

## Chapter 1441: The Chairman Was Enthralled

“Ah Ning, the Chairman will definitely like you dressed like this. Try to charm him into dancing the first dance with you. The Guardian Star will be yours then.”

Lu Ning’s heart skipped a beat. She had forgotten about the dance.

“He won’t ask me to dance. Ann is his girlfriend, he will ask her to dance. The Guardian Star is also Ann’s.”

“Ah Ning, I smell sour grapes,” Xiao Qiu covered her mouth and laughed.

Lu Ning was confused. “There’s no sour smell... Ah, okay, Xiao Qiu, you’re laughing at me. Are you saying that I’m jealous? I’m not!”

“You know very well whether you are or not.”

Lu Ning admitted to herself that she did feel jealous when she saw Zhihan and Ann together.

“Alright Ah Ning, go and change your clothes quickly. We must try to charm the Chairman!”

...

At the ball.

Chow, the King of Gamblers, looked at Yin Zhihan. “Zhihan, you’ve been dating Ann for quite some time. She is so in love with you. Have you considered marrying her soon? Or maybe an engagement?”

Ann looked shy. “Daddy, don’t say such things. It’s so embarrassing.”

Despite that, she looked at Yin Zhihan expectantly.

Yin Zhihan’s deep-set eyes showed no emotion. He just smiled tenderly at Ann and said, “Ann and I are still in the honeymoon phase. Marriage is a little far away. We’ll talk about it when the time is right.”

Chow wanted to say something but Ann grabbed him and said, “Daddy, a man should focus on his career first. Han and I are not in a hurry to get married anyway.”

Chow had no choice but to agree, “Alright.”

A collective gasp rose from around him. Yin Zhihan followed everyone’s gaze and looked towards the door. A lovely vision came into his line of sight.

Lu Ning had arrived.

She wore a pale yellow long sling dress with the thin straps hanging snugly on her creamy shoulders. Her breasts were a nice C cup and they looked nicely rounded under her dress.

The key feature of the dress was that it was backless. Most of her flawless back was exposed. Her pedicles were very well defined, and the concave indent running down the middle of her back was creamy and soft. People would willingly drown in it.

Lu Ning's long hair was coiffed into a bun. There were two pearl earrings on her dainty earlobes. Her petite face was extremely stunning. Her beauty was indeed unrivalled.

"Han! Han!" Ann called out to Yin Zhihan several times, but he did not come back to his senses.

His eyes were filled with astonishment and his breath was taken away by the woman in front of him.

This gorgeous color really suited her well.

He remembered many years ago when she was still young and green, his sister Linger had plucked a rose and tucked it behind Lu Ning's ear. When he saw her, he was already stunned by her beauty.

At that time, he thought to himself that many years later when she was grown up, countless men would definitely fall for her charms. Little did she know, he would be the first man to be enthralled by her.

Lu Ning was not accustomed to dressing like this and awkwardly tugged at her dress. Xiao Qiu said excitedly, "Ah Ning, look. All the men are looking at you. You look like a goddess in this dress. I was right."

Lu Ning replied, "Yes, that's right. Xiao Qiu, you're the most annoying."

"Ah Ning, look. The Chairman is also looking at you."

Lu Ning's heart skipped a beat. She raised her eyes and immediately found Yin Zhihan in the crowded room.

Their eyes met. His burning gaze scorched her body. This was the first time she felt his heated gaze. It was so hot she felt as if she was melting.

Expectedly, Lu Ning blushed furiously again. She evaded the eye contact and lowered her eyelids.

#### **Chapter 1442: In Tears**

"Ah Ning, the Chairman keeps staring at you, he must be fascinated by you. The ball is about to begin, he will definitely invite you to dance!" Xiao Qiu said excitedly.

Would he?

Lu Ning's heart was thumping wildly. It would be a lie to say that she was not looking forward to it.

At this time, the host went up to the stage, "Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for your attendance today. I hereby announce that the ball has officially begun. Let's invite Mr. Yin to start the first dance. Which beautiful lady will he invite?"

The crowd below the stage grew restless.

Lu Ning raised her eyes to look at Yin Zhihan. He broke the eye contact and turned to Ann. Then, he extended his left hand to invite her to dance.

“Wow, ” the crowd cheered. “Mr. Yin has invited his girlfriend, Ann.”

“It’s not surprising, they are in a relationship!”

“I’m so envious. Ann is the little princess of the ball.”

Lu Ning’s face turned pale. She watched Ann shyly put her hand in Yin Zhihan’s. He then put his hand on her slender waist, and they began to dance.

Yin Zhihan was very charming when he danced. Every turn he made was perfectly executed. Ann was also a skillful dancer. They whirled around the dance floor amid warm applause from the attendees.

“Ah Ning, what’s going on? Why didn’t the Chairman invite you to dance?” Xiao Qiu frowned.

Lu Ning felt as if she was doused by a bucket of cold water. What was she doing? Was she truly expecting Yin Zhihan to invite her to dance?

Yin Zhihan was dating Ann now. Why would he invite her to dance?

It was ridiculous!

Lu Ning admonished herself mentally, “Wake up, Lu Ning. When did you become like this? How can you covet a married man?”

Yin Zhihan was obviously a playboy. On one hand, he was dating Ann, and on the other, he was flirting with her. He even kissed her.

And she actually fell for his tricks!

“Xiao Qiu, Don’t spout nonsense about him and me in the future. We just have a working relationship – he’s my superior, I’m his subordinate. Who he invites to dance has nothing to do with me!” With that, Lu Ning walked away.

She walked over to the table and picked up a glass of red wine, and downed it in one gulp.

Xiao Qiu looked at Lu Ning and didn’t dare to say anything more.

Ten minutes later, Yin Zhihan and Ann ended the first dance perfectly.

Amidst the crowd’s exclamations, the host brought over the Guardian Star, and Yin Zhihan put it around Ann’s neck.

Lu Ning gulped down another glass of red wine.

At this moment, men started to walk over to her one after another and tried to invite her to dance. “Hey beautiful, can I invite you to dance?”

“No, I need to go the bathroom. Excuse me,” she declined them all.

Then she left the dance floor and entered the bathroom.

..

Standing in front of the washstand, Lu Ning splashed cold water on her burning face. Oh no, she might be a little drunk again.

She had drunk a few glasses of red wine in a row just now, and she was feeling the effects now, she simply could not hold her liquor at all.

When she was 17 years old, she was dragged into a bar by Linger and got drunk. In the end, Yin Zhihan brought her back to his apartment and it seemed something shameful had happened. But until now, she still did not know what transpired between them.

That was the start of their ambiguous relationship.

Lu Ning felt very sad and sorry for herself. Out of nowhere, she felt moisture on her face. Then she realized she was crying.

#### **Chapter 1443: You Are so Pretentious**

Why was she crying?

She did not want to cry over that playboy.

Lu Ning clenched her fists in anger. "Scumbag!"

"Who are you scolding?" A familiar low and mellow voice came from behind her.

Lu Ning was startled. She looked up and saw the handsome and tall reflection of Yin Zhihan through the big mirror. He was leaning against the doorframe and was looking at her with glittering eyes.

Yin Zhihan. Why was he here?

Yin Zhihan noticed her reddened eyes and asked gently, "Are you crying?"

"I'm not!" Lu Ning quickly denied, then reached up to wipe away her tears.

But the more she wiped, the more she cried. She clearly hated him yet when she saw him, she just felt even sorrier for herself and wanted to cry even more.

"Sob... go away, I'm not crying. I don't want to see you again... sob..." Lu Ning scolded him as she cried.

She was usually poised and refined but she always managed to show her worst side in front of him, she might have looked so awful now that even she herself despised it.

Yin Zhihan strode over to her in his long legs. Putting his hands in his pockets, he smiled and said, "Lu Ning, I realized that you're quite pretentious."

“What?” Lu Ning was breathless with all the crying.

“In the past, when I courted you, you rejected me so resolutely. You said I wasn’t your type and that you hated me... Now that I’m with another woman, and here you are crying. Isn’t that pretentious?”

Lu Ning pouted her rosy lips and gasped, “I’m not. I’m also not crying over you. I’m just... homesick. I just miss my parents...”

“Ha,” Yin Zhihan reached out two fingers and lifted her chin, forcing her to look at him. “A good girl doesn’t lie.”

He coaxed her like one would coax a child throwing a tantrum.

“Go away, don’t touch me!” Lu Ning slapped at his hand angrily.

“Lu Ning, what do you want me to do? Would you be happy if I chased after you? Hmm?” Yin Zhihan sighed and kissed her.

He had noticed her quivering lips when she cried. It seemed like an invitation for him to kiss her. So he gave in to the impulse.

Lu Ning was so startled that she couldn’t breathe. He came to flirt with her again!

“Oh, go away, Yin Zhihan. Don’t you dare kiss me. If you do that again, I’ll sue you for harassment!” Lu Ning struggled vigorously to avoid his kisses.

Yin Zhihan pressed down on her shoulders and pinned her against the wall. His arm snaked around her slender waist and squeezed her gently several times. His other palm lingered on her beautiful exposed back sensuously.

Her skin was as soft as silk.

Yin Zhihan’s adam’s apple moved as he swallowed in anticipation, his fingers traced the edge of her clothes. He caressed her lovingly, taking his time. In his eyes, she was God’s greatest creation. She was made for pleasure. His pleasure.

Lu Ning’s legs buckled. If he had not held her forcibly, she would have collapsed on the ground.

“Yin Zhihan, let go...”

She did not sound like herself. She wanted to scold and reject him, but when she spoke, she sounded seductive and inviting.

Although he was using a bit of force there was a gentleness in his strength. She did not feel uncomfortable. As she was twisting around, their clothes kept rubbing against each other.

Lu Ning realized what it was. She was so shocked that she could not breathe.

“You, you, you...”

#### **Chapter 1444: A Break-Up**

“What? You have a sense of accomplishment, don’t you?” Yin Zhihan stared at her with bloodshot eyes.

