## As Agreed 261

Cha	nter	261:	Drunk
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Other than Hu Shanshan and her friend, there were two other men in the private room.

The men thought that Hu Shanshan was drunk and one of them was trying to grab her arm, probably to take her away.

The unfamiliar touch made Hu Shanshan yank her arm away reflexively.

The man didn't look like he was going to give up and tried to grab Hu Shanshan again, but she picked up her handbag and threw it at him.

The man flew into a rage and cursed, "You little b\*tch," before he raised his hand to hit her.

"Stop!" He Ming shouted immediately.

Only then did the two men see He Ming come in alone. They couldn't help but laugh. Did this man think that he could take them down on his own?

"Miss, is this the savior you mentioned?" The skinnier men smiled like a hooligan.

"Brother He, you're finally here." Hu Shanshan saw someone come in and glanced around in a daze.

When she saw that it was He Ming, she staggered up to him.

"What's going on?" He Ming walked in, confused.

"I was out with a few friends, but two of them had something to do and left earlier. These two men suddenly barged in and said that they would like to treat us to supper. We refused, so they kept pestering us. I told them that my boyfriend was coming over, but they didn't believe me. That's why I called you."

Hu Shanshan had probably sobered up a little as she was able to tell He Ming how things happened.

The chubbier man couldn't help but say, "Miss, we were only trying to buy you a drink? Why won't you give us the honor?"

He Ming then understood what was going on. These men were just hitting on them. It was indeed unwise for two girls to be in such a place alone.

"It's over now. Can you guys leave now?" He Ming said to the two men.

"Who are you? Are we supposed to leave just because you tell us to leave? That would be so humiliating." These two were scoundrels.

"Then what do you want?" He Ming said coldly with a dark face.

"Here's a bottle of wine. We'll leave after you down the whole thing." The two men spoke arrogantly since He Ming was alone.

"What if I don't?" He Ming challenged them.

"Then pardon us for going the hard way." One of the men said fiercely.

Hu Shanshan saw that the situation was getting out of control and tugged at He Ming's sleeve.

He Ming gave her a "calm down" look.

He had no trouble dealing with such hooligans. He wanted to teach these scoundrels a lesson.

"Then I'm sorry. I like the hard way better than the easy way." He Ming said uncompromisingly.

"Kid, does your mother know that you're so senseless? Then don't blame me for being rude." One of them then rushed forward to punch He Ming in the face.

He Ming quickly grabbed the man's fist and twisted it. The man wailed and cursed.

His companion quickly came forward when he saw that.

The three of them got into a fight instantly and people outside the private room could hear the commotion.

In the end, the two of them couldn't take it anymore and begged for mercy.

"Sorry, brother. We are wrong. Please let us go. We won't do it again." The two men were like cowards now.

"Get lost. I will not act nice if I see you again." He Ming stopped hitting them after they begged for mercy.

He could easily deal with a few more of them. Handling these small fries was just warm-up exercise for him..

Chapter 262: Admiration

"Okay, okay. Thank you, brother. We'll get lost far away." After He Ming let go, the two of them scrambled out of the private room.

punches and kicks.
Brother He was amazing, as expected of the man she fancied.
She had sobered up when He Ming was fighting with the two men.
She was relieved when the two of them finally left.
"Brother He, you're amazing. You're my idol." Hu Shanshan thought that all men liked flattery.
"No more trouble. Better go home now. Don't come to this kind of sketchy places in the future, especially you girls. You're at a disadvantage." He Ming advised in a brotherly fashion.
"Okay." Hu Shanshan replied softly.
"Let's go, I'll send you two home." He Ming walked out of the private room and went to the front desk to settle their bill.
"Shanshan, when did you get to know such a fine man? He can fight, he's generous and handsome. This is the first time I've met such a man." Hu Shanshan's friend whispered to her.
"We're just friends. It's not the kind of relationship you assume." Hu Shanshan slapped her friend's arm.
"Come on. He rushed over after you called. He must care about you too. Otherwise, why would he get involved in this mess?" Hu Shanshan's friend shared her analysis.
Hu Shanshan linked arms with her and followed He Ming out.
Hu Shanshan's friend looked at He Ming's tall figure and suggested,

"Shanshan, now's a good opportunity. You can use being drunk as an excuse and fall into his bed. Make him yours."

