

Chapter 1381: What Treasure?

“Ping’an, what happened? Do you need our help?” At this moment, his classmates rushed over.

Tattooed Man climbed up from the ground in a sorry state. He waved his hand and shouted, “Brothers, grab your weapons.”

Thus, the two parties quickly started fighting, and the situation instantly went out of control.

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The bar fell into chaos. Other than the people fighting, everyone else ran out as if they were running for their lives. In the chaos, Yin Ling’er and Lu Ning were separated.

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“Ling’er, Ling’er, where are you?” Lu Ning anxiously looked for Yin Ling’er’s figure.

However, she could not find her. The dark mass around her was filled with people’s heads. Yin Ling’er quickly disappeared into the sea of people. At this time, someone hugged Lu Ning from behind and dragged her backwards.

“Ah! Let go! Who are you? Hurry and let go of me!” Lu Ning grabbed the man clad in black behind her.

The man refused to let go. “Little girl, don’t struggle anymore. The situation is so chaotic now, no one can hear you even if you scream your lungs out. Just follow me obediently. I’ll let you scream all night!”

Lu Ning realized the danger she was in and struggled hard. “Let go of me! Help, help, someone’s kidnapping me!”

The man dragged Lu Ning out of the bar. There was a van parked outside the bar, and the man in black wanted to get Lu Ning inside.

Lu Ning knew that she would be done for once she got in the van, so she grabbed the door and refused to get in. Help, who’s going to save her?

At this time, a deep and magnetic voice sounded, “Let her go!”

“Who are you?” The man in black asked, but in the next second, his wrist was grabbed by a big palm. With a crack, his hand was broken.

The danger was averted. Lu Ning quickly jumped down from the van. Her feet landed on the ground, but her legs went soft and she fell directly to the ground.

Oh no, she felt dizzy.

The strong force of the cocktail made her beautiful little face flush red.

Ling'er was wrong. She couldn't drink at all!

Lu Ning cried in her heart, waiting to have intimate contact with the earth.

However, she did not fall down. A strong arm suddenly grabbed her slim waist, and she was protected in a broad and warm chest.

Lu Ning looked up and saw a handsome and exquisite face magnified in her sight. It was... Yin Zhihan.

Why was he here?

"You... It's you..." Lu Ning could not even speak clearly.

Yin Zhihan hugged Lu Ning. His eagle-like sharp eyes glanced at the man in black. The man in black felt his scalp go numb, as if he was being hounded by the Master of Hell himself.

The man in black ignored Lu Ning, got into the car and got away.

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Lu Ning was dizzy, but no matter how dizzy she was, she knew that she was being hugged by Yin Zhihan. She had never been hugged by a man before, so she reached out her small hand and pushed him. "Let go of me..."

"Do you really want me to let go?" Yin Zhihan looked at the girl in his arms and asked.

"Yes." Lu Ning nodded affirmatively.

Yin Zhihan really let go.

Lu Ning's body went limp and she fell to the ground in an instant. It was like riding a roller coaster. She screamed and was so scared that she reached out to grab Yin Zhihan's thin sweater.

"Ha." The man chuckled.

Lu Ning felt awkward, angry, and a little shy. "What... Are you laughing at?"

Yin Zhihan did not answer. He looked at her flushed little face and said, "The cocktail you ordered had vodka in it. You dare to drink vodka? Aren't you afraid of dying from drunkenness? Hmm?"

What vodka? Lu Ning did not know what he was talking about, but she heard his final "Yes" clearly. It was especially sexy, and her whole body went numb.

So hot.

Her body was so hot.

Lu Ning suddenly felt her body heat up. Her small hands were still tugging at the thin sweater on his waist. She inexplicably thought of the picture of the handsome man that she had seen that day. His perfect body shape and six-pack abs at his waist.

Lu Ning moaned and looked at him with her watery, misty eyes.

Yin Zhihan immediately realized that there was something wrong with her. She looked like a little lecherous woman staring at him and would probably pounce on his clothes in the next second.

He had seen this kind of gaze many times, but he was still surprised when it appeared on her. This was because she always avoided him and even rejected eye contact.

“What’s wrong?” He reached out and touched her little face.

“Hot... Oh, so hot!”

Lu Ning began to tear off the clothes on her body.

Yin Zhihan frowned. There must have been something dirty in her cocktail.

“President,” His secretary, Dave, came out at this time. “Director Li...”

“We’ll talk another day,” Yin Zhihan said these words as if they were gold. Then, he carried Lu Ning horizontally and walked to the Bugatti parked on the street.

Yin Zhihan gently put Lu Ning on the passenger seat and drove away.

Dave, ...

...

In the Bugatti.

Yin Zhihan drove calmly without looking away. Lu Ning, who was drunk, was not calm at all. Her body was so hot and uncomfortable. It was as if there were ants crawling in her bones.

“It’s so hot. I want to take off my clothes...” Lu Ning pulled open the white coat on her body, revealing the lace shirt underneath.

There was a black bow tied around the collar of the lace shirt. She wanted to take off the lace shirt as well.

“Lu Ning, bear with it!” At this moment, a large palm covered her little hand that was moving around randomly.

“Oh, go away. I’m so hot...” Lu Ning pushed his hand away and then pulled open the two buttons of the lace shirt.

Yin Zhihan glanced sideways. Her milky white skin was exposed in his sight, and there was a well-developed curve.

His Adam’s apple rolled up and down, and Yin Zhihan looked out of the window.

At this moment, her legs went soft so Lu Ning suddenly fell on his firm thigh, and her little head happened to be resting on his suit pants.

His vital parts had been attacked by her, and Yin Zhihan could not hold the steering wheel properly. The Bugatti twisted heavily on the street.

“Ding!” At this moment, the sound of a car horn came from behind. It turned out that the Bugatti was about to collide with the car behind them. Yin Zhihan calmly steadied the steering wheel to avoid an accident.

“Lu Ning, get up!” Yin Zhihan looked at the girl on his leg.

“No, I’m so uncomfortable. Help me.” Lu Ning mumbled softly and rubbed against his leg uneasily. “Eh, what’s this?”

Lu Ning suddenly touched a hot wooden stick.

Yin Zhihan’s eyes were red, and he couldn’t help but say, “Lu Ning, if you continue like this, you’ll have to bear the consequences!”

Lu Ning felt that he was so noisy, buzzing like a bee. “What is this, what... treasure is this?”

She reached out to pull the metal belt on his waist, and then pulled open his pants chain. She looked at the thing in her little palm in a daze. “Why is it like ***, it’s just... So big, is it... Delicious...?”

Yin Zhihan sucked in a breath of cold air. He closed his eyes and opened them again, but he didn’t stop her.

Lu Ning, you asked for it!

...

In the bar.

Yin Ling’er and **Lu Ning had been separated. She nervously looked around for Lu Ning.**

Chapter 1382: I’m Willing to Die for You

“Ah Ning, Ah Ning...” Yin Ling’er shouted, but she couldn’t find Lu Ning.

At this moment, someone bumped into her. She staggered a few steps forward and almost fell. At this moment, someone hugged her shoulder. “Ling’er, be careful!”

Yin Ling’er looked up, right into Zhou Ping’an’s nervous and concerned eyes.

“Brother Ping’an, I’m fine. Are you hurt?”

Zhou Ping’an’s face darkened. “It’s all your fault!”

Yin Ling’er stuck out her pink tongue. “Brother Ping’an, I’m sorry. Who told you to ignore me...”

Now was not the time to be calculative. The situation was so chaotic. Zhou Ping’an was afraid that she would get hurt, so he protected her behind him. “You stay put and don’t move.”

“Okay, I got it.”

At this time, two hooligans attacked again. Zhou Ping’an swiftly restrained them.

Yin Ling’er’s eyes were full of with pink bubbles. She wasn’t expecting such a gentle and mild-mannered person like Ping’an to be so strong and handsome.

“Damn it, you brat, how dare you ruin my plans. Today, you’re going down!” At this time, Tattooed Man jumped out. With a ferocious expression, he held a sharp knife and stabbed towards Zhou Ping’an.

Yin Ling’er’s pupils constricted and she screamed, “Brother Ping’an, be careful!”

As she said this, she pounced over and hugged Zhou Ping’an from behind, blocking the sharp knife for him.

If the knife stabbed into her heart, it would be very painful. Yin Ling’er waited for the pain to come, but she only heard a scream. Before Tattooed Man could pounce over, he had already been kicked by Zhou Ping’an.

Zhou Ping’an was very sensitive. When she had screamed, he was already aware of the danger.

“Ling’er, is there really water in your head? Who asked you to block it for me?!” Zhou Ping’an scolded Yin Ling’er angrily.

Yin Ling’er’s entire body trembled. She looked at Zhou Ping’an in confusion and was so scared that she was about to cry. “Brother Ping’an, I’m sorry. I... I was just worried about you...”

“You were worried about me, so you jumped up behind me? What if the knife had hurt you?”

“I... I didn’t think too much. Brother Ping’an, I don’t want anything to happen to you. If there can only be one of us left, I’m willing to die for you...”

Zhou Ping’an reached out and pulled her into his arms.

“Silly girl!” He closed his eyes and kissed her hair.

“Brother Ping’an, can you stop being angry? It’s all my fault. I know I’m in the wrong. We’ll be together forever and never be apart again, okay?” Yin Ling’er hugged Zhou Ping’an’s waist.

How could he be angry?

She had already risked her life to block the knife for him. How could he still be angry?

“I’ll forgive you this time, but if you break up with me again...”

“That won’t happen, Brother Ping’an. We won’t break up again. No one can separate us.”

Zhou Ping’an hugged her tightly, wishing he could rub her into his blood. At this moment, he wanted to hug her like this until the end of time.

At this moment, the police rushed in, and the chaotic scene was quickly suppressed.

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Zhou Ping'an had a few simple exchanges with the police officers. No one dared to offend the son of a medical tycoon. Tattooed Man and the thugs were all brought into the police car.

"Brother Ping'an, where's Ah Ning? Why didn't I see Ah Ning? We were separated by the crowd just now." Yin Ling'er grabbed Zhou Ping'an's sleeve worriedly.

Zhou Ping'an glanced at the bar hall. There was indeed no sign of Lu Ning.

His expression became very grave. Ling'er and Ah Ning had been too ostentatious during the dance just now. There were all sorts of people here. It was likely that some man with ulterior motives had taken Ah Ning away during the chaos.

"Ling'er, let's call the police first." Zhou Ping'an quickly made his choice.

Yin Ling'er nodded vigorously. At this moment, she'd listen to whatever Brother Ping'an said.

Zhou Ping'an took out his phone and was about to make a call.

"Young Master Zhou, Miss..." At this moment, the secretary, Dave, walked over. "You don't need to make a call. Miss Lu is fine. She was taken away by the CEO."

"By Zhihan?" Yin Ling'er was surprised. "Was he here?"

Dave nodded. "Yes. The president was socializing in this bar. During the chaos, Miss Lu was forced into a van by a man. The president saved her. Miss Lu was drunk, so the president sent her home."

Dave was a senior secretary, so his words were naturally watertight.

Yin Ling'er did not notice anything unusual. She pouted and said unhappily, "What? Zhihan sent Ah Ning home without telling me?"

Dave smiled politely.

Zhou Ping'an looked at Dave and seemed to understand something. He reached out and hugged Yin Ling'er's shoulder. "Ling'er, since Ah Ning is safe, let's go back."

"Oh, okay. Dave, byebye."

...

The two of them got into the car. Zhou Ping'an was driving while Yin Ling'er was curled up in the passenger seat. She was a little sleepy.

"Ling'er, do you want me to send you back to school or go home?"

"At this time, the school would already be closed. I don't want to go home. Otherwise, mommy will interrogate me again. Brother Ping'an, let me go to your house."

Zhou Ping'an smiled. "Okay."

Soon, the car stopped on the lawn. Zhou Ping'an pulled out the car keys and turned his head to see that Yin Ling'er was really asleep.

He sighed helplessly and got out of the car. He opened the passenger door and gently carried the girl in his arms.

After entering the living room, Zhou Ping'an put down the car keys and carried the girl upstairs.

At this moment, his mother Jian Han heard the sound and walked out. "Ping'an, why are you only home now? Oh, is Ling'er asleep?"

"Yes." Zhou Ping'an nodded.

"I'll go and tidy up a guest room for Ling'er to sleep in..."

"Mommy, there's no need. Ling'er will be in the same room as me."

Jian Han was stunned. She looked at her son and then at the girl in her son's arms. "Heh, this won't be too good... Right?"

Even though Zhou Ping'an didn't think much of it, his handsome face turned red under his mother's gaze. "Mommy, don't think about those messy things."

Jian Han, ...

At this moment, his father Zhou Dayuan's walked out of the bedroom. He and Jian Han wore the same type of silk pajamas. Seeing that his wife was on the losing end, he had immediately quit what he was doing.

He stretched out his muscular arm and held onto his wife's slender waist. Zhou Dayuan glanced at Zhou Ping'an. "Your mommy doesn't know what a mess is. Explain it to her."

Zhou Pingan, ...

This wife-protecting maniac was hopeless!

Zhou Ping'an carried Yin Linger into the room.

"Honey, let's go back to the room. It's cold outside." Zhou Dayuan hugged Jian Han into the room.

After entering the room, Jian Han climbed onto the big bed. She crawled under the warm blanket and looked at Zhou Dayuan with only her black head. "Honey, I'm still worried."

Zhou Dayuan also crawled into the blanket. He stuffed her cold little hands into his pajamas and used his body temperature to warm her up. "Honey, what are you worried about?"

Chapter 1383: Birthday Present

"You're asking even though you know the answer. Ping'an's already 18 years old. At his age, it's easiest for him to... go overboard. Ling'er also doesn't know anything!"

"Isn't this pretty good? Does Ping'an have to be like me, only having sex when he's in her thirties?" Zhou Dayuan looked lovingly at Jian Han.

Jian Han blushed and buried her head in his arms. Thinking back to those years when they were young, she felt so many emotions.

At that time, they were so pure. They had lived together for four years. No matter how hard he had to endure, he could not bear to touch her. Sometimes, in the middle of winter, he would take a cold shower to cool down.

“This can’t be compared to. Ling’er is only 17. I’m just afraid that Ping’an will take advantage of her too early. It’s always the girls who suffer.”

Zhou Dayuan patted her head. “Don’t worry. We have to have confidence in our son. He’s a good child who knows his limits and has a sense of responsibility.”

“Okay.” Jian Han nodded. This son was indeed her pride. He had never worried her since he was young.

“You must be tired. Go to sleep.” Zhou Dayuan hugged her tightly.

Jian Han nestled in his arms and closed her eyes in satisfaction.

...

Zhou Ping’an gently placed Yin Ling’er on his big bed. The girl was still sleeping. He stood up and walked to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out of the shower, the girl was already awake and sitting on the bed in a daze.

“Ling’er, you’re awake. Why aren’t you saying anything?” This was not like her personality.

Yin Ling’er raised her wet eyes and looked at Zhou Ping’an. “Brother Ping’an, are you really going to England?”

Zhou Ping’an looked at the bed cabinet, where his passport and plane ticket were placed.

He knew that she needed to be comforted. Zhou Ping’an sat by the bed and said gently, “Ling’er, listen to me...”

“Brother Ping’an.” Yin Ling’er looked at Zhou Ping’an gently and brightly. “You don’t have to say anything. I understand.”

“What do you understand?”

“Actually, you should have gone to England a long time ago. But you’ve always stayed by my side for my sake. Now that you’re 18, no one can stop you from growing up. This time, I won’t cry. Brother Ping’an, you go to England first. Next year, I’ll take the college entrance exam. I’ll definitely get good marks and fly to England to look for you.”

Zhou Ping’an was surprised that she could say that. In his heart, she had always needed to be pampered, just like how his father treated his mother.

“Ling’er, you’ve grown up.”

“Yeah, I’ll be 18 next year too.” Yin Ling’er smiled.

Zhou Ping’an raised his eyebrows. “Then you go take a shower first. It’s already early in the morning, we should go to bed.”

“Okay.” Yin Ling’er walked to the bathroom.

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Yin Ling’er took a simple shower. When she came out, she was embarrassed because she didn’t have any pajamas!