Lu Ning didn't mean that. She was just surprised that he had a reaction so quickly.

Yin Zhihan lowered his head and kissed her again.

His tongue darted through her unguarded lips.

She had always known he was a superb kisser. He was very persuasive, his tongue dueling sensuously with hers, seducing her. He explored every inch of her mouth tenderly, savoring her sweetness.

"Oh..." Lu Ning moaned as her legs gave way again, and she started to slide downwards.

Yin Zhihan tightened his hold on her slender waist and chuckled in delight. "Why are you still so inexperienced?"

He still had the nerve to laugh at her. Lu Ning clenched her fists and pummelled him. "I'm not like you, who is so experienced!"

Yin Zhihan frowned and kissed her delicate little nose. "Who said I am?"

"Isn't that so? How many girlfriends have you had? You must have slept with all of them. You're like a bee, flitting from flower to flower!" Lu Ning got angry as she spoke, she kicked him hard. "Let go, don't touch me! You just touched Ann with those hands!"

Yin Zhihan refused to let go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter. "Are you jealous?"

"I'm not! Yin Zhihan, let go of me, don't bully me! What are you trying to do? You already have a girlfriend, yet you're still flirting with me. Aren't you going too far?"

Lu Ning's eyes gradually turned red. She lowered her long lashes, feeling aggrieved. She did not want to react this way, especially in front of him, it was really embarrassing.

"Lu Ning, don't you like me flirting with you?" He asked.

"I don't!" Lu Ning refused to admit it.

"If I don't have a girlfriend, will you like it?"

Lu Ning raised eyes filled with unshed tears and looked at Yin Zhihan. "You mean... you want to break up with Ann?"

Yin Zhihan raised his straight eyebrows but didn't say anything.

"Then I don't like it too! "You have had so many girlfriends and have nothing of value left. I'm different, I have not experienced my first love, my first kiss and I'm still a virgin. It's a pity to waste them on you! I am the esteemed Miss Lu, beautiful and talented. Why would I choose a man like you?"

Yin Zhihan murmured into her ear, "You have given your first kiss to me," and he drew her earlobe between his lips and suckled it gently.

“You!” Lu Ning wanted to push him.

Yin Zhihan was even happier, “Your first love is also me. When you saw Ann and me together, your eyes filled up with tears, you look aggrieved and pitiful. You used to proclaim unabashedly how much you hated me. Where is that Lu Ning? And who is the one flirting now? I stopped hitting on you, but you came to seduce me again.”

What was he saying?

Why did he say she seduced him?

“Yin Zhihan, do you like me that little? I’ve rejected you once, and you don’t want to... hit on me anymore?”

She mumbled the last few words and blushed furiously.

Yin Zhihan’s eyes darkened, and he looked conflicted. “I’m sorry, Lu Ning. In my current state... I’m not suitable to be with you...”

“What do you mean?” Lu Ning pushed him away forcefully. She was so angry that she almost bit him. “Do you not want to break up with Ann? Yin Zhihan, you’ve gone too far. You want to have your cake and eat it. Let me tell you, no way. I will not let you have your way!”

Yin Zhihan could not help but laugh. He looked at the woman, bristling with anger, in his arms. “Do you really want me to break up with Ann so badly?”

#### **Chapter 1445: The Engagement**

Lu Ning wished she could bite off her tongue. What nonsense was she spouting? She was urging him to break up with Ann.

Why was she so spineless?

So embarrassing!

“I’m not going to talk to you anymore. I’m leaving!” Lu Ning pushed him away and turned to leave.

At this moment, they heard the turning of the doorknob of the bathroom. Someone was about to enter. They heard a familiar voice talking on the phone. “Hello, daddy...”

It was... Ann.

What a small world, Lu Ning thought to herself. She was in the washroom with Yin Zhihan, who else would come in but Ann. She felt like they were about to be caught committing adultery.

But wait a minute, why would Yin Zhihan appear in the ladies’ washroom?

Lu Ning’s fuzziness from the red wine dissipated. She was shocked and sobered instantly.

At this moment, Yin Zhihan wrapped a strong arm wrapped around her small waist and carried her into the closet.

It was really small. They had to stand so close to each other that Lu Ning could feel Yin Zhihan's well-defined muscles through their thin clothes.

She felt as though a jolt of electric current passed through her body. She stepped back.

"Stop fidgeting!" Yin Zhihan threatened as he embraced her.

Lu Ning could feel his erection against her stomach again. It was larger than before. She was so alarmed that she did not dare move anymore.

Ann walked in and stood in front of the washstand to wash her hands while answering the phone.

"Hello, daddy."

"Hello, Ann. How far have you and Yin Zhihan progressed? Put in more effort and get engaged to Yin Zhihan first," Chow, the King of Gamblers urged on the other end.

"Daddy, I also want to get engaged, but Han doesn't agree. If I harp on it, it will only annoy him."

"Then get pregnant with his child. As long as you have his child in your belly, your value will increase. You have to know that women are throwing themselves at him. The wealth he has amassed is massive."

"Daddy," Ann hesitated, "Actually, Han and I have not slept together yet."

"What?" Chow exploded.

Lu Ning was astonished. She looked up at Yin Zhihan in disbelief. He and Ann hadn't slept together?

How could that be?

"Ann, what's going on? You've been dating for so long. I think Yin Zhihan has had plenty of women before. Why haven't you slept together? Are you not putting enough effort?"

"Daddy, I did. Look at my beautiful face and lush figure. In the past, when I took off my clothes to seduce my ex-boyfriends, they would pounce on me in an instant. But it didn't work at all on Han. Not only was he indifferent, his cock wasn't hard at all. Daddy, do you think he is impotent?"

Impotent?

Lu Ning stared blankly at the very erected cock twitching slightly on her stomach. How could he be impotent?

Every time they were in close proximity, he would have an erection.

Why didn't he have the same reaction to Ann?

Yin Zhihan gazed down at the woman in his arms. She was so adorable, he couldn't resist leaning over and catching her lips between his teeth, saying softly, "I'm not impotent."

Lu Ning's body became limp, but she didn't dare make any sound. She could only clutch at his shirt and let him kiss her.



“Ann, don’t dwell on this problem now. Think of a way to get engaged to him. After the marriage, you can take half of his assets. When that happens, you can find a guy who can f\*ck you seven times in one night.”

“Okay, daddy. I’ll listen to you.” Ann walked out satisfied.

..

After Ann left, Lu Ning quickly pushed Yin Zhihan away and asked, “You and Ann... What’s going on?”

### **Chapter 1446: His Secret**

“What do you mean? Just like what you had heard, I didn’t sleep with Ann,” Yin Zhihan said calmly.

“How is that possible?” Lu Ning didn’t believe him.

“Why not? Do I have to sleep with her? Do I have to sleep with every girlfriend I have? Lu Ning, I’m not that promiscuous.”

“But, you look like it...”

“What do I look like? Like a playboy, like someone who vents his frustration, like a man with a testosterone rush? I feel that you all are biased against me, or rather, fantasizing about me.”

Fantasized about him?

However, for a handsome and rich man like him, it would indeed be abnormal if he did not have a few girlfriends or be surrounded by women.

Yin Zhihan leaned over and kissed the corner of her sweet lips, “Using what you said just now, I am Mr. Yin, the Chairman of To. I am handsome and talented, and more importantly, I am rich. Why should I shortchange myself with those women? I have very high standards when it comes to women. At the very least, I want a woman like you, who hasn’t had her first kiss, first love, and is still a virgin!”

Lu Ning’s pretty little face turned as red as a tomato. Was she that arrogant just now? No, absolutely not!

“Although you didn’t sleep with Ann, you slept with Ela. That year, I saw you in Ela’s apartment with discarded clothes strewn everywhere...”

Recalling that scene, Lu Ning frowned.

Yin Zhihan opened his mouth and bit the corner of her lips gently. He said in a low husky voice, “Little imp, why are you in such a hurry to get information from me?”

Lu Ning felt that his tone was strange. It seemed as if he was hiding something. Was he hiding some secret?

He had so many girlfriends, and yet now he said that he had high standards and didn't like those women. This was so contradictory.

He had to be hiding something from her!

"Yin Zhihan, let go of me first!" Lu Ning clenched her fists and pummelled him. "Let's be clear. If you didn't like Ann or Ela, then why were you with them? You must have a secret, so hurry up and tell me... Oh!"

Lu Ning was interrupted by Yin Zhihan.

He kissed her again, swallowing her words. His tongue swept through her sweet little mouth wantonly. The palm caressing her back slowly inched forward and grabbed her...

She did not wear a bra, there was only a nipple tape...

"Yin Zhihan, don't!" Lu Ning mewled like a kitten. Her nipple tape would come off.

No man had ever touched her breasts before.

"Don't what? I'll let you touch me back!" Yin Zhihan held her soft little hands and brought them to his chest.

Lu Ning wanted to retract her hands, but she didn't have the will to do so. Her soft little hands pressed against his muscular body which burned as if it was on fire.

Her fingertips reached out from under his shirt and slowly explored his body.

One, two, three, four, five, six...

Six-pack abs.

Exquisite and powerful.

Lu Ning recalled the brief glimpse she had outside the door many years ago. He was only about fifteen years old at that time, and he already had abdominal muscles.

That was the first time she had seen a man's body. After so many years, she had never fallen in love, no one had ever made her heart flutter. Now that she thought about it, perhaps it was because he had set the bar too high.

Since then, all the men she met could not catch her eyes.

### **Chapter 1446: His Secret**

"What do you mean? Just like what you had heard, I didn't sleep with Ann," Yin Zhihan said calmly.

"How is that possible?" Lu Ning didn't believe him.

"Why not? Do I have to sleep with her? Do I have to sleep with every girlfriend I have? Lu Ning, I'm not that promiscuous."

"But, you look like it..."

