

Qiaoqiao blushed, her cherry lips slightly parted. A scent like orchids wafted into Lin Wanrong's nose, further igniting his desire. His hands, with a bit of strength, slid down her soft waist, and with a grasp, he held Qiaoqiao's fragrant buttocks.

"Oh" Qiaoqiao let out a soft cry, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, her neat white teeth biting her red lips, panting lightly, the scent of lotus flowers gently exhaled. A faint blush appeared on her face, her eyes were like silk, half-open and half-closed, and a strong sense of spring spread throughout her body. She felt the mischievous hand gently kneading her buttocks, the hot sensation penetrating her skin and entering her body. Qiaoqiao's body felt as if it was on fire, her slender waist, just enough to hold, unconsciously swaying gently. She let out an unconscious moan from her mouth, as if struggling, but more like teasing.

After the two of them had paid their respects to heaven and earth, they were truly husband and wife. Lin Wanrong had no more reservations, one hand stroking her buttock, the other hand coming back, with two fingers lifting Qiaoqiao's beautiful chin.

Qiaoqiao raised her cheek, feeling his fiery gaze, her face flushing in waves, her cherry-like mouth opening and closing slightly, as if expressing the discomfort in her heart. Faced with such a beautiful scene, Lin Wanrong could no longer bear it, he lowered his head abruptly and kissed her red and sweet lips.

The girl's mouth carried a faint fragrance of sesame flowers, like tempting pastries. Lin Wanrong greedily sucked her petal-like tender lips, feeling soft and slippery. He was already an expert in this, prying open her closed teeth, gently sucking her timid little tongue, a few strands of sweet and light fragrance, bit by bit, seeping into his heart.

He used his single palm to squeeze her soft buttocks tightly together. Qiaoqiao let out a light "uh" from her mouth, her slender neck raised high, desperately sucking his tongue, the hot breath from her nose hitting his face, her body becoming even hotter. She had already forgotten to struggle, her slender arms tightly hugging his body, immersed in the joy of male and female pleasure.

"Little darling, after paying respects to heaven and earth, what should we do next?" Lin Wanrong pressed Qiaoqiao's body tightly against his chest, sticking out his tongue and blowing a breath on her hot earlobe. Qiaoqiao let out a sound, as if an electric current had passed through her body, her body numb and tingly, she was so stiff that she couldn't speak.

"Big brother," Qiaoqiao controlled herself with great willpower, not daring to look at him, and whispered, "Sister Ning is still downstairs."

What a good sister, even thinking of her during their wedding night. Lin Wanrong chuckled, teasing her ear: "Or, call her up, and we can have our wedding night together?"

Qiaoqiao let out a surprised cry, her crystal clear little hand covering her blushing face in shame: "Big brother, you're so bad, who wants to have a wedding night with you" When she said the words "wedding night", she was already weak all over, her voice trembling slightly, she turned around and disappeared into the inner room.

Such an obvious lead, if Lin Wanrong still couldn't see it, he would be wasting his time. He chuckled a few times, lifted the curtain and entered the room, calling out softly, "Darling, I'm here"

The inner room was a place specially prepared by Qiaoqiao for Lin Wanrong, but he rarely stayed there. When Luo Ning came here, this was Qiaoqiao's boudoir, and also the most private space between her and her big brother. Tonight, it would witness the most important moment of her life.

Lin Wanrong hummed a tune as he entered the room, a fragrance as rich as musk and as delicate as orchids gently wafted into his nostrils. This scent was fresh and elegant, carrying a faint fragrance that emanated from a young girl after her bath, causing him to involuntarily take a few sniffs, and his passion rose a few degrees. A wisp of sandalwood slowly rose, the smoke curling, adding a touch of charm to the elegance.

The pink silk curtains gently fell, rendering the exquisite bed tranquil and cozy. The silk bedding on the pink bed was clean and fresh, spotless. A pretty figure had already burrowed into the silk quilt, her bosom heaving rapidly due to nervousness, causing the soft fabric of the quilt to bulge, even the shape of her breasts was clearly visible.

The young girl's legs were tensely slightly arched, propping up the silk quilt a bit, revealing a hint of spring light, her pair of slender feet bare and exposed, as charming as white jade. She had already covered her cheeks with the quilt out of embarrassment, her hair like a cloud piled on the jade pillow, her white jade-like hand tightly gripping the edge of the quilt, half of her buttocks exposed, as shiny as jade.

From the soft satin shape on the exquisite bed, one could imagine how soft and curvaceous her devilish figure was. The pink curtains, brocade quilts, and the undulating waves under the satin, this was the best aphrodisiac. Lin Wanrong swallowed hard, gently pulled open the quilt, and softly said, "Little darling, I'm here"

"Big brother" She let out a soft cry, quickly closed her eyes, her hands tightly covering her legs, her body trembling, presenting her most perfect naked body in front of him.

The little beauty in front of him, her face like powder, her jade body laid out, her body whiter than snow, countless beautiful landscapes, her trembling jade peaks proudly erect, the buds on the top of the peaks were bright red and charming, shining with a tempting luster, breathtaking. Her two pink and greasy slender jade legs were tightly wrapped, covering the last trace of spring light. Her smooth skin was white with a hint of red, and there was a faint fragrance on her body, extremely charming and tempting.

This was her own boudoir, and also the love nest between her and her big brother. Feeling the fiery invasive gaze of her big brother, she breathed rapidly, the blush on her face becoming even more gorgeous.

Lin Wanrong's breath was rapid, his hands gently stroking her long and round firm legs, slowly moving towards the inside of her thighs. The feeling of smooth and delicate jade instantly spread throughout his heart, carrying a strong fragrance, intoxicating.

"Ah, big brother" Her beautiful eyes half-closed, feeling his hot hand pressing on her own, about to break through the last line of defense, she tightly held the pair of mandarin duck pillows, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, she couldn't help but let out a soft cry, making a soul-stirring moan, her wonderful body unconsciously moving. It was as if she had jumped into a pile of fire, her body burning hot, a stream of clear spring flowing down, moistening her legs.

Lin Wanrong kissed her bright little lips, lingering on her full breasts for a while, gently squeezing, letting the nipple change shape in his hand, dyeing a beautiful color.

Qiaoqiao's delicate body trembled, her beautiful eyes almost spouting fire. Her body gently arched, tightly matching her big brother's movements. Her mouth gasped continuously, the burning passion had long made her abandon all restraint.

"Big brother" Qiaoqiao exclaimed in surprise, but it was her big brother who turned her over with his hands, her back facing him. His devilish hands kneaded and twisted on her soft and delicate buttocks.

