

My Dangerous Billionaire Husband –

Chapter 2: Saving Someone's Life (II)

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The man in the suit scratched his head, confused by Ning Qing's greeting. Ning Qing looked around and confirmed that those men in black walked far away before she bowed to apologize. "Sir, the situation earlier was really urgent. I had to use you to put on a show. Thank you for being here."

The suit man found her pretty good-looking, so he left after saying, "It's okay."

Ning Qing crossed the road and sneaked into the bush. She sat next to the injured man, her heart thumping loud in her chest. She could have died.

Luckily, she was quick-witted to have pressed her phone in her pocket so that it rang to look like someone was calling her. It was also quite fortunate that the man in the suit appeared just in time.

After she slowed down her breathing, she lifted her head to look at the injured man. Her pupils immediately contracted when she saw the large pool of blood on the ground. There was a faint tinge of green on the man's pale face. He was closing his eyes as he lay down. It looked like he was no longer breathing.

"Sir, sir..." Ning Qing crawled over to his side and shook him with her shivering hands. There were tears flowing down her cheeks as she asked, "Are you dead? Don't die. No..."

It was her first time being so close to death. She was crying in fear. He was perfectly fine earlier, how could he...

"Stop shaking me. I'm not dead." The man moved his thin lips and spoke very weakly yet in calmness.

Ning Qing was stunned; she quickly wiped away her tears and complained in a pout, "Why didn't you say anything earlier if you were not dead? You gave me a heart attack."

"You're so timid now. Weren't you extremely brave earlier?" The man smirked.

"I am brave!" Ning Qing retorted. She took out a white handkerchief from her pocket and helped put pressure on his bleeding abdomen.

The man still had his eyes half closed, but he could see the girl's delicate, beautiful face. Her eyelashes, graced with teardrops, were fanning like a butterfly's wings.

"Why did you pant and sit on the ground then?"

"Because I ran too fast. I was worried that you'd die!" Then Ning Qing looked at the man and said, "You can't keep bleeding like this. Those men in black should be gone by now. Let me send you to the hospital."

"It's okay. My people are here."

Right then, a Land Rover jammed its brakes in the middle of the road. The car door swung open and out came two men who pushed the shrubbery aside and greeted the injured man. "Young Master..." They helped him up in awe.

Ning Qing let go of him. She knew that those were the people who were going to save him, so she let them take him.

"What's your name?" The injured man turned around before he left with his eyes fully open.

Ning Qing was at loss for words. They were such deep and beautiful eyes. The black and the white were so clear and bright, just like the starry night. They glimmered like obsidian. Truly resplendent.

Ning Qing realized that her infatuation was showing, and she quickly reined back her demeanor. She then stood up and responded embarrassedly, "... Ning Qing, which means pretty woman."

The injured man didn't show any expression. It was as though he was born a cold introvert. He looked at her and got in the Land Rover.

At that point, the Land Rover swiftly drove off.

Ning Qing waited until the Land Rover was out of sight before she reined back her gaze. She looked at the blood stain on her hand and felt like she just woke up from a dream.

She suddenly thought of her handkerchief.

Just before the man left, she had loosened her grip and the handkerchief had been taken by the injured man.

The man's eyes appeared in her head again and her heart started racing. She shook her head and cleared her mind of the image. She then suddenly shouted "ah" and started running.

Sh*t. What about my date?

Xu Junxi, wait for me.