She opened the bathroom door a little and called out softly and shyly, “Brother Ping’an.”

“Huh?” Zhou Ping’an looked over.

“I don’t have pajamas...”

“Sorry.” Zhou Ping’an got up. He walked to the wardrobe and took out a clean white shirt. Then, he handed it to her. “I don’t have girls’ pajamas here. The shirt is clean. You can wear it for the night.”

“Thank you, Brother Ping’an.”

Soon, Yin Ling’er came out in a white shirt. Zhou Ping’an glanced at her. The wide shirt covered her delicate and petite figure. Her countless strands of black hair fell down and the shirt covered her little bottom. Her jade-like legs were smooth and white. It was quite eye-catching.

Zhou Ping’an’s eyes darkened and he looked away unnaturally.

“It’s so cold.” Yin Ling’er exhaled and quickly got into the bed.

“I’ll sleep on the sofa tonight.” Zhou Ping’an spread the blanket over the sofa.

Yin Ling’er’s little face flushed. She was already past her childish and ignorant age, and she knew that she couldn’t sleep in the same bed as him.

“Brother Ping’an, are you cold?”

Zhou Ping’an lay on the sofa. “No, the heater is on in the room.”

“Oh.” Yin Ling’er lay softly on the pillow.

“Ling’er, did you really not prepare a birthday present for me?” Zhou Ping’an suddenly asked.

Yes!

She had personally knitted the scarf...

But because of Ah Ning, she couldn’t say it out loud. Yin Linger thought for a moment and then looked shyly at Zhou Ping’an. “I did prepare it, but I haven’t given it out yet...”

Zhou Ping’an looked sideways at her. “Then when do you plan to give it to me? My next birthday?”

“That’s not what I meant. The gift is with me. Come here, I’ll give it to you.” Yin Ling’er waved her small hand.

The girl's delicate little face was already flushed, and even her gaze became shy. If Zhou Ping'an couldn't guess what her gift was at this time, then he would be too stupid.

In fact, he didn't believe that she didn't prepare a gift at all. He just didn't know why she had given up on that gift. But since she didn't say it, then he would respect her and not ask any more questions.

Even couples should maintain a certain amount of space to let each other breathe freely.

Zhou Ping'an got off the sofa and came to the bedside. He looked down at the girl. "I'm here."

"Oh." Yin Ling'er reached out her soft little hand and held his big palm before pulling it down.

Zhou Ping'an bent down and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

The two of them were already very close to each other. Their breaths were intertwined. He looked right into her watery eyes that seemed shy and timid. He saw her long eyelashes flutter like a leaf fan before she hugged his neck.

She lifted her body slightly and kissed his thin lips.

Zhou Ping'an curled the corners of his lips. He had guessed correctly that her birthday present was her kiss.

Yes, it was indeed what he had wanted.

Yin Ling'er kissed his lips gently and then withdrew. She blinked her big innocent eyes at him and said in a low voice, "Brother Ping'an, this is my birthday present to you."

"Hmph." Zhou Ping'an snorted.

"What, you're not satisfied?"

"It's not that I'm not satisfied, but you're not sincere."

"What do you mean?"

Zhou Ping'an reached out and grabbed her soft waist, then kissed the corner of her mouth. "Have you forgotten the benefits of kissing that I told you about last time? I was interrupted the last time. Now let's practice properly and open your mouth."

Huh?

Yin Ling'er was shocked, but he stared at her with a burning gaze. She couldn't reject him at all.

Gritting her teeth, Yin Ling'er opened her small cherry mouth.

Zhou Ping'an pressed down and stuck his tongue into her small mouth.

"Oh." Yin Ling'er felt numb all over. She felt him playing in her mouth and seducing her. She finally understood what kissing was.

"Close your eyes." Zhou Ping'an told her in a hoarse voice.

Yin Ling'er quickly closed her eyes obediently. She felt that kissing her brother Ping'an was an especially... Wonderful thing. She liked it very much.

...

At the Fusan condominium complex.

The Bugatti stopped. The door of the passenger seat was pulled open. Lu Ning bent down and vomited incessantly.

Chapter 1384: Little Thing

Yin Zhihan stood beside her. He patted her back with one hand and handed her the mineral water with the other. "Drink some water."

Lu Ning took the mineral water and drank a few mouthfuls. She vomited all of it. Her mouth felt uncomfortable, and it tasted weird.

After she had stopped vomiting, Yin Zhihan used a tissue to wipe the corner of her mouth, and then carried her in his arms.

"That wasn't... A lollipop? What did you... let me eat? It tasted terrible..." Lu Ning whispered softly in his arms.

Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows. He didn't say that it was a lollipop.

The maid opened the door of the apartment. When she saw her young master carrying a girl, she was stunned. "Young Master, you..."

"You can get off work now." Yin Zhihan carried Lu Ning upstairs.

...

On the second floor.

Yin Zhihan carried Lu Ning to the swimming pool. This was the top floor of Fusan apartment. There was a glass-covered, panoramic star house and a large clear blue swimming pool. It was quite luxurious.

"The water is a little cold. Bear with it." Yin Zhihan used the cold water in the swimming pool to pat Lu Ning's hot little face.

Lu Ning immediately frowned. "Oh, it's so uncomfortable. Go away... Oh, I'm so hot..."

As she spoke, Lu Ning started to tear off her clothes again.

Yin Zhihan looked at her coquettish expression as she pouted, and he could not help but smile. He used two fingers to hold her delicate chin, "Lu Ning, I can give you what you want, but when you wake up, you'll definitely hate me, so you'd better be obedient and go soak in the cold water."

Yin Zhihan put Lu Ning into the pool.

Lu Ning's body was already burning hot. She screamed in fear when she suddenly came into contact with the cold water. Because her body was soft, she could not stand properly. When she was put in, her legs went soft and she immediately drank a mouthful of cold water.

Her movements were quite agile. After drinking the water, she quickly landed on the ground and brushed the bangs on her forehead. Lu Ning looked at the man on the shore pitifully and aggrievedly.

Yin Zhihan knelt on one knee. His cold eyes were tinged with a gentle smile as he looked at the girl in the pool. Her eyes were red as she stared at him, as if she was about to cry from being bullied.

She felt uncomfortable, but he did not help her. That was probably what she meant.

His gaze fell on her red lips. Her lips were very bright, like lipstick. There were even droplets of water on them. They were bright and alluring.

Such a quaint and beautiful girl coupled with her red lips was a natural beauty meant to attract men.

Yin Zhihan's Adam's apple rolled. The place that she had just bitten quickly stood up again. It swelled. He felt uncomfortable. If she wanted it, he felt uncomfortable too. He wanted to give it to her.

But when she woke up, he was sure that she would hate him.

She was only 17 years old, the same age as Ling'er. She could not bear such a thing.

Yin Zhihan sighed and then entered the swimming pool.

His handsome back leaned lazily against the wall of the pool. His trousers fell into the water, and the thin sweater on it was pulled loose by her. He stretched out his arms towards her in the rippling water. "Come here."

Lu Ning was stunned for a few seconds, then walked closer to him and into his arms.

Yin Zhihan hugged her tightly.

Her body was so hot, and the pool water was so cold. This two-tiered feeling was driving Lu Ning crazy. She clung tightly to the man. In her opinion, the man's body temperature was just right. Even if he didn't speak, he gave her a sense of security and dependence, she reached out two small hands and crawled on his waist.

She remembered that he had six-pack abs...

Her small hands reached into his thin shirt. It was so powerful.

Lu Ning moaned. Her whole body felt like electricity. She looked at him in a daze and then slowly kissed his thin lips.

Yin Zhihan did not move. He looked at her with his eyes open.

Lu Ning was young and inexperienced. She did not know how to kiss. She did all this out of instinct. She instinctively wanted to relieve the heat in her body, but the moment she kissed him, her brain seemed to explode.

A voice kept saying, "These lips are so sexy!"

It was ice-cold and incomparably sexy. It was so sexy that every time she touched him, she could clearly feel the thin texture of his lips.

She wanted more, but she did not know what to do?

She opened her eyes and looked at him in a daze and helplessness.

But when she opened her eyes, she realized that he had not closed his eyes.

His deep and cold eyes were fixed on her eyes. He seemed to be relaxed and smiling. It was as if he was looking at a child who was fooling around.

Lu Ning was angry. If he didn't want to kiss her, then forget it!

She moved away from his lips.

"You're angry just like that?"

The man chuckled softly. A big palm wrapped around her and held the back of her head. Her small mouth was held, her teeth were pried open, and his long tongue was stuck in.

The heat in Lu Ning's body was ignited in that instant. He was very skillful, and she felt very comfortable being kissed.

He was very gentle in her mouth, but he was still domineering. He wrapped her tender little tongue and taught her how to dance. He picked slowly, and he was very skillful.

At this moment, Lu Ning even felt that women were his vassals.

How many women had he kissed to be able to kiss to such a level?

Lu Ning had no time to think about it. She only wanted more. Her two slender legs wrapped around his waist and abdomen, hanging on him like an octopus.

Yin Zhihan's eyes were bloodshot. His big hand held the girl's waist and let her firmly wrap herself around him. "Are you comfortable?"

He asked beside her ear.

Lu Ning did not know what he was talking about. All she knew was that he refused to move or guide her. She was so angry that she called out his name. "Yin Zhihan, Yin Zhihan..."

Yin Zhihan closed his eyes and the corners of his mouth curled up happily. "Not bad. You even know my name, you little thing."

"Yin Zhihan..."

"Yes, here you go."

...

The next morning.

Lu Ning slowly opened her eyes. She looked at the luxurious arc design and crystal chandelier above her head and was momentarily confused. Where was she?

She slowly sat up and the white silk on her body slid down. She was wearing a white shirt for men.

White shirt...

Lu Ning sucked in a breath of cold air. Last night, last night...

She remembered that she was drunk in the bar and many people were fighting. Someone kidnapped her and put her in the car. In the end... it seemed that Yin Zhihan saved her.

Yin Zhihan...

Lu Ning took a look at this room. It was a black and white master bedroom, European and American design. It was low-key and luxurious. This was Yin Zhihan's room!

Oh my god, why was she sleeping in his room?

Lu Ning lifted the blanket and got out of bed in a hurry. However, when her feet landed on the ground, she frowned in pain. Her legs hurt so much.

Her beautiful face turned pale. No matter how stupid she was, she knew what she had experienced. She had been... violated!

The man who had violated her was... Yin Zhihan?

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. A servant said from outside, "Miss Lu, have you woken up? I'm here to bring you some clothes."

Lu Ning took a deep breath and tried her best to steady herself. She said, "Come in."

The servant pushed the door open and entered. "Miss Lu, this is the dress my young master ordered for you. You can wash up and go down for breakfast."

Chapter 1385: You're Pregnant?

Lu Ning took the clothes and asked, "Where's your young master?"

"Miss Lu, he left early in the morning."

Left early in the morning?

Lu Ning's heart was in a frenzy. She had so many questions to ask him. What happened between them last night? Why was she sleeping in his room? Then where had he slept? Could it be that he had slept with her...?

But he had already left. Her questions could only be hidden in her stomach.

In fact, Lu Ning knew that she was just deceiving herself. She didn't need to ask. The pain between her legs had already given her the answer. Last night, he must have done that to her.

Last night, she had seemed to be drunk, and the alcohol she drank wasn't clean...

So, he was saving her.

Tears were rolling in Lu Ning's eyes. She didn't expect her innocence to be ruined like this. Her first time was gone.

Her first time had actually been given to the person she hated the most.

Lu Ning hurriedly changed her clothes and left Fusan's condominium complex. She didn't want to recall what had happened last night, and she didn't have the courage to see Yin Zhihan again.

...

Two days later, Zhou Ping'an flew to England.

At the airport, Yin Ling'er looked at Zhou Ping'an with tears in her eyes. "I'm sorry, brother Ping'an. I said I wouldn't cry, but now my tears don't seem to be listening to me..."

Zhou Ping'an's heart softened. He reached out and wiped the tears on the girl's face. "Silly girl, don't cry. Communication is so advanced these days. If you miss me, fly to England to find me. It'll be very easy for us to meet."

Even though she said that, brother Ping'an had never left her side ever since she was young. Yin Ling'er felt empty in her heart and it was very uncomfortable.

"Brother Ping'an, Don't forget me. From the moment you arrive in England, you have to miss me every minute and every second. You're not allowed to date other girls. You can only be mine."

Zhou Ping'an reached out and hugged Yin Ling'er tightly. "Okay, I promise you, but you have to promise me as well. You can only be mine. You can only kiss me."

Yin Ling'er's heart felt sweet when she thought of the kiss that night. They had kissed for a long, long time. He had only let go of her when the tip of her tongue went numb.

Although they hadn't slept together, their hearts were tightly connected.

"Okay!" Yin Ling'er nodded hard. "Brother Ping'an, wait for me. You must wait for me. I'll study hard. I'll definitely score high marks in the college entrance exam next year. I'll go to England to look for you."

"Okay, Ling'er." Zhou Ping'an kissed her hair gently. "Remember, I'm going to England to give you a better future."

He needed to have enough capital and ability to be with her. For the rest of his life, he wanted to protect her quietly, stay by her side, and grow old with her.

His life was very simple, and that was about it.

On this day, Zhou Ping'an really flew away. Yin Ling'er cried until her eyes turned red, and then she went home.

Her parents thought that she would be depressed for a long time, but she seemed to have grown up overnight. She began to be dignified and reserved, studying seriously, and preparing for next year's college entrance exam.

Love could make people more beautiful. Yin Ling'er was one of them.

...

Lu Ning felt very gratified and happy to see Yin Ling'er's change, but she was troubled.

Her cycle had been delayed for half a month.

The first possibility that Lu Ning had thought of was that she was pregnant.

That night, she had had sex with Yin Zhihan. He probably did not use any protective measures. Her cycle had always been very accurate, but it was delayed this month.

She began to feel uneasy. Sometimes, she felt nauseous and had no appetite. All of this told her that she was most likely pregnant.

What should she do?

What should she do?

Lu Ning tried her best to calm down. She wanted to go to the hospital to check. Only when she confirmed whether she was pregnant could she know what to do next.

...

In the hospital.

The doctor looked at Lu Ning. "Where are you feeling unwell? What do you want to check?"

Lu Ning averted her gaze and stammered, "My period... Has been delayed..."

The doctor had to check on hundreds of people every day. The moment she saw Lu Ning, she knew that something was amiss. She looked up at Lu Ning. "Do you have a boyfriend?"

No!

Yin Zhihan was not her boyfriend.

However, Lu Ning knew that the doctor was asking a euphemistic question. He was asking if she had an active sex life.

Lu Ning nodded. "Mm."

"Other than delayed menstruation, what other symptoms do you have?"

"Nausea. I feel like vomiting."

"Then you might be pregnant. How about this, let's do a blood test directly."

“Okay.”

The doctor gave her a list and Lu Ning walked out.

When she walked out, she heard the doctor sigh. “Sigh, the world is really going downhill these days. A young girl who hasn’t even reached adulthood is actually pregnant. She doesn’t know how to love herself.”

Lu Ning was so ashamed that her face flushed red. She wished she could crawl into a hole in the ground.

...

After drawing out her blood, Lu Ning sat on a bench in the corridor and waited for the test results.

Her mind was in a mess. She was like an ant on a hot pot. What if she was really pregnant?

Was she going to give birth? That was unrealistic. She was still a student and didn’t have the qualifications to be a mommy. Was she not going to give birth? But this was an innocent little life.

The image of Yin Zhihan’s handsome face appeared in Lu Ning’s mind. Why? Why did he want to make her pregnant? Didn’t he know to use a condom?

If she was pregnant, should she tell him?

No!

She really did not want to have anything to do with him.

However, he was the father of the child.

Lu Ning felt that God was playing a joke on her.

At this moment, a nurse shouted, “The test report is out. Come and get it.”

Many people rushed forward. Lu Ning was the last one in line. The nurse handed her a test report. “Is this yours? You’re pregnant.”

Pregnant?

Lu Ning was dumbfounded on the spot.

...

Lu Ning didn’t know how she got out of the hospital. She walked on the streets as if she had lost her soul. What should she do? She was really pregnant!

Although she had already prepared for the worst, this moment had really arrived. Lu Ning still felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

At this moment, a melodious ringtone rang. She had a call.