Such a pure woman, who had never been played with in such a way, Qiaoqiao's face was like it was on fire. She lay weakly on the bed like mud, Lin Wanrong closely attached to her buttocks, holding her in his chest and said, "Darling, I'm coming"

With a gentle thrust, the hot meat spear had already penetrated this weak woman's body. A bright little flower bloomed on the white silk scarf.

Qiaoqiao let out a light hum, her face was both painful and happy. Her back tightly pressed against her Big brother's chest, she proudly cried, "Big brother, Qiaoqiao will always be yours!"

Chapter 233 Teasing

The warmth of the lotus tent, the waves of red pleasure, Qiaoqiao tightly wrapped around her big brother, completing her transformation from a girl to a woman.

She nestled in her big brother's arms with infinite satisfaction, her pure white body still retaining a faint pink hue from the excessive pleasure. She pressed her hot little face tightly against Lin Wanrong's chest, full of deep affection, and said, "Big brother, Qiaoqiao is the happiest woman in the world"

Lin Wanrong pulled her body closer into his arms, allowing her soft, tender breasts to press against his chest. He smiled and said, "Silly girl, this is just the beginning. The good days are still ahead. Wait until you're ninety years old, when your teeth have all fallen out, then say these words. That's the real deal."

Qiaoqiao smiled joyously, pushing her body as hard as she could into his arms. "Big brother, I love listening to you talk."

Nonsense, who wouldn't like sweet words? Qiaoqiao's little face was pink, her smile blooming like a flower. Her white and tender breasts were pressed together, the delicate buds gently rubbing against his skin, and the desire that had not yet subsided slowly rose again.

Qiaoqiao was so close to him that she could feel the heat of his desire. She let out a surprised cry and quickly buried her blushing face in his chest.

Lin Wanrong chuckled, leaned into Qiaoqiao's hot ear, and whispered, "Little darling, how did it feel just now? Was it comfortable?"

Qiaoqiao let out a soft moan, not daring to raise her head. Her face was flushed, slowly rubbing against his chest, and she said in a voice as thin as a mosquito's, "Big brother, you're so bad. You teased Qiaoqiao so much earlier, it was so embarrassing."

Lin Wanrong laughed, slowly kneading and rubbing her buttocks, and said with a lecherous smile, "Little darling, where is this teasing? The joy of the marital chamber is a major principle of human relations, the most private pleasure. Even the saints like to do this."

Listening to his nonsense, Qiaoqiao felt shy in her heart, but she held him tightly. Her big brother was her world, and she liked whatever he said.

Lin Wanrong took out a small colored booklet from his clothes. It was the dual cultivation manual that old man Wei had given him, and he began to read it slowly.

"Big brother, what are you reading?" Qiaoqiao poked her little head out and asked.

Lin Wanrong chuckled, "I'm reading a good book, hehe, you've seen it before."

Qiaoqiao took a look and immediately saw the two naked little figures on the booklet. She let out a soft cry and quickly buried her face in his chest, not daring to raise her head. She had indeed seen this booklet before, and it was also when her big brother was up to no good. Seeing it again now, she was still extremely shy.

Lin Wanrong knew that this little girl was shy and would definitely not study this erotic manual with him. Alas, the capable have to work harder. It seems I'll have to learn it myself and then experiment with my little darling.

Qiaoqiao covered her cheeks and said, "Big brother, you must not look at these things in the future. They're so embarrassing."

Lin Wanrong sighed, "Little darling, you know, your big brother is a very diligent and studious person. My desire for new knowledge is like my desire for my little darling, sincere and passionate, full of fervor."

His sweet words were like a deadly poison to Qiaoqiao. Overjoyed, she clung to him tightly, her full breasts rubbing against his body. Her beautiful eyes were brimming, as if they were about to overflow with tears.

"The ancients said, 'One should learn as long as one lives.' Now, facing this completely unfamiliar knowledge, how can we be stuck in our old ways? Of course, we should absorb it like nutrients," he said confidently. As he flipped through the booklet, he taught Qiaoqiao: "Tonight, the wind is high and the night is dark. We are both naked. Let's study this knowledge together. Alas, I haven't reviewed for a long time, I'm rusty. Today, I only used one position, a failure!"

Qiaoqiao's face turned red with embarrassment. She pressed her cheek against his chest, her body burning like fire. She softly said, "Big brother, you can read if you want." She covered her cheeks, shyly saying, "However you want to tease, Qiaoqiao will follow you."

Was there a better aphrodisiac than this? Lin Wanrong flipped her over and pressed her under him. He kissed her lips and laughed, "Little darling, the position we just used is called 'Chanfu.' There are some better ones"

Qiaoqiao was pressed under him. She had just become a bride today, her whole body was extremely sensitive. Their intense affection and this naked contact stirred up a passionate fire. Her cherry-red lips slightly parted, she was panting and trembling, "Big brother, Qiaoqiao will always be yours"

Facing such a docile and cute girl, what else could Lin Wanrong say? He kissed her cherry lips fiercely, but his hands were surprisingly gentle, holding her tightly in his arms, gently caressing her.

Qiaoqiao's nose twitched, waiting for a long time without any movement. She opened her eyes and saw her big brother smiling at her. Lin Wanrong lovingly stroked her hair and whispered in her ear, "Silly girl, it's your first time today. Do you think your big brother is that kind of person who doesn't know the limits?"

"Big brother" Qiaoqiao was both surprised and delighted, her eyes filled with joyful tears. Her face was full of happiness. She felt that she had married the best husband in the world.

This girl is really easy to satisfy, Lin Wanrong sighed in his heart. Qiaoqiao was a virgin, how could she withstand another wave of grace? He said these words to add some fun to their bedroom. Although he was always joking, his love for this girl was from the bottom of his heart.

Lin Wanrong smiled slightly, pulled Qiaoqiao into his arms, and stroked her smooth back and jade legs, taking a little advantage. The two of them spoke sweet and intimate words, making the girl both shy and happy, clinging to him even more passionately. Their deep affection was evident.

Listening to Qiaoqiao's soft whispers in his ear, Lin Wanrong felt a sense of contentment. What does one ask for in a lifetime? This simplest joy is the most precious. He sighed softly in his heart, kissed Qiaoqiao's face, and endless tenderness surged in his heart. The tenderness of this night was not to be shared with outsiders.

The next morning, Qiaoqiao got up early. She sat in front of the dressing table, her face shy. She buttoned up her long shirt and slowly tied up her long hair. From today on, she was a real wife. Her face was shy and smiling, her eyebrows like distant mountains, her eyes like spring water. Her face, like a jade plate, was dyed with two blushes. Her eyes were tender and clear as water, still carrying some lingering spring feelings.

