

Chapter 1361: The Old Fox's Scheme

Ling'er's mother walked in on this scene. She saw Lu Ning's frozen form staring wide-eyed at Ling'er and Pingan. She had been in that exact position, once upon a time, and could relate in some small way as to the kinds of feeling Lu Ning was probably going through.

"Ah Ning, your parents were so angry with your second brother that they left without you. If it's alright, I shall send you back home tomorrow. In the meantime, I hope you'll accompany Ling'er." Yin Shuiling said with a knowing smile.

Lu Ning looked away, shaking herself free from her momentary daze. "Auntie Yin, I'm sorry, but I can't stay. I still have homework I haven't finished. I need to go home."

Seeing her unwavering determination, Yin Shuiling relented. She was unwilling to force the young girl to stay when she clearly felt uncomfortable remaining. "Alright, I'll get the driver to send you home."

"Thank you, Auntie."

Lu Ning bowed and excused herself. Zhou Dayuan and his family also took the opportunity to bid their farewells. Peace was restored to the Yin household.

In the study...

Yin Muchen sat on his leather-backed chair and reviewed several documents requiring his attention. Yin Shuiling entered the study after a polite knock on the door. In her hands was a steaming cup of freshly ground coffee. She laid the cup of coffee on her husband's desk, watching as his slender fingers fired away on his laptop; a thin notebook filled with numbers nestled beneath one of his arms. Yin Shuiling felt dizzy just looking at it.

"Husband dearest," She sat on the arm of the leather-backed chair, looping her arms around Muchen's broad shoulders.

"Hmm?" Yin Muchen grunted questioningly.

Yin Shuiling studied her husband's looks. Time had treated him well. Although ten years had passed since they married, Yin Muchen did not look a day older than he did back then. His features were still sharp and sculpted as they had been ten years ago, although his sideburns seemed to have grown more distinct. He was a fine specimen of the opposite sex.

It is often said that a man flowered in his forties. It was not an exaggeration.

"Husband, Ling'er turns ten today. Why is not Zhihan back? I miss my son so much."

"Zhihan couldn't take leave. Besides, didn't Zhihan prepare a birthday present for Ling'er?" Yin Muchen answered succinctly as he continued typing on his laptop.

“Husband, while I am speaking to you, I would appreciate it if you stopped doing whatever you were doing and looked at me!” Yin Shuiling rested her head on his shoulders, pouting indignantly.

Yin Muchen snapped his laptop shut and pulled his wife onto his lap. He picked up the cup of coffee she had prepared for him and sipped the bitter brew with his free hand. “Speak plainly, my dear. Did you encounter something that you couldn’t resolve yourself?”

“Who said there was something I couldn’t solve?” Yin Shuiling retorted.

Yin Muchen pinched his wife’s soft cheeks, his brow arched. “You only ever cling onto me like this when you run into something you can’t solve alone.”

“Okay, okay, you’ve got me there. I’m so glad my husband knows me so well.” Yin Shuiling admitted with a teasing lilt. Yin Muchen always had a solution for whatever she needed help with. She had come to rely on him in their years together.

He gave her a sense of security which she dearly appreciated.

“I suppose you are aware that Ling’er likes Pingan, then?”

Yin Muchen nodded. “What of it?”

“I realized today that Ah Ning seems to be interested in Pingan as well...”

Yin Muchen immediately understood the words left unsaid. “Is it something you are against?”

“Why do you sound so relaxed? Ling’er and Ah Ning both like Pingan. I’m afraid a rift will form between them if nothing is done.”

“Then what is it you desire? Do you want Pingan to return Ling’er or Ah Ning affections?” Yin Muchen arrived at the heart of the matter without beating about the bush.

Yin Shuiling blinked. “How should I put this...? I think of Ah Ning as a daughter of mine, but Pingan and Ling’er were the ones to meet first. From what I can tell, it seems they both share some feelings for each other. I don’t want a love triangle forming – it’ll only hurt everyone involved.”

“Then let’s cut the Gordian Knot,” Yin Muchen said.

“What do you mean?” Yin Shuiling asked curiously.

The conversation between the two adults was interrupted by a loud, piercing wail emanating from outside the study. The door burst open, and Yin Ling’er dashed into the room. “Daddy, Mommy, Wu Wu...”

Yin Shuiling leapt out of her husband’s lap; afraid her daughter would see them wrapped up in an inappropriate position. Quickly, she made her way to her daughter’s side and asked with a concerned voice, “Ling’er, what’s wrong? Why are you crying? Did something happen?”

“Mommy, Pingan Ge is skipping grades! I heard he’s going to jump straight to the first year of high school. I’m going to be separated from Pingan Ge again... Daddy, Mommy, I don’t want to be separated from Pingan Ge. Please help me think of some way to be with him...” Yin Ling’er sobbed.

“Ling’er, not only has your Pingan Ge got excellent grades, but he also inherited Uncle Zhou’s talent for medicine. He has already made quite a name for himself in the medical world. It was only a matter of time before he skipped grades. If you want to be together with him, you’ll need more than just hard work. You’ll need to be a prodigy.”

Yin Shuiling patted Ling’er gently as she tried explaining the situation to her. However, Shuiling’s words provided little comfort to her distraught daughter, merely eliciting a greater torrent of tears. “But... but I’m not good at math. I’ve never managed to achieve so much as a 99 on my test scores. H-how will I catch up to Pingan Ge...?”

Yin Shuiling wiped her daughter’s tear-streaked face, unsure what to say. “Ling’er, don’t cry...”

Just as Yin Shuiling was at her wit’s end, Yin Muchen patted shoulder reassuringly. “Let me speak to Ling’er.”

Yin Shuiling offered her saviour a half-smile, quickly stepping aside.

Yin Muchen knelt on one knee and addressed his daughter. “Ling’er, Pingan is going to skip grade whether you want him to or not. Mommy and Daddy can’t stop him. If you want to be with him, you have to think of a way yourself.”

Yin Ling’er stopped crying, but her red nose continued twitching. She made for quite a pitiful sight. “I-I can’t think of a way...”

“It’s simple, really. If you want Pingan Ge to stay with you, then tell him how much you like him and ask him to remain.”

“B-but, I’m scared...”

“Why should you be scared? Since you like Pingan, then treat him as you would someone you like. Cry, smile, act coquettishly – do anything necessary to persuade him to stay. If you listen to your father’s words, I can promise you that your Pingan Ge won’t leave you behind.”

“What if he doesn’t like me?”

“Nonsense! How can that be? Pingan Ge will love you all the more if you treat him in the way I have described.”

“Okay. Then I’ll tell Pingan Gege tomorrow.”

“No. Don’t tell him tomorrow. Tell him now. Ling’er, I’ll have our butler send you over to the Zhou residence now. You can stay there overnight. Make sure you don’t return before sinking your claws in him!”

Yin Ling’er nodded. “Okay, I understand. Daddy is the best.”

Yin Ling’er kissed her father on the cheek and ran out happily.

...

Once Yin Ling’er was out of earshot, Yin Shuiling stepped to her husband’s side, glaring at him with dark eyes. “What is this you’re trying to teach our daughter, husband of mine?”

Yin Muchen got up from his half-kneeling position on the floor and said, "I taught her how to flirt."

Yin Shuiling was struck dumb by her husband's candid admission.

"I know Zhou Dayuan very well. A son of his won't go too far wrong. I'm sure he'll surpass his old man in time to come. Pingan has shown himself to be quite a young gentleman, and people like him easily fall prey to innocent girls and their sweet tears. Your daughter takes after you in that regard. She knows how best to exploit a situation like this. You need not worry about any love triangles forming. Your daughter will eat Pingan alive."

Yin Shuiling's eyes lit up. Once more, Muchen had come up with a way to solve her problem. It seemed like no problem could confound him.

"What about Ah Ning...?"

"I know Lu Shaoming as well as I do Zhou Dayuan. Ah Ning will grow up to be quite a cold beauty. She's the type to bury her true feelings deep in her heart. In all likelihood, she and Pingan will remain friends at best. Don't concern yourself over something so trivial. Ah Ning will figure it out on her own. There's no need for us to intervene."

Yin Shuiling pounced on Yin Muchen, smothering him in a warm hug. "Husband dearest, you really are a sly old fox. No one can defeat you."

Yin Muchen preened smugly at his wife's praise. "Hah! Then don't you think you ought to reward this intelligent husband of yours?"

Chapter 1362: You're Mad with Me?

"How should I reward you?" Yin Shuiling asked.

Yin Muchen cupped her chin with his long, slender fingers. He studied her graceful figure for a moment, then said, "There is something you can give me now."

Yin Shuiling felt her whole body go numb under Muchen's predatory gaze. She was about to die from mortification at this rate. It seemed to her that it became more difficult to resist the older he got.

Hastily, she slapped his wandering hand away. "You old fox! I'm going to see Ling'er!"

Shuiling scurried out the door before Yin Muchen could try anything else.

...

Yin Ling'er was sent to the Zhou family home, and Jian Han bathed her.

After the bath, Yin Ling'er wore a pair of pink pyjamas that she had brought with her. Ling'er's skin was like a freshly peeled lychee dyed in alternating shades of lustrous whites and pinks. She was beyond adorable.

Jian Han dried her hair with a towel. "Ling'er, would you like to sleep with me tonight?"

"Then where will Uncle sleep?"

"I'll ask him to sleep in the guest room," Jian Han said with a smile.

Yin Ling'er thought for a moment. "Auntie, I want to sleep with Pingan Gege."

"Ah, this..."

Zhou Pingan was eleven this year, a boy on the cusp of puberty. Jian Han had already begun educating her son about the birds and the bees. It was not appropriate for boys his age to be sleeping with girls. Not wanting to disappoint Ling'er, Jian Han found herself in quite the pickle as to how she should respond.

"Auntie, can't I sleep with Pingan Gege? I really want to sleep with Pingan Gege!" Yin Ling'er hugged Jian Han, rubbing her face coquettishly against the hem of her nightdress. "Auntie, I like you a lot. You smell so good, and you're so beautiful. You're just like Mommy. You'll treat Ling'er as well as she would, wouldn't you?"

Jian Han did not know whether to laugh or cry. Ling'er had such a honeyed tongue that she found it impossible to say no.

"Alright, alright. Ling'er can sleep in her Pingan Gege's room, but you'll be sleeping on the bed while he sleeps on the sofa."

"Okay!"

Jian Han brought Yin Ling'er to Zhou Pingan's room. Zhou Pingan was sitting at his desk, fiddling with various bottles and jars with a serious look.

"Pingan Gege, what are you doing?" Yin Ling'er ran up to him happily.

Zhou Pingan detected the unmistakable fragrance of a young girl. Turning around, Pingan came face to face with Ling'er. Her skin was as smooth as polished jade; her eyelashes were as delicate as the wings of a butterfly; her large watery orbs shone with a curious light. She was so close that had she been any closer, the two of them could have kissed.

Zhou Pingan's youthful face burned a bright pink. He edged backwards, pulling away from the gross invasion of personal space.

Unconscious of his discomfort, Yin Ling'er took a step closer and said, "Pingan Gege, let's sleep together!"

Zhou Pingan looked at his mother questioningly.

Seeing her son struggle under Ling'er's fiery assault, Jian Han grinned. It was cute in a way only a mother would understand. "Pingan, you'll sleep on the sofa while Ling'er sleeps on your bed. Take good care of Ling'er, alright?"

Zhou Pingan did not know how to respond to his mother's casual words.

...

Later that night...

Yin Ling'er slept on the bed while Zhou Pingan slept on the sofa.

"Pingan Gege, I heard that you're going to skip grades?" Yin Ling'er stuck her head over the side of the bed and looked at Zhou Pingan, who was lying on the sofa.

Zhou Pingan nodded. "Yes."

"Can you not choose not to skip grades?"

"...Why?"

"Because I want to be with Pingan Gege."

"Well, I'm afraid I can't..."

Before Zhou Pingan could finish his sentence, he heard a soft sobbing sound. Yin Ling'er was crying.

He quickly sat up and asked nervously, "Little Sister Ling'er, what's wrong?"

Yin Ling'er was curled up on Pingan's bed; her large sparkling eyes were filled with tears. She looked at him pitifully, sobbing all the while.

"Pingan Gege, why... I've tried so hard to grow up, but you still... want to leave me. I can't bear to... leave you. I want... to be with you forever... sob..."

Zhou Pingan had an excellent impression of Yin Ling'er. She was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen, and her voice was sweeter than any sugary treat. Since kindergarten, she had shared her sweets with him, constantly following him around wherever he went. Ling'er had worked hard to grow up just so that she could be with him always. A boy fortunate enough to meet a girl like her was blessed indeed.

Now that she was crying so wretchedly, Zhou Pingan did his best to comfort her. "Sister Ling'er, don't cry..."

"Pingan Gege, promise me... Promise me that you won't skip grades..."

"I..."

"Sob, sob, sob. Pingan Gege still wants to skip grades. Pingan Gege doesn't want Ling'er. Ling'er is sad. Pingan Ge... is mean. If you skip grades, Ling'er won't talk to you ever again! Ling'er will go and be... friends with someone else..." Yin Ling'er said as she rocked back and forth, her glistening tears falling like raindrops.

... Becoming friends with someone else?

The scene that flashed in Zhou Pingan's mind was one of Yin Ling'er chasing another boy and calling him 'gege'. It was too horrible to imagine!

"How dare you?!" Zhou Pingan frowned, shouting unhappily.

Yin Ling'er cried out louder. "Pingan Ge is scolding me!"

Zhou Pingan was on the verge of a breakdown. "I'm not!"

"But you're still shouting at me!"

"... I'm sorry."

"... Will you promise me not to skip grades...?"

Zhou Pingan seriously considered Ling'er's question. Seconds seemed to pass like hours before Pingan shook his head and said, "Fine. I won't skip grades."

Yin Ling'er instantly stopped crying, and her eyes curved into cat-like crescents. "Pingan Gege has promised not to skip grades. Pingan Ge isn't allowed to go back on his word. Pingan Ge is the best!"

The swiftness by which Ling'er's emotions flip-flopped informed him that he had been tricked. Sighing deeply, Zhou Pingan stared up at the crystal chandelier hanging overhead and repeated his previous assertion, "I won't skip grades. Sister Ling'er, go to bed."

Life is filled with choices – some more important than others. This choice of Zhou Pingan's was one of his most important. It was a choice he never regretted. There were things in life more important than one's studies.

Although Zhou Pingan had grand ambitions, they were no match for the piercing golden jewels that were Yin Ling'er's sorrowful eyes – such was the power of her feminine wiles.

Zhou Pingan closed his eyes and went to sleep.

A while later, he heard Ling'er crying again.

"Little Sister Ling'er, what are you..."

Before Zhou Pingan could finish his sentence, a corner of his blanket was raised, and Yin Ling'er crawled under it to lay beside him.

"Pingan Gege, I had a nightmare. I don't want to sleep alone. I'm scared." Yin Ling'er turned sideways, wrapping her lotus-like arms around his waist.

Zhou Pingan wiggled uncomfortably.

"Pingan Gege, I won't be scared if I hug you to sleep. Goodnight." Yin Ling'er dozed off, hugging Zhou Pingan.

The eleven-year-old Zhou Pingan did not need any sex education at all. After all, he was a doctor. By the age of four, he was already studying human anatomy; he knew the differences between men and women.

He often saw children around him asking their parents how they were born. Those parents would always answer vaguely, saying that they were too young to understand the complexities of love. Zhou Pingan had laughed it off before. Unlike his peers, Pingan knew that sexual intercourse had to occur to produce a child – merely sleeping with another member of the opposite sex was insufficient.

Nonetheless, he tactfully agreed with his mother when she told him that boys and girls could not sleep together.

Yet... here now was a girl was lying next to him, hugging him like a teddy bear.

Chapter 1363: Why Can't I Get Pregnant

Zhou Pingan shifted uncomfortably. Not only did the girl not let go, but she hugged him even tighter. Her little head burrowed into his neck, and she kept breathing out sweet air. Her fragrant hair touched his cheek, and it was very itchy.

"You smell nice Mommy, I love you..." Yin Linger said in her sleep and kissed the thing next to her mouth.