It was from Lu Fan.

Ever since Lu Fan had joined the army, there had been no news of him. She had heard from Uncle Zhou that Lu Fan had been working hard in the army. He was now a major general.

Lu Ning's pale face showed a hint of softness. "Hey, brother Fan."

"Hey, Ah Ning, where are you now? I took a three-day break and came back to see you."

"I'm at school."

On the other end, Lu Fan was silent for a few seconds. "Ah Ning, I'm at your school now. I realized that after not seeing you for a few years, you've also learned how to lie."

Lu Ning froze. "Brother Fan, I'm going over now. We'll talk when we meet."

...

Lu Ning rushed back to the school. From afar, she saw a tall and straight figure at the school gate. She ran over and said, "Brother Fan."

Lu Fan turned around. "You're back?"

As he spoke, his slender and narrow eyes examined her from head to toe. "What happened?"

Lu Ning found that Lu Fan had changed a lot over the years.

Chapter 1386: You Dare to Bully My Sister?

Lu Fan and her were twins. When they were born, they were only five centimeters apart in height. But now, Lu Fan was much taller than her, almost a head taller.

In the past, Lu Fan was very naughty. Now, he was still a little unruly, but much more stable. All these years in the army had made his eyes become sharp and iron-blooded.

Under his questioning gaze, Lu Ning became nervous and uneasy. "Nothing..."

"What are you holding in your hand?"

Lu Ning was shocked. She had run too fast, and the test results were still in her hand.

"Nothing." Lu Ning quickly stuffed the test results into her pocket.

But at this time, a wave of nausea came over her. Lu Ning couldn't help but bend over and throw up.

Lu Fan's expression changed. He reached out and patted Lu Ning's back. "Why are you vomiting all of a sudden? Did you eat something bad?"

Stomach?

Lu Ning vomited so much that tears were coming out. She reached out and hugged her stomach. Now, there was a little life in her stomach.

"Are you... pregnant?" Lu Fan suddenly asked.

Lu Ning was shocked. She suddenly looked up at Lu Fan.

Lu Fan was just testing her. He had never thought that she was really pregnant. His sister had been well-educated and well-mannered since she was young. She would definitely not mess around with boys and get pregnant now.

However, looking at her panic-stricken eyes, Lu Fan's heart sank.

"Are you really pregnant? Whose child is it?"

"Brother Fan, don't talk nonsense. How can I be pregnant? I just ate something bad and my stomach isn't feeling well..."

Lu Fan didn't say anything. He turned around and left.

"Brother Fan!" Lu Ning grabbed Lu Fan. "What are you doing?"

"I'll go tell Mom and Dad."

Lu Ning, ...

"It's okay if you don't want to tell them. I believe that if you give them half an hour, they'll definitely be able to find out who that man is."

"Brother Fan, don't tell Mom and Dad. I beg you..." Lu Ning's eyes were full of tears. It was humiliating, shameful, and painful. "I don't know what to do either. Can you not do this..."

"Lu Ning, tell me the truth. Did someone bully you?"

Lu Fan could only think of this possibility. With Lu Ning's character, she would never do something like that unless someone had forced her.

Lu Ning shook her head and sobbed softly, "Brother Fan, don't worry about it. I'll handle my own matters."

"How are you going to handle it? Lu Ning, tell me, who is that person?"

Who was it?

Lu Ning couldn't say, she wasn't willing to say.

At this moment, an extended version of a luxury business car stopped in front of them. The back door opened and a handsome figure walked out. It was Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan had come to a five-star hotel for a business meeting. A large group of people followed behind him, and they were welcomed in like the stars shining on the moon.

Lu Ning did not expect to meet him here. She was stunned.

Lu Fan followed her line of sight and saw Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan?

Lu Fan was slightly surprised. This was the young master of the Yin family. The relationship between the Lu and Yin families was not shallow. Could it be that Yin Zhihan had bullied his sister?

Judging from Lu Ning's expression, he could not be wrong. Lu Fan clenched his fists by his side. No matter who he was, he could not bully his sister!

Lu fan spread his long legs and rushed forward.

...

When Lu Fan rushed over, he was stopped by the hotel security. However, it was useless. Lu Fan, who was from the Shaolin Temple and had a military background, made a decisive move and immediately took down a group of security guards.

The secretary, Dave, panicked. "Who are you? What do you want? Are you here for my President?"

"Get lost!" Lu Fan kicked Dave away and rushed towards Yin Zhihan who was at the front.

Yin Zhihan's expression was calm. He did not even frown. He recognized Lu Fan, the second young master of the Lu family and Lu Ning's brother.

He looked at his furious stance. Did he want to fight?

Yin Zhihan smiled indifferently.

Lu Fan rushed in front of Yin Zhihan. Without saying anything, he stretched out his hand and punched.

Yin Zhihan stepped back and dodged. "Young Master Lu, a gentleman fight with words and not his fists. What are you doing?"

Lu Fan did not expect Yin Zhihan to be able to dodge his attack. It seemed that his skills were not bad as well. He sure hid it well. Lu Fan said, "Yin Zhihan, you wolf in sheep's clothing! You dare to bully my sister! I won't let you off!"

Bully his sister...

Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows slightly. He remembered what had happened that night. It had been so tumultuous.

The next morning, he had something urgent to attend to and left first. He did not manage to speak to her. But he heard from the maid that she had left in a hurry. She had changed her clothes and ran away, as if someone was chasing after her.

At this time, a soft and sweet voice sounded, "Brother Fan, stop fighting!"

Lu Ning ran over quickly and grabbed Lu fan's sleeve. Her eyes were red as she shook her head.

Lu Fan was furious. "Ah Ning!"

Lu Ning looked at Yin Zhihan.

The girl's eyes were red. It was obvious that she had been crying. Yin Zhihan's eyes flashed as he looked at her steadily.

Lu Ning took out a crumpled ball of paper from her pocket and threw it at him.

Yin Zhihan did not dodge. The small ball of paper hit his handsome face and then fell to the ground.

“President!” Dave was shocked.

Yin Zhihan made a gesture to indicate to him not to come over.

Lu Fan looked at Yin Zhihan. He could have avoided his fist just now, but he did not dodge the paper ball that Ah Ning had thrown at him. It was obvious that he was letting her throw a tantrum.

This behavior could be interpreted as... Indulgence.

Lu Fan’s eyes darkened. When did Ah Ning and Yin Zhihan’s relationship start developing? He hadn’t known at all, and no one around him had told him.

“Brother Fan, I’ll take care of my own matters. Wait for me outside.”

“Ah Ning...”

“Brother Fan!” Lu Ning looked at Lu Fan pleadingly.

Lu Fan frowned and then looked at Yin Zhihan. “You’d better not bully my sister anymore. Otherwise, the friendship between our two families will be ruined in your hands!”

Lu Fan snorted coldly and then left. He stood outside and waited for Lu Ning.

Lu Ning looked at Yin Zhihan. “Do you have time now? Let’s talk.”

Yin Zhihan glanced at Dave and asked him to take care of the meeting. Then he looked at Lu Ning and nodded. “Okay.”

...

In the room.

Yin Zhihan looked at the beautiful figure in front of him. He curled the corners of his lips and said calmly, “You sure have a good relationship with your second brother, for him to protect you like this.”

Of course, his second brother was good to her. No matter how naughty his second brother was, whoever bullied her, his second brother would help her beat them back.

“You don’t need to care about us siblings. Let’s talk about the matters between us now.” Lu Ning turned around and glared at him.

Yin Zhihan shrugged. “Alright, let’s talk about the matters between us now.”

He deliberately emphasized on the word “us”.

Lu Ning did not know what he was trying to express. She could only hear a hint of ambiguity in his tone. Her pale little face immediately turned red with anger. If she guessed correctly, he must be an expert in love.

Chapter 1387: I Didn’t Touch You

“You b**tard, why didn’t you use a condom?” She said through gritted teeth.

She had used all her strength to say those words. Her goal was to make him feel ashamed. However, the man only raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a half-smile.

Lu Ning’s small face turned red. She wanted to pounce on him and bite him.

B**tard, b**tard!

“Do you know that I’m pregnant?” Lu Ning shouted angrily. Her tears started to fall.

Pregnant?

Yin Zhihan’s handsome face finally showed some expression.. He was stunned. After a few seconds of silence, he spread his long legs and walked to the girl’s side.

“You’re with another boy?” He asked.

Lu Ning’s pupils constricted as she stared at him in disbelief, “What are you talking about? Are you suspecting that this child... Isn’t yours? You Casanova, you just slept with another girl! Why did you touch me? You ruined my innocence. I hate you so much...”

Lu Ning clenched her fists and punched him. She was still angry. She even stretched out her leg and kicked him. She used both her hands and feet to vent her anger, but her tears flowed more and more.

“I don’t want to be pregnant at all. I don’t want to be a mother. I’m still young, and I don’t know how to be a mother. Why didn’t you use a condom? Did you do it on purpose? Do you hate me so much that you tortured me on purpose... Wuuu...” Lu Ning was speechless with tears.

Yin Zhihan stood quietly, allowing her to hit him. He slowly reached out his finger and hooked a teardrop from her face. Then he smiled and said, “Why? Are you afraid?”

Lu Ning nodded. She was afraid. She was very afraid.

Her life, and the life of the baby in her stomach was all over.

“Who told you that you were pregnant?”

“I went to the hospital to have a blood test just now. The test results are out. I’m pregnant!” Lu Ning said with a definite sob.

Test results...

Oh, Yin Zhihan remembered. She had hit him with the test results just now.

“Then what do you plan to do?” Yin Zhihan smiled.

Lu Ning didn't know how he could still smile. This child was also his. Had he ever seriously thought about it?

"How about this? You give birth to the child first. When you become an adult next year, we'll get married," Yin Zhihan said.

Lu Ning was shocked and looked at him blankly.

What did he say?

Give birth to the child and then marry him?

She shook her head. "I don't want... I don't want to get married..."

"Do you not want to get married, or do you not want to marry me?"

"Neither! I don't even like you!"

A hint of a smile flashed across Yin Zhihan's cold eyes. The smile did not reach his eyes. "You really don't like me, huh?"

"I don't like you, I don't like you. Not only do I not like you, I also hate you!" Lu Ning screamed emotionally.

Yin Zhihan nodded. Oh, he understood. So she really didn't like him.

The smile on his face slowly disappeared and he stopped moving. He put one hand in his pocket and said casually, "I didn't touch you that night. How did you get pregnant?"

What?

Lu Ning looked at Yin Zhihan as if someone had pressed her acupoint. "You... What did you say?"

"I said, I didn't touch you that night. I didn't even take off your pants. How did you get pregnant?"

Lu Ning, ...

"I don't believe it. You lied to me. You simply want to shrug off responsibility!"

Shrug off responsibility?

Was she mistaken? He had just said that he would marry her and she didn't want it. Since she didn't want it, then forget it.

Lu Ning's mind was in a mess. She didn't know if she should believe this man. "If you didn't touch me, then I'm definitely not pregnant. Then what about the hospital's test results?"

"I don't know about that."

Lu Ning shook her head and stepped back. "No, you definitely touched me. That morning when I woke up, I felt... My legs hurt. It must have been you..."

There were some things that she couldn't bring herself to say. She was very clean and had never held hands with a boy before. The forbidden area between her legs felt painful. When she walked, there seemed to be something clattering. He must have touched it.

If he hadn't touched it, she wouldn't have felt that way.

Yin Zhihan knew what she meant. He spread his long legs and moved closer to her.

He closed in on her step by step. Lu Ning could only retreat until there was no way to retreat. Her soft and delicate back pressed against the wall, and the man was looking down at her. "Do you want to know what happened that night?"

Lu Ning nodded. Yes, she wanted to know.

"Okay, let's repeat it." As he said that, Yin Zhihan reached out his hand to her.

"Ah!" Lu Ning screamed. She hugged her head with her two small hands and squatted down. This was the posture of a person who was subconsciously protecting herself in danger.

Yin Zhihan looked at the girl beside his legs. His eyes were cold. Was she so afraid of him?

"If you don't want to repeat it, then forget it. I will never tell you what happened that night. There is one thing. Although I didn't touch you, we did a lot of things that we can not say."

Lu Ning raised her head and glared at him. "Despicable! Shameless! Obscene!"

Yin Zhihan looked down at her and turned to leave.

He left just like that?

Lu Ning was so angry that she was about to explode on the spot.

...

When Lu Ning left the room, she could no longer see Yin Zhihan. He was so elusive, but it was good like this. She didn't want to see him ever again.

Was she pregnant?

Although she didn't like people like him, he didn't look like he was lying. Had she made a mistake?

The test results were still on the floor. Lu Ning ran forward and picked them up. She opened the test results to take a look. Yuan Fang?

It wasn't her name, Lu Ning, but Yuan Fang?

Who was Yuan Fang?

What do you think, Yuan Fang?

Lu Ning's mouth was wide open. Oh my god, it turns out that she had made a mistake with the test results. She wasn't pregnant at all!

Recalling the farce just now, she had asked him why he didn't wear a condom and said that she didn't want to be a mommy. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to throw herself into the Yellow River and die. It was so embarrassing!

Then why had she thrown up?

The past few days, she had been having a bad appetite. She didn't know whether it was because she had drunk that night or because he had given her something disgusting to eat. She kept feeling nauseous.

Great, she wasn't pregnant!

She didn't have sex with him either. Her innocence was still there!

What exactly happened that night and why did her legs hurt?

Lu Ning couldn't figure it out and didn't want to guess anymore. Thinking about Yin Zhihan's hateful handsome face, she was so angry that her heart itched.

At this moment, Lu Fan walked over. "Ah Ning, how did the conversation go? Don't worry, with second brother here, no one can bully you!"

Lu Ning walked over and hugged Lu Fan. "Brother Fan, it's good to have you here."

Having a brother who could fight for her at any time was such a happy thing!

"Silly girl." Lu Fan ruffled her hair.

"Brother Fan, I'm not pregnant and I have nothing to do with Yin Zhihan. I was wrong."

"Really?"

"Of course." Lu Ning smiled.

Chapter 1388: Lu Fan's Heartbreak

Lu Ning wasn't pregnant, and Yin Zhihan hadn't touched her. All of this was a misunderstanding, so Lu Fan was relieved.

"Brother, let's go home. Daddy and Mommy will be very happy when they know you're back. We'll welcome you home tonight."

Lu fan let go of Lu Ning and shook his head. "I've only taken three days off this time. I have something to take care of, so I won't be going home."

"Ah?" Lu Ning was surprised. "Brother, you haven't been home in years. Daddy and Mommy miss you very much. What is more important than visiting Daddy and Mommy?"

Lu Fan's bright eyes were overflowing with a hint of a smile. "I'm going to see someone."

Someone?

Lu Ning suddenly understood. "Brother, you're going to see..."

...

Yes, Lu Fan was going to see Ou Xuyan, his wife.

Ou Xuyan was now in the Tang Clan. Many things had happened in the Tang Clan over the years. Since Ou Luoxi and Xia Xiaofu had retired, the Tang Clan had been handed over to Ali and Gong Ling. However, there had been serious internal strife within the Tang Clan over the years, and now it could be said that there were both internal and external problems.

Therefore, Ou Luoxi had sent her most beloved and proud daughter, Ou Xuyan, to the Tang Clan.

Lu fan immediately set off. He drove there for a day and a night. He arrived the next morning.

He didn't sleep for a night. His eyes were bloodshot, but he wasn't tired at all. As long as he thought of seeing Ou Xuyan, he was as excited as if he had been injected with stimulants.

"Sir, who are you looking for?"

"Hello, I'm looking for Ou Xuyan."

"Oh, so you're looking for the young madam. Please come in, she is doing morning exercises in the courtyard."

A servant brought Lu Fan into the courtyard. Lu Fan looked around. It was an elegant four-room bungalow with a peach blossom tree in front of the courtyard. The peach blossoms were now in full bloom.

Lu Fan stopped under the peach blossom tree because he saw Ou Xuyan.

Ou Xuyan was practising her dance with a long whip in her hand. Her willow-like waist was flexible. Her retro white dress fluttered in curves in the air.

From Lu Fan's angle, he could see half of her side profile. His eyes flashed with surprise. The 16-year-old Ou Xuyan was already dazzling and beautiful.