"What nonsense are you talking about? I'll never do such a thing." Hu Shanshan wanted to make He Ming hers too but she wouldn't show it.

If her friends found out that she was the one chasing the man, they'd probably make fun of her for the rest of her life.

After all, she was a goddess in the eyes of her friends. There was no man she couldn't conquer.

"It's not really throwing yourself at him when you're pursuing love." Her friend added.

Hu Shanshan smiled.

He Ming brought his car to the driveway and Hu Shanshan got in the front passenger seat while her friend sat in the back.

"Brother He, please drop off my friend first. Her place is nearer." Hu Shanshan then told him her friend's address.

Hu Shanshan stared at He Ming's large, sculpted hand holding the steering wheel steadily the whole way.

They finally arrived at her friend's place. After Hu Shanshan's friend said goodbye to them, Hu Shanshan said to He Ming, "Brother He, please drop me off at a hotel. I smell like alcohol now, and I can't explain it to my parents if I go home. I told them before I came out tonight that I'll be spending the night at

Xiaomei's place. Xiaomei is the girl from just now."

Hu Shanshan looked at He Ming with her pitiful and sparkling eyes.

"It's too late at night now. It's not safe for a girl to be alone. Go home and explain to Uncle and Auntie." He Ming frowned.

"It's fine. I'll disturb them if I go home so late at night." Hu Shanshan explained.

"If you're worried, you can walk me to my room before you go home." Hu Shanshan continued.

He Ming had no choice but to do as she said, but he was also frustrated that he had to come out tonight to deal with Hu Shanshan's mess that he hadn't even had time to call Xiaomeng.

He checked his phone earlier but there was still no reply from Xiaomeng. He couldn't help but feel a little worried. However, when he thought about how Xiaomeng could sometimes be so engrossed with her work that she'd forget about everything else, he felt a little less nervous..

Chapter 263: An Episode At The Hotel

He Ming drove to the nearest four-star hotel and stopped the car. Hu Shanshan opened her eyes, but her face was very pale.

He Ming saw her confused look and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with you?"

"I guess I had drunk a little too much, and the ride was a little bumpy.

He Ming quickly walked to the other side of the car, opened the door, and pulled Hu Shanshan out.

"Ugh..." As soon as Hu Shanshan got out of the car, she vomited. To make matters worse, some of her vomit landed on He Ming's clothes.

Hu Shanshan felt much better after she threw up. The light breeze also helped to sober her up.

"I'm so sorry, Brother He," Hu Shanshan said with embarrassment when she saw the vomit on He Ming's clothes, like a child who had done something wrong.

"Oh, it's fine. I'll get it cleaned when I'm home." He Ming pretended not to care when, in fact, he was already cursing and swearing in his heart.

He should have been packing at home for his trip to visit Xiaomeng and then getting a good night's sleep so he could meet Xiaomeng in his best condition tomorrow.

But what was he doing now? He felt helpless and depressed having to take care of a drunkard here in the middle of the night.

Hu Shanshan's heart pounded as she looked at He Ming's handsome face with his well-defined features under the dim yellow light.

She suddenly had an idea. "Brother He, why don't you clean the vomit off your clothes in my room before you go home?"

She had a guilty look on her face, and her innocent eyes made it difficult for people to blame her.

He Ming looked at the edges of his shirt and felt nauseous at the sour smell of vomit on him.

"Okay. Can you walk by yourself?" He Ming asked Hu Shanshan.

"Sure." With that, the two of them walked into the hotel.

He Ming got her a room and took the elevator up with her.

After they walked into the room, He Ming put his phone on the table before he went into the bathroom to clean his shirt.

After all, it was the middle of the night. It wasn't good for the girl's reputation if he stayed in the same room with her for too long.

