

Chapter 1481: You and The Baby Are My Lifelines

Lu Ning was stunned. Then, she looked up and saw Lu Fan coming over.

The warehouse door was broken open with a bang. The special forces soldiers outside rushed in. It was a chaotic battle inside. Lu Fan was tall and had long legs. He held a machine gun in his hand and stood in front of her coolly.

“Brother...” Lu Ning looked at Yin Zhihan who was on top of her.

Yin Zhihan had already raised his head. He used both hands to hold Lu Ning’s small face, which was the size of a palm. Then, he planted a deep kiss on her forehead. “We just got married, silly. I wouldn’t bear to let you become a widow.”

What? Was he trying to scare her?

Lu Ning clenched her small fists and immediately threw them at him. “Yin Zhihan, you’re such a despicable person. Do you think it’s funny to see me like this? What widow? No! No! No!”

“Ha.” Yin Zhihan laughed and hugged her tightly without letting go.

Alright, he’d admit that he was indeed teasing her just now. He liked to see her anxious, nervous, and worried for him. These were all her love for him.

“Yin Zhihan, let me go.”

“I won’t let go.”

“You still have the nerve. This time, it’s all because of you. If you hadn’t provoked Ela, Ann, and their kind, we wouldn’t have been kidnapped. How many romantic debts do you have outside?”

“I know, I know, my good wife. Don’t bring up old debts, okay?”

Yin Zhihan kept apologizing. He was very experienced in this area. Because his father, Yin Muchen, was flirtatious in his youth, and his mother, Shuiling’s, often brought up old debts. Then, his daddy would hug his mommy and apologize profusely, kissing and apologizing simultaneously. That scene was really too mushy.

In the past, he really looked down on his father. He did not expect that he would now use his own father as an example.

Yin Linger sat on the chair with a pale face. The gunshots echoed in her ears. Then, someone fell in front of her.

She hated to see blood the most. Now that she was pregnant, it was even more so. So, she trembled all over as she watched.

“Idiot, don’t you know how to close your eyes?” At this moment, a concerned voice sounded from above her head. Someone reached out and covered her eyes.

Yin Linger’s eyes lit up. “Pingan.”

Zhou Pingan came. He squatted down in front of her and reached out to feel her pulse. “How is it? Do you feel uncomfortable in your stomach?”

Yin Linger looked a little embarrassed at the moment, but she stuck out her pink tongue shyly. Her appearance was cute and soft. “No, the baby and I are fine. It’s just that the baby moves so much...”

“Really? Let me hear it.” Zhou Pingan bent down and put his ear on her belly.

“The baby said that he already felt Mommy’s nervousness, so he was a little uneasy. But now that Daddy is here, he is relieved. Also, from today on, Mommy is only allowed to stay at home and not go out!”

“What?” Yin Linger protested immediately. “I don’t want to. I’m only eight months pregnant now, and there’s still two months before birth. I’m already very bored. Are you trying to suffocate me?”

“Who told you to get into trouble when you go out!”

“I...” Yin Linger pouted, feeling both guilty and unwilling.

Zhou Pingan untied the ropes on her body and held her cold little hand, “Linger, have you thought about the consequences? If something happened to you and the baby today, what should I do? If you disappeared, I’d panic. You and the baby are my lifelines, do you understand?”

Looking at her husband’s bloodshot eyes, Yin Linger calmed down, “I understand. I’m sorry, husband. I won’t run around anymore.”

Chapter 1482: You Hate Me

Yin Zhihan helped Lu Ning to her feet. Yin Linger lay in Zhou Pingan’s arms. Fortunately, no one was hurt.

At this moment, laughter could be heard. Ela stood up. She had been shot in the abdomen and chest and was bleeding profusely. Her death was inevitable.

However, there was no fear of death on her face. There was only a crazed desire for revenge. “Haha, Yin Zhihan, Lu Ning, do you think you’ve won? You’re wrong; you’re so wrong!”

Yin Zhihan, Lu fan, and Zhou Pingan’s expressions changed. “Ela, you have a backup plan?”

“Ha, of course. There are explosives on Lu Ning!”

Explosives?