His wife...

Lu Fan wanted to go forward.

At this moment, a tall boy appeared beside Ou Xuyan. "Xuyan, let's practice later. It's time to eat breakfast."

Ou Xuyan retracted her long whip and looked at the boy with a bright smile. "Good morning, Ading."

"Good morning, Xuyan. Are you hungry?"

Ou Xuyan hugged her stomach. "I'm hungry."

"This morning, I asked Aunt Gui to prepare your favorite osmanthus cake. You can eat it later."

“Thank you, Ading.”

“Xuyan, there’s a peach blossom in your hair.”

“Where is it?” Ou Xuyan reached out to touch it.

“Here, let me do it.” Ading took the peach blossom with warmth and adoration, then passed it to Ou Xuyan.

Ou Xuyan smiled shyly and shyly.

Lu Fan was stunned.

In Lu Fan’s impression, Ou Xuyan was a cold and distant girl who didn’t like to pay attention to him. In short, she was very cold. He really didn’t expect to see the day Ou Xuyan would show such a little girl’s attitude in front of a boy.

The point is, this boy is not him!

“Sir, isn’t young madam there? Why don’t you go over?” Then the servant came. “Oh, it seems like young master is with her.”

“Is that the young master?” Lu Fan asked.

“Yes.” The servant nodded.

Ading is the son of Gong Ling and Ali, the current young master of the Tang Clan.

“My young master and madam are very close. Everyone says that when they are older and mature, they can get married, and she will be our madam.”

...

Lu Fan rushed back to the army. He closed the door and fell asleep.

He had been driving for two days and two nights in a row and was severely sleep-deprived. When he closed his eyes, he really fell asleep, but he had a very long dream.

In the dream, he was holding a bouquet of roses and waiting for Ou Xuyan. After waiting for an unknown amount of time, Ou Xuyan finally came. He was so happy that he quickly gave the roses to her.

However, Ou Xuyan reached out and hit the roses to the ground. She even said to him coldly, “Lu Fan, I really hate you. Don’t ever appear in front of me again!”

He wanted to say something, but Ading appeared.

“Ading.” Ou Xuyan ran over and hugged Ading. Ading carried her and started twirling her in circles. The two of them were talking and laughing, and it was quite sweet.

Finally, Lu Fan woke up.

Lu Fan started smoking and drinking in the army. He overturned all his good performances and entered the rebellious stage. He did not participate in training and even fought with others. Zhou Yao had locked him up many times, and he was demoted from major general to lieutenant.

Zhou Sileng felt that he had gone mad. “Lu Fan, what’s wrong with you? Did something happen? You don’t look like yourself anymore.”

Lu Fan hugged the bottle of wine and drank until he was drunk. He lay on the lawn and looked at the night sky, not saying a word.

“Lu Fan, didn’t you say that you would work hard and then marry a wife and live a sweet life? What, you don’t want to marry a wife anymore?”

Lu Fan gently closed his eyes. His wife had run away with someone!

Lu Fan began to make calls. Zhou Sileng often saw him alone in the room talking on the phone —

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have burned your hair in the past. At that time, I just wanted to attract your attention. I didn’t expect you to hate me because of that.”

“Don’t hate me. I’ve already become a very good person. I’ve worked hard to become the person you should like. All these years, I’ve been waiting for you to grow up day by day.”

“Can we be together? I’ll treat you well. Very, very well. How well will I treat you? How about this? I’ll listen to every word you say. If you want me to go East, I won’t dare to go West. If you want me to go North, I won’t go South. I’ll let you be my queen.”

Zhou Sileng listened to him ramble on alone. In short, it was a book of confession and promise. Zhou Sileng felt that his brain was broken. There was no cell phone signal here, so there was no way to make a call. Why was he talking to himself?

A year later, Zhou Yao found Lu Fan, “Lu Fan, it’s been a year. Are you done being crazy? Let me tell you something. Recently, there have been a few clans in the West doing a lot of things. One of them is involved in the black market firearms trade. The higher-ups have decided to establish the Blood Eagle Special Forces officially. I’m appointing you as the commander now. Do you have the confidence to control the West?”

Lu Fan was expressionless. He did not want to take on the responsibility.

Zhou Yao went up and kicked him. “Don’t pretend to be a coward. The role of commander belongs to none other than you! I forgot to mention that among these few clans, the Tang Clan is the most rampant. I want you to control the Tang sect.”

Chapter 1389: I Wait for You at the Imperial Court Hotel

Tang Clan?

Lu Fan stood still. “Yes, Sir!”

On this day, Lu Fan threw his phone into the trash can. He put on his military uniform in front of the mirror and accepted the appointment of high-level Commander of the Blood Eagle unit.

...

This year, Yin Linger was 18 years old.

She was at home texting Zhou Pingan who was in England — “Pingan, my 18th birthday is in two days.”

“I’m participating in a clinical study these two days, so I probably won’t have time to go back.”

Yin Linger knew that Pingan was highly successful after going to England for a year and even attained the highest professional title not soon after. She heard that Pingan would become the youngest professor in the medical world once the clinical study was successful.

However, she was still a little disappointed. She really hoped that Pingan could come back and accompany her. She missed Pingan so much.

“It’s okay, Pingan. You have to focus on your research. I’ll miss you.”

“En, Linger, what do you want for your 18th birthday?”

About that...

Yin Linger smiled sweetly. “I want Pingan to think about the birthday present. I’m only responsible for receiving the surprise.”

“Okay.”

On the day of Yin Linger’s birthday. Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling wanted to throw her a grand birthday party, but she refused.

On this day, she stayed in the villa and focused on waiting for the gift from Pingan.

What gift would Pingan give her?

Thinking about it, Yin Linger felt very excited.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

“Who is it?” The maid was about to open the door.

“Let me do it.” Yin Linger quickly sat up from the sofa. She rushed over and opened the villa’s door.

She was not disappointed. Outside the door was a courier. The courier handed her a beautifully wrapped gift box.

Yin Linger closed the door, held the gift box in her arms, and went upstairs to hide in her room.

...

Putting the gift box on the bed, Yin Linger’s heart was beating like a drum. What gift did Pingan get for her?

She knelt on the thick carpet and slowly opened the gift box.

Inside the box was a CD.

What was this?

When Yin Linger put the CD into her laptop, she thought it would be a birthday wish video from Pingan to her, or bits and pieces of their acquaintance.

However, she guessed wrong.

Yin Linger sat cross-legged on the bed and looked at the laptop with a red face. When the men and women in the laptop went from kissing to taking off their clothes, she quickly covered her eyes with her small hands.

Oh my god, what did Pingan give her? A Japanese... adult video?

Yin Linger's face was red. She opened her hands and peeked secretly. The man was already on top of the woman. The two of them began to do extreme exercises.

They could even do it like this?

This scene really overturned all of Yin Linger's innocent and ignorance of the world. In her opinion, Pingan's kisses were already very shameful. She really didn't think that it could be done like this.

The man and woman on the laptop also changed several positions. Yin Linger picked up the glass and drank a few glasses of water. She felt her face burn and her mouth dry.

What did Pingan mean?

At this moment, a series of ringtones rang. It was a call.

Yin Linger picked up the phone and saw that it was Zhou Pingan calling.

"Hello..." she was so shy that she didn't even dare to call "Pingan."

"Hey, Linger." Zhou Pingan's low and gentle voice came from the other end. He had an obvious smile on his face. "Did you receive my birthday present?"

"I did." Yin Linger paused for a moment and then scolded in a low voice, "Pingan, why did you give this to me?"

"What's wrong?"

"It's not healthy."

"Linger, you're 18 years old. If you don't understand this, then that's not healthy," Zhou Pingan replied matter-of-factly.

Yin Linger, "..."

"Why aren't you talking?"

"I don't know... what should I say..."

"Are you shy?"

“No!”

“Then open your door.”

Open the door?

Yin Linger was shocked. She looked at her door in a daze. Could it be... that Pingan was outside?

She didn't say anything. She quickly got off the bed and ran over to open the door.

Zhou Pingan was standing outside the door.

“Pingan, it's really you!” Yin Linger quickly threw herself into Zhou Pingan's arms. She rubbed her head against Zhou Pingan's chest and sniffed his clean and warm breath like a puppy. It really was Pingan, it really was Pingan... Pingan was back!

Zhou Pingan stretched out his long arms and hugged her tightly. He kissed her hair and murmured softly, “Little fool, it's me. It's Linger's 18th birthday. How could I not come back?”

Yin Linger smiled happily. She knew that Pingan doted on her the most.

...

In the evening, the Yin couple, the Zhou couple, Yin Linger and Zhou Pingan had dinner together. It was the eve of Yin Linger's 18th birthday.

As her brother, although Yin Zhihan did not attend, he still gave Yin Linger a call.

Yin Linger was very unhappy. “Brother, you so busy in America, you can't even come back for my 18th birthday. I miss you so much.”

“Did you miss Zhou Pingan or me?”

“Aiyo, why do you say that, brother? I missed you too!” Yin Linger blushed.

“Got it, Linger. Happy Birthday.”

Yin Linger could only accept it, but she sighed. “Brother, you didn't come, and even Ah Ning didn't come. I'm so sad.”

There was a pause, and then Yin Zhihan's cold voice sounded. “Lu Ning didn't go either?”

“Yes, Ah Ning said that there would be a lot of people tonight, so she didn't come because she wasn't feeling well. But Ah Ning already celebrated my birthday last night. Ah Ning even gave me a four-leaf clover crystal chain. One for each of us. It's so beautiful.”

“Mm.” Yin Zhihan snorted and didn't show any emotion. “Then that's it. Linger, bye-bye.”

Yin Zhihan hung up the phone.

Yin Linger, “...”

...

After dinner, the Zhou couple brought Zhou Pingan to say goodbye. Yin Linger kept turning back to look as she left with her daddy and mommy. In fact, she didn't want to be separated from Pingan at all. She wanted to be with Pingan.

However, it was night now. She couldn't sleep with Pingan. She was so shy.

Thinking of the birthday present, Yin Linger's face was burning.

When she returned to the villa, Yin Linger's phone rang. A text message — Imperial Court Hotel, 1809. I'm waiting for you.

It was from Zhou Pingan.

This time, Yin Linger's ears were burning. Pingan had booked a hotel room, and he was asking her to go with him?

What a joke. How could she go? She was very reserved, okay?

"Daddy, Mommy, I'm going out for a while. I won't be back tonight!" Yin Linger rushed out quickly, putting on her shoes as she ran.

Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling looked at their beloved daughter's back. "Take it easy. Let the chauffeur drive you."

...

Yin Linger walked into the presidential suite of Imperial Court Hotel, room 1809.

Chapter 1390: I'm Finally Here

Zhou Pingan had just showered. He was wearing a white bathrobe and was wiping his wet short hair with a towel.

Yin Linger felt guilty. She believed that any girl who was invited to a hotel room after watching an adult video would feel shy and nervous.

She didn't even dare to look into Zhou Pingan's handsome eyes. "Pingan, you asked me to come here... Why? Don't you sleep at home?"

Zhou Pingan walked to her side. "Don't you want to be with me?"

It was over. Yin Linger felt that she was done for. She had been completely bewitched.

"Yes!" She nodded vigorously.

Zhou Pingan looked at her silly little bunny face. "Go take a shower first."

"Okay." Yin Linger walked into the bathroom.

...

Yin Linger washed herself so clean that she smelt fragrant. She realized that there was a white bathrobe on the bathroom counter. It was the same style as his. He probably put it there. She swallowed and put it on.

She opened the bathroom door and walked out.

The lights in the room had been dimmed. Zhou Pingan sat by the bed and waved at her. "Come here."

Yin Linger went over obediently.

Zhou Pingan held her soft little hand and let her sit beside him.

"Did you miss me?" He asked softly and gently.

Yin Linger's heart raced. She was really about to be knocked out by him. "Yes, I missed you so much."

"I miss you too." As he spoke, Zhou Pingan leaned over and kissed her cherry lips.

Yin Linger was young and inexperienced. How could she withstand such an attack from him? Her entire body went limp. She hurriedly grabbed onto his bathrobe and looked at him with her watery eyes.

"Linger, are you satisfied with today's birthday present?"

How was she supposed to answer this question?

Could she say that she was satisfied?

But if she said that she wasn't satisfied, Pingan would be heartbroken.

Yin Linger looked at him helplessly.

"It seems that you're not satisfied. It's okay. I've prepared another present. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied."

"What?"

Zhou Pingan reached out and grabbed her soft waist, pulling her into his embrace. He opened his mouth and covered her cherry-coloured, alluring lips.

"Oh!" Yin Linger was completely immersed in his kiss.

The two kissed for a long time. When Zhou Pingan released her, her lips were swollen. Her beautiful eyes looked at him in a daze as if she was at his mercy.

Zhou Pingan kissed her face and then kissed her collarbone.

"Pingan." Yin Linger cried out in fear.

"Good Linger, don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. Let me kiss you." Zhou Pingan placed her on the bed and held her weak little hand, guiding her to his body bit by bit.

Yin Linger touched something hot. She was not unfamiliar with this thing. She had touched it before, but that was when she was young and ignorant. Now, she understood everything.

“Pingan, don’t!” She wanted to pull her little hand back.

“Shh, Linger, don’t talk.” Zhou Pingan swallowed all her resistance.

Half an hour later.

Zhou Pingan took out a tissue to help her wipe her little hand. Yin Linger clenched her little pink fist and punched his shoulder. “Pingan, why are you so bad?”

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows. He was not bad at all. He had finally waited until she was 18 years old. Now, he had only tasted a little sweetness.

If it were any other boy, he would definitely take her tonight.

“Linger, today is your birthday. I’m doing this to celebrate.”

Yin Linger almost vomited blood. She finally understood that he had been lying to her.

Using her 18th birthday as an excuse to let her see such unhealthy things and even inviting her here, he clearly had a plan.

This was the first time she had seen such a scheming person.

“Then should I thank you?”

“There’s no need to thank me. This thing is yours...”

Yin Linger quickly reached out to cover his mouth. “Don’t say it!”

Zhou Pingan pecked her palm. “Okay, then I’ll go take a shower. Tonight, we’ll sleep together.”

Who wanted to sleep together with him?

The truth was, they still slept together. Of course, Zhou Pingan was very well-behaved. He only hugged her and didn’t do anything excessive.

Yin Linger’s 18th birthday was spent in Zhou Pingan’s warm embrace. After being coaxed by her beloved boy to taste the forbidden fruit, she felt sweet in her heart.

...

Half a year later, Yin Linger was preparing for her college entrance exam, but she still texted Zhou Pingan — “Pingan, I’m so nervous.”

“Don’t be nervous. I’ll fly back tomorrow to accompany you for your college entrance exam.”

“No! Don’t come back! I’ll only be more nervous if you come back! Just wait for my good news in England, Pingan!” Yin Linger said with full of fighting spirit.

“Linger, don’t feel pressured. If you really don’t do well, we’ll go to a lower-tier university in England. Don’t worry about your job, and don’t worry about the future.”

She really didn’t need to worry. The college entrance examination was just a formality. It symbolized that she could come to England. He had already thought about the medical field that she would study in.

If she didn't do well in the future, he would let her prepare medicine and become a pharmacist. She was completely capable of doing that.

Her future was in his control.

In the future, she only needed to be responsible for being as beautiful as a flower. He would be responsible for earning money to support his family.

"No, Pingan, I want you to like me for my beauty but fall for my talent."

"Fall for my talent."

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows when he saw these four words and thought, "Nevermind".

"Pingan, are you laughing at me over there?"

"How would I dare?"

"At least you know what's good for you."

Zhou Pingan smiled but didn't say anything. The doting look in his eyes was about to overflow.

Three days later, the college entrance exam ended.

"Linger, how did you do?" Lu Ning had been waiting for Yin Linger outside for a long time. As a top student guaranteed a school in America, Lu Ning didn't need to take the college entrance exam. However, she was even more nervous about accompanying Yin Linger on the college entrance exam than her own.

"Ah Ning, I think I have done well in the exam this time." Yin Linger blinked proudly.

"Really? That's great!" Lu Ning and Yin Linger hugged each other. "Let's go, Linger. Let's have a feast tonight and celebrate."