He wanted to get the vomit off his shirt quickly and leave.

Just as He Ming entered the bathroom, his phone on the table suddenly rang.

Hu Shanshan looked over and saw that it was He Ming's phone. She glanced at it curiously and was stunned. The caller ID showed "Mengmeng".

Such an intimate form of address? And a call so late at night? Could this be the woman her Brother He fancied?

She glanced at the bathroom and heard the sound of water splashing.

She called out "Brother He," but there was no response. His phone kept ringing.

She pursed her lips and then answered the call.

A female voice came from the other end of the phone as soon as the call was answered, "What kind of surprise?" The caller was obviously someone close to He Ming.

Ye Xiaomeng had just finished her work and went back to her hotel. She called him as soon as she saw his WeChat message.

"Who are you looking for?" Hu Shanshan asked on purpose, her voice soft and pleasant.

"I didn't dial the wrong number..." The voice on the other end muttered to herself.

"Isn't this He Ming's phone?" Ye Xiaomeng didn't want to make any wild guesses and asked directly. "Oh, you're looking for Brother He? He's in the bathroom now," Hu Shanshan replied. "Why are you looking for him? I'll help you pass the message later." Hu Shanshan pretended that she had a close relationship with He Ming. "It's fine. There's no need." Ye Xiaomeng hung up the phone. Haha, men? They really couldn't be trusted.. Chapter 264: Turning Off Her Phone When He Ming came out of the bathroom, he saw Hu Shanshan sitting quietly by the bed. "It's very late. I'm going home now. You should rest early and be careful." He Ming checked the time; it was getting late and he should leave. "Alright, sorry for the trouble, Brother He. Drive safe." Hu Shanshan said politely. After He Ming opened the door and walked out, Hu Shanshan got up from the bed and latched the door from inside. She felt guilty after answering He Ming's call. She was still feeling uneasy, worried that He Ming would find out.

Fortunately, she was smart enough to delete the call record after the caller hung up.

He Ming would never find out what happened unless that woman named "Mengmeng" told him.

But based on that woman's calm and quiet tone, she was probably an aloof person who wouldn't question Brother He over such a trivial matter.

Hu Shanshan's felt a little better. She only did what she did to drive a wedge between Brother He and that woman.

According to He Ming, he was still pursuing that woman. No woman would be able to accept such a thing, so she was just taking advantage of the situation.

Now, she just had to wait for Brother He and that woman to quarrel and break up.

The more Hu Shanshan thought about it, the more excited she got. After all, who wouldn't like a handsome man like Brother He?

Her friends were all so envious.

As soon as He Ming got home, he took a shower and changed out of his dirty clothes.

He then took out his phone and dialed Ye Xiaomeng's number.

However, he was greeted by an automated customer service voice message telling him that Xiaomeng's phone had been turned off.

"Thank you for calling. The number you dialed is currently unavailable as the phone is turned off."

He Ming couldn't sit still now. What was going on? No matter how busy Ye Xiaomeng was, she would always reply to his messages.

What was going on today? Did her phone run out of battery?

He Ming felt himself panicking and found an excuse to comfort himself.

He Ming sped up his packing, hoping to get to Ye Xiaomeng as early as possible tomorrow morning.

Ye Xiaomeng had indeed turned off her phone. Why are all men like that? Enjoying the view from someone else's balcony while neglecting the beauty of their own garden?

She thought that He Ming would be different, but it turned out that he was just like other men, unable to resist temptation.

If any man dared to say that he could resist temptation, the only possible reason was that the temptation wasn't strong enough.

To think that she actually helped him find an excuse!

She was really furious when she heard that delicate but familiar voice. She was He Ming's so-called "sister".

She had no right to interfere with his friends, but she was still unhappy when she heard the voice. She could only hang up and turn off her phone.

Was this the surprise he had prepared for her? If he liked that girl, he could just tell her. She wouldn't stop them but she hated lies.

Ye Xiaomeng was restless for a long time. She lay in bed and thought about her experiences with He Ming since they met and didn't realize that tears had welled up in her eyes.