“What do I look like? Like a playboy, like someone who vents his frustration, like a man with a testosterone rush? I feel that you all are biased against me, or rather, fantasizing about me.”

Fantasized about him?

However, for a handsome and rich man like him, it would indeed be abnormal if he did not have a few girlfriends or be surrounded by women.

Yin Zhihan leaned over and kissed the corner of her sweet lips, “Using what you said just now, I am Mr. Yin, the Chairman of To. I am handsome and talented, and more importantly, I am rich. Why should I shortchange myself with those women? I have very high standards when it comes to women. At the very least, I want a woman like you, who hasn’t had her first kiss, first love, and is still a virgin!”

Lu Ning’s pretty little face turned as red as a tomato. Was she that arrogant just now? No, absolutely not!

“Although you didn’t sleep with Ann, you slept with Ela. That year, I saw you in Ela’s apartment with discarded clothes strewn everywhere...”

Recalling that scene, Lu Ning frowned.

Yin Zhihan opened his mouth and bit the corner of her lips gently. He said in a low husky voice, “Little imp, why are you in such a hurry to get information from me?”

Lu Ning felt that his tone was strange. It seemed as if he was hiding something. Was he hiding some secret?

He had so many girlfriends, and yet now he said that he had high standards and didn’t like those women. This was so contradictory.

He had to be hiding something from her!

“Yin Zhihan, let go of me first!” Lu Ning clenched her fists and pummelled him. “Let’s be clear. If you didn’t like Ann or Ela, then why were you with them? You must have a secret, so hurry up and tell me... Oh!”

Lu Ning was interrupted by Yin Zhihan.

He kissed her again, swallowing her words. His tongue swept through her sweet little mouth wantonly. The palm caressing her back slowly inched forward and grabbed her...

She did not wear a bra, there was only a nipple tape...

“Yin Zhihan, don’t!” Lu Ning mewled like a kitten. Her nipple tape would come off.

No man had ever touched her breasts before.

“Don’t what? I’ll let you touch me back!” Yin Zhihan held her soft little hands and brought them to his chest.

Lu Ning wanted to retract her hands, but she didn’t have the will to do so. Her soft little hands pressed against his muscular body which burned as if it was on fire.

Her fingertips reached out from under his shirt and slowly explored his body.

One, two, three, four, five, six...

Six-pack abs.

Exquisite and powerful.

Lu Ning recalled the brief glimpse she had outside the door many years ago. He was only about fifteen years old at that time, and he already had abdominal muscles.

That was the first time she had seen a man’s body. After so many years, she had never fallen in love, no one had ever made her heart flutter. Now that she thought about it, perhaps it was because he had set the bar too high.

Since then, all the men she met could not catch her eyes.

#### **Chapter 1447: The One He Truly Wanted to Protect**

Lu Ning felt as if she was about to turn into a puddle of water in his embrace.

At this moment, his large palms slid down her waist and grabbed her perky buttocks. She was startled into awareness. “Yin Zhihan, no, don’t.”

Yin Zhihan’s entire body tensed up. “Why not? The two treasures in a woman’s body are meant to please men.”

Why did he say that?

“Yin Zhihan, you still say that you do not have a lot of experience. You are too practiced!”

“Who says you have to be experienced to know what to do? I’m self-taught and talented!” Yin Zhihan said, matter-of-factly.

Lu Ning was about to cry. “Yin Zhihan, let go...”

“Now you want me to let go. When you were 17 years old, you were drugged in the bar and I brought you back. In the pool of my apartment, you straddled my waist. Not only did you rub yourself against me, you even unbelted me and reached inside my pants with your little hands. Why didn’t you let go back then?”

Was it like that?

Was he telling the truth?

She straddled him and...

Lu Ning did not dare to imagine those scenes. She was so embarrassed that she could not believe she did those things.

“Lu Ning, let me kiss you. I have thought about you for so many years...” Yin Zhihan leaned on her shoulder and sighed in satisfaction.

Lu Ning bit her lower lip with her pearly white teeth. Her body had already surrendered to him. If she did not put a stop to this, he would get his way.

However, she was unwilling to go this far.

Their relationship was ambiguous and he had not broken up with Ann. Moreover, he seemed to be hiding many secrets.

She was a virgin. Her first time should be perfect, not in a closet in the bathroom. There wasn't even a bed. She did not want to be taken here.

“Yin Zhihan, let go!” Lu Ning pushed him away forcibly.

Yin Zhihan took a step back and bumped against the closet. He looked at Lu Ning with eyes filled with desire.

She avoided his gaze and opened the door. “I'm leaving first.”

“Lu Ning, wait!” Yin Zhihan grabbed her slim wrist.

“What are you doing?” Lu Ning wanted to withdraw her hand.

At this moment, he placed something cold on her hand. “For you.”

Lu Ning looked down. It was... the Guardian Star.

Wasn't it given to Ann?

As if he knew her thought, Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows and said, “Ann's is fake. I want to give the real Guardian Star to you. You are the woman I truly want to protect.”

Lu Ning's heart was shaken. He said that he wanted to protect her.

She was confused. Without another word, she hastily ran out.

Lu Ning ran away in a cowardly manner.

..

After leaving the bathroom, Lu Ning walked along the corridor. She covered her face with her hands. Her face was still flushed and hot.

Did she want to be with Yin Zhihan?

Yes, she liked him very much and wanted to be with him. However, his stance wasn't clear, and he did not promise to break up with Ann.

If he did not make a clean break with all those women, she would not want to be with him. Moreover, he had to promise her that he would only love her from now on.

Her ideal marriage would be something like what her parents, Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing, had. If she could not find someone like that, she would rather do without.

As Lu Ning neared a corner, she suddenly heard Chow's voice. He was on the phone.

#### **Chapter 1448: Your Second Brother Is Here**

"Ah Fu, has the current batch of goods been sold?" The King of Gamblers asked in a low tone.

Thankfully, their surroundings were quiet, which allowed Lu Ning to hear the person on the other end of the line. Whoever it was, that person possessed a strong voice. "I'm afraid the transaction failed, King of Gamblers. It seems the goods delivered were not up to par."

"What? That's impossible!"

"How is it impossible? They've already rejected the goods. What's more to be said? Honestly, what on earth are you doing? Haven't I emphasized time and time again how important this transaction is to us? It's key to our success in South Africa. As long as we succeed in opening a channel there, our net gains will increase exponentially. We'll be rolling in dough!"

"Yes, yes. I understand, Ah Fu. I, too, do not wish for there to be any problems with the goods. How about this, why don't you come back and inspect them for me?"

"Where are you?"

"I'm on a yacht in Macau. I'll send someone to pick you up."

"A yacht? Is it safe? The International Crime Squad is chasing me. They've cut off most of my lines of communication, and they're closing in on my location. We're all on the same boat – if anything happens to me, you'll be next!"

"Ah Fu, I'm inviting you onboard this yacht for that reason. Don't worry. This yacht is safe!"

The more she heard, the paler her skin became.

A batch of goods...

What kind of goods were they dealing in?

Who was this Ah Fu? What was his relationship with the King of Gamblers? Was Zhihan somehow involved?

Lu Ning had a very accurate intuition. This King of Gamblers was dealing in something illegal, and Yin Zhihan...

No, she had to find Zhihan and question his involvement.

Lu Ning turned around, wanting to leave.

But just as she did so, her heels scraped against the floor. The King of Gamblers heard it and immediately whirled around. "Who's there?"

Lu Ning sucked in a breath of cold air. Oh no! She had been discovered.

The King of Gamblers ran towards her hiding spot demanding, "Who is it?"

Just then, a large palm covered her mouth, silencing her. The owner of the palm pulled her into the room next to the one she had been hiding in.

When the King of Gamblers arrived at the source of the offending sound, he found the place deserted save for a kitten mewling on the ground.

The King of Gamblers scanned the area cautiously. Finding no one in the immediate vicinity, he quickly hung up the phone and left.

...

In another room...

Lu Ning looked up to see who had saved her. It was Yin Zhihan.

"Yin Zhihan, I overheard Ann's father, the King of Gamblers, on the phone just now. The other party was a man named Ah Fu. They mentioned a batch of goods. Do you know what they're dealing in?" Lu Ning babbled, nervously grabbing hold of Yin Zhihan's sleeve.

Yin Zhihan remained expressionless. Reaching out, he stroked Lu Ning's hair and said gently, "These things have nothing to do with you. Don't look into it any further."

"Zhihan, do you know something? I feel that the identity of the King of Gamblers is not what he makes himself out to be. This 'Ah Fu' is heading over here from wherever he is right now. Don't get caught up in their schemes!"

"Lu Ning, calm down. Forget everything you saw just now. It's too dangerous for you to stay here. I'll arrange for a boat to send you back to shore."

Lu Ning shook her head. "No. I won't go without you!"

"I'm sorry... I can't go with you."

"Yin Zhihan, you bullheaded, reckless fool!" Lu Ning angrily kicked the man.

Yin Zhihan wrapped Lu Ning in a firm hug, planting a kiss on the crown of her head. "There's no time for fun and games. I'll be fine. Go back and await my call."

Lu Ning was so angry that she was practically frothing at her mouth. He was always like this. He always played the enigmatic man without bothering to consider her feeling. Zhihan's mysterious ways merely added to her worries and fears, doing nothing to assuage them.

"Alright, let's go. You should pick up your friend along the way. By the way," Yin Zhihan interjected, having remembered something. "Your second brother should be here soon."

#### **Chapter 1449: The IRS**

Her second brother?

Startled by the unexpected piece of information shared with her, Lu Ning did not know how to react.

Yin Zhihan quirked his eyebrows, smiling suavely, "You're free to let your second brother know that I kissed you. It'll be interesting to see if he'll arrest me."

...

Lu Ning and Xiao Qiu boarded the small boat prepared for them and returned to shore. When they arrived at their respective rooms in the hotel they were staying in, the sight of their beds was such a sweet relief that they collapsed in bed with scarcely a thought to the contrary.