"Okay, let's go!"

Yin Linger and Lu Ning walked hand in hand. What she didn't know was that a pair of gentle eyes were silently looking at her from behind. Zhou Pingan had returned.

His girl was taking the college entrance exam. How could he miss such an important day?

...

The college entrance exam results were out, and Yin Linger got into University X in the UK as she wished.

At the UK airport, Zhou Pingan was picking her up. Yin Linger threw herself into his arms and smiled.

"Pingan, I'm finally here."

Zhou Pingan caressed her hair. "It's good that you're here."

His wait for her was finally over.

Regarding the accommodation, Yin Linger insisted on staying at school. This made Zhou Pingan slightly unhappy, so when he sent Yin Linger into the dormitory, he said unhappily, "I have a house here, why don't you want to stay with me?"

Chapter 1391: Living Together

Of course, Yin Linger had her own ideas. She was afraid that if she lived with him too early, it would become mundane and make him feel annoyed. As the saying goes, distance makes the heart grow fonder.

"Pingan, I want to study hard. It would be inconvenient if I stayed at your place. If you miss me, you can come and find me anytime."

She wanted to study hard..

Zhou Pingan really didn't believe it.

...

The female dormitory of University X had single rooms and double rooms. Yin Linger was assigned to a double room. Her roommate was a very sexy French girl, Fay.

In fact, she and Fay got along very well until one night.

That night, she returned to the dormitory late because she and Pingan went to watch a play after having dinner in the restaurant. When Pingan sent her back, it was already 10 pm.

She had the key to her dormitory. When she took out the key to open the door, she heard abnormal noises coming from inside.

Fay called out from inside, "Oh, darling, faster, faster..."

Then, Yin Linger heard the man's voice and those unbearable "Pah" sounds.

Yin Linger was also a person who had seen adult videos. She still remembered the video she saw when she was 18, so she immediately understood what was going on inside.

Fay had brought her boyfriend back for the night.

In this situation, Yin Linger definitely could not go in. Moreover, she was a germaphobe; half of the room was considered to be hers. As long as she thought about Fay and her boyfriend messing around in there, perhaps even on her bed, she had the urge to throw up.

Yin Linger did not want to stay here anymore.

Then the question was, where was she going to stay tonight?

She had no other choice but to take out her phone and call Zhou Pingan.

The melodious ringtone rang once, and the call was picked up quickly. "Hello, Linger."

"Hello, Pingan, Can you come to pick me up?"

"What's wrong?"

"Um... can I stay at your place tonight? My roommate brought my boyfriend over, so..."

"Got it. Wait for me downstairs. I'll be there soon."

"Okay."

Yin Linger hung up the phone and rushed downstairs. As soon as she went downstairs, the silver Ferrari stopped. The window rolled down, revealing Zhou Pingan's handsome face.

"Pingan, how did you get here so fast?"

He was really fast. He arrived in less than three minutes.

"I was nearby, so I came quickly," Zhou Pingan explained simply. "Get in the car. I'll take you home."

Yin Linger did not suspect anything. She nodded. "Okay."

The Ferrari sped away.

Upstairs, Fay stood by the window and watched. Her boyfriend hugged her from behind. The two of them had just exercised and were sweating profusely. "Fay, didn't you forbid me from coming to the dormitory? Why did you bring me back tonight?"

Fay turned around and kissed her boyfriend. "If I take money from others, I got to do favors for them."

The Ferrari went around the sports field of University X and exited the main gate. At this time, a group of students walked by. "Wow, that car is so cool. It must have cost a lot of money."

"I saw Yin Linger sitting in the passenger seat just now. Could it be that her boyfriend is here to pick her up?"

"Shit! I was originally planning to pursue Yin Linger, but I didn't expect her to already have a boyfriend."

"Just give up. There are many people who want to pursue Yin Linger, but no one dares to do it because she has a very annoying boyfriend."

"Who is her boyfriend?"

"The Holy Hand of the Medical World, young Dr Zhou."

Older Dr. Zhou was Zhou Dayuan.

Everyone suddenly understood. "No wonder."

...

Zhou Pingan brought Yin Linger into his apartment. The apartment was in a prime location and the environment was elegant. It was very suitable for living.

Yin Linger looked around and was quite satisfied.

“This is your room. Go in and take a shower. Rest early.” Zhou Pingan rubbed her hair.

“Pingan.” Yin Linger grabbed Zhou Pingan’s sleeve. “Can I ask you for a favor?”

“Speak.”

“Can you tell the school to let me move into a single bedroom tomorrow? I don’t want to live with Fay anymore.”

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows. “I don’t own the school. It’s useless for me to talk to them.”

What? Yin Linger didn’t believe it. The last time he drove to the school, she saw the Principal talking to him and smiling. He was very attentive.

“Okay, I’ll go and talk to them, but it’s not up to my control whether it’s useful or not.” Zhou Pingan took a step back.

Yin Linger was immediately delighted. “Thank you, Pingan. Good night.”

She entered her own room.

Zhou Pingan looked at the tightly shut door in front of him, then walked to the living room and poured himself a cup of warm water. Standing by the large French window, he wiped his pants with one hand and looked down at the night view of the entire city from his pocket, his clear eyes slowly flashed with a sly smile like that of a fox.

This silly girl, she had already come to England, how could she escape from his grasp?

Sooner or later, she would belong to him!

...

Yin Linger was very disappointed, because she could not stay in a single room.

Zhou Pingan said that he had already asked for her, but she was dubious. He had already asked for her, but she still could not stay in a single room. What kind of joke was that?

Forget it. Since things had already come to this, Yin Linger could only officially move into Zhou Pingan’s apartment and live together with him.

Living together, she realized that his life was very simple and clean, like three dots on a line. He would either take her to the hospital or the apartment or take her out for fun. Of course, he would occasionally go on business trips.

She enjoyed high-class treatment. Every morning, Pingan would have already prepared breakfast for her.

Millet porridge with exquisite side dishes. Of course, he would also change to western food. In short, he was always changing the ways he cared for her stomach.

Women were always showing off their cooking skills, but for her, it was the opposite.

When Yin Linger stuffed the food into her mouth, she exclaimed, "Pingan, why is your cooking so good? Did you learn it?"

"Yes, my daddy's cooking is very good."

So it was uncle Zhou Dayuan. Yin Linger snickered. This was the importance of a good daddy.

"Pingan, it's quite embarrassing for me to stay here for free. How about this, what can I do to help? I'll help you share the burden."

"There's no need. I'll send you to school after eating. There will be people to clean the house and clothes," Zhou Pingan said.

Oh, okay. Yin Linger lost her enthusiasm.

Soon, Yin Linger saw the person who came to clean the house. It was a young woman around 30 years old. She was British and very beautiful. She had the unique charm of a young woman.

Yin Linger watched the young woman enter Pingan room as usual. She tidied up his bed sheets, then went into the bathroom to collect Pingan's shirts and pants. Yin Linger realized that Pingan's underwear was hanging on the young woman's arm.

Her heart immediately felt sour, as if she had spilled vinegar, and the sour taste of jealousy spread to her mouth.

Chapter 1392: Papaya Milk

This feeling was like someone had snatched away her beloved doll and was kissing and rubbing her doll in front of her. It was too presumptuous!

Yin Linger quickly said, "Leave the clothes there. Don't come here again."

Thus, when Zhou Pingan returned in the afternoon, he did not see the helper. What surprised him even more was that Yin Linger, whose fingers were never exposed to the Sun, was actually standing in the kitchen preparing dinner.

She was probably frying the steak, but the fire was too big, and the oil spilt out. With a hiss, she was scalded.

This was not good. Zhou Pingan quickly went forward, grabbed her soft little hand, and put it under the cold water. "Why are you in the kitchen? Does your hand hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt." Yin Linger looked at him and pouted. "I want to prepare dinner for you..."

Her voice was sweet, and the last word was deliberately dragged out. It was a coquettish feeling. Zhou Pingan felt a numbness in his waist and looked up at her.

Her eyes were innocent and pitiful. Her almond-shaped eyes were bright but sorrowful, almost like misty rain. It made people's hearts move.

"What's wrong?" Zhou Pingan curled the corners of his lips. She was very strange tonight.

“Nothing...” as she spoke, Yin Linger reached out with her slender fingers and pinched the corner of his shirt. She acted coquettishly. “Pingan, I fired that helper today. You won’t blame me, right?”

Blame her?

She was thinking too much.

It doesn’t matter that she hadn’t done anything wrong, even if she had done something wrong, even if it was an unforgivable mistake, his heart softened when she acted coquettishly with him now.

“Why did you fire her? Was that helper not good enough?”

Yin Linger averted her eyes. “Yes, she wasn’t good enough.”

“Then I’ll find another one tomorrow.”

“No!” Yin Linger objected emotionally.

Zhou Pingan didn’t say anything. He looked at her fixedly, meaning — you’d better confess quickly.

“Aiya, Pingan, it’s not that that nurse wasn’t good enough, it’s that she was too good. She... she entered your room, cleaned your bed, and even washed your clothes. She didn’t even... spare your underwear!”

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows. He understood.

“Are you jealous?” He asked with a soft and gentle smile.

“No.”

“Tell the truth.”

“Yes! I’m jealous!” Yin Linger also went all out, she stared at Zhou Pingan. “Pingan, I won’t allow others to touch your things, especially those personal things. If they defile you, I won’t want you anymore. I’m a neat freak.”

What did she mean by “tainted”? Zhou Pingan thought that he was the cleanest man in the world and was born for her.

Zhou Pingan glanced at the balcony. There were his and her clothes hanging on the balcony. It was obvious that they had been washed, but they were crumpled and ugly.

“You washed the clothes?”

“Yes, I know how to wash clothes too, Pingan. I’ve thought about it carefully. In the future, you’ll be in charge of the kitchen. After all, cooking is a skill. Even if I wanted to learn, I might not be able to do it well. But in the future, I’ll be in charge of household hygiene. This is our love nest. I won’t let any third party barge in.”

This was especially true for those mature and charming young women. Whenever Yin Linger thought of that plump woman with a perky butt dangling in front of Pingan, she would feel terrible.

Love nest...

Zhou Pingan was very satisfied with these two words. In fact, this was also his first time hiring a helper. In the past, when she was in school, he lived alone. He would do his own food and living, including washing clothes.

She was a germaphobe, but he was even more of a germaphobe.

Now that she was here, he had been a little busy recently, so he hired a helper. Perhaps he did not make it clear in advance that the helper he hired was only responsible for cleaning the outside, entering the rooms were definitely not allowed.

Now that she had taken the initiative to say it and was even jealous, Zhou Pingan was very happy.

“Since you have made such a request, then it’s settled. But let me make it clear in advance that cleaning is very tiring. Don’t complain in the future.”

“I definitely won’t complain. It’s my first time doing housework. If I don’t do it well, you have to be tolerant. Heh.”

Zhou Pingan caressed her hair lovingly. “From now on, you clean the rooms. I’ll find time to clean the outside with you.”

Yin Linger wanted to shout in excitement. She threw herself at Zhou Pingan and hugged him. “Pingan, you’re too nice to me.”

If he wasn’t nice to her, who should he be nice to?

He had to take care of his wife.

“Linger, since I’m so nice to you, shouldn’t you return the favor?”

Return what?

Yin Linger looked shyly at Zhou Pingan, only to see Zhou Pingan staring at her with a burning gaze. The meaning behind it was self-evident.

Yin Linger hesitated for a moment, then stood on her tiptoes and boldly took the initiative to kiss his thin lips.

Zhou Pingan stretched out his muscular arm to hold her soft waist and turned around. Then, he pressed her against the counter. He closed his eyes and stuck out her cherry lips, savoring her sweetness as gently and carefully as if he was eating jelly.

Yin Linger liked kissing him very much because every time, he loved her as if he was holding a precious treasure. She also wanted him to enjoy this kind of thing, so she endured her youth and stuck out her little tongue to hook him.

“Oh!” Yin Linger’s body went soft, and she wanted to push him away.

However, Zhou Pingan refused to let her go. She was already 19 years old, and it was time for him to have a taste of the sweetness. If he did not take the initiative, how long would he have to stay as a monk?

Yin Linger's delicate little face was dyed pink, and it was crystal clear like a shell. She held that big palm that was moving around, and she was so shy that she hid everywhere. "Don't... don't..."

She couldn't say it out loud. She wanted him not to touch this place. How embarrassing would that be?

Zhou Pingan pressed her down and kissed her little earlobe. "We'll start eating papaya milk tomorrow."

"What?"

"To make your place a little fuller."

Yin Linger was stunned for a few seconds, and then she understood. He was implying that she was as flat as an airport runway.

She glanced at her chest. It wasn't big. It couldn't be compared to that young woman, but it wasn't small either. She was quite satisfied with it.

"Why do men like big breasts? What's so good about that? It's two lumps of meat, and it affects your image when you run. It's so good to be like me!" Yin Linger praised herself fiercely.

Zhou Pingan looked at her innocent expression and wished he could pinch her. "Yes, yes, yes. You're the best. I like people like you."

As he spoke, he carried her over his shoulder.

Her body was suspended in mid-air. Yin Linger cried out in fear. She clenched her fists and punched his shoulder. "What are you doing, Pingan? Put me down quickly."

"I'm not letting go."

Zhou Pingan carried her into his room and threw her onto the soft bed.

Yin Linger was scared out of her wits. She got up and was about to run.

However, her slender ankles were grabbed by the man. He pulled hard, and she was under him. She wanted to break free, but with a slap, he slapped her butt twice. "You still dare to run?"

Chapter 1393: Ah Ning, Are You In Love

Yin Linger was sure that her butt was red from the beating. She groaned and resisted, "Pingan, how could you hit me? You're so rough..."

Before she could finish, half of Zhou Pingan's body was on top of her. ...

Yin Linger immediately knew what it was. It was Pingan's most dangerous and powerful weapon.

"Pingan!" She called out in fear.

Zhou Pingan buried his head in her hair and took a deep breath. It smelled so good, the fragrance of a young girl. He said in a hoarse voice, "Linger, I want to do it."

“No... no, I’m not... ready...”

She couldn’t even speak clearly, and Zhou Pingan couldn’t bear to force her. A girl’s first time was destined to be unforgettable. He wanted to give her a good start and a good memory.

“Really?”

“Really!”

Zhou Pingan was silent for a few seconds before entering the bathroom dejectedly. He went to take a cold shower.

...

Yin Linger sat up from the bed. She knew that he had gone to take a cold shower to cool down. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to, but she didn’t want to start too early.

People said that men wouldn’t cherish a woman they had gotten their hands on too early. She was afraid that if he succeeded, he wouldn’t like her anymore.

Yin Linger felt that she was becoming more and more melodramatic. In the past, she could love him unabashedly. Now that she was doted on by him, she became timid. She was afraid that such a beautiful time would disappear in the blink of an eye.

What she didn’t know was that the girls who were in love were just like her. This was called worrying about gains and losses.

Zhou Pingan came out. Yin Linger looked at the time. “Pingan, why did you take so long to wash? It’s already been twenty minutes.”

Zhou Pingan wiped his wet short hair with a towel. He looked at her helplessly and awkwardly.

“Pingan, did... you use your hands?”

Zhou Pingan ignored her, but if she looked carefully, she would find that his ears were a little red.

Yin Linger seemed to have discovered something new and gossiped, “Pingan, tell me honestly. When did you start using your hand?”

“Do you want to know?”

“Yes!”

“Then come here.”

“Oh.” Yin Linger quickly got out of bed and ran over. Her eyes were bright as she smiled. “Hurry up and tell me, Pingan... ah!”

Zhou Pingan had already hugged her. He easily lifted her off the ground and circled her on the spot. He whispered in her ear, "Every time I miss you..."

Yin Linger was drowning in his sweet words.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was Yin Linger's 20th birthday.

On the day of her birthday, she received Lu Ning's birthday gift. At this time, Lu Ning was already studying business management in Las Vegas. Lu Ning's birthday gift was a whole box of... condoms.

Yin Linger's face flushed red. She immediately video-called Lu Ning.

The moment she saw Lu Ning, Yin Linger's eyes flashed with surprise. Lu Ning's beautiful features had grown again in the past two years, almost like a blooming gardenia, pure and elegant, not allowing others to compete with it. It just so happened that it was more beautiful than the others.