She kissed Zhou Pingan's Adam's apple.

Now, Zhou Pingan's ears were red. As a gentleman, he had never touched a girl, nor had he been touched by a girl. Now, he did not dare to move, and his palms were full of sweat.

Yin Linger must have been dreaming, thinking that he was Yin Shuiling. Zhou Pingan's mouth was dry, his Adam's apple that she had kissed rolled a little before he lowered his eyes to look at her.

The girl in his arms slept peacefully. The most important thing was that the thin shoulder strap on her right shoulder... it had slipped down.

Zhou Pingan's eyesight was excellent, and he could see her breast at a glance.

It was impolite to stare. Zhou Pingan immediately closed his eyes and gently pushed the girl's thin arm away. Then, he jumped off the sofa as if he was fleeing and left the room.

...

The cool breeze from the outside brushed against his face, and Zhou Pingan panted heavily. He realized that his entire body was on fire, and his body temperature was astonishingly high.

He wanted to find Jian Han so that she could carry Yin Linger away.

However, Jian Han was downstairs in the kitchen. Zhou Dayuan had just returned, and she was preparing supper for him.

"Honey, what are we eating tonight?" Zhou Dayuan took off his suit and hugged Jian Han from behind in a white shirt.

Jian Han waved the ingredients in her hands. "Casserole, is that okay?"

"Okay, let's eat together."

"But, I've already eaten."

“Then eat a little more with me...”

Jian Han thought about it and reluctantly agreed. “Okay.”

Actually, she told a little lie. She didn’t eat at all and was waiting for him to come back to eat with her. She hoped that in his heart, she would always be a beautiful girl who wouldn’t get fat no matter how much she ate.

“Hubby, check my waist. Have I gained weight?”

Zhou Dayuan measured her waist with seriousness. “No, my wife’s waist is the thinnest. None of the female colleagues around me has a thinner waist than yours.”

Jian Han smiled in satisfaction. That’s right.

Actually, Zhou Dayuan knew everything. He knew that she had pretended to eat. He knew that she wanted to eat with him. He didn’t expose her little intentions. She would never know that the conditions in recruiting female subordinates were that he didn’t want the pretty ones; he also could not want the ones with thin waists. He had to eliminate all those who affected his wife’s mood absolutely!

This was the rule. Zhou Dayuan doted on his wife.

“Hubby, Linger is here today. She’s in Pingan’s room.”

“Linger is sleeping with Pingan?”

“No, Pingan is sleeping on the sofa. Hubby, I find Pingan and Linger a little interesting.”

Zhou Dayuan snorted. “Then didn’t you notice that Ah Ning is also a little interested in Pingan?”

Jian Han was shocked. “What?”

Zhou Dayuan saw that she was frightened and quickly reached out to pat her head. “I’m lying to you.”

Jian Han heaved a sigh of relief. “Don’t joke around like that in the future!”

“It seems that you’re very supportive of Pingan and Linger being together.” Zhou Dayuan kissed her blushing face.

“It’s not that I’m supportive, but Pingan and Linger both have feelings for each other. Linger is such a sweet-talker. She’s the most suitable to be my daughter-in-law.”

Zhou Dayuan raised his eyebrows. It seemed that Linger had completely captured his wife’s heart. Since that was the case, he did not say anything. His wife was the most important, so it would be good if his wife said yes.

Zhou Dayuan hugged her slender waist for a while; then, he reached his hand into her dress.

“What are you doing?” Jian Han immediately looked back at him and pushed him away, pressing down on his big hand.

“Honey,” Zhou Dayuan called out to her with a deeper meaning.

Jian Han hurriedly stopped him. "No, go and see what time it is. It's almost 11 o'clock. Let's eat before... and that, we can only sleep in the early morning. Our schedules are all messed up..."

"As long as you lie down and enjoy yourself, I'll serve you. Also, I'll make breakfast tomorrow morning..."

"That won't do either. Aiya!" Jian Han could not withstand his coaxing. She used her hand to block his thin lips that were kissing her. "Hubby, why can't I get pregnant?"

Zhou Dayuan kissed her little hand and replied nonchalantly, "Why do you still want to give birth? Pingan is already eleven years old. Don't give birth."

"But today, I see that everyone has two or three children. I only have one. I still want to give birth to another daughter for you. This way, Pingan will have a companion." Jian Han looked at him tenderly.

How should Zhou Dayuan answer? Actually, in the year that Pingan was born, he had already gone for a vasectomy. They could not have another child.

In the past, she had suffered a serious illness, and he had almost lost her. Pingan was born at the risk of her illness. He did not want to and did not have the courage to go through such a risk again, so Pingan was enough.

"Honey, why don't we try harder?"

Jian Han nodded vigorously. "Sure."

Zhou Dayuan hugged her and pressed her against the wall for a kiss.

"Stop! Hubby, I think I've fallen into your trap!" Jian Han scolded him after a while.

"Be good, honey. Let's fight for our daughter! Come on, come on!"

Jian Han, "..."

Thus, Zhou Pingan, who was upstairs, saw this not so child-friendly scene could only return to his room.

Tonight, Zhou Pingan had a hard time falling asleep.

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When Yin Linger was fourteen, it was Yin Shuiling thirty-fifth birthday.

Early that morning, Yin Muchen had chased Yin Linger out, locked himself in the villa and told Yin Linger that she could only come back at night.

Yin Linger was furious. She wanted to celebrate her birthday with her Mommy, but her Daddy said to go. It was an adult's birthday, so there was no need for children to participate.

By this time, Yin Linger already knew what a "third wheel" was. She realized that she was that big third wheel!

Therefore, Yin Linger went to the Lu family to play with Lu Ning. She heard that Lu Fan had really gone to the army. Four years had passed, and the fourteen-year-old Lu Fan was already a captain.

From Lu Ning's words, they did know what provocation Lu Fan had received. After entering the army, he performed exceptionally.

Yin Linger only returned home at eight o'clock in the evening. When she opened the door of the villa, she was stunned. The entire villa was bathed in flowers, ribbons, balloons, and white gauze. In short, it made one feel romantic and sweet. The lights were not turned on in the villa, and there were red candles lit in the dining room; a romantic candlelit dinner was on the dining table.

This was how Yin Shuiling celebrated her 35th birthday. In fact, it was how she celebrated her birthday every year. Her favourite brother, who was the least romantic, would personally create a princess's palace for her on this day; he would let her roam freely in his overflowing love.

Daddy and Mommy really loved each other.

But where were Daddy and Mommy?

Yin Linger ran upstairs. She ran to the master bedroom to look for her Daddy and Mommy. Suddenly, she realized that the door wasn't tightly shut. Daddy and Mommy were on the big bed in the room.

Chapter 1364: Big Brother

Daddy was on top of Mommy, and Mommy was begging for mercy. Please, be gentle...

Yin Linger widened her eyes in shock. She covered her mouth with her hand and turned to run.

...

Yin Linger went straight to the Zhou family home and entered the living room. She shouted anxiously, "Pingan, it's bad. Daddy and Mommy got into a fight."

Zhou Pingan put down the cup in his hand and asked, "What happened, Linger?"

"My Daddy hit my Mommy. Please follow me to my house quickly, Pingan. I'm so scared." Yin Linger held Zhou Pingan's hand and ran.

Zhou Pingan would never believe that Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling got into a fight. Yin Shuiling was many years younger than Yin Muchen. The older Yin Muchen got, the more he doted on Yin Shuiling. This was what it meant to have a lovely wife in the family.

"Linger, don't be anxious. Tell me everything that happened." Zhou Pingan pulled Yin Linger back.

"I don't know why they were fighting Pingan. Today is my Mommy's birthday. My Daddy made the villa look so beautiful. I went upstairs to look for them. They were lying on the bed, and my Daddy was pressing on my Mommy. My mommy was covered in sweat and said things like 'please, be gentle, be slow'." Yin Linger told him everything she saw.

Zhou Pingan's handsome face turned red. Yin Linger didn't understand anything, but he did. He understood it completely.

“Pingan, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and go to my house. We have to separate them. I will never like my Daddy again!” Yin Linger said angrily.

Looking at the girl’s innocent face, Zhou Pingan didn’t know what to say. He organized his words and said tactfully, “Linger, it’s not what you think. You misunderstood. Your Daddy and your Mommy aren’t fighting...”

“How is that possible?” Yin Linger puffed up her pink cheeks and said with her big, energetic eyes, “I clearly saw my daddy on top of my mommy, and my mommy was begging for mercy.”

Zhou Pingan felt his mouth dry. He coughed and said, “Your Daddy and Mommy are just playing games.”

“Playing games? Really?” Yin Linger was sceptical. “There’s no such game. I’ve never seen anyone play it before. Pingan, why don’t we play it? I’ll see if it hurts.”

Yin Linger loved her mommy very much. She was afraid that her mommy would hurt her, so she wanted to test the waters.

When Zhou Pingan heard this, he was speechless.

“Come on, Pingan. We’re on the sofa. Put your weight on me.”

Yin Linger pulled Zhou Pingan to the side of the sofa and lay down on her own. “Pingan put your weight on me.”

Zhou Pingan didn’t move.

“Come on, Pingan!”

Zhou Pingan hesitated for a moment, then bent down and placed his hands on both sides of her. He looked down at her face, which was getting brighter and brighter. “Is this okay? Does it hurt?”

Zhou Pingan was already 15 years old. His voice cracked when he spoke.

“It doesn’t hurt like this, but... Daddy and Mommy didn’t seem to be doing it like this!” As she spoke, Yin Linger hugged Zhou Pingan’s waist and pulled him down forcefully. “Pingan put your weight on me!”

Zhou Pingan didn’t expect her to pull him down suddenly. He was caught off guard, and his entire weight fell on her body. The body underneath him was as soft.

For a moment, both of them froze. Yin Linger’s eyes widened. She somewhat understood what her daddy and mommy were doing. They weren’t fighting but seemed to be doing... something shameful.

This 14-year-old girl had already gone through puberty, especially around her chest area. Yin Linger also knew that boys were not allowed to touch it here.

But now, Zhou Pingan’s chest was pressing against her soft body.

The body of a boy was different from hers. Zhou Pingan was taller and bigger. His chest could cover two of her.

Hormones coursed through the two of them like electricity. Yin Linger's little face was as red as a rose blooming in spring.

"You..."

"You..."

The two of them spoke at the same time.

"You first."

"You first."

Zhou Pingan stood up and tried not to touch her, "Linger, your daddy and mommy are really not fighting. Boys laying on top of girls is a way to express their love for each other. This kind of thing can only be done with the person you like. So in the future, you can't just let any boy press you down, understood?"

She was doing something very dangerous. He didn't want her to be like this with other boys.

Yin Linger nodded with a red face. "Oh, I got it."

Zhou Pingan glanced at her and then stood up.

However, Yin Linger was faster than him. She sat up and directly pounced on him, then sat on his waist. She stared at him with passion and a little shyness.

Zhou Pingan was about to go numb from her gaze. He wanted to get up. "Linger, what are you doing?"

"Don't get up!" Yin Linger pushed him down again. She smiled cheekily and sweetly. "You crushed me, and now I'm crushing you. Pingan likes me, and I like Pingan."

She said that.

Liked...

She said she liked him...

Zhou Pingan was very curious. What did she mean by liking him? It was probably not how girls liked boys, but how a sister liked her big brother.

Also, she did not know what "crush" meant.

Now, Yin Linger felt uncomfortable. Because she was sitting on his waist with her legs crossed and felt like a wooden stick was poking her. It hurt.

She reached out to take it. "Pingan, are you hiding a wooden stick here? It hurts so much."

Zhou Pingan's pupils constricted, and he quickly grabbed her little hand. "Linger!"

"What's wrong?" Yin Linger looked at him innocently.

Zhou Pingan's gaze fell on her little pink mouth. She had always liked to eat candy since she was young. He wondered if her mouth also had the sweetness of candy?

At that moment, Zhou Pingan had this thought. A voice in his heart kept telling him — Zhou Pingan, pounce on her, kiss her, pry open her small mouth, and taste it...

Zhou Pingan's gaze became burning.

At that moment, someone opened the door.

Zhou Pingan quickly sobered up from his desire. "Linger, quickly get up. There's someone!"

"Oh." The two of them hurriedly got up.

The villa's door opened, Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han had returned.

Jian Han was very happy to see Yin Linger. "Linger, you came over to play. I bought a lot of fruits, let me wash them for you to eat."

"Thank you, Auntie." Yin Linger felt embarrassed, so she followed Jian Han into the kitchen.

Zhou Dayuan looked at Yin Linger's flushed little face, then shifted his scrutinizing gaze to Zhou Pingan's face. Zhou Pingan pretended to be calm as he glanced at his dad, then took a cup and went to get some water.

Chapter 1365: Linger, Did Your Brother Return?

He was so thirsty!

After pouring a glass of water, Zhou Pingan took a sip. At this moment, he heard Zhou Dayuan stand beside him and say slowly, "Getting hard at the age of 15? Isn't that too early?"

Zhou Pingan immediately spat out the water in his mouth. He looked sideways at Zhou Dayuan. Zhou Dayuan stuck his hands in his pockets and glanced down at his pants.

The outline of his pants was clear.

What kind of feeling was it to be caught by his own father? In short, it didn't feel good. Zhou Pingan tried his best to speak in the calmest tone possible, "Boys can get hard earliest when they are one or two years old. I'm now 15 years old. What's there to be surprised about?"

"Yes." Zhou Dayuan nodded, "Medically speaking, at one or two years old, it is unconscious behaviour. 15 years old is puberty time for boys. Getting hard often happens because the body stimulates the hormones in the body. Moreover, I think that a 15-year-old boy gets hard with a purpose."

Zhou Pingan's handsome face turned red. The older, the wiser. No matter how talented he was, he couldn't compare to his father now.

"I'm going to take a shower." He put down the cup and turned around.

"Pingan." Zhou Dayuan's father stopped him. "The Medical school in the United Kingdom has sent you an invitation again. Are you still not going?"

Zhou Pingan glanced at Yin Linger through the kitchen window. Then, he looked at Zhou Dayuan apologetically. "Sorry, Dad."

Zhou Dayuan smiled at him.

“I’ve made regrets in the past, and now I want to resolve them,” Zhou Pingan continued.

“Okay, you make the decisions in your life!” Zhou Dayuan shrugged.

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Zhou Pingan was very grateful to Zhou Dayuan because he was a liberal and open-minded dad. It was all part of growing up. His daddy was also his teacher, friend, and father, giving him overwhelming support and trust.

Ever since he promised Yin Linger not to skip grades, he had planned to stay by her side and watch her grow up. He had to fulfil all the regrets he had.

Yin Linger was about to enter high school, and he wanted to stay with her for another two years.

...

Yin Linger was 15 years old, and she was facing her middle school entrance exam this year.

At this time, Zhou Pingan was already in his first year of high school in the city. Of course, she hoped to enter his university, but the acceptance grade there was too high. She already had a serious problem with unbalanced grades. Her physics and chemistry grades were not ideal; even if nothing went wrong, she would not be able to get into Zhou Pingan’s University at all.

What should she do?

Yin Linger began to cram for tutoring. She did not need any tutoring teacher because she had an all-rounded talent by her side, Lu Ning.

Lu Ning’s results had always been top-notch, and she had already been guaranteed a spot in Zhou Pingan’s university.

Yin Linger could only sigh in response to this. They were both human beings, so why was the gap between them so wide?

Today when Lu Ning came to the Yin residence, but Yin Linger was not in her room. Where did she go?

“Linger, Linger, where are you?” Lu Ning went to look for her in another room.

She pushed open a door and poked her head in to look inside. “Linger, Ling...”

Before she could finish, the bathroom door in the room opened with a click, and a handsome and tall figure walked out.

It was Yin Zhihan.

The 15-year-old Yin Zhihan had inherited all of Yin Muchen's exquisite handsomeness when he was young. He had straight eyebrows, thin crimson lips, and a high nose bridge. All in all, it was tempting to look at him.

He had just finished showering when a towel was wrapped around his waist and abdomen. Lu Ning's gaze inadvertently swept past his muscular chest and those two long legs that could not be ignored. Her entire face turned red.

This was the first time she had seen a man's body.