Yet, despite how tired she was, Lu Ning could not sleep.

So great was her concern for Zhihan's wellbeing that sleep eluded her.

Lu Ning took out her phone and called her second brother, Lu Fan, but he had turned off his phone. It did not look like she was going to get ahold of her brother anytime soon.

Why would her second brother be in Macau?

Was he here on a mission?

If so, how did Yin Zhihan find out? Lu Fan was her own brother, and she could not claim to know where he was at all times. What more an outsider who bore no connection to him whatsoever?

Lu Ning felt the onset of a migraine. Why were all the men in her life keeping secrets from her? It was so frustrating.

The following day, Lu Ning was awoken by a series of loud beeps. Someone was calling her.

Pushing herself up from the awkward position she had been lying in, Lu Ning groped for her phone, which she found on the bedside table. She answered the call, still barely half-awake. "Hello...?"

"Lu Ning, are you still sleeping? Get up already! Something big has happened!" Xiao Qiu's enthusiastic voice came from the other end.

Lu Ning rubbed the sleep out of her eyes, asking, "What's the matter?"



“Last night, there was an intense battle on the President’s yacht. I heard a big-time drug lord was arrested. One of the drug dealers involved in the cartel happens to be Ann’s father. Even Ann was implicated in her father’s arrest!”

That woke her up. Lu Ning stumbled out of bed, shock being the predominant emotion driving her. “Xiao Qiu, what are you talking about?”

“Hah... Lu Ning, turn on your TV. It’s made the headlines! Every news channel worth their salt is reporting it now. I can’t explain it better than they can over the phone.”

Lu Ning quickly turned on the TV.

The newscaster was reporting headline news—

“... Last night, a drug lord codenamed ‘Ah Fu’ was arrested on a luxury yacht in Macau. The Chinese sent out their Chief of Special Forces, Lu Fan, who has been instrumental in the takedown of many similar criminal organizations these past few years. Chief Lu led an elite task force in a raid of the yacht, successfully apprehending the drug lord ‘Ah Fu’, the King of Gamblers, and several other persons of interest. A number of guests on board the yacht was injured during the struggle...”

The scene switched to an image of Lu Fan. It was her second brother!

She had not seen her second brother in almost two years.

Lu Fan was decked out in military fatigues. His uniform perfectly outlined his tall, rugged physique. The once unruly young man had transformed into an iron-willed soldier. His eyebrows were like a pair of glinting swords at his temples; His deep and chiselled features were as sharp and fierce as a cheetah. Anyone who had known him before would have been astounded by his transformation.

Lu Ning teared up with pride for her second brother’s accomplishments. In the years she had not seen him, his skin had taken on a bronze tan. He must have endured a lot to get to where he was today.

The newscaster continued —

“... the drug lord codenamed ‘Ah Fu’ has run rampant in the world for decades. New information has come to light since the arrest. According to information released by the Chinese government, most of the drug lord’s associates were members of high society. Using their identities, Ah Fu’s associates helped mask the multi-national cartel’s movements and expanding the organization’s reach across multiple countries. Experts estimate the number of individuals that Ah Fu’s capture could implicate could be in the thousands. More details of the drug lord’s arrest can be found on our website...

... It took the relevant departments six years of concerted effort to detain Ah Fu, and the most significant help came from the IRS.

Mr Brown, the genius behind the IRS, devoted his whole life to social security and charity. Everywhere Mr Brown went, countries would welcome him with open arms. Mr Brown, who has since been deceased for the past nine years, chose a remarkable successor before he passed away...”

A successor?

Lu Ning did not know what to make of the information she had just learnt.

At this moment, Xiao Qiu's excited voice sounded again. "Ah Ning! Ah Ning! Did you hear that? The IRS. Oh my god! It's the IRS!"

Lu Ning did not understand. "Xiao Qiu, what is the IRS?"

### **Chapter 1450: Are You Free Now?**

"Ah Ning, are you for real?. Have you been living under a rock all your life? Please don't tell me you don't know about the IRS. Never mind. You probably have been living under one." Xiao Qiu lamented.

Heaving a sigh, Xiao Qiu began, "The IRS is the most prestigious family in the world. Mr Brown was born in the 1940s. Back then, he was touted as a revolutionary; A man beyond his time. He was only sixteen when he started his business. In just two years, he had garnered as much wealth as a country. However, when he was twenty, he gave up everything and devoted himself to the ideals of international law and charity. By the time he was forty, no door was closed to him. Every country wanted the honour of him visiting them."

The kind of power he wielded was unfathomable to Lu Ning.

A profound respect for Mr Brown welled up from the deep recesses of Lu Ning's being. The rich were a dime a dozen in the world, but too few of them possessed a heart of gold like Mr Brown.

People like Mr Brown, who passionately pursued their ambitions, were those worthy of respect.

"Ah Ning, who do you think the new Chief of the IRS is?" Xiao Qiu asked excitedly.

Lu Ning had no clue.

Her heart skipped a beat, "How... how would I know...?"

"Ah Ning, the whole world is on tenterhooks guessing who Mr Brown's successor is. His successor must be a genius! It seems the new Chief has not let Mr Brown down. The drug lord codenamed 'Ah Fu' had operations spanning much of China and its neighbours. Had the cartel been left unchecked, the organisation would have successfully broken new ground in South Africa, opening more avenues for them to launder money. It's a relief the new Chief managed to put a stop to it all, crushing Ah Fu's schemes before they could come to fruition."

Lu Ning's heart raced, a premonition striking her. Could it be him? Was he the new Chief of the IRS?

She did not expect to find herself confronted with such a revelation so early in the morning. It was shocking, to say the least.

"Ann and her father were arrested on the President's yacht. Do you think he's in trouble too? I hope not. That would be the greatest misfortune imaginable."

Lu Ning could not keep off the smirk that touched her lips. "There's nothing to worry about, Xiao Qiu. He will be fine."

"Ah Ning, how can you be so sure?"

"I have confidence in him."

"Haha! Is that fondness I'm sensing in your words? Oh Ah Ning, are you in love?"

Lu Ning blushed. Trying her best to keep a straight face, she said, "Xiao Qiu, if you're not careful, this will be the last time we speak to each other. One more word out of you, and I won't speak to you ever again! I'm going back to sleep. Stop disturbing me."

"Okay, okay. I won't tease you anymore. Go back and enjoy your beauty sleep, you big slob." Xiao Qiu chirped playfully.

...

Lu Ning hung up on her cheeky colleague, not wanting to continue their conversation. Laying back on the bed, she stared at the ceiling, unsure of what to think. Sleep was not an option; she was too excited to sleep.

Her mind was full of Yin Zhihan's handsome face. Yesterday afternoon, he had sent them back to shore, taking no objections from her. That very night was when the raid took place. He had done it all to keep her safe.

When would he come looking for her?

Lu Ning fiddled with her phone, idly expecting it to light up at any moment. Zhihan had told her to wait for his call, and so she obeyed. Yet, it did not make the wait any easier on her. Time slowed to a crawl.

The day passed in excruciating silence. He had not called her.

Lu Ning felt her hopes deflate like a rubber ball to the point whereby they disappeared completely.

Zhihan was probably busy managing the aftermath. He would come looking for her when he was done. Lu Ning comforted herself with this firm belief.

The next day, Lu Ning woke up. As she was brushing her teeth in the bathroom, her phone rang.

Ah!

Lu Ning jumped up in fright, nearly dropping her toothbrush in the process. Rushing out of the bathroom, she scrambled for her phone. It was a number she recognised. Yin Zhihan was calling her.

"... Hello?" Lu Ning answered the phone hesitantly.

"Haha!" The sound of Zhihan's magnetic laughter sounded from the other end of the line. Cheerfully, he asked, "What's the matter? Have I kept you waiting?"

Lu Ning's heart thrummed in a rising crescendo. She felt embarrassed and quickly denied, "Hah! No, I wasn't waiting for your call. Don't flatter yourself!"

“Ah-ha,” Zhihan snorted, deciding to play along for the moment. Lu Ning was cute in that way. “Are you free now?”

“Excuse me?” Lu Ning felt the corners of her mouth twitch, threatening to widen into a smile; A soft and sweet smile.

### **Chapter 1451: First Date**

“You rascal,” Zhihan’s laughter petered to a series of soft chuckles. “What do you think I’ve been doing?”

“How would I know?”

“Are you free now? Let’s go out and have some fun,” Yin Zhihan proposed cheerfully.

Lu Ning felt the corners of her mouth twitch. The smile that bloomed produced the sweetest honey; her long eyelashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly. “I’m sorry, but I’m not the kind of woman who casually accepts invitations from just any man. I’ll think about it...”

Zhihan seized the opportunity presented to him by Lu Ning’s hesitation and remarked cheekily, “I’m not the kind of man a woman would reject, so I’ll wait for your response.” Before Lu Ning could respond, Zhihan continued, “So, have you thought about it?”

“It might take me a while to get ready. Are you willing to wait?”

Yin Zhihan beamed. “I’d be happy to.”

“I’ll hold you to it, then. Let me go and get ready.” Lu Ning hung up the phone.

With her phone clutched between her hands, Lu Ning hopped about her room, squealing. She sped to the bathroom with a spring in her step. The reflection that greeted her was of a young woman with flaming cheeks and glimmering eyes. For a second, she could not believe that she was the woman in the mirror. It was a surreal sensation.

A woman in love seldom differs, though the manner in which it is expressed may not always be the same. In Lu Ning’s case, however, she was the very picture of a woman in love.

She tidied herself up as best she could before sliding the closet’s door open. Held within were racks of ordinary-looking clothes – nothing stood out.

On any other occasion, her plain unpatterned clothes would have suited her just fine. Yet, for one reason or another, the plainness evident in her style of dress irked her. Everything was either too dull or too simple. Not one of them caught her fancy in the least. Lu Ning wanted something bright, something elegant, something that would take his breath away. She regretted not buying anything while in Hong Kong with Xiao Qiu.