Lu Ning’s brain quickly stopped working. What kind of joke was this? She didn’t have any explosives on her at all.

“Zhihan, don’t listen to her nonsense...”

“Ah Ning,” Yin Zhihan interrupted her. He looked at Zhou Pingan. “Take Linger and leave this place quickly. You have to ensure the safety of the mother and child.”

Zhou Pingan looked at Lu Ning worriedly. "Zhihan, can you handle this?"

"Yes, go."

"Okay." Zhou Pingan left with Yin Linger.

Yin Linger was unwilling to leave because she had already sensed the seriousness of the atmosphere.

"Hubby, I don't want to leave. I want to stay here to accompany Ah Ning and my brother..."

"Linger, stop fooling around. If you stay here, you'll only cause trouble," Zhou Pingan said rudely.

Yin Linger, "..."

She thought about it for a moment. She really didn't have much ability. If she stayed here, she would only be dragging everyone down. So, she turned around and let Zhou Pingan lead her away.

Yin Zhihan glanced at Lu Fan. Lu Fan nodded and then ordered the special forces behind him, "Retreat."

The special forces didn't hesitate and quickly retreated.

The mercenaries who had been forced into a corner had only 2 to 3 people left. They were almost wiped out. Now that the special forces had suddenly retreated, they were overjoyed and quickly slipped out.

These mercenaries ran and ran. Seeing that the warehouse was far away, they felt saved. However, at this moment, they suddenly saw three black limousines parked in front of them, there were also groups of well-trained black-shirted men there. They were capturing the escapees.

The mercenaries, "..."

It was over!

In the back seat of the business limousine were Lu Shaoming, Yin Muchen, and Zhou Dayuan. They looked at the three escapees and revealed a cold smile. They dared to touch their daughters. They were simply courting death!

...

There were only four people left in the warehouse. Lu Fan stayed behind and did not leave.

Yin Zhihan looked at Ela. "You did something to Lu Ning, didn't you?"

"At least you are knowledgeable, Yin Zhihan. I implanted a kind of explosive chip in Lu Ning's head. This chip is controlled remotely. As long as someone presses the remote control, the chip will immediately explode. At that time, the woman you love will be turned into ruins," Ela said to vent her anger.

Lu Ning was dumbfounded. Oh my god, Ela is really too vicious. When did she do something to her? She must have done it while she was unconscious.

“Ela, where is the remote control?”

“Haha, Do you think I will tell you? I’m going to die anyway, so let Lu Ning die with me.”

“Ela, don’t be impulsive. I can satisfy you whatever you want now. You hate me and want my life. Okay, I’ll go over to accompany you now.” As he said that, Yin Zhihan raised his hands and walked towards Ela.

“Hubby, don’t go over!” Lu Ning reached out and grabbed the corner of Yin Zhihan’s shirt.

Chapter 1483: To Perish Together

Yin Zhihan held her soft little hand and pinched it hard. “Ah Ning, don’t worry. I’ll be fine. You’ll be fine too!”

Lu Ning held his big palm and refused to let go. “Hubby, don’t go over. I’m afraid...”

She had a bad feeling that something would happen to him.

It didn’t matter, even if she had an explosive chip on her. If God didn’t give her a way out, she wanted to be with him the moment she died.

They had just fallen in love and just got married. She didn’t want to leave him. She wanted to cling to him.

“Ah Ning, be good. Don’t be afraid.” Yin Zhihan pulled back his big palm firmly.

“Hubby,” Lu Ning shouted at him nervously, “You promised me that nothing would happen to you. If something happens to you, I won’t wait for you. I’ll remarry very soon!”

Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows and smiled evilly. “You little thing, if you dare to remarry, I’ll kill you when I come back!”

Lu Ning, “...”

he walked towards Ela. “Ela, I’m already here. Now I’m willing to be your hostage. Hand over the remote control, and I’ll bring you out safely.”

Ela laughed out loud and clapped, “I really didn’t expect this. I always thought that you, Yin Zhihan, were a fickle man. You would never fall in love with any woman in your entire life, but it turns out that you have a love-struck side too.”