"I... I'm sorry..." she stammered an apology and turned around to run away.

...

Yin Linger returned. She had gone to the backyard to pick roses.

"Ah Ning, don't move. I'll put this rose in your hair."

Yin Linger inserted the rose into Lu Ning's ear. "Wow." Yin Linger clapped and praised, "Ah Ning, this rose looks so beautiful on you. Don't always wear light-coloured clothes in the future. Actually, Ah Ning, you're more suitable for this kind of gorgeous colour."

Lu Ning liked silence. She had two curved willow-leaf eyebrows and a pair of beautiful almond-shaped eyes. When people refer to the beauty in the North, one who was peerless and independent, they were rendering to her.

She liked light and simple colours, just like her personality. However, Yin Linger was right. This kind of gorgeous rose-like colour would create a strong visual contrast on her body, making people unable to look away.

"Linger, don't be mischievous." Lu Ning was not in the mood to pay attention to the roses. She pulled Yin Linger to sit beside her and asked softly, "Linger, did your brother... return?"

Yin Zhihan had been sent to a boarding school since he was young and rarely went home. He did not even come back for Yin Linger's tenth birthday party, so Lu Ning rarely saw him.

Today was probably the second time they met. The first time they met was when they were very, very young. She didn't remember much, but she remembered that he didn't seem to want to play with them.

She heard that his IQ was 240. A normal person's IQ was around 120, and his was double of that. It was normal that he didn't play with them.

Lu Ning didn't know if he looked at them as if they were idiots.

"That's right. Ah Ning, I forgot to tell you. My brother is back." When she said this, Yin Linger had a look of admiration on her face, "I haven't seen big brother for a few years. He's have become so tall and handsome. I have to look up at him. Ah Ning, if you see my brother, you will definitely like him."

Yin Linger' was a late bloomer, so Lu Ning went through puberty earlier than her. She quickly reached out to cover Yin Linger's mouth. "Linger, what nonsense are you talking about? I don't like... your brother."

“Ah Ning, why don’t you like my brother?” Yin Linger asked innocently.

Lu Ning’s ears turned red. Her long eyelashes trembled like a young girl. “Linger, how can we girls like boys so easily?”

Oh, so that’s how it is. Yin Linger understood.

“Ah Ning, I have something good to show you.” Yin Linger winked mysteriously.

“What is it?” Lu Ning was curious.

Yin Linger opened the drawer and sneakily stuffed a book into Lu Ning’s hands. “Ah Ning, look at this.”

Lu Ning glanced at it. It was some adult magazine that was sold on the streets. On the magazine’s cover was a picture of a scantily-clad woman kneeling there with a shirtless man standing behind her.

“Ah Ning, this picture is so strange. Why is this man standing behind this woman?” Yin Linger asked.

Lu Ning didn’t know either. She didn’t understand either, but she felt that this picture was so embarrassing that she couldn’t see anyone, especially since this woman’s breasts were so big. She could see the cleavage even if she was kneeling there.

Chapter 1366: Love Turns People Into Fools

“Ah Ning, this woman’s chest is so big. Why are mine flat?”

Yin Linger had realized this problem. She looked at the little bun that had popped out on her chest in frustration. “Eh, Ah Ning, your seems to be bigger than mine. Let me check.”

After saying that, Yin Linger pounced on Lu Ning.

Lu Ning was so embarrassed that she tried to hide. Her voice was light and crisp. “Aiya, Linger, stop fooling around...”

The two girls were rolling around on the bed. At this time, there was a knock on the door, accompanied by a deep voice. “What are you two doing?”

Lu Ning and Yin Linger stopped moving and looked back. Yin Zhihan was lazily leaning against the door frame and looking at them.

“Big brother, why are you here? I’m just playing with Ah Ning.”Yin Linger let go of Lu Ning.

Compared to Yin Linger’s relaxed attitude, Lu Ning felt very awkward. It was probably because she had accidentally looked at his figure just now.

Lu Ning sat up in a panic. She was thinking about how to address him, but at this moment, the adult magazine on the bed fell to the ground with a sound. The picture was exposed.

Lu Ning “...”

Her first reaction was to look at Yin Zhihan by the door. Yin Zhihan glanced at the magazine and then looked at her.

When their eyes met, Lu Ning froze. All the blood in her body rushed to her head. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into a hole in the ground. Would he think that she was the one who brought this magazine?

Lu Ning quickly stopped looking at him and lowered her head.

For some reason, she didn't dare to look into Yin Zhihan's eyes. He had a pair of narrow eyes that were as cold as a still pond. He was silent and extremely sharp. In front of him, she felt transparent. He could see through her at any time.

Probably because of his IQ, he was much more mature than his peers. When Lu Ning was with him, she felt an invisible pressure. She was very nervous and scared.

"Big brother, you're not allowed to look. Hurry up and get out!" Yin Linger jumped off the bed and quickly covered the magazine in her arms. She stretched out her leg and closed the door.

She was so embarrassed that her own brother caught her. Yin Linger looked at Lu Ning in distress.

Lu Ning was no better. She got off the bed and stood in front of the mirror. She found that the rose was still next to her ear. After the fight and shock from Yin Zhihan, her little face was red. Now, she was even more bright than the rose.

Lu Ning bit her lower lip with her teeth.

....

An awkward day passed. In the following days, Lu Ning tried not to make contact with Yin Zhihan. She even refused to make eye contact with him.

On this day, Lu Ning was looking for a book on the bookshelf. She found that the book she was looking for was placed at the highest part of the bookshelf. She stood on her tiptoes to reach it.

However, she couldn't reach it.

At this moment, a muscular arm stretched out from behind her and easily helped her get the book.

"Here you go," a familiar deep voice sounded.

Lu Ning was shocked. It was actually Yin Zhihan. She was so scared that she couldn't even breathe.

The two of them were very close now. She was in front, and he was behind. Her slender back seemed to have rubbed against his clothes. She suddenly remembered the picture of the handsome man getting out of the shower that day. He seemed to have... a six-pack.

Lu Ning didn't know if he was exercising regularly. He was so tall and had a good figure. He didn't look like a 15-year-old boy at all.

“Thank you.” Lu Ning took the book. She didn’t even dare to look at him. She turned around and ran away.

That night, the book was lying quietly next to Lu Ning’s pillow. She didn’t read it. Her mind was full of Yin Zhihan. Was she going crazy? Why did she have to run away like that?

It was like she was running away from a debt collector. When you see him, just greet him properly. Lu Ning, Where’s your self-control?

Lu Ning didn’t sleep until midnight.

When she went to the Yin family the next day, she was prepared to get along with Yin Zhihan. However, Yin Zhihan left, not to go back to school. She heard that the 15-year-old had already graduated and flew to Los Angeles.

...

Yin Linger was in despair because she realized that she could not learn physics well no matter how hard she tried. Zhou Pingan’s school was already waving goodbye at her.

Could it be that she was destined to be separated from Zhou Pingan?

No!

One day, Yin Linger suddenly found out that the school had specially invited Zhou Pingan back to be an invigilator on the day of the high school entrance examination in order to encourage the students.

Yin Linger thought of a brilliant plan. She had an idea.

“Pingan, I’ve already checked. You’re the invigilator of my physics exam. Can you tell me the answer through a little secret code on that day? Hehe.”

Zhou Pingan looked up at her. “What do you think?”

Yin Linger sat down beside him and hugged his arm, acting coquettishly. “I say, of course!”

“Didn’t Ah Ning tutor you?”

“It’s useless. I just can’t learn physics well.”

“Then you want to cheat?”

“Cheat? Why did you say that so harshly, Pingan? Let me ask you, do you want me to enter your school? If you do, then you must resolutely abandon your principles and don’t suppress yourself. Are your principles more important than me?” Yin Linger smiled.

Zhou Pingan shook his head. “No, you have to rely on yourself.”

Yin Linger got up in anger and snorted. “Pingan, if you don’t help me on the day of the exam, I’ll hand in my blank paper and get zero marks!”

...

The day of the exam.

Zhou Pingan really came to invigilate the exam. Yin Linger peeked at him the whole time, waiting for him to give her a hint. However, more than half an hour had passed, and this man didn't give her a hint at all.

Yin Linger wiped her sweat and cursed him a thousand times in her heart.

Just then, Zhou Pingan passed by her, and there was an eraser on her desk.

Eraser...

Why did he give her an eraser? Was he giving her encouragement?

She wanted the answer!

Yin Linger wanted to glare at him, but the eraser was full of words when she looked closely. It was the answer she wanted!

He gave it to her in the end!

Yin Linger immediately looked up and smiled sweetly at him.

Zhou Pingan looked at her gently, helpless and doting.

Love would turn a person into a fool. What was his principle? All he wanted was her.

...

Yin Linger successfully enrolled into Zhou Pingan's school, and Lu Ning, who was guaranteed admission, began to live on campus. The two of them lived in the same dormitory.

Zhou Pingan's roommates slowly exploded. Every night, they would start to feel all kinds of envy and jealousy —

"Pingan, come and see. Your Linger is waiting for you downstairs again."

"Pingan, what did Linger send this time? Candy, ice cream, or cream cake?"

"Pingan, you really make people jealous. Who doesn't know that you've already taken our school's two school beauties, Yin Linger and Lu Ning? Even Linger can't wait to stick to you all day long."

Zhou Pingan looked at the graceful figure downstairs, and the corners of his lips curled up happily. She must have given him something sweet again. He didn't want to eat it, but she stuffed it into his mouth anyways. She was pretty and charming, and he always surrendered.

Chapter 1367: Linger Has Grown Up

Zhou Pingan quickly went downstairs. This time, what he saw was not a smiling face. Yin Linger's nose was red, and there were tears on her pink cheeks. She looked at him and cried.

"Linger, what's wrong?" Zhou Pingan asked nervously.

Yin Linger sniffled. "Pingan, I... am bleeding."

"Where are you bleeding? Let me take a look."

Yin Ling'er slowly held Zhou Pingan's hand and pulled it under her skirt.

That was a private area. Zhou Pingan quickly pulled his hand back. His fair and gentle face was stained with a thin layer of red. "Linger, you..."

"Pingan, I'm... I'm bleeding."

The girl was wearing a green lace dress today. The hem of the dress fell on her knees. Zhou Pingan glanced over and saw a drop of blood dripping from her fair thigh.

This illicit scene made Zhou Pingan's breathing quicken, and his body temperature was scorching.

"Pingan, I'm bleeding. Will I die? I'm so scared of dying. If I die, I can't be with you anymore..."

"Linger, you won't die. Don't be afraid. This is menstruation. Every girl experiences it," Zhou Pingan explained.

"Really? Don't lie to me, Pingan."

"When have I ever lied to you? Go back and change your clothes now. Then put on a sanitary napkin and drink some brown sugar water."

Yin Linger shook her head. "Pingan, I don't dare to go back. I want to be with you. My stomach hurts..."

Her face was indeed ashen. Even her eyebrows were knitted together. Zhou Pingan felt sorry for her. It was good that she wanted to be with him, but it was inconvenient in school.

"Linger, let's stay... at the hotel for one night."

"Okay."

Zhou Pingan held Yin Linger's soft and boneless little hand.

...

In the hotel room, Yin Linger took a shower in the bathroom. On the washstand was the sanitary pad that Zhou Pingan bought, but there was a problem. She didn't know how to use it.

Opening the bathroom door, Yin Linger stuck her little head out and looked outside. "Pingan."

Zhou Pingan was pouring a drink when he heard the girl's voice. He quickly put down the glass and walked forward with his long legs. He looked at the girl. Her hair was wet and draped over her shoulders, and her bright eyes became brighter after the tears; her delicate face was flushed red as if water could burst out with just a touch.

Yin Linger, who had just come out of the shower, was extremely beautiful.

Zhou Pingan curled the corners of his lips. "What's wrong?"

"Pingan, I don't know how to use this." Yin Linger took out a sanitary pad.

Zhou Pingan felt a little uncomfortable. After all, this was a girl's business. "Hmm, open the sanitary pad and stick it on your underwear."

Underwear...

Even Yin Linger knew to be self-conscious. This word made her look away. "Oh, I got it."

She closed the door.

...

After she was done, Linger opened the door and got on the bed. Zhou Pingan handed her the brown sugar water in his hand. "Drink this. Your stomach will feel better."

Yin Linger obediently drank the brown sugar water, but she blinked her eyes and hugged her stomach. "But my stomach still hurts."

Zhou Pingan hesitated. "How about I give you a massage?"

"Okay!" Yin Linger nodded vigorously and patted the bed beside her. "Come up here, Pingan."

Zhou Pingan didn't intend to climb up. Men and women weren't supposed to be intimate, but she was like a warm pillow. If he didn't go up, he would feel guilty.

Zhou Pingan still climbed up. He turned sideways and slowly reached out to touch her flat lower abdomen. Then, he gently rotated his right hand.

"Pingan, why do girls have periods? I don't want to have periods. It's so uncomfortable."

How should he explain this? To put it simply, this was a sign that a woman's uterus had matured. She had the ability to give birth. There was another point. This meant that she was beginning to... have a surname.

Most girls started to have their period around the age of 12. However, hers only started at 16. It was already very late.

Zhou Pingan couldn't tell her what he said, so he said tactfully, "The period shows that Linger has grown up."

"Really?" Yin Linger said happily.

Zhou Pingan nodded affirmatively. "Yes."

"That's great. I can finally be together with Pingan." Yin Linger turned to the side and hugged Zhou Pingan tightly.

Her arms were as soft. Any normal boy would be tempted. Zhou Pingan's stomach tightened, and his lower body reacted immediately.

He tried to take a deep breath to suppress the restlessness in his body. She was too young, and he should not sleep with her yet.

"Linger..." he wanted to talk to her and change the topic.

However, Yin Linger fell asleep.

Zhou Pingan, "..."

He realized that this little vixen was here to torture him!

He climbed out of bed and took a cold shower.

...

The next morning, Yin Linger slowly opened her eyes.

She realized that she was being hugged in a warm chest. She looked up and saw Zhou Pingan's handsome face magnified in her sight.

At that moment, the morning sun had already shone in through the layers of curtains. The room was warm. Even from such a close distance, Zhou Pingan's facial features were flawless. He looked like the handsome and quiet guy told in the tales.

Yin Linger's heart skipped a beat. She quietly reached out and touched Zhou Pingan's face.

At that moment, her slender wrist was suddenly grabbed. Zhou Pingan opened his sleepy eyes and smiled dotingly. "You're awake?"

Yin Linger's face was a little red. This was the first time she had slept with Pingan. "Yes."

"Does your stomach hurt?"

"No." As she spoke, Yin Linger felt a little uncomfortable in her lower abdomen. She had been poked by something hard.

"Pingan, why are you always hiding a wooden stick?" Yin Linger reached out to touch it.

Zhou Pingan wanted to stop her, but it was too late. She had already grabbed it. The feeling was like electricity coursing through his body, and he felt numb all over.

Experiencing a morning wood was not uncommon for men, but they shouldn't be stimulated.

Yin Linger didn't know what this was. She touched it curiously. "Pingan, what is this? How come I've never seen it before..."

Of course, she had never seen it before. She was innocent, just like a blank piece of paper.

Zhou Pingan looked down at her cherry-like mouth that opened and closed. It was extremely tempting. That thought popped up again. He wanted to see if there was a candy taste in her mouth.

Zhou Pingan leaned over and gently kissed her delicate lips.

The soft thing covered her. Yin Linger widened her clear eyes in shock. What was Pingan doing? Was he kissing her?

She had never kissed anyone before, but she was a fan of idol dramas. The male and female protagonists in the dramas would stick together like this. This was called kissing.

She didn't expect Pingan to also kiss her.

Seeing her staring at him stupidly, Zhou Pingan reached out and covered her eyes.

Her eyes were too pure, and he felt like he was committing a crime.

He pressed hard under his lips and pressed them back and forth. It felt good, and he couldn't help it. Zhou Pingan opened his mouth and let her smile.

"Oh..." Yin Linger had never experienced this before. She immediately moaned and held onto his collar tightly with her two small hands.

Chapter 1368: Have You Ever Kissed a Boy Before?