Overnight, Qiaoqiao matured both mentally and physically. She became more charming and alluring, with a hint of maturity. Her eyes were filled with the allure of spring, making her even more captivating. She was completely different from the naive girl she used to be. Lin Wanrong looked at her exquisite body hidden under her robe, her perky chest, and her curvaceous hips, all of which were the highlights of their love from the previous night. Imagining the silky softness, he couldn't help but swallow, "My little darling, how did you become so charming overnight? The results of my efforts last night are truly astonishing."

Qiaoqiao seemed to feel his gaze and turned to smile at him, "Big brother, are you awake?" Her lips were painted with a fresh red, enticingly bright. Her curvaceous body was as tempting as it had been the previous night. Was this girl trying to tempt me? Doesn't she know that my morning arousal is always prominent?

Lin Wanrong walked behind Qiaoqiao, embraced her slender waist, and chuckled, "Darling, you are incredibly beautiful." Qiaoqiao was now his wife. Hearing his passionate words, she felt a mix of surprise and shyness, "Big brother, why did you wake up so early? Why didn't you sleep a bit more?"

Lin Wanrong reached into her small clothes, gently pressing her soft breasts, "I wanted to see my little darling." Qiaoqiao let out a soft sigh, her body going limp. She was no longer the naive virgin she used to be. The passion of the previous night had ignited the flame in her heart. Now, on the morning of their wedding, facing his mischievous hands, how could she resist?

Qiaoqiao let out a soft sigh, her fragrance filling Lin Wanrong's nostrils, "Big brother don'toh, I heard sister Ning already got upoh, she will laugh at meoh" Lin Wanrong was in high spirits, ready to exercise with his little darling in the morning. Hearing Qiaoqiao's words, he remembered that Luo Ning was still downstairs. He thought, Did this little girl really sleep downstairs last night? She must have suffered. I'm always vigorous when I'm in the mood. She must have felt the vibration of the floor.

"How do you know she's up?" Lin Wanrong stopped his playful hand and laughed, "Do you have x-ray vision?" Qiaoqiao picked up a new robe she had made herself and gently helped him put it on. She softly said, "I've been with sister Ning for many years, so I naturally know her habits. She gets up early every day to write and paint. When she's in a bad mood, she plays the zither. I just heard her moving on the stairs. I wanted to go see her, but" She blushed and didn't finish her sentence. Lin Wanrong understood. This little girl was shy. She had just become a wife and was shy about being affectionate with him under the watchful eyes of her close friend.

Lin Wanrong held her hand and lovingly stroked her hair, "What's there to be embarrassed about? We are in love and married. There's nothing to hide." Qiaoqiao blushed like a blood jade, lightly pinched his hand, and looked at him helplessly. In Lin Wanrong's eyes, her look was full of teasing.

As the two of them were sharing a loving moment, Qiaoqiao had already helped him dress. She carefully smoothed out the wrinkles in his clothes. Just as Lin Wanrong was about to tease her, he heard the soft strumming of a string instrument. A melancholic female voice gradually approached, gently entering his ears:

"Dispelling all worries, Su E prepares for the night.

No dust rises, the ground is as smooth as cream.

The path is revisited, as if it were a scene before a lamp.

Love is like water, the small building is filled with the scent of the quilt, and the spring dream is in the song."

The song of resentment from the boudoir was sung with such poignant beauty that it twisted one's heartstrings. It was as if the melancholic face was right before one's eyes, allowing one to see the tear stains on her face.

Qiaoqiao sighed softly, "Why would Sister Ning sing this song?"

Lin Wanrong was surprised, "Is this sung by Luo Ning?"

Qiaoqiao nodded and held his hand, "Big brother, it seems Sister Ning has a lot on her mind. Let's go down and talk to her."

If you saw me and Luo Ning in bed, you would definitely not be able to bear it, Lin Wanrong sighed inwardly. Luo Ning, this little girl, why would she listen to such a lewd sound last night? Now she's upset. I have to admit, I'm also to blame. I'm too outstanding, it would be hard for her not to hear. Being too strong as a man is also a sin.

Qiaoqiao held his hand and they descended the stairs together. Luo Ning was sitting in front of a gauze window, a guqin in front of her. Her slender fingers lightly plucked the strings, her eyes like autumn water were shrouded in a layer of mist, her beautiful face carried a hint of sadness as she quietly gazed out of the window.

Lin Wanrong naturally knew what was on her mind, but he couldn't be blamed for this. Qiaoqiao and he were husband and wife, and this day would have come sooner or later. Last night just happened a bit earlier, and they made a bit too much noise, and it just so happened that Luo Ning was here to hear it.

"Sister Ning" Qiaoqiao called out shyly.

Luo Ning's body trembled slightly, and she slowly turned around. The first thing she saw was Qiaoqiao's high bun.

She looked at Lin Wanrong with complex eyes, and smiled, "Congratulations, Sister Qiaoqiao."

Qiaoqiao blushed, lowered her head, and quickly walked a few steps to hold her hand, "Sister Ning, you're teasing me too."

Under her shy and charming demeanor, her eyebrows were like a painting, her face was pretty, and she was filled with joy and shyness. The strong sense of spring unintentionally radiated from her eyes. In just one night, she had transformed from a naive girl into a radiant young woman. This change surprised Luo Ning, who was familiar with her. With Qiaoqiao's pure and charming appearance, conquering any man wouldn't be difficult. Just look at how Brother Lin was leering at her.

Luo Ning gave a bitter smile, glanced at Lin Wanrong, and said meaningfully, "I'm not teasing you. Seeing how happy and fortunate you are, I don't even have time to be envious!"

Qiaoqiao didn't understand the meaning of her words, but she knew from her song that Sister Ning was troubled. She held her hand and bravely said, "Sister, you're beautiful and a renowned talented woman. There's no need for you to envy anyone. If you give the word, all the good gentlemen in Jinling City are waiting for you to choose. I'm afraid you'll be spoiled for choice."

Upon seeing the happy faces of her sister in the boudoir, Luo Ning's lips moved as if she wanted to speak, but in the end, she dared not utter a word.

This little girl lacks courage. If it were me, I would have grabbed Qiaoqiao and loudly declared, 'I don't fancy anyone else, only your husband. I want to compete with you for him.' Then my dear Qiaoqiao would be in a dilemma. Given Qiaoqiao's personality, she would definitely not compete with Luo Ning. She would surely say, 'Sister Ning, since you also like big brother, why don't we share him? I can't handle him alone. He kept me up half the night yesterday, oh, it's so embarrassing. We, like the two empresses, could share one husband and create a beautiful story. What do you think?'