“Yes, I just don’t like you or your friends.” Yin Zhihan shrugged and replied.

“Since you didn’t like us, why did you have to provoke us? Yin Zhihan, all of this is your fault. You can die with me!” As she said that, an item appeared in Ela’s hand. She pressed it, and then there was a boom.

There was an explosion at the front.

Lu Ning was pushed to the ground by Lu Fan and protected under him. Her pupils constricted, and her mind went blank. What...happened?

“Get out of the way, brother!” Lu Ning pushed the man away. “Where’s Yin Zhihan? Where’s my husband?”

Lu Ning crawled forward with both hands and feet.

In front of her was a wasteland, and the ground was filled with the pungent smell of gunpowder and blood. Yin Zhihan was gone, and Ela was gone.

“Hubby, hubby, where are you?”

“Ah Ning.” At this moment, a large palm pressed on her shoulder.

Lu Ning was overjoyed. She quickly looked back and grabbed the large palm. “Hubby...”

It was not Yin Zhihan but Lu Fan. Lu Fan looked at her with a heavy gaze. “Ah Ning, we were tricked. The explosion chip is fake. Ela has explosives in her hands. She only tricked Yin Zhihan to go over and perish together with her...”

Perish together?

This word made Lu Ning’s ears ring. Her eyes went black, and she fainted.

...

Three months later.

In a bar.

Lu Ning lay on the bar counter. She was a little drunk, but she still kept pouring wine into her mouth.

“Ah Ning, you’re crazy. You’ll die if you drink like this. Look at what you’ve become. Haven’t you had enough? You’ve been in the bar for three months.” Xiao Qiu tried to help Lu Ning up.

“Xiao Qiu, you... don’t touch me. I... still want to drink. Come, cheers!” Lu Ning raised her little head and winked at a handsome man across from her with a bottle of wine.

The handsome man’s eyes lit up. He looked at Lu Ning’s red dress, revealing her fair skin, sexy fan bones, and breasts. They were not big, but they were the most suitable for men to ravage.

Her palm-sized face was also beautiful. After drinking, her lips were not covered in lipstick, but they were even more beautiful and moist than lipstick. It made people want to come up and bite her.

Chapter 1484: Since He Abandoned Me, I’ll Cuckold Him

She was drunk at this moment. Her gaze was seductive, and she even deliberately flirted with the men. What type of man would ignore that?

“Miss, let me treat you to a drink.” A handsome man stood up.

At this time, another man pressed him down. "Don't go over."

"What's wrong? That woman is a beauty. I'm going to get her and play with her tonight."

"In your dreams. Do you see any man here that isn't staring at her?"

After the reminder, the handsome man glanced around. All the men in the bar glanced at Lu Ning. The woman's flirtatious drunken appearance was like a kitten in heat, attracting groups of men who wanted to have a romantic relationship.

The handsome man was shocked. "What's going on?"

"This woman has been in the bar for three months. All the men who come here to drink are staring at her. Every day she comes here, the bar's business is booming. These men are secretly happy that they can see her even if they can't touch her. But look, her bodyguards are guarding the door."

The handsome man looked at the door. There were two bodyguards in black. Although there were not many of them, they looked like they came from the army. Their waists were bulging, and they were armed with guns.

"Do you know how powerful she is? This woman has a powerful background!"

"Tell me about it."

"This is the young lady of the Lu family, the young mistress of the Yin family, Lu Ning."

The handsome man's eyes were wide open. Everyone here knew about the Lu and Yin families. They were two business empires.

"No, since she has such a powerful background, and she is the young mistress of the Yin family. Why is she still hanging out in the bar? Does the Yin family not care about her?"

"It's because they can't control her. Three months ago, her husband died and was killed by an explosion."

"What? So she's a widow now?"

"Yeah, isn't it a little wasteful? Who knows how many men are waiting at the back of the queue for such a beautiful thing."

While two men were chatting, Xiao Qiu had already snatched the wine glass and sent Lu Ning out of the bar into the luxury car that was waiting outside.

Lu Ning was sprawled all over the place. She was still arguing unhappily. "Don't bother about me. Both of you... don't bother about me. Xiao Qiu, why are you as annoying as my mommy and the rest? I like to drink. What's wrong with that?"