Zhou Pingan couldn't bear to hear her voice. The moment he heard it, he could not help but did what he wanted to do the most. He slowly stuck out his tongue...

When he entered, Yin Linger was dumbfounded. What was he doing?

She was so scared that she quickly pushed him away. And she accidentally bit the tip of his tongue.

"Ouch!" Zhou Pingan groaned in pain.

"Brother Pingan, are you okay? I'm so sorry, it wasn't on purpose, I was just...So sorry! Are you okay?" She asked nervously.

Zhou Pingan looked into her eyes, and his gaze slid down to her red lips. Her lips were a little swollen, and they were glistening with his saliva.

Her mouth was full of the sweet taste of candy. It smelled good and tasted good, just as he had imagined.

"I'm fine..." Zhou Pingan shook his head in a hoarse voice.

Yin Linger blushed, and her heart was beating like a drum. Today's progress had completely exceeded her expectations. She would like to have intimate contact with him, but this kind of contact was so embarrassing.

"You..."

"You..."

The two of them spoke and stopped at the same time. Yin Linger was so embarrassed that she wanted to hide somewhere. Zhou Pingan looked at her beautiful face, which was like a blooming flower. He couldn't help but look at her bright red lips again. He still wanted to kiss her.

The atmosphere in the room was awkward and hot. At this moment, a string of melodious ringtones was heard, breaking the atmosphere in the room.

Her phone rang.

Zhou Pingan slowly stepped away and she sat up. She grabbed her phone and saw that it was Lu Ning calling.

“Hello, Ah Ning.”

“Hey Linger, where are you now? It seemed like you were not in the dormitory last night. Where have you been? Are you okay?” Lu Ning sounded nervous.

Yin Linger felt a little guilty. She had forgotten to tell Lu Ning that she was in the hotel.

“Ah Ning, I’m fine. I’m with... Brother Pingan... Right now...”

Yin Linger glanced at Zhou Pingan shyly.

He had already gotten out of bed. He stood on the edge of the bed and was looking at her gently.

Yin Linger’s little face turned even redder. She looked away and then secretly smiled sweetly.

When Lu Ning heard that she was with Zhou Pingan, she reminded her in a normal tone, “Alright, Linger, what a relief that you’re with him. Well, there’s class today, don’t be late.”

“Okay.”

...

Yin Linger returned to the dormitory. “Ah Ning, I’m back.”

Lu Ning was folding clothes on her bed. When she heard Linger, she quickly stood up. “Linger, you’re back! What happened last night? Why aren’t you staying in the dormitory?”

“Ah Ning, erm, my period came,” She whispered.

Period?

“You’ve just started having a period? I had it since I was 14 years old.”

“Really? I didn’t know. I was scared to death when I saw blood on my body yesterday afternoon. So I went to look for Brother Pingan. He brought me to the hotel and we stayed there for a night.”

“You stayed in the hotel with Pingan? In the same room? Oh my goodness!” Lu Ning asked in surprise.

“Ah Ning, what are you thinking? We didn’t do anything.” Yin Linger immediately waved her hand and said hesitantly, “We just...just did that...”

“Which is?”

“Erm, that one.” Yin Linger stood on her tiptoes and whispered to Lu Ning, “He kissed me...”

A hint of sadness flashed across Lu Ning’s beautiful eyes. She hid it and smiled casually.

“Linger, dates before mates? With him, you forgot about me. Why didn’t you think of me when you were bleeding?”

"It's not like that, Ah Ning. I thought I was going to die, so I went to find him," Yin Linger tried to explain.

"Okay, you thought you were going to die, so you went to find him. What about me? Why didn't you come to me?"

Yin Linger was speechless.

She realized that she was making things worse.

"Okay, Ah Ning, forgive me. In my heart, you are as important as Brother Pingan," Yin Linger threw herself at Lu Ning and hugged her.

Lu Ning smiled. "Alright, I'll let you off this time. Linger, let's go get a pot of hot water."

"Okay." Yin Linger picked up the water bottle and the two of them went out together.

...

On the way, Yin Linger held onto Lu Ning's arm and said, "Ah Ning, there's one more thing..."

"Yes? Why are you hesitating? Just say it."

She looked around. There was no one around, so she said softly, "Ah Ning, have you ever kissed a boy before?"

Lu Ning blushed and immediately glared at Yin Linger. "What are you talking about? Of course, I haven't!"

"This morning, he kissed me... Ah Ning, let me tell you," Yin Linger said mysteriously and shyly, "He put that... His tongue... into my mouth..."

Lu Ning was shocked. "Ah, why did he do that?"

"I don't know either. After that, I accidentally bit him, and he backed out again. So I don't know what he wanted to do."

The two girls seemed to have discovered a new world, whispering to each other with their heads touching.

"Yin Linger, Lu Ning," At this time, a girl walked over and greeted them.

Yin Linger and Lu Ning quickly separated. It was as if the two of them had done something unspeakable. They stopped the topic and entered the pantry.

...

When they were getting hot water, a girl accidentally splashed some hot water on Yin Linger's finger, she snorted in pain.

"What's wrong?" Lu Ning immediately held her little hand with concern.

The girl who splashed the hot water on her hand left without saying a word. It was too rude. She said angrily, "Han Xue, stop!"

Han Xue and Yin Linger were in the same class. She had always been very jealous of Yin Linger's princess-like life, so she often said bad things about her behind her back.

Yin Linger knew about this, but she didn't mind. For her, there was no need to waste time arguing with a coward who talks behind one's back. Moreover, Han Xue was infamous for being selfish and crafty, and she was not disliked by others.

Han Xue turned around and said arrogantly, "Yes?"

"Yes? You splashed hot water on my hand just now. Shouldn't you apologise to me?" Yin Linger frowned and asked.

"It was the hot water that splashed on your hand, I think you should get it to apologise to you. Do you think I have magic to control the hot water? Yin Linger, are you trying to be unreasonable?"

"You!" Yin Linger was so angry that her eyes were burning. Who was being unreasonable?

Han Xue was doing it on purpose!

Chapter 1369: A Fight

Han Xue continued, "It's fine if you insist on me apologising to you. Since everyone knows that you're the daughter of the Yin family and your father was the one who sponsored one of the experimental buildings in our school. Your father is freaking rich. He can easily make me drop out of school or have no way to live. Oh...I'm really scared. I'm really scared that you'll take revenge on me..."

As she spoke, Han Xue pulled on the people that were passing by. "Everyone, come and take a look. Yin Linger is using her power to bully others. If anything happens to me in the future, everyone must remember that it was Yin Linger who did it!"

People gathered around, and everyone looked over in a gossipy manner.

Han Xue was like a shrew, but Yin Linger was a well-educated young lady from a wealthy family. When it came to stirring up trouble and malicious slander, Yin Linger was really no match for Han Xue. Therefore, she was so angry that she froze on the spot.

"Han Xue, what a good show. The title of this show is called "a vicious dog biting"!" At this moment, Lu Ning stepped forward and said.

Han Xue's expression changed. She wanted to say something.

But Lu Ning didn't give her a chance, "Did you just forget that there are surveillance cameras in this pantry? We just need to go to the dean's office and pull out the record to see if you intentionally splashed hot water on Linger's hand."

Surveillance cameras...

Han Xue cried out in her heart. She had actually forgotten about this.

In fact, Han Xue was also very jealous of Lu Ning. Lu Ning and Yin Linger were the two school belles. Wherever they went, the boys' gazes would stop. However, Lu Ning was not in the same class as her, so she could not find Lu Ning's troubles.

Moreover, Lu Ning and Yin Linger were two different types of girls. Yin Linger was really well protected. She was delicate and beautiful like roses that grow in the greenhouse.

Lu Ning was beautiful too, with her pair of mesmerizing beautiful eyes. Not only that, but she was also smart. Anyhow, she is the daughter of Ning Qing, and Han Xue did not dare to provoke her.

“Han Xue, if we really do something to you, what can you do? What can you do to us?”

“You only know that Linger’s father is rich, but you definitely don’t know how powerful he is. If he were to destroy you, it would be like stepping on an ant. However, we are not going to waste our precious time on you.”

After saying that, Lu Ning held Yin Linger’s hand. “Linger, let’s leave here!”

The onlookers clapped when they saw this scene. “Wow, Lu Ning is so domineering!”

“Ya! How domineering are the rich ones!”

Han Xue could only stare at their backs and clenched her fists in anger.

...

In the next two days, Yin Linger found that rumors were running wild in the school. Han Xue did not let off her, she went around to ruin her reputation even more.

That afternoon, Yin Linger and Lu Ning returned to the dormitory with books in their hands. They suddenly saw Han Xue in front of them, and there were a few schoolmates gathered around her.

“Do you all know that although Yin Linger always pretends to be innocent, she goes to the boys’ dorm to look for Senior Pingan every night? She’s so cheap!”

“I heard that Senior Pingan doesn’t like her. She’s the one who shamelessly pestered him. Come to think of it, how would Senior Pingan fall for her?”

“She seems to have a few partners. Not only Senior Pingan, I even saw her getting into a man’s car one night. That man was old enough to be her father! Haha...”

Yin Linger was burning with anger. How dare was Han Xue to slander her like this. No wonder the way people looked at her recently was weird.

It was unbearable. Yin Linger rolled up her sleeves and went forward. “Hey, Han Xue, say that again?”

When the schoolmates around saw that Yin Linger had come, they all retreated in fear. Only Han Xue stood there fearlessly. “Yin Linger, what did I say? I didn’t say anything. Are you hallucinating?”

Yin Linger rushed forward and waved her hand. She slapped Han Xue.

Han Xue was stunned. She didn’t expect this rich young lady to have such a hot side.

“Yin Linger, you hit me?”

“Yes, why not? What a vicious mouth that you have there. I won’t let you off today!”

Yin Linger and Han Xue got into a fight.

The onlookers were dumbfounded. It seemed like the two of them were to tear each other apart.

“Linger!” Lu Ning rushed forward quickly. Looking at the battle situation, Yin Linger was no match for Han Xue at all. Han Xue had grabbed Yin Linger’s long hair with an overwhelming posture. She even used her long nails to scratch her face.

Lu Ning couldn’t speak a word.

Fighting was definitely not a good way as Linger was not good at it at all. Undoubtedly this has given Han Xue an upper hand.

However, things had already come to this. It was useless to say anything more. She could not watch Yin Linger get beaten up. That was something that she would never allow to happen.

Darn it!

“Han Xue, let go!” Lu Ning threw away the book in her arms and quickly joined the battle.

The onlookers gasped. Two against one. Han Xue was going to be in trouble. However, that was not the case. Han Xue had no problem fighting two against one.

Lu Ning and Yin Linger were rich young ladies. They had no combat experience and no strength. Han Xue easily restrained them.

When the battle situation was getting more and more anxious, the dean rushed over. “What are you doing? Stop it! Fighting in school is extremely bad. Go to my office to do a self-reflection and bring the parents!”

...

Therefore, Lu Ning and Yin Linger ended up in the office. They looked at each other and their embarrassed looks were reflected in their eyes. “Pfft!” The two of them burst out laughing.

“You guys are still laughing?” At this moment, the dean was so angry. He roared angrily, “Yin Linger, you are the daughter of the Yin family. What do you thinking you’re doing?”

“And you, Lu Ning. Your excellent grades are the school’s hope for the future. We’ve already decided to send you to Cambridge to study business management. Why are you fooling around with Yin Linger?”

“Yes, dean. We were wrong,” the two of them apologized obediently.

The dean sighed.

At this moment, a series of steady footsteps sounded from behind. Zhou Pingan came. “Dean Li.”

The dean quickly stood up. “Pingan, you’re here.”

“Yes.” Zhou Pingan nodded. He came in front of Yin Linger and Lu Ning and said in a deep and displeased voice, “What have you guys done? Just a few days apart and I think I don’t know both of you today.”

Lu Ning looked up at Zhou Pingan and said in embarrassment, “I’m sorry.”

“Brother Pingan, don’t scold us anymore. We’re already very miserable.” Yin Linger blinked her big innocent eyes and reached out to pull on Zhou Pingan’s sleeve.

Chapter 1370: A Love Rival

Half of the anger of Zhou Pingan disappeared. “Don’t act coquettishly!”

“Yes, sir!” Yin Linger quickly straightened her back and stood still.

This time, Zhou Pingan’s anger was completely gone. He looked at Yin Linger helplessly.

The dean could tell at a glance that Zhou Pingan was soft-hearted. In fact, the dean knew that Zhou Pingan liked Yin Linger, but he was curious why wasn’t it Lu Ning.

Now, the dean finally understood when he saw that Lu Ning would only say “Sorry” to Zhou Pingan, but Yin Linger would cry out in pain and act coquettishly.

As expected, that’s the type of girl who men like.

“Dean Li, I apologize on their behalf. I believe they will reflect deeply on themselves. Now, can we leave?”

“Okay, Pingan, you can go.” The dean nodded.

...

After leaving the dean’s room, the three of them walked along the corridor.

Zhou Pingan strode forward while Yin Linger chased after him. “Brother Pingan, wait for me! Are you angry? Don’t be angry!”

“Linger, you’re really bold. You fight? You’re so good now that you can beat others?”

She stuck out her pink tongue, “Brother Pingan, you’re really bringing it up. Yes, I can’t beat others, but even if I can’t, I have to go up and fight. Han Xue has gone too far. She slandered me, saying that you don’t like me, and she even said that I got into an old man’s car!”

Zhou Pingan snorted.

“Brother Pingan!” Yin Linger realized that it was useless to chase after him, so she bent down and hissed.

Pingan immediately stopped and turned around. “What’s wrong? Are you in pain somewhere?”

She pounced over and hugged his waist. "Brother Pingan, why are you so dumb? I'm not in pain, I'm just lying."

Looking at her innocent smile, Zhou Pingan could not vent his anger. "Let go!"

"No!" She rubbed her face against his chest.

"We're in school, people are watching!" Zhou Pingan reminded her softly, but his thin lips were already raised.

"Oh, right, but once I let go, Brother Pingan is not allowed to leave."

Pingan was helpless, "Ok, I won't leave."

Yin Linger slowly let go of him.

She looked comical and ridiculous. Her hair was messed up, her dress was dirty, and there was still dust on her fair face. He reached out to wipe the dust off her face. "Why didn't someone scratch your face?"

"Han Xue did want to scratch my face, but Ah Ning covered it for me." As she said this, Yin Linger looked back at Lu Ning and smiled gratefully.

Lu Ning stood quietly on the spot. She watched the intimate interaction between the two people in front of her. When Yin Linger looked at her, she smiled gently.

True friends don't need to be thanked.

Zhou Pingan also looked at Lu Ning. "Ah Ning, are you okay? Are you hurt? I'll send you two to the infirmary for a check-up."

"No need, I'm not hurt." Lu Ning waved her hand and refused. "Linger, I'll go back first. You go get a check-up."

"Okay, Ah Ning."

Lu Ning turned around and left.

...

After Lu Ning left, Zhou Pingan turned at Yin Linger. "Show me your wound."

"Erm, but you can't scold me."

"Show me first."

Yin Linger reached out and pushed her bangs aside. There was a cut on her forehead.

Zhou Pingan's expression changed. He immediately frowned. "Linger..."

"Don't scold me!" Yin Linger jumped over and held onto his muscular arm.

Zhou Pingan was speechless. He glanced at her wound. "The wound isn't deep and it's superficial, but it needs to be treated to prevent infection. Let's go to my dormitory."

"Huh, your dormitory? Isn't there anyone? Can I go?"

"I stay alone. And everyone is in class now. Even if we meet someone, it'll be in the corridor. Linger, you dare to fight but you afraid of others watching you entering a boys' dorm?"

She pursed her lips shyly and scratched her head. "That's different."

"How is it different?"

"I won't tell you!"

...

Yin Linger followed Zhou Pingan back to the dormitory. The dormitory was on the third floor, and she was afraid of being seen, so she kept looking around.

It was not easy to reach the third floor. She thought that she would not run into anyone, but Lady Luck did not stand by her side. A group of boys walked towards her.

"Wow." The boys' eyes lit up when they saw her. "Hey, isn't this Sister Linger who comes to look for Pingan every night?"