Lin Wanrong's face was full of spring light as he thought about this, but then he was startled: Damn, if Luo Ning also followed me, wouldn't I be slept by Qiaoqiao one day and then by Luo Ning the next? It's really difficult. It's better for the three of us to sleep together. He grinned and laughed lewdly, causing both Luo Ning and Qiaoqiao to be startled.

"Big brother, what are you laughing at?" Qiaoqiao asked curiously as he remained silent.

"Sleeping together, oh, I mean the poetry competition. I was saying that Miss Luo will surely find a good husband at the poetry competition and return satisfied." Lin Wanrong wiped his cold sweat, glad that he was quick-witted, otherwise, he would have given himself away.

Qiaoqiao giggled and said, "Big brother is right. There will be countless talents at the poetry competition. Sister Ning will surely get what she wishes for. I'm looking forward to hearing good news from you."

Upon hearing Lin Wanrong mention the poetry competition, Luo Ning suddenly remembered what he had promised her last night. She felt much better and grabbed Qiaoqiao's hand, but her gaze fell on Lin Wanrong.

A blush spread across Luo Ning's face, and she bit her silver teeth shyly, "Big brother, I will always remember what you said to me."

"Big brother, what did you say to Sister Ning that she can't forget?" Qiaoqiao asked teasingly.

Lin Wanrong laughed carelessly, "Oh, nothing much. I just told her to sleep early."

Upon hearing the words 'sleep early', Luo Ning seemed to remember something. She whimpered softly, and her face turned even redder.

Sure enough, this little girl heard it. I'm at a loss, Lin Wanrong chuckled to himself. Qiaoqiao had no idea that Luo Ning had eavesdropped on their intimate moment. Seeing Luo Ning's shy look, she couldn't help but ask, "Sister Ning, what's wrong?"

Luo Ning didn't dare to lift her head. Her face was flushed red. She hurriedly said, "Oh, nothing. Big brother, did you sleep well last night?"

That question doesn't seem like something you should ask. Lin Wanrong looked at Qiaoqiao awkwardly and laughed lightly, "Little darling, did you sleep well last night?"

"Ah" Both women screamed in surprise, their faces turning red. Qiaoqiao nestled in Lin Wanrong's arms, not daring to lift her head.

Luo Ning's cheeks were burning, but she didn't know where she got the courage from. She stretched out her little hand and, while Qiaoqiao wasn't looking, she sneakily scratched Lin Wanrong's waist lightly. Her hand was warm and slightly trembling. The smooth touch was so enchanting that Lin Wanrong felt his bones soften.

This is too much, too much! My wife is right here, and you're openly teasing me? How can the women of this era be like this? I'm a decent man I should at least wait until my wife leaves before doing anything.

The atmosphere in the room was awkward yet romantic, and for Lin Wanrong, it was even more stimulating. Having an affair, especially in front of his wife, was something no man could resist. Luo Ning seemed to feel this atmosphere too. Her delicate body trembled slightly, and she was about to collapse into his arms.

"Big brother, big brother" A rough voice suddenly called from downstairs, instantly waking up the two engrossed women.

Luo Ning's face turned red, and she quickly straightened her body, saying hurriedly, "Big brother, I'm going back first." She didn't dare let Qiaoqiao see her flushed face. With a twist of her body and light steps, she hurriedly ran downstairs.

Chapter 234 A Strange Pleasant Dream

Lin Wanrong sighed deeply, his eyes fixed on the sky, Qingshan, you bastard, couldn't you have delayed your arrival by a quarter of an hour? Such a rare opportunity to be enveloped by warmth from both sides, and you had to disturb it. Do you think its easy for me to do this?

Dong Qiaoqiao stared at the retreating silhouette of Luo Ning, her brow furrowed. "Sister Ning is acting very strange today. Just now she seemed burdened with worries, how has her mood suddenly shifted?"

Lin Wanrong chuckled, taking her small hand in his, "What's so strange about that? Women, you know, they have those few days every month. One gets used to it."

Dong Qingshan ascended the stairs energetically. Spotting Lin Wanrong, he rushed over in excitement, "Big brother, I knew you were here. I heard from father that you didn't come home last night. I could hardly believe it, as you're not one to be so careless."

Lin Wanrong, dripping with sweat, grinned awkwardly, "Qingshan, I strongly agree with your last point. Where were you last night? I didn't see you when I arrived."

Dong Qingshan sheepishly laughed, lowering his voice, "Big Brother, did you know? They say that Wu Zhenghu hasn't woken up yet. Even if he does, he's bound to be a complete idiot. The guy is thoroughly ruined."

Damn, how could I not know about that? You young ones did it, Lin Wanrong nodded, "I heard. Sigh, I'm a kind-hearted person, I never advocate for violence. Our main goal should be peaceful development. Wu Zhenghu was indeed a tyrant, committing all sorts of evil acts, but he was someone's child after all. Seeing him in this state is truly heartbreaking. Qingshan, tomorrow take ten taels of silver to his family as a consolation. After all, he was one of us. It's only right to lend a hand."

Dong Qingshan gave a thumbs up, "Big brother, you're so benevolent. We've always adhered to your principle of peaceful development, which is widely praised throughout Jinling city."

The two burst into hearty laughter. Qingshan, looking pleased, said, "Upon hearing the news last night, we were so happy and wanted to find you, Big brother, to celebrate. But when we arrived at the Xiao family, they said you had gone out. So, Luo Yuan and I led the brothers to the Qinhuai River, rented a few flower boats, had some drinks, and then, well... we got drunk, and..."

A flush spread across Qingshan's dark face, too embarrassed to continue. Lin Wanrong, now realizing, thought, This youngster, could it be he got drunk and lost his virginity? Qiaoqiao knitted her brow, whispering, "Qingshan, how could you run out and make a mess like that. Big brother, you should scold Qingshan."

Ah, this girl knows how to act coy. Just married and she's already demanding I discipline my younger brother-in-law. Lin Wanrong chuckled, "Qingshan's a grown man and knows what he's doing. Don't treat him like a child. Besides, I guess he just got drunk last night, he wouldn't do anything bad. Isn't that right, Qingshan?"

As he spoke, he winked at Dong Qingshan. Qingshan quickly laughed, "Exactly! I was just drunk last night. Luo Yuan and I spent the night on those flower boats, sleeping so comfortably."

Damn it, while I'm here keeping company with the sisters of the two of you, you're out enjoying yourselves. How do you justify my hard work bringing you up? And you didn't even think to involve me in such good times, Lin Wanrong grumbled.

Dong Qingshan glanced at Qiaoqiao and suddenly exclaimed, "Oh my, sister, you've changed!"