Xiao Qiu looked at Lu Ning and felt uncomfortable. "Ah Ning, I know you're sad and in pain. The chairman... died...just like that, and you just got married..."

"I'm not sad. I'm not in pain. He didn't die. Who is he? He's the omnipotent... Yin Zhihan, he won't die like that..."

"Ah Ning, okay. Even if the chairman isn't dead, you shouldn't be hungover like that..."

"He's not dead, but... he hid from me. He's so cruel... Since he's heartless, then I... won't be loyal. Since he doesn't want me, then I'll... cuckold him!"

Cuckold...

Lu Ning really dared to say it. Xiao Qiu didn't know if she had influenced her, but she felt that there was a pair of sharp eyes staring at them from the dark. Perhaps they even hooked up a meaningful smile...

Xiao Qiu shivered.

"Alright, Ah Ning, stop messing around. I'll send you home. You have a good sleep. Everything will be over when you wake up tomorrow."

...

Xiao Qiu sent Lu Ning to the apartment. She and Yin Zhihan had gotten married in a hurry and did not prepare a matrimonial home. She moved here after the incident with Zhihan.

This used to be Yin Zhihan's bachelor apartment. When she came here, Lu Ning seemed to be able to smell the pleasant scent of a man that made her intoxicated.

Xiao Qiu placed Lu Ning on the big bed in the room. "Ah Ning, have a good sleep. I'll go back first."

Xiao Qiu left.

Chapter 1485: Missed Me? How Much Did You Miss Me?

The large room was very quiet. The windows on the balcony were open, and the evening wind blew up the light golden curtains. The little woman on the bed was still struggling.

"Oh, Yin Zhihan, come back quickly, or else... or else I will really cheat on you..."

"Yin Zhihan, how can you die? I... will never believe it... You didn't look like you were dead at all. You didn't even say goodbye to me, and you didn't die in my arms. Isn't this... a set-up?"

"Yin Zhihan, where are you now? Why... didn't you come back? You saw it yourself. There are many men who like me. If you don't come back, I won't... care about you anymore..."

"Yin Zhihan..." Lu Ning had had enough. She turned sideways and curled herself into a small ball. She hugged herself with her slender arms and pressed her palm-sized face into the pillow. She whispered the man's name in a low voice, and crystal tears flowed out from the corners of her eyes. "I miss you so much. Can you come back? Please..."

She really missed him so much.

She had not seen him for ninety-four days.

When she woke up in the hospital that day, everyone's expressions were grave. They had told her that Yin Zhihan was dead. Ha, she did not believe it. They must be joking.

She believed that he was definitely still alive.

But since he was alive, why didn't he come back to see her after so long?

Did he really not want her anymore?

How could he do this? They had just gotten married, and she still liked him very much.

Lu Ning hugged herself tightly and sobbed.

"Ha." At this moment, a deep and magnetic voice sounded beside her ear, "You're crying?"

"Who?" Lu Ning was shocked. She wanted to open her eyes, but her eyelids were so heavy that she couldn't open them. She couldn't tell if this was a dream or reality.

She seemed to have dreamt of... Yin Zhihan!

His voice was familiar to her.

At this moment, a rough finger touched her soft and smooth little face, brushing away her tears. A burning gaze fell on her from above. "Ah Ning, who do you think I am, huh?"

"Yin Zhihan..."

"Change the way you address me. I don't like it." The man frowned.

Change the way you address me?

Husband?

Lu Ning froze and did not speak.

At this moment, a gentle and passionate kiss landed on her face and hair. Finally, it kissed her snow-white earlobe and bite down on it. "You don't want to call me that?"

"Ah!" The sensitive earlobe was attacked. Lu Ning screamed like a little wild cat. However, this voice made her... blush.

"No wonder you keep saying that you want to cheat on me. Did you want to do it?" The man's voice was thin but warm. "You say you missed me. Let me touch you. How much did you miss me?"

Lu Ning felt her skirt being lifted.

She bit her lower lip with her teeth and straightened the tip of her toes.