He liked the dress she wore on the yacht. She remembered the shock in his eyes. He certainly seemed to enjoy the splash of colour that day.

What should she do? She did not have a single outfit that satisfied her!

An idea sprung to her mind just then. The mall was still open at this time. If she hurried, she could also buy a dress or two that caught her eye.

Perhaps it was silly to worry about her looks, but Lu Ning wanted to look her best. Yin Zhihan could already be downstairs waiting for her. There was not a moment to lose! Slinging her handbag over her shoulder, Lu Ning made a beeline for the nearest shopping mall.

She deftly picked out five or six dresses without batting an eye as to the dollar symbols reflected on the till. It was as if a manic spirit of indulgence had possessed her with her hands replete with bags stuffed full of blouses, skirts and dresses. Lu Ning made for quite a comical sight as she raced back to her hotel room. It was one of the craziest things she had ever done.

Out went her boring everyday clothes and, in their place, came elegant dresses of satin and silk. With her clothes in order, Lu Ning permed her rich black hair into cascading waves. She spun a few times in front of the full-length mirror before she was satisfied.

A wrench knocked her back into reality. Two hours had passed since their conversation on the phone.

She could not fathom how she had dawdled for so long. It was rare for her to lose track of time. Would Yin Zhihan find fault with her for making him wait so long?

Although their feelings for each other were still at an ambiguous stage, Lu Ning hoped he liked her enough to look past her minor faults. Not only was Zhihan her boss, but he also had an aura about him that screamed restlessness. Zhihan was a wild horse, always eager and looking for a chance to gallop ahead; unrestrained. He did not wait for people; people waited for him. She had always seen him in that light.

He wouldn't be angry with her on their first... date, would he?

Lu Ning left the hotel feeling unsure. Across the street facing the hotel was a neon yellow Maserati. Yin Zhihan was leaning against the car, waiting for her.

He was wearing a simple white shirt and black trousers today. It was a classic look that worked well for him. His hands were in his pockets, and his posture oozed languid grace. The sun's rays glinted over his glossy styled hair, enveloping him in a warm halo.

His appearance gave pause to more than one passerby. Many of them snuck frequent glances his way when they thought no one would notice.

Lu Ning ran to his side, feeling more than a little mortified, having kept him waiting. Yin Zhihan merely quirked an eye as he took in her attire.

Lu Ning wore a white shirt exposing her collarbone and fair skin. Matching it was a tassel-wrapped skirt dyed in a pleasant, yellow hue. The combination of clothes lent her an exotic air, outlining her graceful, well-proportioned figure.

His gaze lingered on her for a long time.

### **Chapter 1452: Cheapskate**

Lu Ning stood still, asking in a voice that could not conceal her embarrassment, “You’ve been waiting for a long time, haven’t you?”

Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows. “Two hours.”

“... Sorry,” Lu Ning apologized sincerely.

“I forgive you – that is, on account of how beautiful you look today.”

It took a great deal of effort on Lu Ning’s part to resist the urge of burying her face in her hands. How was he always saying things that sent her heart aflutter?

“Hop in.” Yin Zhihan opened the passenger seat door with a slight flourish, ushering her with a noble grace that would have put a gentleman to shame.

“Where are we going?”

“To the beach.”

...

The two of them arrived at a beach. The great blue sea stretched as far as the eye could see. Large waves broke against the shore, sending sprays of seafoam over the dry sand. Conical shells, starfish, seaweed, and pieces of coral peppered the sand, having been swept ashore by the surf. The picture was made perfect by the cool sea air that blew inland, caressing their skin. Lu Ning and Yin Zhihan were not the only ones enjoying the picturesque beach. Many young couples wandered the sands, laughing, with their hands entwined.

Stalls were set up by the side of the road selling exquisitely crafted trinkets. Lu Ning ran over to one that had caught her eye. Picking up a string of small pearl bracelets, she asked Zhihan for his opinion, “Do they look good?”

He studied the milky beads adorning Lu Ning’s slender wrist. The pearls looked like they had been tailored for her. It would have been gross injustice to his aesthetic sense, and Lu Ning, to say it was not pleasing to his eye. “Yes, it looks good.”

“How much is this?” Lu Ning asked the stall owner, a portly middle-aged woman with an amiable countenance.

The auntie enthusiastically informed the young woman of the price, “That bracelet costs 100 yuan.”

100 yuan for a pearl bracelet – even if they were not genuine mother-of-pearl – was not expensive. They even matched her clothes. “Okay, I’ll take it.”

Lu Ning's hand unconsciously dove for her purse only to grasp at air.

She had not brought her purse along with her! Did she leave it in her room at the hotel? Panic transformed into awkwardness.

"Here." Just then, Yin Zhihan withdrew a brand-new grandpa Mao from his wallet and handed it to the auntie.

"Thank you for your patronage!" The auntie scooped up the bracelet Lu Ning had been about to return and placed them back in her hands.

Lu Ning looked up at the man beside her and whispered bashfully, "I'll pay you back."

The auntie laughed when she heard the words Lu Ning had spoken under her breath. "Silly girl, why on earth are you worried about reimbursing the young gentleman? Isn't this young man your boyfriend? It's normal for a girl's boyfriend to spend money on her. Besides, I can tell that your boyfriend is wealthy with just one look."

Boyfriend...

Lu Ning quickly denied, "He isn't..."

"Aww, don't be shy." There was no doubt in the auntie's mind that the gentleman beside Lu Ning was her boyfriend.

Lu Ning could not find the words to refute the auntie. Looping the bracelet around her wrist, she mumbled out her previous assertion, "I'll still return the money I owe you."

"Okay," Yin Zhihan snorted. "If you're so insistent on paying me back, then I'll have you return what you owe me right now."

Now...?

She did not have any money on her!

Lu Ning pouted, puckering her cherry-coloured lips, "Stingy!"

Yin Zhihan eyed her pouting lips framed by glowing cheeks. Lu Ning did not know how adorable she looked acting like a spoilt child. It suited her a lot better than the one she wore in the office, all stuffy and business-like. At this moment, she looked... alive.

He smirked. "Lu Ning, you're not playing fair."

"Excuse me?"

"You insisted on returning the money to me. Yet, now that I've agreed, you're not happy. What are you trying to say?"

Yin Zhihan bent down and kissed her forehead. "If you don't have the money to return it, then... pay with your flesh..."

A fire seemed to light itself around her ears, causing steam to gush out without restraint. Lu Ning glanced up at the man who stood a full head taller than her but quickly flitting back to the ground. In an enchanting voice that belied a brewing tantrum, she whined, "Then I want to buy more things."

"That's fine by me, but this time, it won't be as simple as kissing your forehead..."

"I was just joking!" Lu Ning huffed, strutting away with her hands folded.

Yin Zhihan stared at her supple back, a dotting lilt suffusing his tender gaze.

...

Powdered sand sank softly wherever her feet tread. Lu Ning struggled against the misfortune of having her heels sink every time she moved. Exhausted, she slipped off her impractical shoes and planted her sore feet on the warm ground, feeling the grains of sand tickling the soles of her feet.

The sound of laughter caught her attention. Looking up, she noticed a crowd of young couples racing. The men carried their loved ones in their arms as they raced to see who would come first.

### **Chapter 1453: I Want to Go Home**

The young woman's laughter filled the air. It was a light-hearted trill expressing the simple joy of having fun with a person she liked.

"Do you want to join in on the fun too?" Yin Zhihan asked, sporting a grin.

Lu Ning hastened a bashful denial, "No..."

"Aww, it looks like fun! Let's have some fun. Come on; I'll carry you." Yin Zhihan bent down low, offering his back to Lu Ning. "Your Highness, your loyal steed has arrived."

Lu Ning chewed on her lips, unsure how to react. Should she play along? Would others think her actions overly presumptuous? In an instant, Lu Ning felt like she was besieged by a thousand thoughts and wavering emotions such that her head was issuing thick plumes of steam from the effort to compute them all; it was made worse staring at Zhihan's awaiting back. With slow, hesitant steps, Lu Ning clambered onto Zhihan's back, feeling the full weight of her mortification pressing down against her shoulders.

A young woman noticed them as they walked towards the participants of the race. "Are the both of you participating in the race? Quick, quick! At this rate, you'll both be left in the dust. Hmm. Then again, you might still have a chance with how tall and well built your boyfriend is. I'm sure he's got exceptional stamina! Maybe he can overtake him and get first place."

Boyfriend...

Why was everyone so set on the notion that Zhihan was her boyfriend?!

Although exasperating, Lu Ning did find the sentiment rather sweet, and she nursed it dearly against her bosom. This time, she did not refute him. Instead, she slowly leaned into Zhihan's shoulder. Yin Zhihan piggybacked Lu Ning, wrapping his arms around her legs to support her weight. "Hold on tight; I'm going to run."



Yin Zhihan carried her on his back and ran like the wind.

Lu Ning twined her arms around Zhihan's neck, anchoring herself in place. Despite a late start, Zhihan swiftly left their competition in the dust. It brought about an incredible sense of exhilaration that Lu Ning could not stifle her giggles. Who knew she would have so much fun riding on the Zhihan Express! "Zhihan, come on, we're almost there, we're almost at the finish line!"

With a final push, the duo flashed past the finish line, obtaining First Place.

The competition organiser presented Lu Ning with a pink teddy bear as a prize for taking First Place. "Wow! That was the best race I've seen in years! Your boyfriend is a fantastic athlete. Congratulations!"

Lu Ning hugged the bear in her arms and spun around to meet Yin Zhihan's eyes. It was apparent from a simple glance that she was over the moon.

Yin Zhihan beamed happily. Even though he had seen Lu Ning smile more than a dozen times in the past, he never tired of seeing her features light up or the way her body glowed with delight. It was like a drug – one he could not get enough of. Stroking her hair affectionately, he said, "Let's go."

Lu Ning acquiesced, proffering her dainty little hand for him to hold.