Qiaoqiao anxiously replied, "Changed? How have I changed?"

Dong Qingshan scratched his head, "Can't quite put my finger on it. You seem to have become even prettier. Big brother, did you do something to my sister? How come after just one night she's become so beautiful?" He pointed at them with sudden realization, "Oh, I get it. Have you already become my brother-in-law?"

Dong Qiaoqiao's face turned a deep shade of red, overwhelmed with embarrassment. She softly scolded, "Little boy, what nonsense are you talking about?"

This kid was too blunt, but Lin Wanrong merely laughed heartily. Holding Qiaoqiao's hand, he reassured Dong Qingshan, "Qingshan, you can rest easy. Your sister will become even more beautiful in the future."

Even though Dong Qingshan was impetuous, seeing his sister's blissful smile touched his heart. He clasped Lin Wanrong's hand tightly and said emotionally, "Big brother, thank you. Our family's fortune today is all thanks to you."

Qiaoqiao also held Lin Wanrong's arm tightly. Lin Wanrong patted her shoulder gently, whispering, "We are family now. There's no need for such talk."

Qiaoqiao looked deeply at Lin Wanrong, murmured an acknowledgment, smiled sweetly, and nestled closer to him.

"Qingshan, I'm leaving Jinling for a bit tomorrow. You and Little Luo need to handle this restaurant and Hung Hing carefully," Lin Wanrong seriously instructed. "Don't think you can rest easy now that Wu Zhenghu is out of the picture. Remember, Cheng De is still behind them. Now that the Black Dragon Society is gone, Hung Hing has become a prime target. Cheng De's attention will surely shift to you and Little Luo. You must be very cautious."

Dong Qingshan nodded, "Big brother, where are you going? Why haven't you mentioned this before?"

Lin Wanrong laughed, "I'm off to do something big. It's thrilling and fun."

At this, Qingshan perked up. "Big brother, what's the fun thing? Can you take me with you? I can bring some brothers along to protect you."

Lin Wanrong grinned at this creative idea of bringing the underworld into the fight. He chuckled, "I agreed to help someone else out. If I brought all of you along, what would that become?"

Dong Qingshan chuckled awkwardly. Lin Wanrong laughed, "You just relax and stay home with Little Luo. Guard against Cheng De, protect your sister and the restaurant. Knowing you're taking care of things back home is the biggest support you can give me."

Dong Qingshan said, "Big brother, I understand. Cheng De surely sees us as thorns in his side now. But we're not afraid of him. Cheng De and Governor Luo are arch-enemies. If he wants to touch us, he'd have to think twice."

Lin Wanrong smiled, "That's right, Cheng De wouldn't dare act openly now, but we should still be wary of any underhanded tactics. You all be careful. Cheng De won't be able to cause trouble for much longer."

Qiaoqiao snuggled into her big brother's arms, listening to their discussion. She didn't fully understand, but a sweet warmth bloomed in her heart. Perhaps this was what it meant to be a husband and wife.

Lin Wanrong, along with Qiaoqiao, went downstairs to pay respects to Old Dong. Everyone was well aware of the situation. As a new son-in-law, Lin Wanrong formally greeted his father-in-law. Old Dong heartily accepted the honor, then patted Lin Wanrong's shoulder, "Wanrong, I only have this one daughter. She is straightforward and easily fooled. You must treat her well."

Lin Wanrong laughed, "Rest assured, Father-in-law. I will certainly take good care of Qiaoqiao. Recently, we've been quite busy, which might have been tough on her. After returning from the capital next year, I will ensure a grand welcoming for Qiaoqiao to our home."

Old Dong exclaimed joyfully, "Good, good. May Qiaoqiao bear you a child soon. That will fulfill my wishes."

"Dad..." Qiaoqiao uttered shyly, her face flushing red. She hid behind her big brother.

Soon after their wedding, Lin Wanrong had to leave. He was reluctant to part with Qiaoqiao, but for their long-term peace, he had to depart temporarily.

All morning, Qiaoqiao was busy preparing things for his big brother. Lin Wanrong looked at the massive bundle Qiaoqiao had prepared, and forced a laugh, "Little darling, I'm going to war, not vacation. Carrying such a large package would not only burden me but also the horses."

Looking at the stuffed bundle, Qiaoqiao looked worried, "Then what should we do? These are all things you'll need. New clothes and shoes for daily use, towels and robes for bathing at night, two bars of soap, three water bags, two sets of bedding, some medicinal wine for bruises, sunblock"

Lin Wanrong broke into a cold sweat. Was she packing for a journey or a house move? She was so considerate.

"Little darling," Lin Wanrong embraced Qiaoqiao from behind, gently caressing her slender waist. "I only need two sets of clothes. Leave the rest. I'm rugged and tough, not delicate."

Suddenly, Qiaoqiao turned and tightly held him, her face against his chest. Her tears rolled down, "Big brother, you must come back soon. Without you, I can't live another moment."

Alas, his poor girl. It was only a few days, and she was already like this. What would she do when it was really time for him to leave for the capital? Lin Wanrong gently patted her on her round buttocks, blew into her ear, "Little darling, be good. Big brother will come back soon. Then we can do what we should do. You know, the happy thing we did last night. My little darling will bear me a few children. Wouldn't that be wonderful"

How could Qiaoqiao endure such teasing? With a few words from her husband, she was left flushed and feverish. She melted in his arms, lips slightly parted, allowing his hands to roam freely over her body, giving in to his desires

When Lin Wanrong left the restaurant, he felt light as a feather. Indulging in pleasure in broad daylight was indeed exhilarating. In Qiaoqiao's chamber, there were no interruptions. The young woman had set aside her shyness and responded to him over and over again, re-experiencing the peak of bliss they had shared the previous night. Thinking about her whimpers beneath him and her willing reciprocation stirred a fiery heat in his heart. If he had stayed any longer, he doubted he could have left the following morning. Alas, being in the army was like being in a monastery; hoping for such gentleness was pure folly.

While she slept, exhausted, he quietly left the restaurant and returned to the Xiao residence in the afternoon.

Lin Wanrong immediately summoned Si De, Xiao Feng, and Fubo, painstakingly instructing them on the production of the perfume and soap during his absence. Seeing the workshop functioning normally and all operations proceeding methodically, he finally felt at ease.

"By the way, where did the Eldest Miss go? I haven't seen her all day," Lin Wanrong asked, grabbing hold of Si De.

Si De looked puzzled, "You haven't seen her all day? That's strange. I just reported the workshop's progress to her, and she was asking about you, wondering why she hadn't seen you all day."