At this time, her earlobe was kissed again, accompanied by the man's low and husky laughter. "It seems that it's really... the husband's fault."

Lu Ning was in a daze. Her entire body was dominated by the man on her. She seemed to hear a strange sound, like the sound of a metal belt being torn apart...

Then, the big bed shook, and the world moved. Men and women did not need to have any conversation or eye contact.

Chapter 1486: Louder, I Like That

Lu Ning raised her swan-like neck and panted non-stop. She was dying of thirst. She could feel the passion and excitement of the man on her body. He was purely venting. He did not show any mercy to her. However, she loved his rough and violent strength.

"Why are you dressed so slutty? I won't let you cuckold me so easily. I've raised your appetite. Most men would not be able to satisfy you! Ah Ning, Ah Ning, quickly call for me."

Lu Ning couldn't resist. She moaned softly and couldn't stand the man's coquettishness. In the end, she lost. "Hubby, oh, hubby!"

"Louder, I like to hear it!"

...

The following morning, Lu Ning slowly opened her eyes.

She looked at the crystal chandelier above her head. It took her a few seconds to figure out that she had returned home.

Her head hurt a little. Probably due to the hangover last night, Lu Ning covered her head with her small hands and slowly sat up.

Suddenly, she remembered some scenes...

Last night, she seemed to have had sex with Yin Zhihan, and it was very intense!

Lu Ning's eyes widened in shock. She looked down at her body. She was still wearing the red dress that revealed her shoulders, and there was nothing strange about it.

The bedsheets were also very clean and neat. There was not the slightest bit of mess, and there were no traces of post-passion at all.

Lu Ning patted her head. Did she have a wet dream last night?

Probably.

She didn't even know where Yin Zhihan was now. She probably missed him too much.

Lu Ning lifted the blanket and got off the bed. When her feet landed on the ground, her brain froze for a moment. There seemed to be... some feeling between her legs.

She was not a virgin. Whether she had done it or not, she could roughly feel that this feeling was very similar to being slept with last night.

However, this feeling was not obvious. There was no discomfort. She could not be sure. The only one to blame was Yin Zhihan. He had met with an accident too quickly. The number of times they had sex could be counted on one hand.

She was not that experienced.

Lu Ning felt that she was a little crazy. Everything here was very neat and tidy. It did not look like they had sex. Moreover, Yin Zhihan would not come and have sex with her.

Other men could not come in either. There were bodyguards outside the apartment, and there were alarms inside. There would not be any r*pists who was not afraid of death and came in to have sex with her.

Lu Ning spread her thin legs and entered the washstand to wash up.

Standing in front of the washstand, Lu Ning looked at herself in the mirror. She had not put on any makeup, but her small face was flushed and pink. No matter how she looked at it, she looked like someone who had been ravished by a man.

How did she look like someone who had just lost her husband?

Lu Ning lowered her long eyelashes. She did not know whether she should be sad that Yin Zhihan had made her a widow, or happy that even if she lost her husband, she would still look like a young girl.

However, the scene from last night seemed indeed realistic...

Thinking of this, her small face turned red. Did she... have a reaction?

Last night, Yin Zhihan was tormenting her in her dreams and even said lewd things to her. She admitted that she liked it very much.

Yin Zhihan, this demon.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Ning Qing said from outside, "Ah Ning? Ah Ning? Are you up?"

Lu Ning quickly came back to her senses. "I'm here, mommy. I'm washing up."

...

When Lu Ning went downstairs, there was already a sumptuous breakfast on the dining table. Ning Qing had personally prepared it for her.

"Mommy, you're so nice to me." Lu Ning ran into the kitchen and hugged Ning Qing from behind. She lowered her head and sniffed her mother's body. It was so fragrant and warm, just like when she was young.

Ning Qing' was still holding the wok in her hand. Time had always treated such beauty with special care. She was even more elegant and gentle, and her entire body looked like it was bathed under a halo.

Chapter 1487: He Is Someone Who Listens to His Wife

"Ah Ning, you're mommy's only daughter. If mommy didn't care for you, who would I care for?"

"Thank you, mommy."