"Ah Ning, I realized that you've become bad." Yin Linger held a condom in her hand.

On the other end of the video call, Lu Ning raised her willowy eyebrows and said in a low voice, "Linger, don't tell me that you've lived with Ping An for so long, but you haven't done it yet..."

"Done what?" Yin Linger asked deliberately.

Lu Ning was still a virgin, so she could give her a condom, but she couldn't answer such a hot question from Yin Linger. "You know what."

Yin Linger didn't intend to make things difficult for her. "We haven't."

Lu Ning covered her mouth in shock. "Oh my god, you've been walking around of Ping An, but he doesn't want to? Is... something wrong with him?"

"Don't talk nonsense, he's fine!"

"Okay, Linger, now you're protecting your husband!"

The two good friends who had played together since they were young looked at each other and laughed. Yin Linger covered her burning cheeks. "Ah Ning, don't laugh at me. Pingan ... He's just moving slowly with his left hand and right hand."

"Ah?" This was really out of Lu Ning's expectations, "Linger, I only realized how open-minded the world is when we're abroad. There are couples everywhere in our school. I don't even dare to go out at night because I'm afraid of bumping into that scene. Pingan is really letting himself suffer for you."

Although, Lu Ning was more mature than Yin Linger. However, Yin Linger had received personal guidance from Zhou Pingan in this aspect. Compared to her, Lu Ning was like a newbie.

However, Lu Ning was already 20 years old. She was no longer a naive little girl. In another five or six years, she would become a mature girl. In an open country, she would also be curious about that aspect.

She had no one to talk to, and the only person she could share with was Yin Linger. The two of them were good friends who talked about everything.

Yin Linger's face was full of sweetness, but she was also worried. "Ah Ning, do you think that Pingan using his hands will be bad for his body?"

"I think so. I heard that if he uses his hands a lot, then he won't last very long in the future."

"Ah," Yin Linger whined. "Pingan and I aren't married yet. I don't want to be unhappy in the future. Ah Ning, what do you think I should do?"

Lu Ning smiled mischievously. "That's easy. Linger, you're already 20 years old. You can give yourself up."

"Okay, Ah Ning, you're laughing at me!"

If they were together, Yin Linger would have jumped on Lu Ning long ago.

"Oh right, Ah Ning, you're already 20 years old. How's it going? Do you have a boy that you like? Do you have a boyfriend?"

Lu Ning shook her head. "No."

"Why?"

"I haven't met a boy that I like."

"Ah Ning, there are so many outstanding boys that are so hot. I reckon that the number of suitors for you can line up to the Huangpu River. Don't tell me you really don't have a boy that you like? Ah Ning, what type of boy do you like?"

Lu Ning thought for a moment. "I don't know."

She really didn't know. She believed in the feeling that she was going to meet a boy who could make her fall in love with him.

In the past, she had a roughly good impression of Zhou Pingan, but she was too young then. Now that she thought about it, that good impression was too hasty and immature. Later, later... a pair of cold, sleepy eyes appeared in Lu Ning's mind.

Yin Zhihan.

Lu Ning was not sure why she thought of him. In the past two years in Las Vegas, when she occasionally thought of Yin Zhihan, she would think of the book he gave her, and she would think of the morning when she woke up in his bed, she would think of the time when she was filled with righteous indignation and asked him why he did not wear a condom..

That memory was really not very pleasant, but she could not forget it.

"Alright, Linger, I can't chat with you anymore. I have a class in a while, so I'll leave first. But Linger, Pingan protected you for so long, you can't just leave him hanging. It's unfair."

"Got it, Ah Ning, bye-bye."

The two of them hung up the video call.

...

Chapter 1394: Meeting

After hanging up the video call, Lu Ning went to class. After class, she held her book and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a few students gathered around her. "Lu Ning, can I ask you for a favor?"

No one here knew that Lu Ning was the daughter of the Lu Corporation. Lu Ning really liked the studious atmosphere here. There was no fighting or drama. There was freedom and democracy. The students here were also very friendly.

Lu Ning smiled. "What favor? Tell me."

"Lu Ning, you live on Yihe Road, right? We've received news that our idol, superstar Ela, lives on Yihe Road. This is the address. But we can't enter Yihe Road, can you please get us an autograph? Please."

Ela?

Lu Ning knew she was the new diva of this generation who had good looks and good acting skills. She had become a hot topic recently. There were too many fans of Ela. Many boys in this school were licking screens when Ela appeared.

Lu Ning looked at the address. It was indeed very close to where she lived. She nodded. "Okay, I'll give it a try for you. But if I don't get the autograph, don't be disappointed. Also, a superstar like this is not something that ordinary people like us can get close to."

"Okay, okay. Lu Ning, thank you in advance."

...

Lu Ning followed the address and came in front of a small European house. She looked around and found that there were no black-shirted bodyguards here.

Ela should have at least a large number of bodyguards when she went out, Lu Ning thought. She reached out and rang the doorbell.

When the door was opened, Lu Ning thought about what she would say later. She should be polite and tactful so that she can get an autograph.

Just as she was thinking, the door of the house opened with a click.

"Hello, I am your..." Lu Ning bowed and wanted to introduce herself, but her words stopped abruptly. She looked at the person in front of her in shock, this man.

It was actually... Yin Zhihan.

It had been two years since they last met, and this man had become a little better looking. His facial features were exquisite and eye-catching, his eyebrows were straight into his temples, and his nose bridge was tall. If he were to walk down the street, he would definitely make the women scream.

He seemed to have just showered; his short hair was wet and lying flat on his head. He was wearing a gray shirt with only a button closed, revealing a large chest. The key was that he did not wear pants, and his bare feet stepped on the thick and soft carpet, the male hormones emitting from his face made him look handsome and charming.

Lu Ning was completely stunned.

Yin Zhihan was also stunned when he saw her, but there was not much emotion on his handsome face. He opened his thin lips and asked, "What's the matter?"

These simple words seemed to be directed at a stranger.

Lu Ning quickly came back to her senses. Why was he here? She looked at the note in her hand. That's right; this was Ela's address.

"Han." At this moment, a graceful and dainty figure walked over from behind and hugged Yin Zhihan's robust waist. "Han, who is this?"

Lu Ning sucked in a breath of cold air. Ela?

Ela and Yin Zhihan?

Yin Zhihan glanced at the shock in Lu Ning's eyes, then turned to look at Ela. "She should be looking for you."

"Is that so?" Ela stuck her head out to look at Lu Ning. Faced with such an elegant and beautiful girl, Ela's eyes were filled with hostility. "She's probably my fan. Don't worry about her."

Ela closed the door.

Lu Ning, who had been rejected by the door, "..."

...

In the European house.

Yin Zhihan pushed her away and then walked into the room with his long legs. He picked up the clothes on the carpet and said, "I'm leaving. I have a meeting later."

Ela stomped her feet angrily behind him. "Yes, I know that your time is precious, but I've waited for a year. It's not easy for me to get this opportunity. Can't you spend more time with me?"

Yin Zhihan put on his long pants and fastened his metal belt. He walked over and pinched Ela's chin. He raised his eyebrows in a flirtatious manner. "Be good, okay?"

He left.

Ela did not have the demeanor of a diva anymore. She was like a little resentful woman who was angry and infatuated as she watched Yin Zhihan's handsome back leaving. She was obsessed with this man, but he seemed to be wandering among the flowers unintentionally.

Who in the world was more heartless and cold-hearted than him?

...

Lu Ning walked on the street in a daze, her mind in a mess.

She did not know why Ela was with Yin Zhihan.

In the past two years, since she deliberately avoided all news about him. However, news about him continued to reach her because she studied business. Yin Zhihan, a noble in the business world, reached her ears as a legendary role model.

It was said that he listed his first company in the United States at the age of 16. The next year, he defeated TO, a long-established competitor in the industry, and rose to the top. His figure appeared in all major business events and speeches, and he was admired and worshipped by people. Last year.., he was in the top three on the World's Billionaires list, stunning the world.

No one knew that he was Yin Muchen's son. He was just himself, Yin Zhihan.

Not only that, Lu Ning had also heard all kinds of gossip about him. This man was young and handsome, rich and powerful, and he could do anything in the business world. Such a man was like an overwhelming magnet to women, and the women leaning on him was like carps in the river. It was said that he changed his girlfriend faster than he changed his clothes, and it was never the same every time.

This time it was Ela. To be fair, Lu Ning thought that Ela was a beautiful woman. She heard that recently, many rich people had offered eight figures to invite her for tea. She was arrogant and did not go, treating money like dirt.

Who knew that Ela had gotten together with Yin Zhihan? She had seen clearly on the surface, Ela was really a good woman to be by his side, and she had even developed hostility toward her. How infatuated would Ela be with him?

Lu Ning did not know what was good about him. In her heart, he was a big bad guy!

She would not forget what had happened three years ago. He was shameless and a hooligan!

She had said that he was an experienced lover, and it was as she had expected!

The more Lu Ning thought about it, the angrier she got. She wished that she could go back and bite him. At this moment, there was a "Ding" sound from the car. A sports car stopped beside her.

She glanced sideways. It was a flashy yellow Lamborghini.

The owner of the car was driving with a pair of sunglasses. The cool breeze brushed his bangs on his forehead. He lazily propped his arm against the half-sliding glass window and looked at her casually. "Get in the car. I'll give you a ride."

Lu Ning was so angry that her heart itched. Was this how he seduced women? Driving with his car and his extraordinarily handsome appearance, how could anyone reject him?

“No need, thank you!” She gritted her teeth and spat out these words. Then, she turned and left.

She did not want to pay any attention to him at all.

Yin Zhihan’s cold eyes looked at her through his sunglasses. She was tall with her ponytail tied up. She did not wear any makeup and there were no accessories on her body. She looked like an innocent female university student.

Chapter 1395: Hugs

Her skin was smooth like egg white, and her skin was as smooth as cream. Her long eyelashes looked like an artist had painted them, and her red lips looked like roses. They were bright and beautiful.

Yin Zhihan had always felt that there were two kinds of auras on Lu Ning. She was as quiet as a virgin and as charming as a vixen.

He drove the sports car behind her. “You seem to be angry?”

Angry?

Lu Ning reached out her small hand to touch her little face. How was she angry? How could he see that she was angry?

“Lu Ning, why are you angry? It shouldn’t be because you’re jealous because you saw me with Ela, right?”

Jealous?

Lu Ning almost choked. She really didn’t understand where this man’s confidence came from. It was really annoying. Yin Muchen, Jian Han, and Linger were all very likeable.

She looked back and glared fiercely at him with her pair of clear and bright eyes. There was a hint of arrogance, a hint of defiance, and a hint of anger. “I’m not jealous. You’re thinking too much. I just don’t want to get into your car!”

“Oh, why?”

“It doesn’t matter as to why. If I don’t want to get into your car, then I won’t.”

In fact, Lu Ning had a reason. He liked to pick up girls so much, and he had just come out of Ela’s house. He was covered in a woman’s aura. She didn’t know how many girls he had picked up in this sports car. Just thinking about it made her feel dirty. That was why she didn’t want to get into the car, she also didn’t want to have any contact with this man.

Yin Zhihan's gaze was so sharp that he immediately caught a trace of disdain in her eyes. This was something that a man who was favored by the heavens couldn't tolerate.

There were too many women around him. All with different shapes and sizes, thin and fat. When everyone saw him, they wanted nothing more than to lie naked and wait for him to have sex with them. He was outstanding and good looking, making him very appealing to women.

However, Lu Ning was an accident in his life.

When she was young, she had avoided him, ostracized him, and hated him. When she grew up, she had not changed at all.

Yin Zhihan's gaze darkened. "Are you really not getting on the car?"

"No, you can go..."

Before Lu Ning could finish her sentence, a strong wind blew past, and the Lamborghini had already sped away.

Lu Ning, whose face was covered in dust, looked at the beautiful and arrogant rear end of the car. She was going crazy.

...

Yin Linger hung up the video chat and went out shopping.

Walking in the shopping mall, she did not know what she was thinking, but she somehow walked into a lingerie shop.

The salesperson immediately welcomed her warmly. "Miss, what do you want to buy? Lingerie? I can recommend it according to your size. These are all the popular styles this year."

Yin Linger did not look at the lingerie. Her big, sparkling eyes shyly glanced in another direction. There was... sexy lingerie.

"Miss, you want to buy this? You want to give your boyfriend a surprise?" Foreigners were very open-minded, and the salesperson's expression was very natural.

Yin Linger nodded. "Yes."

"Miss, then take a look at these. These are selling very well..."

Yin Linger took a look at them. They were fiery red with black lace and made with very, very thin fabric. It made people blush just by looking at them. She could not control them.

"I don't want these..." Yin Linger waved her small hands with a red face.

"I understand. Miss, you want to buy something more reserved. If you want to say something, don't be shy to say it."

The salesperson's words were so direct, Yin Linger could not explain it better. She nodded reluctantly.

"Miss, how about this?"

Yin Linger looked up and saw that it was a cute cat's ear. It was a black uniform with a tank top and a miniskirt. There was even a chain around its neck.

"Yes, yes." Yin Linger was so embarrassed that she could not even raise her head. She was very satisfied with it. It was the type that she wanted.

When she was about to pay the bill, the salesperson was still saying., "Miss, you are so beautiful. When you turn off the lights at night, and your boyfriend opens the door, you can do another enchanting dance. I guarantee that your boyfriend will bleed from watching it and be completely loyal to you from now on."

Yin Linger did not even say "bye-bye" and ran away as if she was running away.

It was so embarrassing.

...

At night.

Yin Linger looked at the cute girl in the mirror. Her face was burning. After taking two deep breaths, she did not care anymore and just threw caution to the wind.

Ah Ning was right. Sooner or later, she would be his woman. If she suffocated his body, she would be the one who would regret it the most.

Yin Linger was still nervous, but she didn't know if Pingan liked her like this.

Around six o'clock, there were footsteps outside the apartment. Then, someone opened the door.

Pingan was back!

Yin Linger quickly turned off the wall lamp, leaving only a circle of bright light. The apartment door was pushed open, and Yin Linger made a seductive pose. Then, she stretched out her arms, kicked, and spun. Her dance was so beautiful that it was dazzling.

There was a "wow" outside the door, and the entire place was silent.

Yin Linger sensed that something was wrong. She looked up at the door and saw that Zhou Pingan was not the only one outside. There were also a bunch of his colleagues.

Now, those colleagues were staring at her with their mouths agape. One of the male colleagues reached out and touched his nose. It was full of blood.

Yin Linger had never experienced such a scene before. She was stunned. A few seconds later, her body warmed up. Zhou Pingan quickly wrapped her in his coat. His expression was dispirited. He gritted his teeth and berated, "Go upstairs!"

"Ah!" Yin Linger shrieked belatedly as she rushed upstairs into the room.

...

In the room, Yin Linger covered her head with the blanket. She didn't want to live anymore. She had lost all face today.

Why were his colleagues here? It was over. His colleagues had seen her like this. How should they look at her in the future?

Why?

Yin Linger felt that God was deliberately making fun of her!

Soon, the door was opened, and the sound of steady footsteps came over. Then, the blanket on her face was lifted. Zhou Pingan was already standing by the bed, looking down at her with displeasure.

“Yin Linger, you’re really fooling around today!”

Yin Linger sat up and burst into tears.

Seeing her cry, Zhou Pingan was stunned. The anger on his face was mostly gone. What was left were indulgence and helplessness. Sitting by the bed, he said in a low voice, “Linger, you know what you’ve done. How can you dress like this...”

Yin Linger cried and kicked her legs. “I don’t care. I don’t have any face left... I’ve been seen by people. Pingan, hug me.”

She stretched out her slender arms, wanting him to hug her.

Her appearance tormented Zhou Pingan. Her beautiful eyes became clearer and clearer after the tears. They were as pure and clear as a baby’s. Crystal-clear tears hung on her face. She pouted at him and cried pitifully, begging for a hug., even a monk would have to renounce asceticism when he saw her like this.

Not to mention, she was dressed like this. She wore cat ears on her head and a black tank top that revealed her belly button. It contrasted with her ice-cold skin and jade-like bones. Her skirt was extremely short and barely covered her butt. Her long and slender white legs made one’s heart shake, he could not help but want to touch her.