Turning off her phone was just a temporary escape. She would still have to face it when she turned on her phone tomorrow.

Would she still believe his explanation? Men's sweet nothings were poison. She already had a taste before. Would she experience it again? Ye Xiaomeng got drowsy as she thought about it and fell asleep. She was asleep, but because her phone was turned off, He Ming couldn't sleep. He Ming tossed and turned all night until it was dawn. He immediately took his luggage and rushed to the city where Ye Xiaomeng was.. Chapter 265: The Meeting It was almost 11 a.m. when He Ming arrived at Ye Xiaomeng's hotel. He tried his luck by calling Ye Xiaomeng's cell phone again. This time, her phone rang. He could hear the ringing tone on his phone. Ye Xiaomeng was stunned when she heard her phone ring. She hesitated when the caller ID showed "He Ming". When she woke up this morning and turned on her phone, she received dozens of notifications from He Ming's messages, which almost crashed her phone. She pursed her lips as she squeezed her phone tight until her knuckles turned white. She grimaced

before she tapped on the answer button.

Did he call to explain again? Did she want to listen to his story?

But she had already picked up his call. Hanging up now wouldn't seem nice. Ye Xiaomeng hesitated for a moment before she pressed the phone to her ear.

She heard He Ming's anxious voice. "Thank God, Mengmeng. You finally turned your phone back on. I was so worried..."

He Ming sounded very anxious and concerned. If this was an act, all she could say was that he deserved an Oscar for best actor.

Ye Xiaomeng felt a little dazed when she heard He Ming's voice. Before she could understand the feelings that overcame her, He Ming asked, "Where are you now? I'm downstairs of your hotel."

He Ming said everything in one breath. What was the point of creating any suspense now? It was already a victory if he could see her.

"I'm at the hotel restaurant..." Ye Xiaomeng had just finished speaking when He Ming hung up.

Ye Xiaomeng looked at her phone in confusion. She was still in a daze and couldn't figure out what was going on.

Shortly after, He Ming's voice sounded from afar, "Mengmeng..."

"He Ming?" Ye Xiaomeng looked in the direction of the voice and saw He Ming rushing towards her, looking travel weary.

He was a person who paid great attention to his appearance, but at this moment, his hair was messy, and the top button of his shirt was undone. He looked like he was in a hurry.

Ye Xiaomeng couldn't believe her ears when she heard him say on the phone that he was downstairs of her hotel. She thought she heard wrong until she saw him standing in front of her.

She was still confused a second ago and she was seeing He Ming in front of her now.

Ye Xiaomeng stood up from her chair and looked at his tired face with faint dark circles under his eyes.

She felt a little strange because He Ming appeared so suddenly. She just stood there on the spot, holding her phone in a daze.

He Ming, who was not far away from her, saw the surprise on her face, followed by grievance and then coldness. He couldn't make sense of her expression changes.

He quickened his pace and walked up to Ye Xiaomeng.

It had only been a week, but it felt like a lifetime.

The two of them looked at each other quietly for a moment before He Ming put down his luggage and reached out to hug Ye Xiaomeng. He only felt that it was real when he held her in his arms.

He Ming had never felt so helpless in his life.

He whispered in her ear, 'What happened? Work problems bothering you?"

Only then did Ye Xiaomeng realize that He Ming was holding her in his arms. She tried to break free from the embrace when she remembered the call last night but He Ming held her even tighter..

Chapter 266: Is This A Love Game?

Seeing other people in the restaurant and being a thin-skinned girl, Ye Xiaomeng blushed.