"Linger, why aren't you waiting downstairs today? Instead, you went upstairs with Pingan? Linger, be careful. Things happen when a man and a woman are in the same room together."

"Pingan, you're too much of a beast. Linger is so young. Aren't you being too impatient to start "eating" now? Haha..."

Yin Linger, who had been ridiculed by the crowd, wished she could crawl into a hole in the ground.

"Hmph, I'm not talking to you guys!" She lowered her head and quickly entered Zhou Pingan's room.

"Linger, how did you know that it was his room? You've entered the wrong room. Hurry up and come out..."

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows in the face of all the teasing. Alright, he was starting to regret bringing her here. He didn't want her to be the center of attention for all the boys.

...

After entering the room, she secretly covered her burning face. It was so embarrassing just now.

Zhou Pingan came in. He took out a small medical box from the cabinet. "Sit by the bed. I'll help you to treat your wound."

"Okay." She sat down obediently.

Zhou Pingan picked up the sterilized cotton swab. As he treated the wound, he asked, "Did Han Xue really slander you today?"

"Yes, she was too much. Two days ago, she deliberately splashed hot water on my hand. Look."

She handed over her small hand. There were still a few red burn marks on the surface of her hand, but most of them were footprints. Han Xue had stepped on her hand forcefully just now.

Zhou Pingan's clear eyes flashed with a hint of darkness. He looked at her softly. "Does it hurt?"

“Yes, yes, it hurts so much.” She pouted and made a pitiful expression. “Brother Pingan, it seemed like Han Xue has a good impression of you. Does she like you?”

“I don’t know,” He said indifferently.

Yin Linger got the main point. “I know, everything makes sense now. No wonder Han Xue has such a deep hatred for me. It turns out that we are love rivals...”

She danced in excitement. He hold her face and asked lovingly, “Do you know what a love rival is?”

“Of course I know. Han Xue and I both like you.”

Zhou Pingan looked at her delicate and pretty face. He realized that she would change every day. She was slowly growing up. Her beauty was out of the world.

Chapter 1371: Horny

She was looking at him in such a soft and cute manner, Zhou Pingan’s heart was racing. “Linger, do you know what love is?”

This was a problem that he had been worried about all along. He was afraid that their love was purely brotherly and sisterly, and not between a man and a woman.

“Of course I know.” She smiled mischievously. Then, she extended her finger and pointed at her own heart, then at his heart. Finally, she made a heart gesture. “L, is for the way you look at me...O, is for the only one I see...”

Yin Linger sang a line from “L-O-V-E”. It was sweet and nice.

So she knew!

Zhou Pingan’s face was overflowing with tenderness. He did not expect this innocent little girl to be so clear about the meaning of love.

“Brother Pingan, then do you like me?” Yin Linger held her breath and asked, “Han Xue said that you don’t like me at all. I’m the one who shamelessly clung to you...”

Zhou Pingan raised his straight eyebrows. “It seems like that...”

She had liked to cling to him since she was young.

“You!” She was so embarrassed that she clenched her fists and punched him. She had mustered up all her courage to ask this question. Why was he like this?

Zhou Pingan held her little hand. Then, he moved closer to her and gently kissed her lips.

“Oh...” Her entire body went limp and she quickly tugged at his clothes.

She did not close her eyes, nor did she know that it was time to close them. She blinked her big, innocent eyes at him, and Zhou Pingan could not continue. He moved his lips away from hers.

The two of them were still very close. She looked up at the gentle and handsome face in front of her in a daze. "You... Why do you kiss me without explaining things? You haven't told me yet... Do you like me?"

"I only kiss the girl I like," Zhou Pingan said clearly.

Did he mean that... he liked her?

He liked her too!

Yin Linger rubbed her head against his chest and giggled secretly. She was so happy.

"What are you laughing at, silly girl?" Zhou Pingan rubbed her hair.

Yin Linger looked up at him. "I'm just happy..."

Zhou Pingan looked at her flower-like smile and slowly moved closer to her red lips.

He was going to kiss her again?

Yin Linger tugged at his collar and boldly kissed him.

Zhou Pingan didn't expect her to be so proactive and passionate. She pressed her soft lips against his and mimicked his expression. "Is this how to do it?"

She leaned on his shoulder and asked softly, like a girl who had stolen a forbidden fruit. She was both excited and afraid.

Her pleasant voice was like a feather tickling his heart. Zhou Pingan reached out and grabbed her slender waist. Then, he turned around and pressed her onto the bed.

Instead of being passive, he wanted to be the one who takes initiative and he wanted to kiss her.

"Wait a minute." She hurriedly shouted for him to stop. She reached out her small hand to cover his mouth and stammered, "Are you going to... Stick out your... Tongue again? That's weird..."

Zhou Pingan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This was the first time he had heard such a comment.

"What's weird about it?"

"It's... It's weird. It's... unhygienic..."

"Not only is it hygienic, but it's also very beneficial."

"Huh?"

"Researches show that kissing will secrete saliva. When saliva interacts with each other, it will increase one's immunity. Moreover, frequent kissing will also protect one's teeth, beautify one's appearance, lose weight, and protect one's cardiovascular system."

"Really?" Yin Linger was skeptical. But he was a medical student, so she could only listen to him.

"Of course it's true, so we should kiss at least three times a day."

“Pfft.” Yin Linger could not help but laugh.

Zhou Pingan hold her palm-sized face and said dotingly, “I’m talking about serious business.”

“What serious business? Brother Pingan, I find you... horny...”

“Horny? All guys are like this.” He asked with a normal expression. Wasn’t it normal between men and women?

“My brother isn’t!” When Yin Zhihan was mentioned, she was full of pride.

“Are you sure?” He obviously didn’t believe her.

Yin Linger was anxious. “My brother is a genius. He would never pay attention to such things!”

“A genius should be gifted in every field and be self-taught. Your brother is a genius, but I think he won’t be happy hearing this.”

Yin Linger, “...”

“Don’t talk about my brother!” Yin Linger pounced on him angrily. “If you continue, I will tickle you.”

As she spoke, she reached out her small hand and tickled his body.

Zhou Pingan quickly grabbed her small hand to stop her from moving. “Who is more important? Your brother or me?”

He was a little jealous that she was so protective of her brother.

“That’s different.”

“How is it different?”

“My brother and I were a family. My family raised me so well, and I fell in love with you. Shouldn’t you be grateful?”

Zhou Pingan laughed when he heard that. He turned around and pressed her down again. He reached out his index finger and touched her nose. “You’re so good at talking.”

“Of course.”

“Don’t worry, I admire your brother too.”

Yin Linger didn’t believe him.

Zhou Pingan looked at her cherry-colored lips. “Let’s try the benefits of kissing now.”

Yin Linger tugged at his collar and said coquettishly, “You’re so naughty.”

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows and did not comment. He inched closer to her lips.

Yin Linger did not move. She held her breath in anticipation.

At that moment, he suddenly stopped. Yin Linger was surprised. “Brother Pingan, you...”

“Shh, there’s someone outside!”

Zhou Pingan stood up. He walked quietly to the door and opened it.

There were many people outside the door. They were leaning on the door to eavesdrop on what was happening inside. They started laughing when Pingan opened the door. “Pingan, your door is dirty. I’m wiping it.”

“Pingan, your window isn’t clean either. I’ll go get a basin of water.”

As they spoke, everyone peeked into the bedroom. “Linger, you guys continue. Pretend that we didn’t come. Hehe.”

Yin Linger was speechless.

...

Lu Ning had returned to the dormitory. She sat by the bed and rolled up her jeans. Her knee was injured, and it was serious. It was a bloody mess.

She also realized that there was a small iron wire pierced into her knee. It was very painful.

She bit her lower lip. She reached out to pull the iron wire, but with a hiss, she couldn’t pull it out. She was in so much pain that her head was covered in sweat.

She looked around the room. There were no medical tools. There was only a box of cotton swabs. She took out a cotton swab to wipe the bloodstains away.

She couldn’t handle this herself. Should she go to the hospital?

Lu Ning was hesitating when there was a knock on the door.

Who was it?

Linger came back so soon?

“Coming.” Lu Ning limped to open the door.

Chapter 1372: Aren’t You Gonna Invite Me In?

She opened the door and a handsome man stood in front of her.

Lu Ning was dumbfounded. She didn’t expect it to be this person, Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan held an exquisite gift bag in his left hand and his phone in his right hand. When he saw Lu Ning’s surprised expression, he waved the phone in his hand and said, “I can’t get Linger.”

Lu Ning quickly came back to her senses. “Oh, she is with Pingan now.”

“Mmm.” Yin Zhihan snorted.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Lu Ning was a bit loss. She was very afraid of Yin Zhihan because this man had extraordinary calmness and wisdom. She was a 16-year-old girl, but she felt like she has become transparent in front of him, an invisible pressure enveloped her.

In fact, Lu Ning had feelings towards Pingan. This was not surprising. A warm, young and handsome man, which girl doesn't fall for someone like that?

However, Lu Ning knew that Yin Linger also liked him, and he liked Yin Linger, so she could only secretly hide this feeling in the bottom of her heart and let it fade over time.

Lu Ning froze by the door. She had no intention of talking to Yin Zhihan or inviting him in. Yin Zhihan, on the other hand, was calm and indifferent. His narrow eyes looked at the girl's beautiful little face, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"Oh yea, um, why are you looking for Linger?"

"I have just returned to China. This is a gift for her." Yin Zhihan handed the gift bag in his hand to Lu Ning.

He bought this gift in the United States. He came to look for Linger as soon as he got off the plane. Lu Ning was thinking that he was really a good brother.

Lu Ning thought of her two elder brothers. Her brothers were also the best brothers in the world.

"I will pass it to her." Lu Ning took the gift bag.

"Aren't you going to invite me in?"

"Ah?" Lu Ning suddenly looked up. His words were like a heavy bomb that was thrown into her ear.

Yin Zhihan looked into her beautiful eyes. She was so pretty. It seemed like there was a murmuring stream flowing in her mesmerizing eyes. As she stared at him in shock and confusion, She looked silly and adorable.

Yin Zhihan raised his straight eyebrows and slowly curled his thin lips.

"Why?"

He smiled?

He actually smiled!

Lu Ning thought that this man would not smile. She had been able to judge people since she was young. If she was not mistaken, this man had a cold face and heart. Even if he smiled now, there was not much warmth in his smile.

This kind of man was very dangerous.

However, Lu Ning had to admit that he was really good-looking. When he was willing to show some tenderness to others, he could really bewitch people.

"No, that's not what I meant. Please come in," Lu Ning said.

Without any hesitation, Yin Zhihan walked in.

Lu Ning closed the door awkwardly.

...

There were just both of them in the room. Yin Zhihan stood in front of her. He was really tall. She looked up and saw that he seemed to be sizing up the place.

"Oh, let me get you a glass of water," Lu Ning said.

Yin Zhihan turned around. "Are you hurt?"

"Huh?"

Lu Ning followed Yin Zhihan's gaze and looked down.

She was extremely embarrassed when she found out that she did not put down her rolled up jeans as she opened the door in a hurry.

She looked really awkward.

"Oh yea, I accidentally knocked into something." Lu Ning tried her best to remain calm. She bent down to put down the jeans perfectly.

"There's a wire in your wound. Sit down, I'll help you get it out."

Lu Ning, "..."

Could she refuse?

Refusing would only make it more awkward. Lu Ning had received a good etiquette education since she was young. She didn't like girls acting coy. She liked a free life.

However, ever since she met Yin Zhihan, she had become someone she didn't like. She can't be her true self in front of him.

"Thank you..." Lu Ning sat by the bed and bent her injured right leg.

Yin Zhihan sat beside her. He looked at her wound carefully. "Does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't hurt." Lu Ning shook her head.

Yin Zhihan reached out and touched the thin wire.

"Ouch!" Lu Ning gasped in pain.

"Didn't you say it doesn't hurt?"

Lu Ning looked at him. He was smiling at her playfully, as if he had deliberately exposed her lie. Then, he calmly looked at her embarrassed state.

Lu Ning felt that she had been picked on. She frowned in anger.

"You seem to be very afraid of me?"

Why did he say that? How would he know?

She immediately denied it. "No..."

"Oh, then maybe I have misunderstood. I don't think you would treat Zhou Pingan like this," Yin Zhihan said casually.

Zhou Pingan...?

Lu Ning was shocked. What did he mean? Did he know that she liked Zhou Pingan?

Impossible!

She had only met him a few times and had little contact with him. How could he see through her thoughts?

At that moment, she felt a pain in her wound.

Yin Zhihan pulled out the wire and threw it into the trash can. He got up and went to wash his hands, "It's fine if you don't go to the hospital, but you need to buy some anti-inflammatory medicine and gauze. And you'd better stay away from water for three days."

He instructed in a normal tone.

Lu Ning's thoughts was in a mess. She somewhat understood that he was deliberately saying those words to distract her, but his words were really shocking.

How much did he see through and how much did he know?

After washing his hands, Yin Zhihan turned around. Seeing the girl staring at him blankly, he shrugged his shoulders innocently.

He was really like a cunning fox!

"Thank you." Lu Ning put down her jeans and stood up.

"Apart from the injury on your knee, your neck is also injured," Yin Zhihan said with a faint smile.

Her neck?

It couldn't be.

Lu Ning reached out and touched her neck. Where was it? Why didn't she feel any pain?

At this moment, she had a black-out and she felt a chill on her neck. He touched her neck gently with his palm. "Here."

Lu Ning froze. She didn't expect him to touch her. His fingertips were very cold and she could feel the touch clearly. The piece of skin that he touched instantly burned up as she was too shy.

He was touching her!

Lu Ning had never been touched by a boy before.

Her entire face blushed as she looked at him in horror.

Yin Zhihan observed all the changes in her expression. He withdrew his hand and said, "The injury on your neck shouldn't have been caused by a collision. I think it was scratched by someone. Did you have a fight?"

As he said that, Yin Zhihan shook his head again. "Hmmm...You wouldn't get into a fight. Could it be it was Linger who fought and you helped?"

He knew all of this?

He kept talking to himself and had already guessed everything. Lu Ning was even more shocked. A man with a IQ of 240 was indeed extraordinary.

"I would think Zhou Pingan bandaged Linger. But why are you alone?"

Lu Ning's small face was red. This man had seen through all of her embarrassment so easily.

Chapter 1373: Lucky You!

So since the beginning, he never believed that those injuries were due to an accident but he just played along with her.

"You!" Lu Ning was so embarrassed that she became angry. She clenched her fists and wanted to say something.

At this time, a melodious ringtone was heard. Yin Zhihan's phone rang.

"Hello..." Yin Zhihan picked up the phone. When he picked up the phone, he didn't have any expression and didn't say much. He seemed to be very reserved. "Got it... I'll be there soon."

He hung up the phone.

Was he going to leave?

Lu Ning felt relaxed all over.

At this moment, he stared at her coldly. "You were saying something?"

"Nothing..."

A moment ago, she was just angry. Now that when she thought about it, she had nothing to say. She couldn't be blaming him for being too smart right? Now, she only hoped that he could leave.

Yin Zhihan glanced at her, then turned around and walked to the door. "I have to go. Oh right, I've also gotten you a gift, it's in the gift bag."

He left.

...

The bedroom door closed. That man has finally left! Lu Ning let out a sigh of relief. However, what did he just say? Did he prepare a gift for her?

What gift?

Lu Ning opened the gift bag. There were two gifts in the gift bag. One was a ceramic piggy bank. That was for Linger. She had wanted it for a long time.

The other gift was for her. Lu Ning took out the gift and her eyes lit up. It was a book.

It was a book by her favorite French economist. There were only two volumes published worldwide. The third volume was a limited edition and it was very difficult to get.

It's here!

How did he know that she liked this book?

She liked business economics which was different from the other girls. Her parents had once lamented that she had "stolen" her second elder brother's interest.

Her parents had also said that it would be very hard for girls to do business economics. She was the daughter of the Lu family and she did not need to work so hard. However, she had her own ideas and pursuits.

She wanted to become a career-oriented woman and leave the protection of the Lu family. She wanted to realise her own dream without relying on her family.

Why did Yin Zhihan give her this book?

Did he... understand her?

Her heart beat faster. She didn't know if it was because she had received the book of her dream or...