Ning Qing sighed. "But Ah Ning, you really shouldn't indulge yourself anymore. Did you go drinking again last night? Not only will you hurt yourself, if Zhihan finds out, he'll be sad too."

"Mom, Zhihan is not dead?!"

"Ah Ning, how can I be at ease with your current state? With Zhihan gone, Shuiling and Muchen were very sad. Linger was pregnant for nine months and gave birth prematurely. You are already their daughter-in-law. You have to cheer up and bring hope and strength to them. At the very least, you have to continue and develop TO."

"Are you going to be a female chairman, mommy? Then I can only disappoint all of you. I am not that kind of strong woman!"

"Ah Ning..."

Lu Ning let go of Ning Qing. "Mommy, I married a man to let him pamper me and dote on me, not to make me stronger. If I'm a strong woman, what do I need Yin Zhihan for?"

Ning Qing, "..."

There was nothing wrong with her words, but...

"Ah Ning, you have to accept the reality. Zhihan is no longer here."

Lu Ning took a bite of her snack and retorted, "Mommy. Don't talk to me about such topics in the future. Zhihan isn't dead, he's not dead, he's not dead. I'll repeat this three times as it is that important. Also, Zhihan came back last night!"

Ning Qing wasn't shocked at all because she thought that her daughter was going crazy from missing Yin Zhihan. She asked helplessly, "What did Zhihan come back for last night? For the past three months, you've been hitting on men at the bar every day. Zhihan should have strangled you to death, right?"

"No, Zhihan was... nice to me..." thinking of last night, Lu Ning smiled sweetly.

Only then did Ning Qing realize that something was wrong. It was because she saw that her daughter's face was flushed red, entirely like a little woman in love.

“Mommy, you don’t have to cook breakfast for me in the future. I’ll deal with it myself. Take care of Daddy. When daddy doesn’t see you later, he’ll look for you again.”

Lu Ning was quite helpless about this. The older Lu Shaoming was, the more he clung to Ning Qing’s mother like a child.

Ning Qing’s mother wanted to say something, but her phone rang. It was a call.

“It’s Daddy, isn’t it, mommy?”

“Yes, Mommy needs to answer the call. Take your time to eat.”

Ning Qing walked to the French window. After making sure that Lu Ning couldn’t hear her, she answered the call. “Hello, hubby, let me tell you something. Ah Ning looks strange.”

“What’s wrong?” Lu Shaoming’s deep and steady voice sounded, making people feel at ease.

“Hubby, Ah Ning looks to be in good condition...”

“Since she appears to be in good condition, isn’t that good enough?”

“No, it’s because she appears to be in good condition that makes it a problem. You know, Ah Ning’s smile is very sweet, as if the frigidness of death didn’t affect her at all. Hubby, do you think my Ah Ning has been possessed? Why don’t we go to the mountain and invite a Taoist priest to do a ritual at home? We’ll look for Luoxi. Luoxi knows a very well-known abbot...”

“Honey,” Lu Shaoming’s father sighed, “Since when do you believe in this? We are atheists...”

“Hubby, I have to do the ritual. Call Luoxi right now!”

Lu Shaoming’s father paused for two seconds before saying, “Okay!”

Lu Shaoming’s father had loved his wife for decades. He wasn’t a so-called atheist, he was someone who listened to his wife.

Chapter 1488: Did Anyone Approach You?

While Ning Qing was worried on one end, Lu Ning was busy on the other end.

Lu Ning did not go to TO anymore and was focusing fully on finding Zhihan. He wouldn’t die. She knew this in her heart.

As for why he didn’t come back, Lu Ning thought of many possibilities. He was the gatekeeper of the IRS, so he must be very busy. Or maybe he lost his memory in the explosion and forgot that he had a wife. These were all possible reasons, so she had to find him.

She had a marriage certificate, she was his legitimate wife and need not answer to or be afraid of anyone.

Lu Ning went to Toho. This was a school for the gifted and was also Zhihan’s alma mater. Back then, IRS had selected him from Toho to join them. She was sure IRS would continue to look for new elites at Toho.

IRS was too mysterious. She couldn't get in touch with it, so she decided to find clues from Taho in her search for Zhihan.