"Let go of me, everyone's watching." Ye Xiaomeng couldn't help but say.
"Then promise me that you'll tell me what happened after I let you go." He Ming took the opportunity to lay out his conditions.
"Okay." Ye Xiaomeng had no choice but to nod.
He Ming finally let go of her. Ye Xiaomeng didn't know if it was because of He Ming's sudden appearance, or his concern for her that she remained in a dazed but adorable state.
She looked at him with her big eyes.
When she saw his tired face, she knew that he must have gotten up early to rush here, so she asked him to sit down and got him some food.
He Ming saw Xiaomeng's actions and finally heaved a sigh of relief.
Although he didn't know what happened, he knew that Xiaomeng's bad mood probably had something to do with him.
He was eager to find out what happened but Xiaomeng told him to eat something to fill his stomach first.
He finished his food in a few bites.
"My stomach's filled now." He Ming wiped his mouth with a tissue.
Ye Xiaomeng gestured for him to follow her back to her room with his luggage.

"Go to the front desk later and ask if they have any vacant rooms. Book yourself another room." Ye Xiaomeng said. Luckily, she wasn't scheduled to meet any clients today. "Alright." He Ming didn't agree readily. He wanted to stay with Xiaomeng, lie in the same bed with her and do nothing. "Xiaomeng, did something happen? Why do you look so unhappy?" He Ming asked with concern. "Do you have anything to tell me?" Ye Xiaomeng asked him without answering his question. "Yes, I miss you so much." He Ming really felt that one day away from her felt like three years. "Not that." "But that's what I want to tell you right now. It's the truest reflection of my heart." He Ming was being truthful but Ye Xiaomeng misunderstood him as evading the subject because he felt guilty. Did he think that he could cover up the matter with his glib tongue? Being the impatient person that she was, Ye Xiaomeng couldn't hold back her words and blurted out, "He Ming, are you serious about me? Or is this just a love game and you are two timing me?" "Xiaomeng, I'm serious about you. Since the day we met, I have stayed away from all other women." He Ming replied nervously. Why did Xiaomeng think that of him?

He thought really hard but he hadn't done anything outrageous lately... He didn't even spend much time drinking with Gu Shaoting. Even if they went to a

Everything was fine before but why were they having this argument now? Xiaomeng wasn't someone

who'd act up for no reason, right?

bar, he had always kept his distance from people and never flirted with any woman.

The two of them were still chatting happily the day before yesterday.

He didn't do anything yesterday, right? Oh, he went to a bar to pick up the drunk Hu Shanshan, but nothing happened!

He Ming couldn't help but check his phone. There were no calls or messages from Mengmeng. Had one of his acquaintances saw him with Hu Shanshan and told Mengmeng?

But only Gu Shaoting knew that he was pursuing Mengmeng...

The more he thought about it, the more confused he got. Never mind, he would just confess.

"Last night, my mother's friend's daughter got drunk and got into a little trouble. She called me for help. After I picked her up, she vomited all over me. She didn't want to go home, so she asked me to send her to a hotel. I went to her room to clean the vomit off my clothes, but I left right after. I didn't stay a moment longer.."

Chapter 267: Coming Clean

Why did He Ming feel that what he said sounded wrong?

Sending a drunk woman to a hotel in the middle of the night? And being in the same room with her? Would anyone believe him?

Most importantly, would Xiaomeng believe him?

He Ming looked at Ye Xiaomeng nervously. Ye Xiaomeng watched He Ming's expression. He didn't look like he was lying. Even if he did what he said, he didn't need to tell her. After all, she didn't see them with her own eyes. "I called you last night and a woman answered." Ye Xiaomeng decided to say it out loud, so she wouldn't think wild thoughts. "What? You called? Why didn't I hear my phone ring? I put my phone on the table before I went into the bathroom to wash the vomit off my clothes. It was only for a short while. Could you have called me then?" How could there be such a coincidence? But that was how misunderstandings came about. But what did she mean when she said a woman answered? Hu Shanshan was the only person there. Could she have answered Mengmeng's call? But there was no call record? Had it been deleted? She also didn't tell him that someone called.

Indeed, she had ulterior motives!

Now, even the not very smart He Ming knew what was going on...

Sigh, but He Ming didn't think too much about it. He assumed that Hu Shanshan did it as a prank because she liked him. Girls nowadays liked doing things like that.

After all, he only saw Hu Shanshan as a sister.

"Is that really what happened?" Ye Xiaomeng snorted.