...

In that fight, Han Xue didn't gain any advantage either. She was severely criticized by the dean.

The exam was about to begin. Han Xue did not want any more "accidents" to happen. She and Yin Linger both studied medicine. Yin Linger studied it for Zhou Pingan, but Han Xue was different. She came from a doctors' family. Her parents had already planned everything well for her. As long as she could pass the exam, she would be sent to the medical bureau.

Han Xue was a scheming person and her results were good. After the exam ended, she was very satisfied and just waited for the results to come out.

The results came out very quickly, but it was not something that she has expected, she failed the exam.

How could she fail the exam? Unless someone was making things difficult for her.

Who was it?

"Han Xue, I've asked around for you. You failed the exam because your medical thesis didn't pass. I heard that one of the main judges is Zhou Pingan."

“What? Zhou Pingan?” Han Xue was shocked. “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure.”

It seemed like Zhou Pingan had done something. He had avenged Yin Linger.

Han Xue had no choice but to look for Zhou Pingan.

On this day, Zhou Pingan was walking around the school. Han Xue chased after him. She no longer had her usual unruly and unkind look. Instead, she had a sweet smile on her face. “Senior Pingan, please wait.”

Zhou Pingan stopped. “Yes?”

Han Xue’s heart was beating like a drum. She looked at Zhou Pingan’s handsome and warm face with infatuation. Actually, the reason why she hated Yin Linger so much was mostly because of Zhou Pingan. She had always had a crush on Zhou Pingan.

Zhou Pingan was the only son of the medical tycoon, Zhou Dayuan. Not only was he born with a noble background, but he was also a medical genius. Of course, other than the background, he was very good-looking.

Zhou Pingan was a typical Prince Charming. Girls fell for him easily.

“Senior Pingan, I would like to ask about my exam results this time. I heard that I didn’t pass my thesis, and you are one of the chief examiners.”

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows and his face was cold. “What are you trying to say? Just say it.”

“Senior Pingan, what I am trying to say is that...Could it be because I have a conflict with Linger, so...I hope you won’t do anything unfair...”

“You got the wrong person. The exam papers of your group were not examined by me. The Chief Examiner is Director Yang. You can check with him.” After saying that, he turned and left.

“Hey, Senior Pingan!” He didn’t even wait for her to finish her sentence.

Why Director Yang?

He was a big fat man with a big head and big ears. Recently, there were rumors that he had an unusual interest in female students.

Han Xue didn’t want to see him at all, but she had no choice.

...

The next day.

Yin Linger and Lu Ning heard a piece of important news.

“Linger, do you know? The school has announced that Director Yang had an abnormal deal with Han Xue yesterday, and both of them have been expelled.”

“Abnormal deal?” Yin Linger was confused.

"I heard that Han Xue failed the exam, so she went to him. Our principal happened to go to his office at that time. When he pushed the door open, he saw that Director Yang was on top of her. Both of them were naked..."

"Han Xue cried and complained that Director Yang forced her to do so, but Director Yang insisted that Han Xue was the one who seduced him. In a fit of anger, the principal chased both of them away. Moreover, the under-table deal of the Han family was also exposed. I heard that the Han family spent a lot of money to buy Han Xue a civil service position and paid bribes to the officials. I think they are going to jail."

"This time, Han Xue and her family are in big trouble!"

Yin Linger and Lu Ning looked at each other. How could all this just happen overnight?

"Linger, it must be Senior Pingan who did all this. Han Xue dared to bully you. She is really digging her own grave. Senior Pingan has avenged you."

"Senior Pingan is such a good boyfriend. Lucky you!"

Was it really done by Brother Pingan?

Yin Linger smiled sweetly and blissfully.

Later, when she asked Zhou Pingan about it, he only looked at her quietly and lovingly with a smile.

She concluded that she must never offend him in the future. He was not someone who can easily mess with!

...

Time flew. Yin Linger was soon 17, and Zhou Pingan was 18.

18 years old, he was now an adult. On this day, the Zhou family held a party for him.

At the party, Zhou Pingan could not help but keep looking at Yin Linger, who was standing not far away. She was wearing a white dress. She was even more charming now. There was a faint glow in his eyes.

At this moment, Zhou Dayuan coughed twice and stood beside him.

Chapter 1374: Yin Linger Fell into the Water

Zhou Pingan looked at his father and raised his eyebrows.

Zhou Dayuan put one of his hands in his pocket and whispered to his son, "You're 18 years today. But don't think that you can do bad things just because you're an adult. She is still young. It's not the timing yet."

Zhou Pingan looked at Yin Linger's beautiful figure and his gaze became more and more affectionate.

"Somemore, you're going to England."

Zhou Pingan was silent for a few seconds, then he nodded. "Okay."

"Tell her properly, or else she'll be sad again."

"I know."

Zhou Dayuan left.

Yin Linger was with Lu Ning. Lu Ning was wearing a long green dress, which she looked stunning. Yin Linger pestered her and asked, "Ah Ning, what gift did you prepare for Brother Pingan?"

Lu Ning smiled. "It's a secret."

"Aiya, Ah Ning, just tell me. I'm so curious."

"If I tell you now, there won't be any surprise. After I give it to him, you can ask him yourself. He will definitely tell you."

Yin Linger was disappointed and unhappy. At the same time, she was a little bit worried.

Lu Ning walked up to Zhou Pingan and handed him the gift box. "Pingan, happy 18th birthday to you."

"Thank you." He asked with a smile, "What's this? If it's not sincere enough, I probably won't accept it."

"Pingan, you're going to England, right?" Lu Ning asked.

To Pingan, Lu Ning had always been an intelligent girl with a sharp mind. She could see through things easily, but Linger was different. She was silly, pure, and always needed his care.

"Yes, I'll be leaving soon."

Lu Ning smiled. "It's very cold in England now. I've knitted a scarf for you. You have to take good care of yourself when you get there."

Scarf?

Zhou Pingan opened the gift box. The green scarf was beautifully woven, and the furry thread made him feel warm just by looking at it.

"Ah Ning, thank you." He smiled warmly.

Yin Linger, who was at the side was in shock. Oh no! They had the same gift. She had also knitted a scarf.

However, the scarf that she had knitted was so ugly. It was crooked like a bug crawling. It could not be compared to Ah Ning's.

She had been pestering Ah Ning about the gift because she was afraid that she would embarrass herself if she took out the scarf. Now, she was in trouble. The gift ideas crashed and hers was completely defeated by Ah Ning's.

At this moment, Yin Linger heard a few discussions behind her.

“Look, the young master of the Zhou family and the daughter of the Lu family are a good match. A perfect couple.”

“Yeah, Lu Ning gave Zhou Pingan a scarf. A girl knitted a scarf for a boy. If this isn’t love, then what is it?”

Yin Linger’s heart skipped a beat, and she froze on the spot.

Brother Pingan and Ah Ning..?

She had never thought of this possibility, but Ah Ning gave Brother Pingan a scarf... She gave Brother Pingan a scarf because she liked him, but what about Ah Ning?

Yin Linger seemed to have discovered a secret, a secret that she had been ignoring. All these years, she had been with him, while Ah Ning had been quietly watching from the side.

Could it be that Ah Ning also liked Brother Pingan?

“Linger!” At this moment, she heard someone calling her.

She looked up and saw Zhou Pingan and Ah Ning looking at her and waving at her.

Yin Linger quickly came back to her senses. She ran over and curled the corners of her lips. “Brother Pingan, Ah Ning.”

“Linger, where’s your present? Pingan was asking for it,” Lu Ning said with a smile.

Yin Linger looked at him, who was looking at her warmly and expectantly. It was his 18th birthday present, and he really wanted to see what she would be giving him.

Yin Linger felt a little uneasy. “Brother Pingan, I’m sorry. I forgot to prepare a present.”

Zhou Pingan frowned. “Really?”

“Yes.” She nodded. “Erm, my brother should be here soon. Let me check on that.”

With that, she ran away.

“Linger!” Lu Ning called out from behind. She asked curiously, “What’s wrong with her? Why does she look so weird? I don’t think she will forget about the present though...”

Zhou Pingan didn’t believe her either. She must be hiding something.

Zhou Pingan wanted to chase after her, but her mother called out to him, “Pingan, come over here for a moment.”

“Hmm...I’ll go over first,” Zhou Pingan said to Lu Ning.

“Okay.” Lu Ning nodded. “I’ll go check on Linger.”

.....

Lu Ning went to look for Yin Linger, but she didn’t find her. Instead, she saw Yin Zhihan.

A shiny black luxury car stopped on the lawn. A person wearing glasses got out of the driver’s seat, looking like a secretary. The secretary respectfully opened the back door and Yin Zhihan walked out.

He wore a custom-made black suit today, looking extraordinarily handsome bathing in the light smoke and cold air.

It was said that he had already made a name for himself in the financial and business circles in the United States this year. Without any sponsorship from his father, he was going to go list his first company in the market.

The 17-year-old man was said to be better than his father.

Lu Ning's first reaction was to avoid him. She didn't want to have any contact with him.

She did indeed do so. She turned around and ran.

But before she could take a step, she turned around and ran into someone's arms. It was Zhou Pingan, who was looking for Yin Linger.

Zhou Pingan reached out his hand to support her waist in a gentlemanly manner. He lowered his eyes and asked with concern, "Ah Ning, are you alright? What happened? Why are you so flustered?"

"I'm fine." Lu Ning shook her head.

But at that moment, Lu Ning saw someone. Yin Linger was standing in front of them, looking at them.

"Linger!"

Zhou Pingan turned around and saw Yin Linger looking at them with a pale face. While Lu Ning was still in his arms.

Oh no!

Linger must have misunderstood. Zhou Pingan left Lu Ning and strode forward. "Linger, listen to me..."

Yin Linger turned and ran.

After running for a while, she tripped on a rock. "Ah!" She screamed and fell into the pool.

It was winter now, and the water in the pool was covered with a thin layer of ice. Yin Linger fell straight into it.

Lu Ning's pupils constricted as if she could not breathe. When she saw that she had already run there.

"Linger, I'm coming to save you!" Lu Ning reached out to pick up her skirt. She stepped on the edge of the pool and was about to jump down.

At this time, a large palm grabbed her slender waist and pulled her down from the edge of the pool.

"Who are you? Let go of me!" Lu Ning looked back.

It was Yin Zhihan.

"Let go of me, let go of me! Linger fell into the water. She can't swim!" Lu Ning struggled violently.

"Calm down. Pingan has already jumped in."

Lu Ning turned her head and saw that Zhou Pingan had jumped into the pool almost instantly. His agile and vigorous figure could be seen in the clear and cold blue pool.

...

Chapter 1375: You're Really Afraid of Me

Although Zhou Pingan has jumped down, Lu Ning was still worried. She struggled to break free from Yin Zhihan's hand. "Let go, I need to help!"

"Can you swim?" He asked concisely.

Lu Ning froze. She couldn't swim, and she had forgotten that she couldn't swim!

She might bring more trouble if she jumped down...

At this moment, Zhou Pingan broke out of the water with Yin Linger in his arms.

Everyone gathered around the ppl. "Look, Yin Linger has been rescued!"

.

Linger's parents rushed over. When they saw Yin Linger, who was drenched and in a coma, her mother's legs went weak and she almost fell. "Linger!"

Her father managed to hold her mother in time before she could collapse. He looked calmly at the Zhou family's housekeeper and gave two clear orders. The first was to get the order at the scene maintained, the second was to immediately send Linger to the hospital.

Zhou Pingan's parents were there too. His mother's face was pale as she exclaimed, "Oh my god, Why did Linger fall into the water?"

"It's okay, she will be fine." Zhou Dayuan patted her shoulder lightly and then walked forward. "Pingan, can you handle this?"

The maid brought a thick and soft blanket. Zhou Pingan gently placed Linger on it and started doing CPR for her.

Soon, the water was driven out from Yin Linger's lungs.

"Linger, are you okay?" Zhou Pingan patted her back nervously.

She couldn't open her eyes. She was so cold that her whole body was trembling. She spat out the water and fainted in Zhou Pingan's arms.

Zhou Pingan carried her without any hesitation to send her to the hospital.

Lu Ning's mind was in a mess. When she saw Zhou Pingan got into the car, she relaxed and was going to collapse onto the ground.

However, someone held her. A deep voice resounded above her head. "Are you alright?"

Lu Ning looked up, and it was Yin Zhihan. His cold gaze was on her face and he seemed very calm. She shook her head listlessly as if she has forgotten that she was afraid of him.

"Ah Ning." Her parents walked over. "Ah Ning, what happened? Linger fell into the water? How about you? Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine." Lu Ning looked at her mother very sadly.

Yin Zhihan withdrew his hand without batting an eyelid. Her mother held her into her arms. His father turned to Yin Zhihan with a brief smile and Yin Zhihan nodded back politely.

...

In the hospital.

Yin Linger was lying on the hospital bed. She was safe now but she was still not awake.

"Uncle, auntie, you should go back first. Linger is fine and will wake up soon. I'll stay with her tonight," Zhou Pingan said.

Yin Linger's mother looked worried. "Pingan, you should go back and rest. I'll stay with her. Linger will definitely look for me when she wakes up."

"Let him stay here tonight. We'll take over from him tomorrow morning. Who knows who Linger will want to see when she wakes up?" Yin Linger's father said and hugged his mother's shoulder.

Zhou Pingan looked at him, "Uncle, I'm sorry."

Yin Muchen had seen through all of this. He curled his lips and said in a deep voice, "Pingan, don't be sorry. You've done well. When Linger wakes up, talk to her properly."

"Okay." Zhou Pingan nodded.

The couple left. In the corridor, Lu Ning sat on a bench. When she saw the two of them, she stood up and greeted them.

"Ah Ning, why are you still here? Linger is fine now. You should go back and rest." Yin Shuiling looked at Lu Ning warmly.

Lu Ning shook her head. "I want to stay here and wait for Linger to wake up."

Yin Shuiling didn't insist. She sighed and muttered to herself, "Why did Linger fall into the water? Nonono, when she recovers, I must let send her to swimming class."

How did Yin Linger fall into the water?

Yin Shuiling didn't know, but Lu Ning did.

She bumped into Zhou Pingan, and Yin Linger saw it and misunderstood. It was all her fault.

Yin Muchen looked at Lu Ning's pale and guilty face and said kindly, "Ah Ning, don't think too much. You are Linger's best friend since you girls were still kids. Everything will be fine."

"Okay!" Lu Ning nodded vigorously.

...

After the Yin couple left, Lu Ning stood at the door of the ward. She looked inside through the small glass window on the door. Under the dim yellow light, Zhou Pingan sat by the bed. He held Yin Linger's cold little hands in his hands and kissed them.

He seemed so worried as if he was the one who was ill.

Lu Ning sat back on the bench. It was already late at night, and there was no one in the corridor. Even the lights had become sparse and dim. She bent her legs and hugged herself.

How did things turn out like this?

Yin Linger, who grown up together with her, was always a lively and playful girl. But now she was lying on the ward bed. She was so guilty that she was willing to suffer on her behalf if she could.

It was all her fault.

If she had not bumped into Zhou Pingan's arms, Linger would not have misunderstood. She should not have liked Zhou Pingan, and should not have fallen for Zhou Pingan.

I'm sorry...

I'm really sorry...

Lu Ning buried her pale little face into her knees, letting the guilt whipping her heart.

At this moment, she heard a series of steady footsteps. Someone was coming. "Have a cup of hot water."

Lu Ning looked up and saw that it was Yin Zhihan.

He took off his black suit and tied it around his arm. He handed her a cup of hot water with his right hand while keeping his left hand in his pocket.

Her eyes were still blank, without her usual aura. She did not take the cup. Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows. "The weather is a little cold. Drinking some hot water will make you feel better."

"Oh!" Lu Ning reached out and took the cup of hot water.

Lu Ning only felt cold after he reminded her. She had been sitting in the corridor for too long, and her hands and feet were almost numb. After drinking a few mouthfuls of hot water, she felt that her body was starting to warm up.

She was very grateful that Yin Zhihan could pass her a cup of hot water at such a sad moment, and he seemed to have protected her at the party today.

"Thank you," Lu Ning thanked him.