Yin Zhihan took hold of it and squeezed the soft flesh of her palm against his own.

Lu Ning did not dare to look up. The whole experience had been a novelty, and she needed some time to sort out her emotions. As they departed, Lu Ning caught snippets of conversation from among her competitors, several of whom were complaining. "Sighs... You were so close. Had it been anyone else, I'm sure you would have taken First Place. Look," the young woman pointed in their direction, "I doubt anyone, but star athlete, could have beaten them. There's no way any of our boyfriends come close to matching his physique."

A young man overheard the ladies gossiping and spoke up, attempting to preserve some dignity for himself. "If that's the case, the both of you should look at his girlfriend! She's as delicate as a sylph. What about you?"

Listening to their quarrel, Lu Ning hid a smile behind her newly one trophy. Only when she was sure they would not hear her did she burst out laughing.

...

The two of them played on the beach for the whole day. They had dinner at the farmhouse winery. After dinner, the two of them walked out hand in hand.

"Where are we going now?" Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Ning.

Lu Ning's heart skipped a beat. "It's dark now. I think we should be going home."

“Shall we go home, then?”

“Why should we?”

Yin Zhihan’s lips quirked teasingly. “There are still plenty of things we can do; plenty of interesting activities we can... engage in.”

What activities could they engage in at this hour?

Though she was curious, Lu Ning feared the answer he would give. She might have been young and somewhat naive, but she was still a grown woman. There were things only adults engaged in under the veil of night.

“I want to go home...” Lu Ning insisted with a red face.

“Alright.” Yin Zhihan released her hand.

Lu Ning went to the side of the car and tried to open the passenger seat door. However, the door would not budge. Furrowing her brows, she sent Zhihan a withering look. He had one hand in his trousers’ pocket and the other holding a bunch of keys. He returned her look with a cheeky smile and upturned brows.

He did not move to help her. Instead, he stood where he was enjoying what must have been a good show on her part.

Lu Ning tried her best to open the door, but the door stubbornly remained shut no matter how much strength she applied. Meanwhile, Zhihan continued with that silly look on his face.

She felt her face burn in more ways than one. Stomping on the ground in frustration, she rounded on Yin Zhihan with a snarl. “What’s so funny? I don’t see you helping at all!”

#### **Chapter 1454: I Taught You How to Use It**

“Don’t go back tonight. I’ve booked a room around here with a spectacular sea view. I promise you’ll like it.”

Though he had not said it in so many words, his intent was clear. He wanted to... sleep with her.

Lu Ning panicked. She was not ready. When did their relationship advance so quickly without her knowing? Wasn’t it a little too soon? She had no intention of serving herself up on a silver platter.

Yet, as she blinked her almond-shaped eyes up and stared at his handsome face, Lu Ning felt her legs wobbling like jelly. She was an adult; albeit, a young one. She had to stand firm in the face of Zhihan’s overwhelming charm. Had it been anyone else – a person she had no feelings for – she certainly would not have been pressed to rebuff the other party’s advances.

“No. It’s too soon. I don’t – I haven’t had the chance to think things through... We’ve barely started dating. It – It’s too soon for either of us to know if we’re meant to be...” Lu Ning crossed her arms before her, standing defensively.

Yin Zhihan prowled towards her, taking slow, deliberate steps in her direction.

Lu Ning took a step back, and then another. "You... Stop! Don't come any closer! No. Stop... Ah!"

Fear wrenched control from her hands, and she screamed as Zhihan smothered her hands in his own. "Hush now... What is it you're imagining? The sea view room can see the evening tide and tomorrow's sunrise. I've booked two rooms for that purpose."

... Was this his version of entertainment?

Lu Ning was so embarrassed that had she been an ostrich, she would have buried her head in the sand if only to blot out the rest of the world.

...

Yin Zhihan got two rooms. Lu Ning entered her room and closed the door behind her. No sooner had she done so than she took a shower. It had been an exhausting day and the reprieve of good night's rest was all she had in mind. Putting on a nightgown prepared by the hotel, Lu Ning padded over to the bed. Her phone was out of battery.

Thankfully, she was in a hurry to go out. Lu Ning had only brought her phone along with her and didn't bring a charger.

What could she do?

Lu Ning opened her room door and knocked on Yin Zhihan's door.

"Come in." A warm tenor resounded from within the room.

Quietly, Lu Ning pushed the door open and entered.

The room was empty; only the sound of running water signalled the whereabouts of the room's occupant. Lu Ning stood by the door and asked, "My cell phone is out of battery. Do you have a charger here?"

"Call the front desk."

"Okay." Lu Ning walked to the bedside table and dialled the front desk.

A short while later, a helpful receptionist answered the line. The receptionist informed her that every room was equipped with a charger. The news was reassuring, to say the least, and Lu Ning welcomed it with relief.

Yet, Lu Ning could not help but harbour some doubt, nonetheless.

Opening the drawer by the bed, she found the nondescript object of her search.

The charger sat innocuously in a box of green rubbery... things?

What was it?

Lu Ning held up the box of green things and examined them curiously.

Just then, the bathroom door opened with a click. Yin Zhihan stepped out with a gust of cold air blowing out. He was dressed in a bathrobe with his wet hair plastered against his skin. In his left hand was a fluffy towel which he used to dry off the excess moisture.

Lu Ning looked away, not daring to look at his athletic figure for fear of making a fool out of herself. There was only so much she could do to resist his striking looks. Eight or nine years ago, she had seen a drawing of him bathing. That drawing had almost made her nose bleed. If she looked at the fine specimen in front of her, she would probably devolve into a drooling mess.

Yin Zhihan took the opportunity presented by her inattention to sidle up next to her. "Are you interested in this?"

"What?" Lu Ning frowned in confusion.

Yin Zhihan pointed at the green box in her hand and said, "In this. They're condoms. You know how they work, don't you?"

Lu Ning threw the green box away like a hot potato. "Y-you – don't jump to conclusions! I-I didn't know they were... condoms. It's my first time seeing one. I j-just wanted to have a closer look at them...."

Yin Zhihan did not comment. His lazy eyes lingered on her with an unidentifiable emotion. Lu Ning resembled a cherub with the way her skin glowed a healthy pink. Her skin was as fair as the moon; her rose-red lips, like a pair of fireflies glowing in the dark. Yin Zhihan found himself drawn in by her delicate beauty.

The 24-year-old was at the height of womanhood. A glance was enough to steal his breath; a kiss, his soul.

Unconsciously, Yin Zhihan extended his hand, rubbing her cheeks.

His rough palm caressed her face so suddenly that Lu Ning did not have time to react. "W-what, what are you doing?"

Yin Zhihan bent down, propping himself over her. His muscular arms were taut and corded with spidery veins. "Do you want me to teach you how to use this?"

### **Chapter 1455: What Was Left Unread**

Lu Ning scuttled backwards in retreat, an intense fear gripping her heart. Blinking her almond-shaped eyes, she squeaked in a panicked voice, "Stay away! Don't come any closer!"

She did not want to know how to use the – the things – in the green box!

Yin Zhihan perfectly sculpted physique loomed over her. In her state of abject terror, Lu Ning could have sworn that Zhihan's mesmerizing form had gained a pair of curved horns and a long forked tail. Was this how she would be robbed of her innocence? Slinking around the bed with predatory grace, Yin Zhihan murmured, "It was you who entered the lion's den. Since you've delivered yourself to my door, then forgive me for taking the initiative to end what you started..."

Only then did Lu Ning realize how reckless her actions were, entering another man's room without an escort – and in the middle of the night to boot!

She should not have believed a word uttered by that forked tongue of his. He was no gentleman. No. He was a monster in disguise!

“Yin Zhihan, you said... you said we would watch the rolling waves. You said we would watch the break of dawn. D-don't stray from your word.”

“Are you kidding me? We'll have the chance to do that every day in the future, but now all I want is you. You are worth more than a thousand pieces of gold. Nothing else can compare!” Yin Zhihan leaned into her, pressing intoxicating kisses against her cheek.

Lu Ning's eyes widened, and she struggled to push his much larger form away from her. “Yin Zhihan, that's not what you said just now. You're lying!”

Yin Zhihan quirked an eyebrow as he passionately nibbled her soft, succulent lips. “Baby, stop fooling around, okay? Already 24 and still a virgin? Aren't you afraid of what others might think if word of it were to get out?” he muttered in a hoarse voice.

“It's nothing to be ashamed of! Unlike you, not everyone is a casanova!”

“Hush now... I wasn't talking about you...”

Lu Ning froze. She stared at the man in disbelief. “You, you, you...!”

Yin Zhihan smiled weakly. “Hah... 24, and I still haven't touched a woman. Isn't it embarrassing?”

Was he still a... virgin?

This information was so disturbing that Lu Ning was rendered speechless. She did not expect him to be so... clean.

“That's not possible. You're lying! I saw you and Ela together. Your clothes were all over the floor...”

Yin Zhihan's brows shot to his hairline. “I wanted to get close to Ann. Ann and Ela are good friends. What better way was there for me to get closer to her than through Ela? Ela was in on it too. She was on crack. The day I was at her place, Ela was so high that she wouldn't have noticed anything, not even if a herd of elephants knocked her whole house down. Nothing happened between us.”

“I'll say it again – I have standards, and they're quite exacting. Other than you, no other woman has ever entered my eyes.”

It was too much to take in all at once. Lu Ning felt herself drowning under the weight of his words. Yet, before she had the chance to digest everything, a niggling voice whispered in her ear, “It's alright if you

want to laugh, Lu Ning, I won't hold it against you. If you want to laugh, laugh to your heart's content. I know you enjoy laughing very much."

Lu Ning grappled with what he had shared with her, wrestling the tangled knots into submission. He was clean... He was clean!

"Ah Ning, close your eyes." The low rumble of his rich tenor carried with it a bewitching quality.

Ensoarced by the command, Lu Ning closed her eyes.