He had never seen her so beautiful and alluring. It was not easy to see her today, and she even shared it with others.

He was jealous and angry!

“Okay, okay, Don’t cry. Let me give you a hug.” Zhou Pingan held her in his arms.

Chapter 1396: Become My Woman

Zhou Pingan caressed her hair and said gently, “Linger, I was anxious just now. That’s why I yelled at you. I told you I was sorry, but when my colleagues saw you dressed like that, I really wished they were blind.”

“It’s all your fault. Who told you to bring your colleagues back? You didn’t say anything,” Yin Linger said with a choked voice.

“Then why did you call to say that you weren’t at home?”

Yin Linger raised her head and looked at Zhou Pingan with her watery eyes. “Sob, you’re angry at me!”

Zhou Pingan said, "Sorry."

"I just wanted to give you a surprise. You should be secretly happy. I wanted to please you and make you happy on my birthday. Sob, sob..."

Zhou Pingan couldn't refute her words. He sighed and said, "Little fool."

Actually, he also wanted to give her a surprise. It was her 20th birthday, and he wanted to announce their relationship to the world publicly. She was my girlfriend!

"Sob, forget it. I won't wear this outfit anymore..."

"Don't." Zhou Pingan frowned. "You can wear it secretly for me to see alone."

Yin Linger stopped crying. She looked up at Zhou Pingan shyly. "Pingan, am I pretty like this?"

"Pretty!" Zhou Pingan grabbed her hand and placed it on his heart. "Touch it yourself. You've already stolen my heart."

That was more like it!

Yin Linger felt that it was worth it to embarrass herself today.

At this moment, numerous kisses fell from her hair onto her cheeks. "Linger, good Linger, my little baby..."

Yin Linger's entire body went limp. She had slowly learned her lesson. Every time he wanted to get close to her, he would call her sweetly like honey.

In the past, she did not dare to imagine that Pingan would have such a mushy time. Now, it seemed that Pingan was also like those unrestrained men when it came to courtship.

"No, your colleagues..."

"I kicked them out long ago!"

"What? That's so rude..."

"You're dressed like that, my pants are about to burst. How could I have the mood to entertain them?"

Yin Linger was extremely embarrassed. "Pingan..."

Zhou Pingan placed her on the soft bed and gently kissed her lips. Their eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky, and they were also like peonies soaked in honey. All their feelings and throbbing were in there.

"Linger, my Linger, I will make you my woman tonight." Zhou Pingan touched her leg.

Yin Linger's body tensed up. "Pingan, I'm scared. I heard it will hurt a lot."

“The first time will hurt a little, but after that, you’ll be happy. I’ll make you wish you were dead.”

Yin Linger was so embarrassed that she covered his mouth. Pingan’s words were getting more and more out of control, and she was about to lose it.

“Linger, call me by my name.”

“Yes?”

“Zhou Pingan.”

Yin Linger thought about this name carefully in her heart. This name had accompanied her for twenty years, and she was destined to spend the rest of her life with her. Her life was simple and blissful, and there would be a pair of people every generation.

“Zhou Pingan.” Yin Linger called out his name sweetly.

That night, she became his woman.

...

Later, when Yin Linger was free, she went to the hospital to pick up Zhou Pingan from work.

She had her own ideas. Zhou Pingan was progressing further and further down the path of medicine and was highly respected and admired. Every year, there would be many interns and doctors coming to the hospital. They graduated from famous universities and were all young and beautiful, Yin Linger was afraid that they would throw themselves on Zhou Pingan.

Now, she had let him get his way. Men were all like that. They were diligent at the beginning and tormented her every night. She was afraid that when the freshness wore off, he would be dazzled by the flowers and butterflies outside.

She came to the hospital to keep an eye on those women and to tell them that Zhou Pingan was hers!

When the colleagues in the hospital saw that Yin Linger had arrived, they would tease Zhou Pingan. “Dr. Zhou, your wife is here. She’s urging you to go home.”

As they spoke, the colleagues raised their eyebrows at Zhou Pingan in an ambiguous manner.

Zhou Pingan smiled faintly and did not say anything. He quickly packed up his things and held Yin Linger’s little hand as they went home.

The young nurses who had just arrived said enviously, “Our Dr. Zhou really takes good care of his family.”

The colleagues who knew the situation echoed, “That’s right. Haven’t you heard of the saying, ‘It’s the hardest to accept the kindness of a beauty’? Our Dr. Zhou is very happy. Let me tell you, stop having any ideas on hitting on Dr. Zhou. Can’t you see? He won’t even look at you.”

The young nurses looked at Yin Linger’s receding figure with envy. If they were men and met such a beauty, they wouldn’t even have the eyes to look at others.

As time flew by, Yin Linger was like a flower bud that had finally bloomed into a delicate and charming rose. Her delicate and fair little face was rosy and charming at night, nourished by Zhou Pingan. It was so mesmerizing that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

...

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ning was 22 years old.

By this year, she had already spent four years obtaining a double master's degree, becoming a famous and talented woman at X University.

It was also this year that she made her first choice in her life.

Many famous companies in Las Vegas had offered her jobs, but she had rejected all high-paying offers and started her own business.

She set up her own studio with only a designer, Xiao Chun, a planner, Xiao Qiu, and a few marketing staff. She used the online and offline business model and created her own high-heeled shoe brand, KEE.

In half a year, KEE had entered the public's field of vision as an unstoppable small business. The inevitable result of this was that she was deliberately targeted and acquired by a big brand.

"Lu Ning, CHELL sent us another acquisition proposal today. This is already the third acquisition proposal sent to us by a brand company this month," said Xiao Chun.

Xiao Qiu angrily threw the acquisition proposal into the trash can. "KEE is our creation, just like our children. How can we sell our children?"

Lu Ning frowned and said, "CHELL and the other big brands have joined hands to block our raw materials supply. We are too weak now. It's easy for them to crush us. The reason why they didn't take action is because they all want to buy KEE. So if we insist on not selling KEE, KEE will be destroyed sooner or later."

"Lu Ning, what should we do?"

"Let me think about it."

Lu Ning walked out of the office building with a heavy heart. At this time, a gentle white-faced scholar walked towards her. "Hello, Miss Lu."

"Who are you? I don't seem to know you."

"Miss Lu, it's fine if you don't know me. My president wants to see you."

President?

"I don't know your president either. I have something to do, so I'll leave first." Lu Ning turned around and left.

However, she didn't leave because two bodyguards in black blocked her way and even made a welcoming gesture.

Chapter 1397: You Will Come to Me On Your Own Accord

Under Ai Lisi's gaze, the two bodyguards in black grabbed Lu Ning's slender arms and brought her to the side of the luxury car.

Lu Ning could be said to be in an extremely sorry state. They carried her like they were carrying a chicken. She did not have the strength to retaliate at all. She tucked her hair behind her ears. Lu Ning glared at Ai Lisi. "You will receive my lawyer's letter."

Ai Lisi shrugged, feeling a little helpless. However, he really admired his president. The president had probably predicted that she wouldn't cooperate, so he sent two bodyguards over.

It had to be said that this girl was a little troublesome.

"President." Ai Lisi knocked on the car window respectfully.

Lu Ning also looked at the car window. She felt that the people inside were really pretentious. Didn't they just want to see her? She was already here, but he wanted his secretary to knock on the car window before showing up. She wondered who he was trying to impress?

The car window slowly slid down, revealing an extraordinarily handsome face. "Lu Ning, long time no see."

Lu Ning was stunned. It was actually... Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan was dressed in a black suit. He must have come from a formal occasion. However, this person was unruly by nature. Two buttons of the suit were loosened, revealing the male's sexy Adam's apple. This man was also very fashionable. He dyed his brown hair and had a small curl, coupled with his handsome facial features that looked like they were sculpted by nature, he was so good-looking that it was tempting.

No matter how much Lu Ning did not like this man, she had to admit that he was the most handsome man she had ever seen. He could be called charming.

"It's you? Why did you want to see me?"

Yin Zhihan leaned lazily against the back seat and folded his two long legs. "KEE is a brand that you created?"

Lu Ning's gaze changed. "You're here for KEE too?"

Yin Zhihan sized her up. She seemed to be boring, but it now seemed very interesting. "I didn't expect you to be able to rely on your talent to make a living."

Lu Ning was speechless. "Thank you for the compliment."

"I've already asked Ai Lisi to draw up the acquisition contract. If you think there's no problem, you can sign it," Yin Zhihan said leisurely.

Lu Ning looked at Ai Lisi. Ai Lisi indeed had a contract in his hands.

Lu Ning was fuming with anger. What did he mean by that? He had dragged her to his car to look at his high and mighty attitude. He clearly wanted to buy her KEE, but it was as if he was giving her alms. Was she a beggar?

“I won’t sell my KEE!” Lu Ning said angrily, enunciating each word.

Yin Zhihan looked at the girl’s delicate little face. Because of her anger, her facial features seemed to come to life. She was elegant and refined and could be said to be extremely beautiful.

“Lu Ning, the business world is like a battlefield. Those who have the ability are like warriors who charge into battle. Of course, they will be noticed, but all the knives will be aimed at them. You, right now, are not high enough and can not afford to play, so I advise you to quit while you’re ahead. The conditions I offer are definitely the most favorable.”

Lu Ning’s little hands by her side were already clenched into fists. She was humiliated by him. “Yes, compared to you, I’m probably too immature, but I won’t kneel and lick you!”

Immature...

Kneel and lick...

These two words made Yin Zhihan’s gaze deepen. She was probably really pure and innocent. She could even say these two words without thinking. She meant it literally, but he was thinking too much.

He recalled many years ago, yes, when she was young, she did kneel and lick him...

The feeling of being sucked into her mouth was really...

All these years, Yin Zhihan thought that he had forgotten about it. The feelings that he had once had for her had long been annihilated by her merciless rejection and resistance. However, he still remembered the feeling that she had given him so clearly. It was so bone-eroding and tasteless.

Yin Zhihan felt a surge of electricity from the bottom up and finally converged into his suit pants.

“If you want to kneel and lick me, I won’t refuse.” He looked at her intently.

Lu Ning could see some color in his eyes. Her entire face turned red. She remembered the disc that Yin Linger had secretly given her when she came to Las Vegas.

She looked at it. The scene inside almost made her vomit. There was a woman licking a man like he was a lollipop. It was so dirty and disgusting.

Kneeling down and lick, wasn’t it just that?

Lu Ning felt that Yin Zhihan had ruined a word in her dictionary, and she would never say that word again.

“Yin Zhihan, you’re despicable, you’re dirty!” Feeling that it was not enough, Yin Linger gritted her teeth and said, “You’re dirty, you’re despicable!”

Yin Zhihan really smiled. “Are these the only words you use to scold people?”

Lu Ning, "..."

"I'll give you three days to think it over. Remember, even if you disagree, I can guarantee that you'll come to me of your own accord. Ai Lisi, give her a business card."

With that, the luxury business car sped away.

History was repeating itself. Lu Ning looked at the arrogant and beautiful butt of the car with a face full of dust.

She, "..."

...

Lu Ning didn't agree. She would never sell KEE, but she had a bad feeling because she felt that Yin Zhihan was going to make a move.

This man was extraordinary. He was wise and decisive, like a sharp arrow with a cold wind. His TO was a legend in the business world, and she could only look up to him at the moment.

If he attacked her and Lu Ning admitted defeat, she really couldn't handle it.

She didn't understand why he liked her KEE?

There were indeed many companies that wanted to buy her KEE, but they were all big brands in the high-heeled shoe industry. A big company like TO, which spanned real estate, media, electronics, entertainment, and so on, probably didn't like her KEE. Why did he want to make things difficult for her?

In the end, Lu Ning came to a conclusion. He did it on purpose, deliberately making things difficult for her.

Her sixth sense was quite accurate. Half a month later, something happened.

Xiao Chun's design draft for this season had been leaked, and it had bumped into the high-heeled shoe design under TO. TO had officially sued it for copyright infringement.

Copyright infringement was a severe crime in the business world. It could destroy not only a person but also an industry. Lu Ning was so angry that she was about to vomit blood. Yin Zhihan was definitely the instigator. She just did not expect him to make such a big move.

She was just curious. Why did Xiao Chun's design get leaked?

"Lu Ning, you have to help me. We are good sisters. After I graduated, I helped you conquer the world. It's impossible for me to copy the design philosophy from TO. They are slandering me!"

Xiao Qiu was puzzled. "But I saw the design of TO, and it did look very similar to yours. How can there be such a coincidence in the world? I really can't figure it out."

"Lu Ning," Xiao Chun hugged Lu Ning's thigh and cried, eyes full of tears and snot in her nose, "Don't bother about these things. TO will definitely not let me off this time. Save me, or we can sign the acquisition contract. I saw the contract, and the conditions are quite good. Just put KEE under TO. You can continue to create with KEE under TO. TO will help you unconditionally."

Even though she said that she would have to work in TO, no matter how well she did, she would only be working for that annoying man.

“Lu Ning, say something.” Xiao Chun was anxious.

Chapter 1398: What Are You Looking for in My Room

“Lu Ning, say something.” Xiao Chun was anxious.

After so many years of love, Xiao Qiu couldn't bear it. “Lu Ning...”

Lu Ning nodded dejectedly. “Alright.”

...

Lu Ning wanted to call Yin Zhihan, but she suddenly remembered that the business card Ai Lisi had handed her had been angrily thrown into the trash can.

It was over. She had lost the way to contact Yin Zhihan.

Regarding the acquisition, she wanted to have a good talk with Yin Zhihan.

She had no choice. Lu Ning took a car to New York. She went to TO look for Yin Zhihan. She hoped that her luck would not be too bad. Yin Zhihan had not gone on a business trip or anything.

Entering the TO, the front desk sweetly asked, “Hello, Miss, who are you looking for?”

“Hello, I'm looking for your president, Yin Zhihan.”

“Do you have an appointment?”

“No, but I'm an old friend of President Yin. My name is Lu Ning, you can call her up and ask.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

The receptionist made a call, and very soon, the receptionist said to Lu Ning, “Miss Lu, I just asked Ai Lisi. Ai Lisi said that the President is not in the office, and the President is at the Vere Hotel. You can go to the hotel to find the President, and the receptionist will take you up.”

Go to the hotel to look for Yin Zhihan?

Lu Ning's first reaction was resistance. Her second reaction was that there was a woman in his room.

She did not want to go.

But she had no choice.

...

After going to the Vere Hotel, Lu Ning found out that the hotel was owned by TO. She did not expect that this luxurious hotel in the middle of the city was also under his name. He was really rich.

No wonder he liked to pick up women. It was true that rich men liked to be flirtatious.

The front desk brought Lu Ning up to the 21st floor. Lu Ning was uneasy. "UM, may I ask, there shouldn't be any women in your President's room, right? Don't misunderstand. I just don't want to disturb your President's business."

The front desk smiled gently and politely. "I don't know much about the President."

Lu Ning, ..

The receptionist opened the door to the president's room. "Miss Lu, you can go in now."

Lu Ning nervously swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Then, she took a step with her slender legs and walked in.

This room was really luxurious. It had a sea view. Lu Ning looked around. She was really afraid of hearing any abnormal sounds or finding a woman in disheveled clothes, but there was nothing. This room was very quiet, it was so quiet that one could hear the birds chirping and the fragrance of flowers outside.

Lu Ning let down her guard.

At this moment, there was a "tick-tock" sound. The door of a room opened, and a handsome figure walked out.

Lu Ning looked to the side. Yin Zhihan appeared. He was wearing a navy blue silk nightgown. His eyes were drowsy, as if he had just woken up.

"You're here?" Yin Zhihan glanced at her.

Lu Ning could not remain calm when they were discussing business in the hotel room. She bit her lower lip with her teeth and went straight to the point, "I agree to the acquisition, but I have a few conditions. First, I want you to immediately withdraw the lawsuit against us for infringement. Second, Kee is mine. Even if it belongs to TO, I won't allow anyone, including you, to criticize my original work. Third..."

Lu Ning did not say anything because she realized that Yin Zhihan was not listening at all. His drowsy and lazy cold eyes seemed to be staring at her red lips. Just now, she bit her lips.