“Mmm,” Yin Zhihan snorted. “Thank me for what?”

Lu Ning didn't say anything. She knew that he asked this on purpose.

He was so smart, how could he not understand what she was thanking him for?

“You're really afraid of me.” Yin Zhihan lifted his thin lips and said a few words.

Lu Ning felt uncomfortable. She reached out and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. She pretended to be calm and said, “No, I am not...”

Chapter 1376: Why Aren't You Unfamiliar with Zhou Pingan?

This sentence was not right. Lu Ning paused and continued, “You are Linger's brother. And we are good friends. Why would I be afraid of you? I'm just...feeling unfamiliar...”

Unfamiliar...

Yin Zhihan was even more interested in this word. He looked at her. “Then why are you not unfamiliar with Zhou Pingan?”

Zhou Pingan...

Zhou Pingan again...

This was the second time he had mentioned Zhou Pingan in front of her. Lu Ning stood up and looked at him slowly. “What are you trying to say?”

Yin Zhihan kept his right hand in his pocket. He was only 17 years old, so he should be called a teenager. However, his eyes were as sharp as an eagle hovering in the night sky.

“Actually Linger did prepare a birthday present for Zhou Pingan. It's... a scarf.”

Scarf?

Lu Ning's mind exploded. Now she understood, she understood everything. Yin Linger didn't misunderstand because she saw her with Zhou Pingan, but because Linger knew what she was thinking.

Yin Linger knew that she liked Zhou Pingan.

The atmosphere froze. Lu Ning stared at Yin Zhihan with wide eyes, “So what do you mean? Do you think I did it on purpose? I wanted to snatch Pingan away from Linger, so I gave her the exact same scarf on purpose. I deliberately bumped into his arms and let her see that?”

She was very agitated now. Like a hedgehog, she raised all the thorns on her body and attacked him. Yin Zhihan's gaze changed.

Lu Ning's entire body trembled. At this moment, all the nerves in her head were stabbed.

That's right. She did like Zhou Pingan, but she had never thought of snatching Zhou Pingan away from Linger. She only suppressed this hazy good impression deep in the bottom of her heart.

Was that wrong?

Well... Maybe it was wrong.

Linger was still unconscious, and it was all her fault.

Thinking of this, Lu Ning's eyes reddened. She felt wronged, guilty, and sad. She wanted to cry.

She didn't want to cry in front of him. She absolutely wouldn't allow him to see her in any embarrassing state again. She had to leave.

However, after taking a step, her slender wrist was forcefully held by a large palm. The man behind her asked in a low voice, "Are you crying?"

Could he not speak? Could he let her retain her last bit of pride? Lu Ning really, really hated this man!

"Let go!" She shook him off forcefully.

However, she did not shake him off!

"Alright, Lu Ning, Sorry, I apologize to you. I did not mean it that way and you misunderstood me, but it is my fault for making a girl cry..."

Lu Ning didn't want to listen to him and couldn't shake his hand off. She anxiously opened her mouth and bit him.

Yin Zhihan felt the pain and slowly let go of her.

Lu Ning quickly ran away.

Looking at her receding figure, Yin Zhihan, "..."

He looked down at his hand. There was a deep bite mark on his hand. How much did she hate him for biting him so hard?

Yin Zhihan shrugged helplessly.

...

Zhou Pingan stayed in the ward for the whole night. At 7 a.m., Yin Linger fluttered her long eyelashes and opened her eyes.

"Linger, you're awake?" Zhou Pingan was delighted. "Are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable somewhere? Do you want to drink some water?"

Yin Linger felt her mouth was dry and she nodded.

Zhou Pingan poured her a cup of warm water and helped her sit up. "Drink slowly."

Yin Linger held the cup and sipped the water.

At that moment, she felt a touch on her forehead. Zhou Pingan pressed his body down and kissed her. His soft voice entered her ears, "Linger, why did you run around at the party? Ah Ning suddenly turned around and accidentally bumped into me. Did you misunderstand us? This is too much. Don't you know what my relationship with Ah Ning is? We've been friends since we were young!"

Yin Linger had thought the same way in the past. She had never thought that Brother Pingan would have anything more than friends with Ah Ning, until yesterday.

Yin Linger looked up at Zhou Pingan. "I'm sorry..."

"Silly, I don't need your apology. I only hope that you would stay safe in the future. Do you know how worried I was when you fell into the water? I can't do anything without ..."

Zhou Pingan wanted to say something, but at that moment, there was a knock on the door. Lu Ning had arrived.

Lu Ning's eyes were red, but she was very happy when she saw that Yin Linger had woken up. "Linger, you're awake!"

"Ah Ning." Yin Linger reached out her small hand to Lu Ning.

Lu Ning walked forward and held her hand.

"You two have a chat. I'll go out first." Zhou Pingan stood up and left, leaving this place to them.

...

"Linger, you were in a coma the whole night. I was worried sick. Don't do this again. If there's anything or a misunderstanding between us, you should ask me in person. With our relationship, is there anything we can't open up?"

"...It's not a misunderstanding, right? You like him too, right?" Yin Linger asked.

Lu Ning froze. "Linger, listen to me..."

"Ah Ning, you listen to me. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. We grew up together, but I didn't realise that you liked him. I don't know how sad you were when you saw us together. I even told you everything..."

"You never told me that you liked him. When I told you how good he was to me, you always listened quietly and even gave me advice. I have been sticking with him all the time. I always neglected you..."

"Ah Ning, I'm sorry. It's all my fault..."

The tip of Lu Ning's nose turned red and crystal-clear tears fell. "Please don't say that. To me, nothing is more important than our sisterhood. Not to mention about a man."

"That's right." Yin Linger nodded. She was laughing with tears on her face.

"Alright Linger, Don't cry anymore. You're like a dirty kitten."

"Ah Ning, you too. You're going to become a kitten too. No man can interfere between us, right?"

"Yes!"

“Linger, Ah Ning.” The ward door was pushed open. Yin Shuiling walked in with a Thermos flask. “Linger, how do you feel? You scared me to death yesterday.”

“Mommy, I’m fine. I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“Silly girl.” Yin Shuiling hugged her lovingly.

“Linger, since you’re fine now, I’ll leave first.” Lu Ning said goodbye.

“Okay.”

Lu Ning left.

.....

After Lu Ning left, Yin Shuiling opened the Thermos flask. “Linger, I made you some millet congee. I’ll feed you some.”

“Mommy, where’s Brother Pingan?”

“He was talking to the doctor just now. He’ll probably be back soon,” Yin Shuiling sighed and said, “Your dad was right. The first person you want to see when you wake up is no longer me but your Brother Pingan. I am so sad.”

Chapter 1377: Let’s Break Up

“Mommy...” Yin Linger coquettishly hugged Yin Shuiling’s waist.

“Sigh, I can’t control you anymore as you have grown up now. Your heart is all his now. Fortunately, Pingan treats you wholeheartedly. After you fell into the water, he immediately jumped down to save you. He even stayed by your side for the entire night. I can see how much he loves you. Mommy hopes that the two of you can get along well in the future.”

Yin Linger smiled and tears came out of her eyes. She buried her face in Yin Shuiling’s arms and sobbed, “Mommy, you won’t be sad anymore because... Because...”

...

Zhou Pingan returned to the ward, but the ward was empty. Yin Linger had been discharged.

She had actually been discharged?

Why didn’t she inform him?

Zhou Pingan was anxious and angry. He immediately took out his phone and dialed her number. The phone rang several times before it was picked up. “Hello, Brother Pingan.”

“Linger, why did you leave without saying anything? I...”

“Brother Pingan, let’s break up.” Yin Linger said with a hoarse voice.

Break up?

Zhou Pingan stood rooted to the ground. "Linger, what did you say? Say it again."

"I'm sorry."

Yin Linger hung up the phone.

Zhou Pingan was stunned for a few seconds. Then, he put away his phone and quickly left the wardroom. He wanted to find her and ask her about it.

What was she up to?

...

At the Yin residence.

The maid opened the door of the villa. "Young Master Zhou, I'm sorry. Miss Linger is not at home. You can come back another day."

Not at home?

This sounded like an excuse. Zhou Pingan took out his phone and made another call, but it was a cold and mechanical female voice — Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off. Please try again later.

Her phone was switched off!

Zhou Pingan stood on the lawn. He looked up at the window upstairs and shouted, "Yin Linger, come out quickly. I know you're in there. Come out and tell me clearly!"

Why did she want to break up? He needed a reason.

He felt that he had spoiled her too much all these years, resulting in her being able to abandon him so willfully and break up with him.

How could she do that to him?

No one responded to him, and Yin Linger did not appear either. Therefore, Zhou Pingan waited outside. Soon, it was nighttime. Coincidentally, it rained at night.

The winter rain was bone-piercing cold. Zhou Pingan did not leave. The cold rain poured down mercilessly from above his head. He stood in the rain and waited for her.

He would only leave when she came out.

Upstairs, Yin Muchen saw the young man downstairs through the layers of curtains. He took out his phone and made a call. "Zhihan, get your sister to answer the phone."

"Okay."

Soon, Yin Linger's voice was heard. "Hello, Daddy."

“Linger, what happened between you and Pingan? I thought you will settle it soon but he has been waiting for you for a day. It’s raining now and I don’t think he could last any longer. What are you two doing?”

Yin Linger didn’t say anything.

“Linger, you’re really breaking up with him. No regret ?” Yin Muchen asked.

Yin Linger still didn’t say anything.

“Linger, you’ve grown up. We can’t help you with matters of love. Make your own choice. No matter what choice you make, just don’t regret it in the future.”

Yin Muchen hung up the phone.

“Hubby, what happened to them? Why did they break up out of the blue? Linger has liked Pingan for so many years.” Yin Shuiling was full of worry.

Yin Muchen hugged her in his arms. He kissed his wife’s cheek and comforted her gently, “Don’t worry, the weather will clear up after the rain.”

...

Yin Muchen was right. The next night, Zhou Pingan couldn’t take it anymore and faint on the lawn.

Lu Ning was in class at school. She was a little uneasy because she hadn’t seen Linger or Zhou Pingan in the past two days.

Yin Linger had taken a few days off to rest and she didn’t disturb her. However, Zhou Pingan had also disappeared, which was unusual.

On this day, Lu Ning went to see Zhou Pingan. She went up to the dormitory and asked, “May I know where Senior Pingan is now? I need to see him.”

“He took a few days off. He just came to school today and I heard he is completing his paperwork for leaving the country. Think he will be going to England in the next few days.”

“So soon? I thought he will be leaving in a month?”

“Yes, but it seems that he has a change in plan.”

“Oh...Thank you.”

Lu Ning was puzzled and she decided to ask Zhou Pingan about it.

...

Lu Ning found him in the classroom. Before she entered, she heard a sweet voice, “Senior Pingan, are you bringing these books with you?”

“No.”

“I like these books so much. Senior Pingan, can I keep them?”

“Yes.”

Who was Zhou Pingan talking to?

Lu Ning walked into the classroom and saw Zhou Pingan packing his things. There was a very beautiful girl beside him. Lu Ning knew her, Shi Chun from the dance society.

“Ping An,” Lu Ning said.

Shi Chun saw Lu Ning, she smiled sweetly and said, “Oh Lu Ning, you’re here. I’ll make a move. Senior Pingan, do you need to submit these documents to the principal’s office? I’ll take them.”

“Okay, thanks.” Zhou Pingan nodded.

Shi Chun left.

Lu Ning stared at Zhou Pingan. After not seeing him for a few days, Zhou Pingan had lost a lot of weight. Moreover, he did not look good, he looked tired but at the same time angry.

“Pingan, are you leaving for England? Why did you change your plan?”

Zhou Pingan did not look up. He was tidying up his things. He was expressionless. “Since I have nothing to do here anyway, I might as well go to England early.”

“But if you leave early, Linger will be sad.”

Zhou Pingan stopped packing, and he seemed agitated.

“Why would she be sad? She has already broken up with me.” Zhou Pingan snorted coldly.

Lu Ning widened her eyes in shock. “What? She broke up with you? Why?”

“Yes. She told me herself.”

“Then why didn’t you ask her about it? Girls need to be coaxed. Linger likes you so much. She won’t break up with you.”

“I coaxed her too much, that’s why she treated me like this!” Zhou Pingan coughed a few times and his nose was bleeding.

“Your nose is bleeding!” Lu Ning quickly took out two pieces of tissue and handed them over. Zhou Pingan took them and covered his nose. His face was ashen and his eyes were bloodshot.

“Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” His eyes were full of disappointment and despair.

“Then you and Linger...”

Zhou Pingan carried the things and got up to leave. “She can do whatever she wants.”

Lu Ning, “...”

...

Lu Ning called Yin Linger, but her phone was turned off. She had no choice but to call her mother.

“Hello, auntie, can I speak to Linger? Where is she? I need to see her.”

Chapter 1378: Are You Still Angry With Me?

“It’s Ah Ning. Ling’er is with her brother, Zhihan now.” Yin Shuiling’s mother replied.

With Yin Zhihan?

Upon hearing this name, Lu Ning was like a wound-up coil that could spring up at any time. “Auntie, doesn’t Ling’er’s brother live with you guys?”

“Not together. Zhihan moved out very early. He’s been in the United States for more than a year. When he comes back occasionally, he lives in an apartment in Fusan’s condominium.”

An apartment in Fusan...

Lu Ning knew about it. It was the most expensive condominium in the city center, and it was filled with elites.

“Thank you, Auntie.”

Lu Ning hung up the phone. Although she didn’t want to meet Yin Zhihan, she had to find Yin Ling’er and ask her about it. If she had guessed correctly, Ling’er and Ping’an broke up because of her, and she had the obligation to resolve this knot.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Ning went to the Fusan condominium.

...

At Fusan condominium.

Lu Ning rang the doorbell. Soon, someone came to open the door. It was a servant.

“Miss, who are you looking for?”

“Hello, I’m Looking for Yin Ling’er. I’m her good friend, Lu Ning.”

“Miss Lu, please come in. Miss is in the room upstairs. You can go look for her.”

“Oh, thank you.”

Lu Ning changed her shoes and walked in. She looked around the apartment. The color of the apartment was very simple. It was black and white, cold and grand. It was very similar to that man’s style.

The interior was low-key and luxurious. Lu Ning had seen many good things. The things here were all expensive. Just the champagne gold crystal chandelier alone was priced at about seven figures.

Lu Ning thought to herself, he really knows how to enjoy life.

Is he at home?

Lu Ning looked around but did not see him. She could not help but be secretly happy. It seemed that she was lucky today. She did not meet anyone she hated.

Under the guidance of the maid, Lu Ning went up to the second floor and knocked on the door.

"Come in," Yin Ling'er's voice sounded.

Lu Ning pushed the door open and entered. "Ling'er."

"Ah Ning, why are you here?" Yin Ling'er was sitting by the bed, drawing. When she saw Lu Ning, she quickly stood up.

Lu Ning glanced at her drawing. It was a portrait of a person, Zhou Ping'an.

"Ling'er, how's your body?"

"It's great. I can even jump." As she spoke, Yin Ling'er playfully jumped a few times.

Lu Ning nodded. "Since you can jump, then you should go back to school early. By the way, I'm here to tell you something. Ping'an will be going to England in the next few days."

Yin Ling'er froze. She looked at Lu Ning in panic.

"Also, I went to find Ping'an today. Ping'an has a girl with him, this person called Shi Chun from the dance department. Ping'an even sent her a few books. I heard that she is going to England with him."

Shi Chun?

Yin Ling'er was even more confused.

Lu Ning looked at Yin Ling'er's expression and said, "Ling'er, I've said what I needed to say. I'll be leaving first."

"Hey, Ah Ning!" Yin Ling'er quickly grabbed Lu Ning's hand.

Lu Ning turned around. "Ling'er, is there anything else?"

Yin Ling'er's face was pale. She hesitated for a moment and said softly, "Why is brother Ping'an with... Shi Chun? Aren't you together with him?"

"Why would I be with him?"

Yin Ling'er, ...

"I heard that you broke up with Ping'an?"

"...Yes."

"That's good too. You broke up with Ping'an. He also said that you can do whatever you want. Anyway, he will be going to England. I didn't expect Shi Chun to be the final winner. You literally offered Ping'an to her on

a silver platter.”