Yin Zhihan's lingering kiss deepened.

Their lips locked as one, their tongues teasing each other. Every breath they took was one they shared, every cycle blurring the boundaries between two separate entities. Lu Ning, lost in the ecstasy of their kiss, felt her whole body go numb. She fell sedately into his arms.

She felt the belt of her bathrobe come undone. A chill crept up her slender legs.

"Ah!" Lu Ning let out a soft cry, using her two slender arms to shield herself.

No man had ever – no man had ever seen her undressed before.

Yin Zhihan gazed upon Lu Ning's exquisite figure that would have put a model's to shame. It was as if a corona of light radiated from within her. Yin Zhihan always thought of himself as a talented young man with no equal, but there, in that room overlooking the tamed sea, he knew he had met his match. Lu Ning was a goddess made flesh, and he wanted nothing more than to worship her very existence.

"Ah Ning... You're beautiful."

Lu Ning's skin was on fire, heightening every sensation and magnifying their effects a thousandfold. Her smooth, peach-coloured skin trembled with feverish energy. She reached out with her hands to cover his eyes and coughed bashfully, "You're not allowed to look."

"Okay, I won't look. I'll just kiss you."

#### **Chapter 1456: Take Responsibility for Your Actions!**

"Zhihan..." she warbled his name in a daze.

"Yes?" Yin Zhihan responded to her in between a series of passionate kisses.

Lu Ning stared at the crystal chandelier above her head. She felt like a fish, swimming in the clear springs that were Zhihan's waters. It was an indescribable sensation so foreign as to be alien, yet so natural that she knew it could be nothing else but a return to one's primal nature. Zhihan showered her kisses, each bearing his gift of love. His arousal made it difficult for him to remain calm...

"Zhihan..." Lu Ning struggled to push him away. While she still bore a shred of rationality, she needed to stop his advances before they committed a mistake either one would come to regret.

"Hmm?" Yin Zhihan looked up questioningly, his gaze conveying his passionate, inviolable love.

"... Who are you? Are you...?"

Yin Zhihan locked eyes with her and nodded. "I am."

His wet hair clung to his skin in a short, shaggy mess. The dim orange light in the room sketched his sculpted facial features in exquisite detail. Lu Ning felt her bones turn to jelly as she stared up at him. Tracing the outline of his slim but muscular waist was enough to make her drool.

He wanted it; she wanted it too. What was there to resist if both of their desires pointed in the same direction?

In the face of such an excellent specimen of the opposite sex, Lu Ning felt her ego as a mature woman thrust into the spotlight.

"Are you afraid?" He asked in a low voice.

Lu Ning's beautiful eyes twinkled uncertainly. She did not understand what Zhihan was trying to say. "Huh?"

"My identity is dangerous. Having learnt who I am, are you afraid of standing with me?"

A smile tugged at her lips. With a calm and self-assured air, Lu Ning shook her head and said, "I'm not afraid. All we had was a... one-night stand. I wanted to be with you, and you, with me. Neither of us needs to be held accountable for anything more than that. I would rather not burden you with more responsibilities than what is already on your plate..."

Yin Zhihan's eyes narrowed, his brows arched, as he listened to Lu Ning. "I see. So one night isn't enough for you, is it? That can be easily resolved."

He straightened his back.

Lu Ning chewed on her lower lip. The transformation of a girl into womanhood is not something easily forgotten, and just like that, she was no longer the stainless lily she had been earlier.

"Zhihan...!" She hugged his neck breathlessly as she groaned in pain.

His throat was parched by the intense heat coiling around them, and soon, everything around him was suffused in a red haze. "Baby! Oh..." he hugged her, growling sweet nothings in her ear.

So men could make those kinds of sounds too. It was a fascinatingly novel experience for Lu Ning.

"Does it hurt?"

Lu Ning moaned. "Yes... It hurts..."

"Don't worry. You'll get used to it soon."

...

Twenty minutes later, Lu Ning was on cloud nine, drunk in the ecstasy of their union. She and Zhihan were drenched in sweat, but neither of them seemed to notice.

Lu Ning had no strength left in her body after their fiery love-making. Meanwhile, Yin Zhihan was as right as rain. How was that fair? She could not help but wonder. Holding her close, Yin Zhihan relished in the warm afterglow of their passionate encounter. It was his first time too, and the experience had been nothing short of amazing.

Gently, he planted kiss after kiss on her forehead, drunk on the swirling cocktail of hormones and emotions. Lu Ning lazily peeked through her half-lidded eyes. "Humph! Zhihan, you better take responsibility for what you've done to me."

Yin Zhihan tilted his head to one side, muttering an answer that sounded quizzical and unsure. "Yes?"

"You don't want to take responsibility for your actions now, do you? Is that how you want to play this game?" Lu Ning hissed angrily like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. In her mounting fury, she dug her nails into his muscular arm and pinched. Hard.

Yin Zhihan found it quite amusing. Earlier, Lu Ning had said she was only sleeping with him and nothing more. Therefore, there was no need for him to take responsibility for whatever they each did. Yet, here she was now holding him accountable. Had he not known better, he would have thought all women were as fickle as Lu Ning.

"That was my first time; you can't just take what is mine and run along scot-free! I'm not free real estate. If you don't take responsibility for me, I won't forgive you. My father and my two older brothers won't let you go either!" Lu Ning scolded without much heat. It was hard taking her seriously, what with the way she put a host of crimson begonias to shame.

Yin Zhihan pressed her into his arms. Using his index finger, he flicked her nose teasingly. "You little thing. I've always wanted to take care of you. It was a responsibility I wanted the honour of having, but one you never allowed."

"Who said that?" Lu Ning leaned into his embrace, drawing circles against his chest.

"Don't you remember the time you were 17 and thought you were pregnant? I said I would take responsibility back then, but you scolded me and said you hated me! Later, when I said I wanted to marry you and make you the wife of this handsome daredevil of a President, you said I didn't care about you and even pushed me away! I've been chasing you all these years, but you've always been the one pushing me away."

#### **Chapter 1457: When Did You Fall in Love With Me?**

Honey filled her mouth like the sweetest ambrosia known to man. Pouting her cherry-red lips, Lu Ning mumbled, "What? Since when have you been chasing me? How was I unaware?"

"You wound me – you heartless little thing!"

Lu Ning recalled the events of her past, combing through and scrutinizing them with a keen eye. When she was 17, Zhihan had indeed said he would take on the responsibility of caring for her. He had even



said he would marry her. Perhaps it was her relative youth at that time or the fact that his proposal was too sudden, but she did not put stock in his words, thinking they were a bluff meant to scare her.

Several years later, Zhihan had said, once again, how he would make her his wife, the wife to a President of an illustrious company. She had not believed him then because he was together with Ela and Ann. His promiscuity made it impossible for her to put any faith in his words.

With the revelation of the circumstances surrounding those past events, Lu Ning now saw it all unfolding in a new light. He had been serious all along. He had been testing her, feeling out what she thought of him.

Yin Zhihan was a proud son of heaven; he had his pride and image to uphold. Admittedly, it now looked rather cute the way he wagged his tail like a dog every time he tried wooing her.

Clasping her fondly, Zhihan's hands slid over her smooth, silky skin. "I'm sure you must have hated me quite a bit, those few years ago. You always shied away whenever you saw me. Not only did you refuse to look me in the eye, but you also refused to speak with me. There was even a time you refused to call me by my name. It was so grating on the nerves listening to you call Pingan by his name as if you were both a thing..."

Lu Ning looked at Zhihan as if she had arrived at an epiphany. "No wonder you kept mentioning Pingan whenever you spoke to me. Were you jealous of him?"

Yin Zhihan snorted.

Snickering privately in her heart, Lu Ning said softly, "I've always had a good impression of Pingan. I was younger then; I didn't know much more than you did in the ways of love. Even if I did have a crush on him at one point, it never amounted to anything more than a fancy."

"Then when did you fall in love with me?"

"You first." Lu Ning blushed expectantly.

Yin Zhihan's eyebrows arched in amusement. Without warning, he stole a kiss from her lips. "I remember someone standing outside the door watching me as I stepped out of the shower. That person ran away before I could say anything..."

Oh. So Zhihan had fallen in love with her at that time.

"I, too, remember a certain someone's washboard abs as he stepped out of the shower. The sight of them was enough to scare me away..." Lu Ning smiled cheerfully.

Yin Zhihan's eyes lit up, resembling the vast canopy of stars speckling the night sky. It turned out that it was love at first sight. An occurrence all too common.

"Ah Ning, your love is special to me. Avoiding me, saying that you hate me..."

What did he know? Girls had a right to feel shy – at least, Lu Ning thought so. She had never been an active agent of love, not in the way Ling'er was. She was a pacifist by nature, and the ardent pursuit of love did not suit her. Danger dogged at Zhihan's heels, and the power he wielded was nothing short of astounding. How else could she react but flee in the face of such an awe-inspiring man?

Was it wrong for her to look out for herself before someone else?

Naturally, Lu Ning did not voice her inner thoughts. Those were private.

"Hmph! What is easy to obtain is never cherished. I made you chase me so that you would cherish me in the future."

Yin Zhihan regarded her dotingly, content in the silence that stretched.

Snuggling deeper into his embrace, Lu Ning asked, "Zhihan, how did Mr Brown die?"

Yin Zhihan tensed up upon hearing Lu Ning's question; his aristocratic features schooled behind a sombre mask. "Mr Brown was a great man. He dedicated his life to social security and the rule of law. Mr Brown fought on the frontlines for sixty years – for the sake of his dream. When he was 77, he pursued an international organization trafficking children. He successfully dismantled that organization and saved more than 80,000 young lives in the process."

More than 80,000 children...

It was a groundbreaking number of colossal proportions. The sheer number alone was enough to summon waves that shook Lu Ning's heart.

"Unfortunately, a number of those children were brainwashed by the organization. They bade their time well and struck Mr Brown when he least expected it, poisoning him so severely that he couldn't be saved. By the time he received medical attention, it was too late. He died a hero."