Why was he looking at her lips? Not only was it impolite, but it was also a little... explicit.

"Yin Zhihan!" She called his name anxiously.

Her voice was very pleasant to hear. Now, she called his name as if she was shy and angry. It was similar to a spoiled child. She rarely called his name, but every time she called his name, it would make his eardrums go numb, all these years, he had felt that the "Yin Zhihan" that came out of her mouth was the best.

Yin Zhihan stood up and looked at her with a burning gaze.

Lu Ning did not know what he meant. She was already here, but he did not say anything. Her gaze moved down from his impeccable handsome face and accidentally glanced at his nightgown, so she saw a big tent below him.

Because it was too big and too sudden, she couldn't ignore it.

Lu Ning sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at him with a shimmering and panicked look in her eyes.

What's wrong with him?

"What are you looking at?" Yin Zhihan, who was being looked at, was very calm. He raised the corner of his lips and asked her.

He probably rarely smiled. Every time he smiled at her, it was like a cat catching a mouse. If he didn't eat it, he would play with it, and she was that mouse.

Lu Ning's little face was red. "You... you, you..."

"Despicable? Obscene? You're so anxious that you even forgot these two words." Yin Zhihan mocked her mercilessly.

Lu Ning,

"Don't misunderstand. Men are like this when they wake up. This is called waking up in the morning. Your charm isn't that great yet. I'll have a reaction just by looking at you."

Lu Ning, ..

Yin Zhihan turned around and returned to his room.

He left just like that?

Although Lu Ning hated this man very much, when a man said that she didn't have the charm of a woman, she was still angry. She lowered her eyes and looked at herself. Her figure was graceful and her appearance was beautiful. There were too many men who liked her!

He really had no taste.

"Hey, Yin Zhihan, I'm talking about serious business with you. What do you mean? Didn't you want to buy Kee? Now that I'm here to talk to you, you're acting all high and mighty again..."

As Lu Ning spoke, she rushed into the room. There was no one in the room, and the sound of running water came from the bathroom. The man had already gone in to take a shower.

Why did she break into his room?

Lu Ning was secretly embarrassed and angry, but she still peeked at the room. The bed was very clean. There were no women, and there were no women's clothes.

At this time, the bathroom door opened with a click, and Yin Zhihan walked out.

Lu Ning was shocked. She felt guilty because she had peeked into his room earlier.

Yin Zhihan changed into a white bathrobe. His short brown hair was wet on his head. He wiped it with a clean towel in his hand and then glanced at Lu Ning. "What were you looking for in my room earlier?"

He saw it?

His eyes were so sharp!

"No, you saw wrong," Lu Ning quibbled.

Yin Zhihan stood on the balcony with his long legs. He reached out his hand to remove the belt on his bathrobe. He casually took off his white bathrobe and put on his long pants. He narrowed his eyes and smiled at Lu Ning. "Looking for a woman?"

Lu Ning could not hear what he was saying. Her gaze swept past his thin lips that were opening and closing, and then it stopped... It stopped on his body, which was only wearing a bullet magazine. Her brain exploded with a bang.

His skin was a healthy wheat color. There wasn't a single bit of fat on his body, and his muscles were well-defined. He had broad shoulders and a narrow waist. He also had six-pack ABS, and he also had long, proud legs. In short, his model body made people lick their screens.

The key point was that his body didn't seem to be soft yet. The scent of male hormones was very strong. Even though the two of them were so far away, she could still smell the faint fragrance of the body of a healthy male who was bathed in milk.

Chapter 1399: Not Big Enough, So He Had to Make up for It

Lu Ning was in a mess. A voice told her, "He took off his clothes in front of you, you're looking at his body..."

Yin Zhihan elegantly put on his pants and belt, then put on his shirt. He was slow and unhurried, as if he had already forgotten that there was another person in the room.

After putting on his clothes, that person stretched his long legs and came in front of Lu Ning. The girl was dumbfounded. Her watery eyes looked at him in a daze, and she looked so cute.

He seemed to be in a good mood. His thin and cold lips curved upwards. "Have you seen enough? Look, you're already drooling."

Drooling?

"Ah!" Lu Ning let out a soft cry and quickly reached out to cover her mouth.

She wiped her mouth with all her might, but it was so dry that there was no saliva.

At this moment, the man laughed.

Only then did Lu Ning realize that she had been played. She was so embarrassed that she flew into a rage. Suddenly, she said, "Yin Zhihan, you..."

"I'll talk to my secretary, Ai Lisi, about the contract. I'll be leaving first." Yin Zhihan took his leave.

He left?

He left just like that?

Lu Ning was in a mess. She had long gone mad. What did he mean? What did he mean? She had rushed here from Las Vegas and then came to the hotel to look for him. He actually asked her to talk to Ai Lisi. Why didn't he say so earlier? Why did he ask her to come to the hotel?

Moreover, he did it on purpose just now, deliberately letting her see his naked body.

Lu Ning's entire face flushed red. She really, really hated this man.

...

The lawsuit was withdrawn, and the infringement issue was resolved. A month later, Lu Ning brought her KEE to TO work officially.

On this day, Lu Ning wore a white shirt and a black dress. It was a standard suit. She walked into the main hall of the TO. At this time, Xiao Qiu rushed over. "Lu Ning, wait a moment."

"Xiao Qiu, What's wrong?" Lu Ning looked back.

Xiao Qiu grabbed Lu Ning and said softly, "Lu Ning, we've been tricked!"

"What?" Lu Ning didn't understand.

"Xiao Chun betrayed us. She has already surrendered to TO. The infringement was simply a show between her and TO. We've been tricked."

Lu Ning sucked in a breath of cold air. Her brain worked quickly and then she understood.

She had never understood why Xiao Chun's design was so coincidental with TO's design. It turned out that Xiao Chun had done it on purpose. She was already with TO.

"How could Xiao Chun be like this? In university, the three of us were so close. After graduation, we started our own business. Has she forgotten all of our ideals?" Lu Ning still couldn't believe it.

Xiao Qiu stomped her feet and said resentfully, "Lu Ning, I've sent people to investigate Xiao Chun. It turns out that CEO TO, Yin Zhihan, met Xiao Chun in private more than a month ago. The two of them even had a candlelit dinner together. Xiao Chun has a talent in design. If TO's olive branch to her is very high, then CHELL's is not high. But she hasn't wavered. I think this Xiao Chun has obviously fallen for the male beauty trap!"

Seduction?

Yin Zhihan..

Lu Ning's chest felt like it was on fire. That man was too despicable. How could he do this? How could he use his beauty to seduce Little Chun?

He was really too despicable and despicable!

He would do anything to achieve his goal!

While Lu Ning was angry, she heard the person beside her call out respectfully, "Good morning, President."

Lu Ning looked up and saw that Yin Zhihan had arrived.

He was wearing a black shirt and black pants today. The ironed shirt outlined his muscular chest. His legs were too long, and the slim pants were worn at 90% . His short brown wavy hair was very fashionable. In addition to his impeccably perfect facial features.., he was really extraordinarily handsome and had an imposing bearing.

Lu Ning saw that the eyes of the few beauties were fixed on him as if they would not move. She closed her eyes and kept reminding herself that it was not Xiao Chun's fault for being seduced. It was only this man's fault for being too charming. Don't get angry, don't get angry. The contract has been signed.., knowing the truth, she could only bleed silently in her heart.

Even so, Lu Ning's eyes were about to spit fire. She glared fiercely at Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan also looked at her. His cold eyes were so deep that no one could understand what he was thinking. He brushed past her. Ai Lisi pressed the VIP elevator. He walked in and disappeared.

He acted like a big CEO, and she was just an unfamiliar employee.

Good!

Very good!

Lu Ning's punch seemed to have hit cotton, and she could only vomit blood from anger. His aura was too overwhelming, and she was like a clown.

But her impression of him had really reached a negative point.

..

Although she had a problem with Yin Zhihan, Lu Ning still liked the working atmosphere of TO. As expected of a new top-tier enterprise. The employees here were highly educated and well-mannered, so it was not difficult for Lu Ning TO blend in.

After lunch break, a group of female colleagues liked to gather together and gossip. The target of this gossip was, of course, Yin Zhihan.

"Hey, have you heard? Our President has changed girlfriends again. A few days ago, I saw a mixed-blood hanging by the President's side at the jewelry store. She's very beautiful. The President is buying jewelry for her."

"That's not surprising. The President is very generous to women. The President also gave his ex-girlfriend a private jet when they broke up."

"Oh my God, if only the President had taken a fancy to me..."

Everyone began to fall in love. Lu Ning quietly drank the coffee in her hand. She was not interested in that man's private life at all.

"I heard that mixed-race people have a strong sexual desire. Only the standards of European and American men can satisfy them. Do you think our President... is ... big?"

Lu Ning almost spat out the coffee in her mouth. These people really dared to talk about such a topic.

"Let me tell you, I once secretly looked at the President. Usually when a man is soft, he looked like a bug. But when our President is soft, he has a clear outline. He's very big."

The women were about to drool. "No wonder so many women are sticking themselves on our President. He's really rich and powerful."

Of course, it was not the word "Angry."

Lu Ning was speechless. These women were just fantasizing about Yin Zhihan. The pink particles on her body were starting to stand up.

"Lu Ning, why haven't you expressed your opinion? The mixed-blood's desire is so strong. Do you think our President can satisfy them?"

Suddenly being called out, Lu Ning, ..

"Ahem." Lu Ning coughed, then smiled and said, "There are many ways for a man to satisfy a woman. If the size is not enough, then come up with some tricks. I think our President must be an expert."

As soon as she finished speaking, Lu Ning realized that everyone's expressions were not right. She followed everyone's gaze and looked back. A handsome and tall figure appeared in her line of sight.

It was... Yin Zhihan.

Lu Ning realized that there was a good saying. When a person was unlucky, even a mouthful of cold water was enough to stuff his teeth.

She had only said a bad word about him, but he actually appeared. This was too much of a scam.

"President. "Lu Ning still called out to Yin Zhihan.

Yin Zhihan's eyes were indifferent and he looked very normal. He glanced at Lu Ning lightly and said, "Have you prepared the proposal I want? Send it to my office."

Chapter 1400: Friction

After saying these words, Yin Zhihan left.

Lu Ning looked at his back view, looking especially proud like that car butt. She..

Forget it, he was her boss now. Lu Ning obediently carried the proposal and took the elevator upstairs.

..

Outside the President's office, "Knock, Knock." Lu Ning knocked on the door.

“Come in.” A deep voice came from inside.

Lu Ning pushed the door open and entered.

She thought that Yin Zhihan would sit on the office chair and work, but he didn't. The man stood in front of the French window with one hand in his pocket, holding a cup of coffee in his hand.

Well, she had had coffee just now.

“President, this is the proposal you asked for. See if there are any problems.” Lu Ning put the proposal on the desk.

Yin Zhihan stood sideways and glanced at her. “Do you have an electronic version? Send it to my email.”

Lu Ning felt that this man was really hard to please. The proposal had already been sent, yet he actually wanted an electronic version.

“Okay.” Lu Ning nodded. “I'll send it to you now.”

“Send it now.”

Lu Ning was stunned. “I don't have a computer...”

Therefore, Yin Zhihan looked at the thin laptop on his desk. Didn't he mean that the computer was there?

Well, okay, he was the boss. He had the final say. Lu Ning walked to the desk without any hesitation and reached out to touch the laptop.

When she logged into her email, she had been bending over. There was a chair beside her, but it was his boss's chair. She didn't dare to sit in it, so she could only bend over.

“President, what is your mailbox?” Lu Ning looked sideways at the man beside her.

Yin Zhihan had unknowingly changed his position and was leaning lazily against the floor-to-ceiling window. He was facing her, but the key was that his gaze fell on her buttocks.

Lu Ning was sure that she had not seen wrongly. He was really looking at her perky buttocks. She was wearing a black narrow skirt that was not long. When she was bending over just now, she did not notice it, so she did not know how much he saw through the skirt.

Lu Ning's little face turned red. As a gentleman with high manners, how could he stand behind her and look at her butt without saying a word?

“President, aren't you being rude?” Lu Ning frowned.

Yin Zhihan calmly retracted his gaze, as if he was not the one being caught. “Oh, tell me, how am I being rude?”

“You...”

Lu Ning was speechless. She couldn't possibly say that he had peeked at her butt, right?

“President, please tell me your email. I'm going back, I'm very busy!”

“Mm, I'm very happy to have such a hardworking employee like you in the company.” As he said that, Yin Zhihan came to her side.

Lu Ning cursed him in her heart. Pui, how shameless!

“Didn't you want your email? My email is...” Yin Zhihan registered.

This time, Lu Ning had learned her lesson. She did not bend down. Instead, she stood straight and entered the name he had given her in the mailbox, even though she looked ridiculous.

“Alright.” Lu Ning completed her task.

At this moment, a deep and sexy voice rang in her ears. “You're right. There are indeed many ways for a man to satisfy a woman...”

Lu Ning's pupils constricted. Her entire head was about to explode. He had really heard it.

“That time, you were drugged. I didn't break your body, but I still satisfied you, didn't I?”

Lu Ning recalled that when she was 17, she was drugged in a bar. The next morning, she woke up in his big bed. Later, she found a doctor to have a look. Her membrane was still there, and it hadn't been violated. He wasn't lying.

However, her surface was a little red and swollen. The doctor said that it was caused by friction.

Friction... as she grew older, she could already imagine what it was like. It was basically like he had not removed the last layer of the barrier. He was doing it outside.

How could he... treat her like that?

“Lu Ning, have you heard of a four-word word? The first word is separated, and the last word is itchy.”

What kind of word was that?

Lu Ning could not think of it, but she felt that there was no good word in his mouth.

She turned around angrily and glared at him. “President, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first!”

Lu Ning left.

..

Back in the office, her colleagues quickly gathered around. “Lu Ning, why is your face so red? Is this the first time you're so close to the president? You're very nervous. Do you feel like your little heart is about to jump out of your chest?”

“Lu Ning, what did the CEO say to you? Don't fall for him again, because we all know that unrequited love has no good endings.”

Lu Ning, ..

Lu Ning chased away these gossipy female colleagues. Then, she reached out her small hand to cover her face. Her face was red and hot.

She really hated herself. Lu Ning, this is all you've got. Every time he says a few words, your mood will be led away by him?

What word did he say?

Lu Ning still couldn't help but be curious. She secretly searched for a word on the browser. Du Niang quickly jumped out a word, scratching the itch of her boots.

With the development of the times, the second "Boots" had long been replaced by the second word.

This time, Lu Ning wanted to dig a hole in the ground. That dirty man, how could he say such a vulgar word to her? He was so shameless.

What kind of unruly and flirtatious heart was hidden under his well-dressed appearance?

..

For the next half a month, Lu Ning hid from Yin Zhihan. She couldn't afford to offend this Buddha, so why couldn't she hide?

But one day, she was told that she was going on a business trip to discuss business with the CEO of a company. She was also involved in this business deal, so she had the responsibility and obligation to go.

Lu Ning packed her things and then got into the car nervously.

When she got into the car, she let down her guard because Yin Zhihan was not around.

The car stopped in front of a luxurious five-star hotel. After the rooms were ready, everyone went back to their rooms and gathered at two o'clock in the afternoon to go to the VIP meeting room.

Lu Ning took a nap and left the room at about 1:50. However, at this time, she felt a warm current. Oh no, she had her period!

Why did she have to come at this time?

Lu Ning quickly went back to her room and called the internal line to get a packet of sanitary pads. However, the waiter apologetically told her that there were no sanitary pads in the hotel and she had to go out to buy them.

Lu Ning looked at the schedule. She was destined to be late.

When the waiter brought the sanitary pads over and Lu Ning rushed to the VIP meeting room, she was five minutes late.

In the meeting room, Yin Zhihan and the CEO were already sitting in high positions. No one knew what they were talking about. They lowered their voices and seemed to be having a good time.

Lu Ning quietly hid in the crowd, hoping that no one would notice.

“Lu Ning, why are you late?” A colleague asked in a low voice.

Lu Ning “Shushed”, meaning to keep quiet.

However, her actions still attracted the attention of others. Lu Ning first saw Yin Zhihan looking at her, and then the CEO’s gaze stopped on her. After a slight pause, it became extremely hot.