"I swear, but thinking back, it was not a good idea. I'm attached after all. I will not meddle in such matters in the future." He Ming was sincere when admitting his mistake.

His heart ached when he saw the grievance on Ye Xiaomeng's face.

He blinked gently at her with a smile and said softly, "I won't do anything that will make you sad. I've been thoughtless. I won't do it again."

Perhaps it was because his words were too gentle, Ye Xiaomeng's tears fell like beads from a broken necklace.

When He Ming saw this, he used his hands to gently wipe away her tears. The next moment, he held Xiaomeng's waist and lowered his head to kiss her.

He pried open her perfect teeth, their tongues met, intertwining, and moving in a rhythmic and sensuous manner. He Ming was an expert kisser and he used action to show her what a "war of mouth and tongue" felt like in real life. The passionate kiss was gradually accompanied with He Ming's groping. His hands slowly moved up to Xiaomeng's breasts.

"Mmm..." Xiao Meng was shocked and embarrassed as she let out a soft moan. The room heated up and Ye Xiaomeng could smell the strong masculine scent that filled the air.

Her slightly opened mouth was now forcefully sealed.

Instinctively, she wanted to resist but He Ming didn't give her any chance. He went straight in, pried open her teeth and swallowed everything she had.

Why was she so turned on? She felt a little unfamiliar with herself as she got lost.

Just as she was about to suffocate, he suddenly broke the kiss and carried her to the bed. His kisses then landed on her collarbone as he took off their clothes with anxious hands and covered her with his entire body.

Their bodies were tightly pressed together, and the heat continued to flow as he desperately wanted her.

Ye Xiaomeng was stunned by the scene. How did things come to this? She suddenly felt shy.. This was their second time, but weren't things moving too quickly?

Chapter 268: Only You For The Rest Of My Life

Although she wasn't a pearl in an oyster, she was still a respectable girl from a noble family.

They had sex last time because they were drunk. But this time? A moment of passion?

She felt a little helpless and clamp her legs together subconsciously. But her subconscious action made He Ming's entire body tremble. He couldn't help but let out a muffled cry before he pressed her under him and started thrusting.

Ye Xiaomeng felt like she was having brain hypoxia. Her entire face was red as a strong electric current spread throughout her body.

"Mengmeng... I love you." Both of them climaxed with He Ming's confession.

They were both exhausted after that. Coupled with the lack from sleep from last night, Ye Xiaomeng leaned into He Ming's arms and the two of them fell asleep soundly.

It was already evening when the two of them woke up. Night had unfolded in the city.

The bed was a mess and their clothes were scattered all over the floor.
He Ming felt a little vexed. He didn't seek Xiaomeng's consent before Would she be upset?
Lust was the devil!
The room still smelled a little sweet from their love making at noon.
"Mengmeng" He Ming called out softly, his voice a little hoarse.
"Yes" Ye Xiaomeng covered her face shyly with the blanket.
He Ming lifted the blanket off her and held her in his arms.
"Mengmeng, I love you. I'm not saying it because we had sex. I mean it. Only you for the rest of my life." He Ming whispered sweet nothings in her ear.
"Well, I hope you keep your word." Ye Xiaomeng would be lying if she said that she wasn't touched. After all, which woman could withstand such a confession?
She looked into his eyes, trying to see if there was any deception in them but his eyes were clear and translucent.
Ye Xiaomeng couldn't help but recall their passionate moments and her face instantly turned pink.
She buried herself in the blanket again, her heart pounding.
"Let's get up. You must be hungry. I'll take you for a big meal." He Ming got out of bed first and gently slapped Xiaomeng's butt.

"Alright, I'm starving." When Xiaomeng got out of bed, she felt her legs trembling.

He Ming carried her into the bathroom. The two of them made out in the bathroom again.

When they came out, Ye Xiaomeng glared at him. This man had zero self-control no matter the time and place.

He Ming chuckled. "Please understand the madness of a person who had been deprived of food when he saw delicious food."

The two of them dressed for dinner, and He Ming held Ye Xiaomeng's hand as they walked out of the room into the VIP elevator.