#### **Chapter 1458: I Will Make You Happy**

Lu Ning sighed. Mr. Brown did not fall from his enemies but in the hands of the children that he saved. Such an ending was so tragic for a hero.

Lu Ning looked at Yin Zhihan with bright eyes. She suddenly felt a little afraid.

"Are you afraid?"

"Yes."

"Don't be afraid. I'm not Mr. Brown. I won't repeat the same mistake. Now that I have you, I will protect myself and cherish my life."

Although he said that, Lu Ning still felt uneasy.

"Ah Ning, Mr. Brown has never married in his life, and he doesn't have children either. When I was seven years old, I met him for the first time. I still remember the way he looked at me. He was so appreciative but so sympathetic. He told me that heroes meant to be in solitude."

"I agree with that, so I thought that I should be like Mr. Brown in my life. When you repeatedly rejected me, I gave up."

Lu Ning was immediately displeased. "You..."

Yin Zhihan rubbed her hair, "I'm different from other men. If I choose to be with you, I'll have to put you into my plans. Ah Ning, this is an important choice. With my status, being with any woman will bring her danger. It may be unfair to her."

"I wanted to be alone. Before I met you, I thought I could be alone. However, I was deeply attracted to you. I always thought that I could be a little selfish and greedy and have you in my future. How would that make a difference in my life?"

Lu Ning understood this man deeply at this moment. She thought that to him, she had the same weight as the IRS in his heart. He placed his righteousness and heavy responsibilities on one side and his love on the other.

"Yin Zhihan, I allow you to be a little selfish and greedy. In the future, when you have me in your life, I will make you happy!" Lu Ning smiled confidently.

Usually, it was men who said that they would make the women happy. This woman, on the contrary, said that she would make him happy.

She understood him, felt sorry for him, and was considerate of him.

The corners of Yin Zhihan's lips lifted. "Then I'll wait and see."

..

The two of them kept talking. At four o'clock in the morning, Yin Zhihan held Lu Ning's hand and came to the beach. The two of them sat side by side on the sand and waited for the Sun to rise.

When they sat down, Lu Ning let out a soft "Ah."

Yin Zhihan immediately asked nervously, "What's wrong?"

Lu Ning's beautiful little face blushed with a hint of pink. She clenched her tiny fists and punched him. "You still have the nerve to ask? I'm in so much pain."

Her legs were in so much pain that she could feel it when she sat down.

Yin Zhihan carried her and sat her on his lap. He bit her snow-white earlobe. "You won't feel pain if you do more in the future. Girls always feel pain the first time."

Lu Ning moaned and whined in his arms, acting childishly.

She was already delighted with her first time. Although she was inexperienced, she often heard gossip from her colleagues. They said that most men's first time was terrible. They either didn't have any skills or had a short span. In short, they wouldn't make women feel comfortable.

But he was different.

After about ten minutes, he leaned on her shoulder and snorted. It was probably too good, and he could not help it. But he did not end it. Instead, he kissed her red lips and rested for a while. Then, he continued to work hard. After twenty minutes, he ended it.

He made her feel very comfortable. For the first time, she thought that she had risen to the top of the clouds.

### **Chapter 1459: I'm Willing to Work the Rest of My Life Just For You**

"Does it still hurt? Let me give you a massage." Yin Zhihan kissed her hair and then extended his large palm to her.

Lu Ning quickly closed her legs. "What are you doing? Someone may see us."

"There's no one. See for yourself..."

Lu Ning looked around and saw that there was no one. She was very curious. "Why isn't anyone coming out to watch the Sunrise?"

"Silly, those who lived here are all couples. Everyone is busy with their work, and they work until midnight. The Sunrise at four or five in the morning is when they are catching up on their sleep."

Lu Ning's tiny face immediately blushed. Aiyo, why did he say it so bluntly?

"Look, the sun is about to rise." Lu Ning quickly changed the topic. She stretched out her little finger and pointed at the horizon right in front of her, where the fiery yellow gradually rose.

But at this time, her tiny waist was twisted by a strong arm. Yin Zhihan spread her legs and sat her on his waist.

He lowered his straight eyebrows and kissed her lips.

"Don't you..." Lu Ning wanted to avoid him. "Didn't we say to watch the Sunrise?"

"While watching the Sunrise... do it." He reached out to pick up her skirt.

Lu Ning was shocked and embarrassed. What was he saying? How could she watch the Sunrise like this? Moreover, how could she do such a thing on the beach? They were in an open area.

"You just did it at night..."

“It’s not enough. My combat strength is at least thrice a night. I was afraid that you would be in pain just now. It was your first time after all. You should have recovered by now. Let’s begin.”

Lu Ning was speechless.

She was timid in his arms. Her voice was delicate. “Zhihan, let’s go back. I don’t want to do it here.”

“Just sit here, sit on me.” Yin Zhihan untied his belt.

Lu Ning wanted to say something, but he pinched her a few times and went straight to the point. She instantly became soft as a pool of water on him and could only hug his neck tightly.

..

The next morning.

When Lu Ning woke up, she was already in the car. The sports car stopped, and Yin Zhihan got out of the car and carried her in his arms.

Lu Ning opened her sleepy eyes. It was about six o’clock, and the sky was beginning to glow. She was exhausted. Last night on the beach, she was pressed under his body again at night. She closed her eyes and moaned under him, and he even kissed her inside and out. Now she felt exhausted.

She subconsciously crawled into his embrace. His embrace was so warm. “Oh, Zhihan, I still want to sleep...”

“Go to sleep.” Yin Zhihan tightened the man’s coat on her and hugged her firmly.

Lu Ning moaned comfortably. Her tiny face rubbed against his chest like a kitten. Opening her eyes, she saw him carrying her into a villa. “Zhihan, where are we? Why did you bring me here?”

“This is my property in Macau. You stay here for now. I have to go out to do some work later.”

His property?

He had a house in Macau?

Lu Ning felt happy in her heart as if all his money was hers. She smiled happily. “How many properties do you have under your name?”

Yin Zhihan opened the door of the room upstairs and gently placed her on the big bed. His big palm stroked her hair. He stood by her and looked at her lovingly. “Why? Are you going to start taking inventory of my assets now?”

Lu Ning pouted her red lips and looked at him seductively. “Aren’t you happy?”

“I’m happy!” When I come back, I’ll make a list of my assets for you. I’ll transfer whichever you like to your name. Most importantly, I’m yours. Don’t mistreat me. I’m willing to work for the rest of my life just for you.” Yin Zhihan’s deep voice sounded so sexy.

**Chapter 1460: Second Brother, Why Are You Here**

Lu Ning's fingers curled up as she nodded. "Okay, I won't have to work anymore. I'll squeeze you dry. I'll be a landlady and collect rents."

"Okay," Yin Zhihan agreed. "Go back to sleep. I'm going out."

"Sure, when will you be back? I'll cook."

"It's probably going to be late."

"Okay, I'll prepare dinner." Lu Ning lifted her body and kissed his cheek.

Yin Zhihan's lips lifted into a blissful smile before he walked out.

Lu Ning went back to sleep. She lamented that sometimes men are pitiful. He was the one who was putting in the effort, but she could catch up on sleep, and he still needed to go out to work.

She had to treat him better in the future.

..

In the afternoon, Lu Ning got up. She took a shower, then wore his shirt out.

She checked carefully and found that the villa was spotless. The wardrobe was full of neatly ironed men's clothes. There was no women's stuff here.

It seemed that his private life was immaculate.

There was a lot of food in the kitchen fridge. Lu Ning picked a few and made her specialty dishes. Her cooking skills were excellent, and she would not have to worry about not feeding him well in the future.

At this moment, the doorbell of the villa rang.

Lu Ning was puzzled. Did he come home early?

Lu Ning ran to open the door. "Zhihan..."

The smile on her face froze. It was not Yin Zhihan outside the door, but her second brother, Lu Fan.

Although they were twins, Lu Fan was 1.87 meters tall, much taller than her. His tanned skin was a healthy bronze color, and a black coat could not hide his stiff muscles. His long legs were superb. A sweep of his legs would probably create a gust of wind.

"Second brother?" Lu Ning was shocked.

Lu Fan looked at her and frowned. "Why? Are you disappointed to see me?"

"No, I'm just shocked."

"Why are you surprised? Didn't Yin Zhihan tell you that I came to Macau?"

Lu Ning let out a cry, Yin Zhihan told her before. She saw her brother on TV. But, she had forgotten and was busy in love.

Lu Fan saw her expression and guessed it. He clicked his tongue and walked into the villa, "A month ago, Mom was worried about you. She said that your standards are too high and you haven't even fallen in love yet. In a few years, you'll be an elderly single woman. But now, your heart is not in the Lu family anymore."

"Second brother, why are you talking about me like that?" Lu Ning pouted unhappily.

"Ah Ning, don't play this game with me. I'm not Yin Zhihan." Lu Fan glanced at her and went straight upstairs. He pushed open the bedroom door and said, "I want to sleep here."

"Oh, brother, how did you know I was here?"

"I talked to Yin Zhihan over the phone." Lu Fan lay on the bed. He raised his hand and pinched the space between his tired eyebrows. "Ah Ning, are you really with Yin Zhihan?"

"Second brother, what do you want to say?"

Lu Fan looked at her and moved his thin lips. "It's okay to date Yin Zhihan, but I would not agree that you get married."

"Why?"

"Because of his identity."

Lu Ning disagreed. "What's wrong with his identity? He's so high and mighty. Second Brother, even you, the king of the special forces, are not as awesome as him!"

"Ha," Lu Fan sneered, "That's right. All along, we've been chasing the big drug lord. The international team couldn't take them down even if they used all their might. However, once Yin Zhihan made his moves, all those young ladies from prestigious families fell on him one by one. No female secret agents or honey traps were as effective as Yin Zhihan. He's skillful."