“I didn’t. I gave up Ping’an to you!” Yin Ling’er said emotionally.

As soon as she said that, Yin Ling’er knew that she had been tricked. Lu Ning was trying to trick her.

Sure enough, Lu Ning immediately retorted, “Ling’er, why did you give Ping’an to me? Do you think that I, Lu Ning, need your charity? If Ping’an doesn’t like you, then I, Lu Ning, will definitely compete with you on a level playing field. In the face of love, everyone has the right to fight for it. Since Ping’an likes you, then I, Lu Ning, will not waste my time and infatuated heart on a boy who doesn’t belong to me. The world is so big, and my life has just begun. I don’t need your self-righteous help!”

Yin Ling’er was at a loss for words. Looking at Lu Ning’s beautiful face, she had always known that Lu Ning was such a free and confident girl.

She did not have any of the advantages that Lu Ning had.

But as a good sister, she really wanted to help Lu Ning and Ping’an, even though her heart was bleeding.

“Ah Ning, I’m sorry.”

“Ling’er, don’t tell me you’re sorry. It’s Ping’an you should be sorry towards. This time, you’ve really hurt Ping’an’s heart. He’s really going to England with Shi Chun.”

“Who’s that Shi Chun? How dare he!” Yin Ling’er was furious. She had only disappeared for a few days and this flirt had appeared beside brother Ping’an.

“Ling’er, I’ve already told you the news. As for what to do next, it’s up to you.” Lu Ning said with a smile.

Yin Ling’er nodded. “I got it. I’m going to find brother Ping’an now!”

With that, Yin Ling’er ran away.

“Ling’er, slow down. Be careful you don’t fall down.” Lu Ning reminded Yin Ling’er loudly.

“Got it.” Yin Ling’er disappeared.

Things had been completed successfully. Lu Ning revealed a beautiful smile. She spread her thin legs and walked out of the room, wanting to leave as well.

However, just as she stepped out of the room, she saw a handsome and tall figure leaning lazily against the door frame. It was Yin Zhihan.

Lu Ning’s pupils constricted in shock. “You... Why are you here?”

Yin Zhihan was wearing a green, thin sweater from home. He had one hand in his trouser pocket and the other was holding a coffee cup. He took a sip of coffee and smiled elegantly. “This seems to be my house.”

Lu Ning, ...

She wanted to ask when he had appeared and whether he had heard her conversation with Yin Ling’er.

Forget it, she won’t say anymore.

"I'll be leaving first. Goodbye," Lu Ning said politely, then went downstairs and left.

Yin Zhihan still maintained his lazy posture. He watched the girl disappear from his sight bit by bit.

...

Yin Ling'er rushed to the Zhou family home. Coincidentally, she saw Zhou Ping'an standing on the lawn, about to get into a luxury car.

"Brother Ping'an." Yin Ling'er ran over quickly.

When he heard this soft voice, a trace of joy flashed across Zhou Ping'an's eyes, but it was fleeting. He raised his head and looked at Yin Ling'er with a solemn expression. "What do you want from me?"

Zhou Ping'an's expression was very bad. Yin Ling'er stuck out her pink tongue obediently and admitted her mistake. "Brother Ping'an, are you still angry with me?"

"Heh," Zhou Ping'an laughed. "I wouldn't dare."

How could he dare to be angry with her?

Who was she to want to break up with him for no reason? Could she really be ruthless enough to avoid him? After so many years together, she still seemed to be treating this like child's play while he was a fool.

Chapter 1379: Dancing

"Brother Ping'an, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me? I didn't mean to break up with you. In fact, I've been very sad these past few days. Whenever I think about the fact that I can't be with you anymore in the future, my heart feels like it's going to die." As she said this, Yin Ling'er pouted, feeling wronged.

Zhou Ping'an looked at her coquettish and pitiful appearance and felt his heart soften. However, this time, he had to harden his heart. "Alright, I'll give you a chance to explain. Tell me, why did you break up with me?"

"Because, because..."

Yin Ling'er couldn't tell him. She couldn't tell him that Ah Ning was in love with him. This was a secret between her and Ah Ning.

"Brother Ping'an, you know, I fell into the water. There's water in my head. It's cracked. Just treat it as if I'm crazy. Please forgive me this time." Yin Ling'er pulled on his sleeve and acted coquettishly.

Could this even suffice as a reason?

Zhou Ping'an was speechless. He could only be angry at himself. He had doted on her too much, which was why she dared to be so willful and mischievous.

"Then let's talk when your head is better. I don't want to talk to someone whose head is full of water!" After saying that, Zhou Ping'an got into the car and ordered the driver in the driver's seat, "Drive."

"Yes, Young Master." The luxury car drove out.

“Hey, brother Ping’an, don’t go. Where are you going? Take me with you!” Yin Ling’er quickly chased after the luxury car.

However, after two steps, she sprained her ankle, and with an “Ah!” sound, fell and sat on the lawn.
Her butt hurt.

Yin Ling’er looked at the luxury car that was already far away

...

In the luxury car.

The driver said, “Young Master, Miss Yin seems to have fallen. Do you want to stop?”

Zhou Ping’an knew that she had fallen. He had already seen it from the rearview mirror. He was angry and heartbroken. What else could she do? She could even fall while running.

He wondered if she was hurt anywhere. Had she hurt her hand or leg?

Although he was so concerned about her, Zhou Ping’an did not stop the car. He wanted to teach her a lesson so that she would not dare to mess around in the future.

How could she say “break up” so easily?

She had been practically stabbing him in the heart with a knife.

...

Yin Ling’er was like a deflated balloon as she returned to the school dormitory. Lu Ning saw her and quickly asked, “Ling’er, what happened to you? Didn’t you find Ping’an?”

“I found him.”

“Then why are you still so listless? Didn’t you explain it to Ping’an properly?”

“I did. I told him that I had water in my head and asked him to forgive me once. And he replied saying that he just didn’t want to talk to someone with a bad head, and then he left...”

Lu Ning, ...

“Ling’er, it’s okay. Ping’an’s probably throwing a tantrum. After all, you’ve really hurt his heart. Don’t give up. If you continue to cling to him and act coquettishly like before, he’ll definitely soften up.”

“But he doesn’t even want to see me now!”

“Then let’s go find him.”

“I don’t know where he is!”

"I heard that he will be going to the bar tonight. He has already completed the paperwork and is preparing to fly to England, so his classmates are holding a farewell party for him in the bar," Lu Ning said.

Flying to England...

When she thought of this, Yin Ling'er's tears were about to fall. Her brother Ping'an was still going to leave her after all.

But she knew that this day would come sooner or later. Over the years, he had already postponed this fated parting for as long as he could. It was about time for the 18-year-old him to welcome his future.

Parting is for the sake of a better reunion, Yin Ling'er comforted herself.

"Ah Ning, let's go to the bar to look for him. Before he goes to England, I must win his forgiveness."

"Okay!"

...

In the bar.

Yin Ling'er held Lu Ning's hand as they walked in. It was their first time in such a place, so they looked around curiously. It was so lively here.

There were dark-colored rainbow lights, heavy metal music, and a group of people who were in a drunken or dancing fervor. All in all, it was especially fun.

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning found a bar counter and sat down. They immediately saw Zhou Ping'an and a group of students, including Shi Chun.

His classmates were all cajoling her. "Shi Chun, you're a beauty from the dance department. You can hold any dance. Come, today we're here to bid farewell to Ping'an. Just dance to a song."

Shi Chun stood up generously. "Okay."

She started doing a belly dance. Today, she happened to be wearing a white shirt that exposed her belly. When she moved her slender waist, her long hair swayed along with it. She was extremely charming.

"Ling'er, look. That Shi Chun is dancing towards Ping'an. She's even winking at him." Lu Ning shook the girl beside her.

Yin Ling'er didn't need to be reminded. She knew that Shi Chun was dancing right in front of brother Ping'an. Her eyes were fixed resolutely on him.

Where was Zhou Ping'an?

He was sitting on the sofa with a bottle of beer in his hand. Today, he was wearing a white shirt with two loose buttons. His usual gentleness and elegance had receded a little, his jade-like handsome face looked lazy and unruly under the neon lights. He looked at Shi Chun and raised his head to drink two mouthfuls of beer. His appearance was very charming.

Yin Ling'er's eyes were about to spit fire because in her eyes, her brother Ping'an was also staring at Shi Chun.

This was too much. They dared to flirt with her right under her nose. Did they think she was dead?

It was unbearable. Yin Ling'er suddenly stood up. "Isn't it just dancing? I know how to dance too. Ah Ning, come, let's go dance too!"

Yin Ling'er dragged Lu Ning onto the dance floor.

...

Lu Ning was pulled onto the dance floor. As soon as they entered the dance floor, all the men inside were in an uproar. Everyone was hooting.

Lu Ning was not used to being surrounded by so many men. She was still a reserved young lady from a wealthy family. She tugged at the corner of Yin Ling'er's shirt and said softly, "Ling'er, let's go down."

"Ah Ning, why do we have to go down? We're already here. Let's dance together. What a joke. The two of us just didn't choose the dance department only. If we had entered the dance department, that Shi Chun would have been nothing." Yin Ling'er said confidently.

Lu Ning nodded. "That's true, but..."

"No buts. Let's start dancing."

Yin Ling'er was the first to dance.

Since it was already like this, Lu Ning couldn't just stand there. Dancing was a piece of cake for the both of them. Lu Ning gritted her teeth and followed Yin Ling'er's rhythm.

"Wow, wow..." The men on the dance floor were no longer calm. They stood to the side to watch the commotion and gave the stage to the two sisters.

"Ping'an, look, isn't that Ling'er and Lu Ning?" One of the girls said to Zhou Ping'an.

Zhou Ping'an raised his head and saw the two beautiful women on the dance floor.

Chapter 1380: Can I Buy You Two a Drink?

Zhou Ping'an knew that Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning knew how to dance. These two young ladies had been learning music, chess, calligraphy, and painting since they were young, and especially dance.

Both of them were talented in dancing. Their porcelain-like waists twisted like flexible willows. Any man would be stirred at the sight of them.

They had been about 12 years old that year. Their facial features had started developing, and their fame spread far and wide. For some reason, more and more boys started to peep from outside the dance classroom. One day, the windows of the classroom were crushed, and an accident almost happened, therefore, Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing asked the two girls to stop dancing.

Zhou Ping'an thought that this decision was the right one. They were already in their prime. If they had learned to dance again, it would drive men crazy.

He secretly thought that girls dancing was a way to please men.

They did not need to please anyone.

He did not expect to see them dancing again today.

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning were high. They were dancing with their hands and feet, covered in sweat. The men below and around them were all staring at them, slapping the table and whistling.

Yin Ling'er took off her pink coat and casually threw it down. Several men caught it and quickly came together to fight for it.

Zhou Ping'an's face was dark. He simply watched the girl he had raised charm everyone on stage.

He thought that she had realized her mistake, but it seemed that she hadn't.

What kind of place was a bar? How could she have come? She and Lu Ning were like little rabbits thrown into a wolf's den. Countless men wanted to eat them.

He didn't plan to come to the bar, but he was depressed and irritated, so he came here with his classmates. He could see the affection in Shi Chun's eyes, but he ignored it.

There were many girls who liked him, but she probably did not know about it because he did not give her any trouble in this aspect. He was the same as his father, who could remain devoted to a single partner for life. To be a good man, dealing with the flowers and butterflies around him was the first condition.

As for Shi Chun's dance, he had only taken a look, but that was about it.

She had already spoiled his appetite. Which other girls could catch his eye?

Other than Zhou Ping'an staring at them, there was another man standing in the flickering light. It was Yin Zhihan.

"President, Director Li is still waiting in the private room," Dave, the bespectacled secretary, came forward and reminded him in a low voice.

With one hand in his pocket, Yin Zhihan's cold eyes rested on Lu Ning's beautiful face. He opened his thin lips and said, "Got it."

Then, there was nothing else.

Dave was confused. He had no idea what the president had meant by that. He followed the president's gaze and looked towards the stage. There were two girls inside. One was delicately charming, and the other was a pristine beauty. They were indeed beautiful women.

However, Dave could not figure out the president's thoughts. Beautiful women were beautiful women, but there were also women who were more beautiful than these two girls. The president had received many of them, but he had never seen the president fall in love with anyone.

Dave gave an internal sigh. This 17-year-old CEO of his was too scheming and shrewd. He could not see through him at all.

...

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning were tired from dancing. They held hands and walked down the dance floor.

Yin Ling'er looked at Zhou Ping'an. When she saw that Zhou Ping'an was staring at her with a dark and unhappy gaze, she pouted and snorted. That meant — How was it? Is my dancing better than Shi Chun's? Come and find me if you dare!

Zhou Pingan, ...

The two girls sat back on the bar counter. "Ah Ning, what would you like to drink?"

Lu Ning looked at the bartender in front of her. That bartender was so handsome. He added ice cubes and wine into the glass and shook it a few times before the mixture became colorful.

"Ling'er, can we drink that?" Lu Ning asked Yin Ling'er.

Yin Ling'er took a look and stuck out her pink tongue. "Ah Ning, that looks like... A cocktail bar. Can we drink? If Daddy and Mommy find out, they'll definitely scold us."

"Oh, forget it then." Lu Ning sat up straight.

Yin Ling'er looked at the cocktail. She was also envious, so she secretly pushed Lu Ning.

Lu Ning looked at her, and the two girls snickered at the same time.

"Just one drink. We'll keep it between us," Yin Ling'er said.

"Okay, just one drink. Don't tell anyone," Lu Ning agreed happily.

They ordered the cocktail. Yin Ling'er asked for the pink one, and Lu Ning asked for the green one.

Lu Ning took a small sip with a straw. Then, she heard Yin Ling'er say, "Ah Ning, what's the taste of this wine? It doesn't taste good at all."

"No, I think it's not bad."

"Really, Ah Ning? That means you can hold your liquor."

Lu Ning wasn't sure, but the taste of this wine was indeed not bad. She drank half a cup in one go. "Is the alcohol level high? Will I get drunk?"

"If you get drunk, I'll bring you home." Yin Ling'er patted her chest.

Lu Ning nodded.

“Hello girls, can I treat you two to a drink?” At this moment, a rough male voice sounded from behind them.

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning turned around and saw that it was a tattooed man with a crew cut. He looked like a ruffian.

“Who are you? We don't know you!” Yin Ling'er replied impolitely.

Tattooed Man chuckled. “Young lady, we didn't before, but don't we know each other now? How can a girl come to a place like this without a male companion, especially one as beautiful as you two are? I'm very familiar with this place, I can bring you out to play.”

Lu Ning was very disgusted with this tattooed man. She held Yin Ling'er's little hand in an attempt to get rid of him. “Ling'er, let's change seats.”

“Okay.”

Seeing that they had left, Tattooed Man quickly followed behind. “Little girls, don't go.”

Tattooed Man reached out to touch Yin Ling'er.

But he did not manage to reach her because a large palm patted his shoulder. “They don't want to talk to you. You'd better scam quickly!”

“Who dares to meddle in my business? I think you have a death wish!” Tattooed Man turned his head fiercely, and behind him was Zhou Ping'an.

“Brother Ping'an.” Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning quickly hid behind Zhou Ping'an.

Zhou Ping'an glanced at the two girls, which meant that he would settle the score with them later.

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning lowered their heads in shame.

...

When Tattooed Man saw this situation, he laughed wretchedly, “Oh, so they're with you. Little brother, this isn't good enough. Won't it be too much for you to play with these two beautiful girls in one night? How about this, give one of them to me, and I won't argue with you.”

Zhou Ping'an snorted coldly. “Then you'd better argue with me.”

Tattooed Man's expression changed. “Kid, you're asking for it!” As he said that, he picked up a beer bottle on the bar counter and smashed it towards Zhou Ping'an's head.

Zhou Ping'an single-handedly restrained Tattooed Man's hand that was holding the beer bottle. Then, he stretched out his long legs and directly kicked Tattooed Man's abdomen. He screamed and fell to the ground.

Yin Ling'er and Lu Ning were so scared that they took a few steps back.