This little girl is actually concerned about me? Or maybe she wanted to check if I was slacking off. Lin Wanrong blushed slightly. He had spent the entire day at the restaurant, the afternoon spent making love to Qiaoqiao, energetically "exercising". Pretending he hadn't seen the Eldest Miss was rather hypocritical.

"Brother San, should I inform the Eldest Miss that you've returned?" Si De cautiously asked.

"Ah, no need for that," Lin Wanrong chuckled. "Don't forget my principle of life - stay low-key, always low-key."

Having dismissed them, he was left alone and feeling tired. According to his agreement with Xu Wei, Gao Qiu would come for him early the next morning, and they would leave the city together. Lin Wanrong checked the bundle Qiaoqiao had prepared: the sketchbook, knockout drugs, the Buddha Big Stick, the musket, and the poisonous bee needle from Qin Xian'er. All were crucial protective talismans, none could be left behind.

After settling his belongings and contemplating whether to disturb the Eldest Miss, he felt two soft hands gently covering his eyes. A tender voice whispered in his ear, "Guess who I am. You only have one chance."

"Ah Hua?!!" Lin Wanrong exclaimed.

A hand pinched his waist tightly, and the young girl angrily retorted, "Who is Ah Hua? I'll give you another chance."

"Ru Yu?!!"

She seemed about to explode, her fingers digging into his waist, growling, "Who is that vixen, Ru Yu? I'll give you one last chance."

"Jia Xin?!"

...

"Yang Er?!"

...

"Fu Rong?!"

...

The girl fell silent, shaking all over. She let go of his eyes and, covering her face, she began to cry.

This girl was so susceptible to fright. Lin Wanrong chuckled, "Second Miss, don't cry, I was just teasing you."

Seeing him utter her name, Xiao Yushuang's heart ached. She lightly hit his back and cried out, "You faithless man, you can't even remember who I am, how can you justify your actions towards me?"

Here it came again. This girl must be hiding in her room reading romance novels all day, otherwise, why would her words send a wave of tingles through him? Lin Wanrong gathered her into his arms and laughed, "Forget you? That's impossible. Forgetting you would be like forgetting myself."

Hearing his sweet nothings, Xiao Yushuang's heart pounded, her cheeks turning bright red. She managed to stop crying, shot him an annoyed look and pouted, "Then why did you call out so many women's names, but not mine?"

"That was just a small joke!" Lin Wanrong defended himself with a shy expression. "Forgetting my little Yushuang is not possible. Your hands are delicate and white, your body soft and fragrant, your

eyes pure and bright. You are the one and only, unmatched in the world, Second Miss. How could I not recognize you?"

"I'm not as good as you make me sound." Xiao Yushuang responded with a blush, "You're just flattering me."

"Second Miss, you should know," Lin Wanrong stated seriously, "I am a man of integrity, I never lie. My words are heartfelt. If you don't believe me, I can swear. A really poisonous oath..."

Second Miss's face turned rosy. She nestled in his arms, her delicate finger pressing his lips, "Don't swear. I will always trust you." Although she still looked somewhat innocent, her body had already matured, voluptuous and inviting like a tempting apple.

That day, Lin Wanrong had passionately enjoyed his time with Qiaoqiao. Now with Second Miss offering herself so readily, his lust was provoked further. He drew her tender body close, lightly rubbing her smooth back and laughed softly, "Second Miss, why did you come?"

Xiao Yushuang felt his hands sliding down from her waist, heading towards her legs, and couldn't help but let out a soft cry, she backed away, her face red with embarrassment, "You rascal!"

Lin Wanrong chuckled a couple of times. Second Miss slowly returned to his side and sat down on the stool next to him. She shyly asked, "I heard from my mother that you're going on a trip tomorrow, is it true?"

Lin Wanrong nodded, "Yes, I might be gone for a few days. Did you come to see me just for this?"

A worried look spread across Second Miss's face as she quietly nodded, "Then you should return soon. Don't delay too much on the outside, I..." She lowered her head and whispered, "I miss you a lot." She was shy, yet her gaze was earnest and passionate.

"I'll miss you too," Lin Wanrong smiled, "Little darling, come closer, let's have a good talk."

Second Miss lightly hummed in agreement and moved her stool closer to him. Lin Wanrong shook his head, "No, it's still too far. Let me find you a three-legged stool." He patted his legs, "Come sit here."

Xiao Yushuang's face flushed with a rosy hue. She glanced at him and muttered under her breath, "You scoundrel." After saying that, she obediently walked over. Blushing, she sat on his lap.

Although Second Miss was young, her body had already developed fully. Her soft little buttocks pressed against him as she sat down, causing Lin Wanrong to let out a comfortable sigh. This girl's skin was truly delicate.

"It's clearly a two-legged stool, but you insist on calling it a three-legged one," Xiao Yushuang embraced his arm, snuggling up to him with a slightly red face. She pouted and grumbled, "This will soon become a three-legged stool." Lin Wanrong chuckled mischievously. While Second Miss was still puzzled, she suddenly felt a warmth between her legs, and indeed, a third leg had emerged.

"Ah!" Xiao Yushuang exclaimed, springing up from his legs. She covered her face with her hands and said, "You scoundrel, you big scoundrel! All you know is to bully me."

"Don't blame me for this. Who made my precious Yushuang so beautiful?" Lin Wanrong employed his thick-skinned and cheesy tactics, unparalleled in the world. He pulled Second Miss back onto his legs and changed the subject, "Did you come here today specifically to see me?"

Upon hearing him mention the matter at hand, Xiao Yushuang's shyness subsided a little. She nodded and said, "Of course, I came here just for you. But from last night until today, I haven't even caught a glimpse of you. You heartless person, who knows where you've been gallivanting around. How could you remember me?"

This girl was quite resentful. Lin Wanrong used all three legs to lightly poke her, teasingly saying, "How could I be gallivanting around? I merely went to resolve some life issues, that's all."

Under Lin Wanrong's teasing, Xiao Yushuang's face burned like fire. She glanced at him with a hint of resentment and said softly, "You can say whatever you want, but no matter what, I've already decided to spend my whole life with you. You won't be able to shake me off. Hmph! If you dare to bully me, I'll let my sister deal with you. She said you're most afraid of her."

Huh, is that so? Eldest Miss thinks a little too highly of herself. Lin Wanrong gently caressed her smooth, tender face and said teasingly, "If I were to bully you right now, would you go tell your sister?"

"Annoying!" Second Miss blushed, and she pressed her firm little buttocks hard against his legs. Her small hand lightly patted his chest while she muttered, "After you're done bullying me, I'll go tell her."

Hehe, this girl speaks with double meaning. She must have deliberately provoked me. Damn it, times have changed. The little lamb willingly approaches the wolf's mouth, but all I can do is look and not devour. How frustrating!