Her target was a gifted ten-year-old girl, Alva. Her family was looking for a piano teacher for her. Lu Ning applied for the job and was successfully selected.

In the luxurious villa...

Lu Ning played a tune on the piano then beckoned Alva over and said, "Alva, I've played it once, it is your turn now."

Alva walked over. "Okay, teacher, I'll play it." Shortly, a melodious tune reverberated throughout the room.

Lu Ning sighed in appreciation. Alva was indeed a genius. Lu Ning had only played it once, and Alva was able to replicate it. She was such a joy to teach.

Lu Ning suddenly thought of something. There should be many women in IRS. They were not only exquisite but were also highly intelligent, both intellectually and emotionally. Was Zhihan in contact with them privately?

He was so charming, how could any woman not fall for him?

Lu Ning's heart was burning with anxiety. If he had lost his memory, what would happen when so many such women were around him?

That will not do, she had to find him quickly!

"Teacher, I'm done playing."

Lu Ning clapped. "You played very well. Come, let's chat for a while."

"Chat about what?" asked Alva.

"Well, besides being your piano teacher, I'm also concerned about other aspects of your life. You can share with me interesting things that happened in school, or... have there been any strange people asking you to join their extremely powerful organization?"

Lu Ning tried to lead Alva towards the direction of her main objective.

But Alva shook her head. "No, no one approached me..."

Lu Ning was greatly disappointed, but she was not discouraged. "Think about it carefully. No one approached you? What about your classmates? Or have you seen any unfamiliar faces in your school?"

"Teacher, what do you want to know? You can tell me directly."

Lu Ning looked into Alva's intelligent eyes and realized that her acting was terrible and Alva had already seen through her ruse.

A musical ringtone rang, cutting through the awkward atmosphere. It was Alva's phone. "Teacher, I need to take a call."

"Okay."

Alva walked to the side to answer the phone. Lu Ning did not know who was calling. Suddenly Alva turned to look at Lu Ning with surprise in her eyes.

After the call ended, Alva said, "Teacher, I remember now. A while ago, someone did come to look for me and even left me a number."

Lu Ning refrained from jumping up in excitement. "Really? Is the person a man or a woman? Good-looking?"

Chapter 1489: Block

"A handsome man."

Zhihan's attractive face appeared in Lu Ning's mind, and she immediately smiled radiantly at the memory. "That's great. Can you send me his number? As your teacher, I would like to communicate with him."

"I only have his WeChat ID. You can add him."

...

Back in her apartment, Lu Ning sprawled on her big, soft bed and played with her phone. Opening her WeChat app, she punched in the WeChat ID Alva sent her. The display name that appeared was "Your Darling".

Lu Ning thought that this man could not be Zhihan because he would not have such a flirtatious display name, and he would not have time for WeChat.

However, she could chat with him first and then try to glean some useful information from him.

Lu Ning sent him a friend request with a note, "Hello, I'm Alva's piano teacher."

A few minutes later, she received a notification notifying her that her friend request had been accepted and that they could start chatting with each other.

Lu Ning gave a triumphant victory shout in her heart and started to compose a message to him, "Hi, I am Alva's piano teacher. She is a very smart and talented child, you are very discerning to have selected her."

She wanted to compliment him first to put him at ease with her. But there was no response from him.

Embarrassed at his lack of response, she continued, “Alva did not have a mom since she was young. Her father raised her alone. She is quite pitiful.”

Then she continued to wait.

This time, the reply from the other end came very quickly. Lu Ning was extremely excited. She took her phone out and saw his message, “Your motherly love is overflowing. You should give birth to a child yourself.”

Lu Ning’s first reaction was that this person was too rude!

She endured it and decided to let it slide as she thought about Zhihan. She could tolerate anything for him. Continuing, she said, “You are so funny. I’m not married yet!”

She thought single women might be more attractive to men. It was easier to start a conversation. After all, which man liked to chat with a married woman?

After a few seconds of silence, he replied, “Haha, really?”

What did he mean by laughing?