He Ming had already made dinner reservations on the phone. When they arrived at the top floor of the hotel, the elevator doors opened automatically.

Ye Xiaomeng was a little stunned when she stepped out of the elevator. "He Ming, you are taking me here for dinner?"

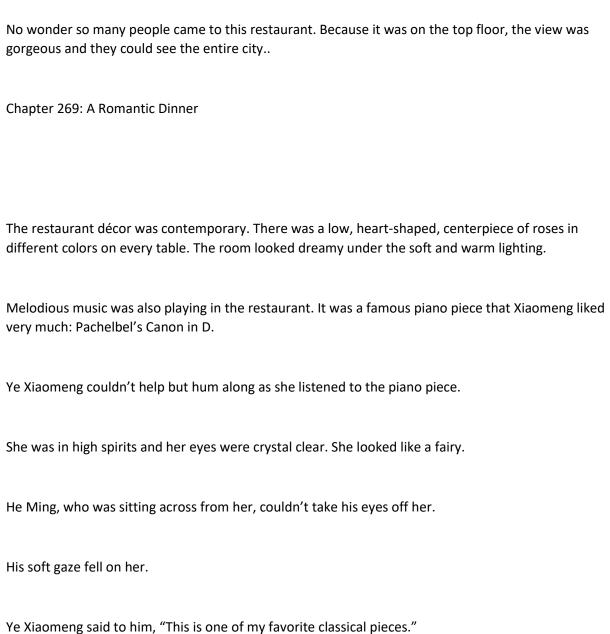
"Yeah, what's the problem?" He Ming looked at her.

"Why would you come to such a high-end place to burn money for a meal?" Although Ye Xiaomeng was a spendthrift herself, she could not bear to be so extravagant.

"Life requires some ceremonious moments." He Ming felt that everything was worth it if Ye Xiaomeng was happy.

"Good evening, sir, miss. Do you have a reservation?" A beautiful waitress came up and greeted them politely.

"Yes. Number 36." The waitress led them to their table.



He Ming gestured for the waiter to pour them some red wine. He then raised his glass and clinked it lightly against hers. "Here's to our meeting, getting to know each other and falling in love."

Ye Xiaomeng glanced at the bottle. Good heavens, it was a 1982 Château Lafite. This kind of red wind was super expensive for a working-class person like her.

She couldn't help but secretly ask He Ming, "This wine is fake, right? It's really expensive."

He Ming couldn't help but roll his eyes at her. Who would drink it if they knew that it was fake wine? "Don't worry, it's the real thing and I can afford it. You can drink it in peace." Ye Xiaomeng's expression really amused him. She probably thought that he was just a lowly paid employee pretending to be rich. Ye Xiaomeng felt much more at ease when she heard He Ming's words. Since a rich man was giving her a treat, she wouldn't stand on ceremony. She clinked glasses with He Ming and said, "Cheers!" He Ming raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Cheers!" Ye Xiaomeng finished her entire glass of wine in one gulp. He Ming couldn't help but chuckle. This was the real Ye Xiaomeng: forthright and unpretentious. "Mengmeng, you shouldn't drink like that. You'll get drunk easily if you drink like that." He Ming saw her downing her alcohol like a waterfall and quickly stopped her. Ye Xiaomeng didn't seem satisfied as she licked her glossy cherry lips. It was such a subconscious action but He Ming found it extremely seductive. A hint of lust appeared in his eyes. He almost couldn't wait for dinner to be over. Ye Xiaomeng seemed to have sensed He Ming's burning gaze as she looked away and said, "This wine tastes really nice. I'd like another glass."