Second Miss was still too young and shouldn't indulge in matters of love prematurely. She should wait until the fruit is ripe and ready to taste, for that's when the flavor is most exquisite. However, teasing this green apple-like little girl, her partially understanding, partially unfamiliar appearance, adds a different kind of pleasure.

"You scoundrel!" Second Miss saw the lewd grin on his lips and couldn't help but blush in shyness. She reached out her small hand, unfastened a jade pendant from around her neck, and handed it to Lin Wanrong. "Here, wear this!"

"What is this?" Lin Wanrong asked curiously. The jade pendant was pure and translucent, warm to the touch, and carried a faint fragrance of the young girl.

"This is the protective charm I've been wearing since I was young. It was prayed for by my mother for the well-being of my sister and me. Tomorrow, when you set off on a long journey, carry this charm with you. May it ensure your safety and a speedy return." Second Miss looked at him tenderly as she spoke.

"I'd rather not. I'm a fortunate person with great destiny. I'm not afraid of anything," Lin Wanrong said, holding her small hand.

"No, you must take it. Whenever you see it, you'll think of me," Xiao Yushuang pouted.

This girl is so overbearing, Lin Wanrong shook his head helplessly as Xiao Yushuang hung the jade charm around his neck. After Second Miss hung the charm, she glanced and noticed that he already had a sparkling jade pendant hanging from his neck. The quality and color of the jade were extraordinary.

A mist rose in her eyes, and she pouted, feeling aggrieved. "You scoundrel! No wonder you didn't want my jade charm. So someone had already given you one. Who gave you this jade pendant? Was it that person you mentioned, Yang Er or Fu Rong?"

Damn it, you can't talk nonsense about this. It will lead to gossip. The innocence of my relationship with these two sisters is purer than tofu. Lin Wanrong chuckled and said, "It's not them, definitely not them. Speaking of the person who gave me the jade, it's your sister."

"Nonsense, my sister would never give you something like this," Second Miss huffed.

Lin Wanrong smiled and said, "I'm not talking about Eldest Miss. The person who gave me the jade will become your sister after she enters the house."

Speaking of marriage, the Second Miss instantly blushed, burying her face in his chest, too shy to look up. She whispered, "You scoundrel, who knows how many women you've seduced. I, however, am already too deeply ensnared to extricate myself, so I'm at your mercy. This sister has given you such a precious jade, her feelings for you are indeed profound. You mustn't let her down."

"My little darling is also very good to me." Lin Wanrong kissed her on the cheek and whispered, "Don't worry, once you become part of the family, I will treat everyone equally. You know, I am very inclusive!"

Second Miss, unusually understanding this time, made Lin Wanrong extremely happy. He embraced her and said sweet words, soothing the girl until she was content. The only regret was that despite taking advantage of the situation, with the girl willingly offering herself, he couldn't ignore her age. Lin Wanrong had to suppress his lascivious thoughts.

That night, Lin Wanrong had a peculiar dream. He dreamt that he was about to marry Qingxuan, Qiaoqiao, and Second Miss. Suddenly, a woman burst in, claiming to steal the bride, and the bride she was after was none other than the groom, Lin Wanrong himself. He desperately tried to see the woman's face clearly, but it remained blurry, and he couldn't make it out.

In anger, he stood up, only to wake up from the dream, drenched in cold sweat. He still didn't know who that woman was.

He took a deep breath and glanced out the window. The eastern sky had begun to show a hint of pale light. The time had finally come for his departure.

Having packed his bags and taken one last look at his modest room, Lin Wanrong turned to leave. However, after only a few steps, he saw a petite figure standing ahead; it was none other than Eldest Miss Xiao. The lady stood expressionless, giving him a slight hum.

"Why, Eldest Miss, you're up so early. I appreciate your dedication." Lin Wanrong greeted her with a playful laugh.

Eldest Miss Xiao hummed again, glancing at his well-packed bag, "Aren't you the one who woke up even earlier? I had no idea where you vanished to yesterday. I wanted to discuss something with you, but you were nowhere to be found."

"Busy that's all," Lin Wanrong chuckled. "Whatever you wanted to discuss, you can tell me now. I assure you, I am all ears."

Eldest Miss Xiao sighed softly, looked at him, and asked quietly, "So, you're leaving?"

Lin Wanrong smiled, "So, you know?"

Eldest Miss Xiao nodded, "How could I not know about such an important matter? My mother explained it to me in detail yesterday. I tried to find you, but you were nowhere to be found. Where on earth did you wander off to?"

Sweating a little, he thought to himself, 'I wasn't wandering aimlessly; I was in the bridal chamber, which is quite legitimate.' Before he could reply, he heard Eldest Miss Xiao's gentle voice, "Did you pack everything, got everything prepared? Don't forget any important items. The weather is getting cold; bring more clothes to avoid catching a cold."

With a surprised look, Lin Wanrong replied, "Yes, I have packed everything. Thank you for your concern, Eldest Miss."

Eldest Miss Xiao looked at him helplessly, "Conducting business outside is not the same as at home, where you can get away with everything. You're lazy and like to draw attention. You need to be more discreet and avoid provoking others unnecessarily. Although Mr. Xu values you, you should remain humble and avoid conflicts whenever possible. If you encounter any difficulties, don't argue with others; just bear it. When you are away, it's not wealth or honor that matter, but safety. Remember this well, don't make us... worry."

His heart warmed at these words. Uncharacteristically, Lin Wanrong nodded earnestly, "Thank you for your concern, Eldest Miss, I understand."

"Return as soon as you finish your task. There are many things at home to handle, between the workshop and the store, I can't manage it all by myself," said Eldest Miss Xiao, with a melancholy tone. She knew that Xu Wei had taken Lin Wanrong to handle some business, but she didn't know exactly what.

'How could I say that this is a military affair?' Lin Wanrong replied with a wry smile, "I will try to return as soon as possible. As for the workshop, you can give orders to Si De and Xiao Feng. If anyone dares to disobey you, I will deal with them when I return."

Eldest Miss Xiao couldn't help but laugh and feel a little frustrated. She glared at him lightly, "You're the most disobedient one. If someone needs to be disciplined, it should be you first."

"Discipline me? Would Eldest Miss be willing to do that?" Lin Wanrong brazenly chuckled.

Eldest Miss Xiao's heart fluttered, and a blush tinged with a hint of anger flushed her face. "You! After a few words, you start fooling around again. Who said I couldn't do without you? I might feel sorry for a stray cat or dog, but certainly not for you."