For some reason, Lu Ning was covered in goosebumps as she thought of Zhihan’s wicked and dangerous smile as he watched her squirm. She blushed but continued to reply to him, “You don’t believe me? I have many suitors, but I have high standards so no one caught my eye yet.”

He didn’t reply. This was awkward. Was he was ignoring her?

She pressed on, “If you don’t believe me, let’s meet up and have a face-to-face chat. Then you can see clearly for yourself that I’m not lying.”

A few seconds later, he replied, “I’m more interested in another kind of chat where I can see you very clearly.”

What did he mean? What kind of chat?

Lu Ning thought for a moment. She didn’t understand what he meant. What kind of chat could allow him to see her very clearly?

Suddenly, Lu Ning realized his hidden innuendo—he wanted to chat with her while she was naked so that he could see every inch of her body. Her face flushed as red as a tomato. The shameless pervert!

Without hesitation, she sent him, “F*ck!” And immediately blocked his WeChat.

Throwing her phone on the bed, she stared angrily at the crystal chandelier above her head. She had been sexually harassed by a man. How disgusting!

If it weren’t for Zhihan, she wouldn’t have suffered this kind of grievance.

Chapter 1490:

Pressed by a Ghost

When she thought of Zhihan, Lu Ning's eyes turned red, and tears rolled down her face. She covered herself with the blanket and buried her head into the pillow, crying softly.

When he came back, she would teach him a lesson for her sufferings.

Crying secretly in the dead of night had almost become her nightly ritual.

"Hubby, I miss you so much..." Lu Ning cried herself to sleep.

...

Lu Ning had another long dream, and it was... an erotic dream.

She felt someone pressing down on her body. A strong hand pressed her shoulder into the bed, and then another hand crept under her clothes. Her body heated up and she felt aroused. She licked her lips with her tongue and moaned, "Hubby, Hubby..."

"F*ck, huh? Tell me, who is f*cking who?" The man lifted her skirt and spread her legs.

Lu Ning wrapped her slender legs tightly around the man's waist. She said coquettishly, "Hubby, you are f*cking me!"

Then the man stood up... And Lu Ning screamed.

...

The next morning.

Lu Ning got off the bed and rushed into the bathroom.

She noticed that her panty was wet, and she could not tell if it was from her arousal or the semen of a man. Her face burned, and her heart pounded.

Last night, she seemed to have been... f*cked by a man again. What was wrong with her? Why did she keep having this kind of dream? And each time felt even more real than the last.

Lu Ning ran out of the room and into the study. The security system in the villa was the most advanced. Not even a fly could get in without being detected. Moreover, there were cameras in every corner, she wanted to check the surveillance footage.

However, she could not find anything. There was no one in the footage except for her. The bed was also neat. It did not seem like someone had sex in it.

Lu Ning covered her face. Was she f*ucked by a ghost? Had she been under too much pressure recently?

Deciding not to dwell on it, she returned to the bathroom to wash up. She wanted to visit Linger and her baby later.

...

At the Zhou family.

Lu Ning was crouching over the crib, looking at the baby wrapped in a yellow blanket. This was the son of Pingan and Linger, his nickname was Cutie.

“Linger, Cutie is so beautiful. He has inherited the good genes from both of you. Look at his fair skin, long eyelashes, and exquisite facial features. He looks just like a character from a comic book. My heart melts just by looking at him.”

Linger was in pink casual clothes. Because she had given birth a month earlier, Pingan wanted her to recuperate for three months, worried that she would fall ill. Linger, who had just become a mother, also had an indescribable gentleness about her.

“Ah Ning,” Linger said as she held Lu Ning’s hand. “Believe me, you will also have such a beautiful baby in the future.”

“I also want my child to inherit Zhihan’s and my good genes. I have to give birth soon so that Cutie can have a companion. They will grow up together, just like us when we were young,” Lu Ning said happily.

Seeing that Lu Ning was so cheerful, Linger could not contain her sadness. “Ah Ning, don’t be like this. I feel so sorry for you. I know that brother’s death has dealt a great blow to you.”

“Linger,” Lu Ning looked at Linger. “Do you also believe that your brother is dead?”

“Ah Ning, everyone is worried about you now. I know that you need time to accept that brother is dead, but...”