"It's easy to get drunk when drinking on an empty stomach. Eat something first." He Ming gestured for the waiter to quickly serve dinner. He Ming ordered medium-well steak, fruit salad, and spaghetti.
Ye Xiaomeng hadn't eaten since lunch.
Once the steak was served, she couldn't wait to start eating.
He Ming saw her impatience and cut his steak into small pieces, his movements swift and elegant, before he gave his plate to Ye Xiaomeng.
"Aren't you hungry? Hurry up and eat." He Ming said dotingly.
"Thank you." Ye Xiaomeng felt like she was floating on a cloud of honey.
Her heart was bubbling.
Ye Xiaomeng was full after the meal but she felt a little dizzy from the wine.
He Ming knew that this would happen, so he supported her helplessly.
What a sweet burden.
Ye Xiaomeng chuckled.
She was in such a high-end restaurant, listening to music with a handsome man. Even if she didn't drink, she would be drunk
Chapter 270: Envy

Ye Xiaomeng looked at He Ming's profile as his warm hand over hers warmed her heart.

"He Ming, thank you for giving me such a romantic dinner." Ye Xiaomeng said emotionally.

"Silly girl, we can come here whenever you like. We can be romantic every day." He Ming rubbed her head.

Since Ye Xiaomeng's business trip wasn't over yet, He Ming did not want to leave so soon.

He had spent an entire week with Ye Xiaomeng when Gu Shaoting called.

"Bro, are you abandoning your job for a woman now?"

Gu Shaoting was supportive of He Ming's time away at first but who was going to support him now?

In the past week, he had to deal with endless documents every day and attend so many meetings. He had been so busy that he didn't even have time to drink water.

By the time he finally had some free time, it was almost five o'clock.

Based on his recent routine, he would be out the door to pick up Joy instead of working some more in the office.

But he hadn't had time to see Shu Pan and Joy in the past few days because he had to attend social functions after work. He Ming had always represented him at those functions.

He only had a few hours of sleep last night and was having a headache. He leaned back in his office chair and massaged his forehead for a while before he picked up the phone and called He Ming.

"Brother Ting, thank you for covering for me. My Mengmeng will be able to go home the day after tomorrow. I'll wait to go home with her. Please cover me for two more days." He Ming's tone was chirpy. It seemed that he had been successful in love.

Gu Shaoting perked up when he heard that. "How did it go? You succeeded?" "I'm already hers." He Ming said a little annoyingly. He was bragging.

"Congratulations. This day has finally come." Gu Shaoting congratulated him sincerely even when his own success in love was still rather far away.

"Thanks. Let's catch up over dinner when I'm back." He Ming ended the call quickly when he saw Ye Xiaomeng walk in.

Gu Shaoting was very envious.

He decided to decline tonight's social engagement and visit Shu Pan and Joy.

Soon, he was full of fighting spirit as he dove back into work.

Gu Shaoting left the office at 6 p.m. sharp. He went to the largest shopping mall in Bin City before he went to Shu Pan's house.

The mall was filled with a dazzling array of goods. Gu Shaoting walked into the highest end boutique.

When the sales assistants saw Gu Shaoting, a tall, handsome and well-dressed man, walk into the shop, they all walked up to him to welcome him.

In their eyes, Gu Shaoting was an easy mark.

True enough, he asked for something expensive as soon as he opened his mouth. "Show me the nicest bag you have here."

Gu Shaoting was going to task Secretary Zhang to buy a gift for Shu Pan, but it wouldn't be sincere that way.

After non-stop recommendations from the sales assistants, he chose an apricot-colored bag with a timeless design.

Gu Shaoting knew that much about Shu Pan. She always kept a low profile and didn't like to show off, and she liked subtle but elegant colors.

He guessed that she would like the hag-

Although it wasn't the most expensive item in the shop, it wasn't cheap either. Gu Shaoting paid and signed for the bag without batting an eye.

Gu Shaoting headed quickly to Shu Pan's house with the bag.

Although Shu Pan sometimes didn't want to see him, he ignored it because he had to be thick-skinned to succeed.

When he arrived at Shu Pan's house, she was cooking. When she saw him, Shu Pan Imew that he would stay for dinner, so she cook two more dishes. When she came out of the kitchen, she saw Gu Shaoting playing with Joy.

"Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner." Shu Pan said.

"Mommy, Uncle Gu got you this bag." Joy walked up to her with a paper bag..