"Fine, I concede that I might have a soft spot for you." Lin Wanrong chuckled, "Eldest Miss, I've been around you for some time and I've come to realize that you're actually not too bad. You're beautiful, have a great figure, and are capable and sometimes quite thoughtful. Of course, there are some shortcomings, such as being a bit too prideful, a tad cold, and having a poor temper. But those, I think, can be tolerated."

Upon hearing the first part, Xiao Yuruo's face bloomed with shyness, but upon reaching the latter part, her face turned exceedingly grim, gritting her teeth as she said, "You, do you ever feel at peace without annoying me once a day?"

"Alright, alright, I was just kidding." Lin Wanrong laughed and glanced at the sky, whispering, "It's getting late. I fear that Brother Gao Qiu has already arrived. I must be going."

Hearing his words, Eldest Miss Xiao dropped her annoyance and nodded slightly, whispering back, "I will accompany you out."

They entered the main hall together where Gao Qiu had indeed already arrived, with even Eldest Miss Xiao's younger sister waiting there. Lin Wanrong greeted Gao Qiu with a fist-in-palm salute and turned to Xiao Yushuang, speaking softly, "Didn't we agree yesterday that you wouldn't see me off today?"

The Second Miss Xiao's eyes turned red, "I just wanted to see you."

Lin Wanrong gave her a soft smile. Given the presence of Eldest Miss Xiao and Gao Qiu, he couldn't comfort her openly and instead chuckled, "I understand. I promise to return as soon as possible."

Eldest Miss Xiao addressed Gao Qiu formally, "Mr. Gao, we entrust Lin San's journey to you. He is honest and straightforward but not very eloquent. We ask that you look after him. The Xiao family is deeply grateful."

Gao Qiu broke out in cold sweat. Honest, straightforward, not very eloquent? Did that describe Lin San at all? Regardless, he had to play along with Miss Xiao's claim. He nodded, "Rest assured, Miss Xiao, Brother Lin and I share similar interests. We will take care of each other."

Grateful, Eldest Miss Xiao smiled. The sisters joined hands and saw the two men out.

As Lin San swung himself onto his horse, the Second Miss Xiao's heart ached. She ran to him and threatened, "If you dare to forget about me, beware that I might ignore you forever."

Startled by her forceful warning, Lin Wanrong winked at her, "Don't worry, I will remember you two."

Upon hearing his "you two", The Eldest Miss face turned a bit bashful. She glanced at him but said nothing.

Lin Wanrong and Gao Qiu mounted their horses and addressed the sisters, "Eldest Miss, Second Miss, it's cold outside. Please go back and rest. I will return soon."

After riding some distance and turning back to look, the two lovely figures were still standing outside the mansion, gazing at them.

Gao Qiu laughed, "Brother Lin, the Xiao sisters indeed care deeply about you. I envy you so much."

Lin Wanrong sighed, "I've tried my best to restrain my charm. It seems I've utterly failed."

Gao Qiu burst into laughter. Indeed, Lin San's words could shock the heavens and make ghosts weep.

The two spurred their horses out of the city. Before long, they reached the foot of Zijin Mountain, where Gao Qiu suddenly halted his horse and suggested, "Brother, let's take a short break here."

A break? Lin Wanrong was startled. They had just left the city, why would they need a rest? As he wondered, he heard the faint twang of a stringed instrument and a delightful song drawing near, slowly reaching his ears.

The ancestral feast ends in a parting song, and the long pavilion bids farewell to the banquet. The scent of dust, already separated, still turns one's face.

The neigh of a horse echoes in the dwelling, and the oar of the departing traveler follows the waves' turn.

This was a woman's voice, and Lin Wanrong quickly cast his gaze into the distance. Upon the long pavilion at the foot of Zijin Mountain, there stood a delicate and slender figure. Even though the woman's face was indistinct, Lin Wanrong already knew who she was. This girl, she was truly thoughtful. She had made the effort to climb up Zijin Mountain amidst the deep night's cold and heavy dew, just to perform a farewell song for him. In ancient times, there were Boya and Ziqi, now there were Lin San and Luo Ning. If this were to be known, it would certainly make a good story.

He shook his head helplessly and smiled bitterly. Thinking about his past interactions with her, he felt that human relationships were indeed strange. Two people who seemed impossible to be together were somehow entangled. Was this what they called fate?

The soul of the painting tower is gone, eyes break off from the departure tower. The slanting sun only sends the flat waves away.

Infinite is the sorrow of departure, searching thoughts at the ends of the earth.

Luo Ning's gentle singing, filled with a hint of melancholy, twirled around his heart like a heavenly tune, lingering for a long time. Lin Wanrong sighed and said, "Brother Gao, did you tell Miss Luo that we would be passing through here?"

Gao Qiu laughed, "Miss Luo heard that you were going on a journey, claiming to have a deep understanding with you, and insisted on seeing you off. I couldn't resist her and agreed. The night is cold, and Zijin Mountain is deserted. I don't know how she managed to climb up."

Such a deep understanding, such a Luo Ning. Lin Wanrong let out a long sigh. This girl, did she want me to feel guilty for a lifetime?

"Brother Gao, what do you think we live for in this life?" Lin Wanrong asked, looking at Luo Ning's exquisite figure.

His face was pale and profound. Gao Qiu had only seen him joking and not being serious. He blinked a few times, wondering if this was really the same Brother Lin.

"I can't say for sure. Having food to eat, clothes to wear, and loved ones to accompany, and making them always happy. That should be good enough," Gao Qiu said hesitantly after a moment.

"Brother Gao, well said!" Lin Wanrong laughed heartily. "Making the people who like you and those you like always happy, that's what we men should do. Then tell me, how many wives should a man have?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Gao Qiu perked up at this topic. "As long as you can afford it and you both love each other, you can marry as many as you want. Even if you bring them home and don't look or touch, it's better than her being with someone else."

Gao Qiu's words were crude but true, speaking the heart of men. Lin Wanrong chuckled and stared at Luo Ning's figure in the distance. Regardless of whether she could hear him or not, he cupped his hands around his mouth and shouted, "Miss Luo, take care of yourself. I will return as soon as I can."

Luo Ning's song paused for a moment before it slowly resumed, the melody filled with a poignant sorrow, as if there were a multitude of feelings she yearned to express.

Lin Wanrong knew that if he hesitated at this point, he might really not be able to leave today. With a determined heart, he refrained from looking at Luo Ning's figure and raised his hand to Gao Qiu, saying, "Brother Gao, let's go!"

Gao Qiu agreed with a nod, and at the same time spurred on his horse. The two of them, on their respective horses, moved as swiftly as lightning, traversing through the breaking dawn's morning fog. Within moments, their traces had vanished.