

Chapter 1491: Last Night Was a Misunderstanding

“Stop!” Lu Ning hurriedly stopped her. “Linger, look at my eyes.”

“Okay.” Linger obediently looked at Lu Ning’s beautiful big eyes.

“Logically, if my husband died. I should be sad, right? But look at me now, do I look sad?”

Lu Ning’s long eyelashes fluttered like a fan, Linger could only see her beautiful eyes, and could not detect any sadness.

“No.” She shook her head honestly.

“That’s right. How can I not be sad when my husband is dead? Linger, trust me, your brother is still alive. I will find him very soon!”

Lu Ning felt more and more confident. She did not know if it was because she had been having sex with Zhihan in her dreams for the past few nights.

She knew that it must be him in her dreams. His body and physique were in superb condition. Not anyone could imitate him, especially his super torturous methods.

In fact, they were alike. But as he was highly intellectual, he got better and better at it each time, improving by leaps and bounds.

“Okay,” Linger said again and nodded foolishly.

“Thanks for trusting me on this, I’ll leave first. Take good care of Cutie and yourself. I’ll visit again soon.”
Lu Ning hugged Linger and walked to the door.

Pingan was opening the door at the same time, seeing that Lu Ning was leaving, he said, “Ah Ning, why are you leaving so soon? Stay for dinner.”

“Thanks for the offer but I still have things to attend to,” said Lu Ning and she left.

“Linger, what did Ah Ning say to you? You looked dazed.” Pingan walked into the room and checked in on Cutie before putting his arms around Linger’s shoulders.

Linger looked at Pingan with tears in her eyes. “Oh no, hubby. I originally wanted to comfort Ah Ning, but it seems she brainwashed me instead”

Pingan caressed her hair lovingly. “Silly woman, how did Ah Ning brainwash you? Did she tell you that Zhihan is still alive?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

Pingan raised his eyebrows and said, "Honestly speaking, what happened to Zhihan was indeed very strange. Everyone said that he and Ela were killed by explosives, so their bodies were blown to pieces. However, I found Ela's DNA at the scene but not your brother's."

"What do you mean?" She did not understand.

"What I meant was, your brother should be alive, but he disappeared on his own."

Linger was shocked. She felt that her brain could not turn fast enough. What was going on?

At this moment, her phone rang.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Hello, Linger..." a low and mellow voice transmitted through the phone.

She sucked in a breath of cold air, stunned by what she heard.

...

Lu Ning left the Zhou family and drove to Alva's house.

In the car, she searched for "Your Darling's" WeChat ID again. She hesitated, she was really too impulsive last night, she could have endured it. She was just being taken advantage of on WeChat, no big deal if she could get some useful information from him. At most, she could teach him a lesson after this was over. She was not to be trifled with.

Biting her lower lip, she added that "Your Darling" again, with a message, "Haha, last night was a misunderstanding."

Chapter 1492: She Was Teased on Purpose

A few minutes later, her friend request was accepted and they could chat with each other again.

To show her sincerity, Lu Ning took the initiative to send a message, "Hi, I was just joking with you last night, please don't take it seriously."

He quickly responded, "F*ck."

Seeing that, Lu Ning was infuriated!

But another message quickly came in again. He asked, "Are you referring to this?"

Lu Ning knew he was deliberately teasing her. He seemed to be a vengeful person who would return an eye for an eye!

"Yes, I was referring to this. Last night was my fault. Please don't take it to heart."

"Okay," he replied simply.

Lu Ning rolled her eyes at his perfunctory reply, but she quickly led him to the main topic. "Alva is very smart. It's her honor to be chosen by you. But as her piano teacher, I want to provide her with further guidance, so if there are any activities, please let me know."

“There is an activity in the afternoon.”

What? There was an activity in the afternoon?! Lu Ning looked at his reply repeatedly, then asked immediately, “Can I go too?”

Was she too abrupt? Would he suspect that she had a motive? Lu Ning thought for a moment, trying to think of a response to alleviate the situation.

However, he replied, “Yes.”

All her worry was for naught, she was ecstatic!

...

Lu Ning drove quickly to Alva’s house. From the lawn, she saw Alva get into a luxury car from afar. Alva’s father, Mr. Shi, passed her her school bag and closed the door.

“Mr. Shi, wait!” Lu Ning rushed up.

Mr. Shi was a shrewd 35-year-old businessman. When he heard her voice, he looked at Lu Ning and asked, “Ms. Lu, what’s the matter?”

“I know Alva is going somewhere secretive to participate in a mysterious activity. You don’t have to tell me anything. I understand. Can you bring me along?” Waving her phone, she assured him, “Don’t worry, I’ve already made the arrangements.”

Mr. Shi was bewildered. He did not understand what she was saying at all. Alva had kicked a fuss today and insisted on going on a vacation. He was just about to set off.

“Daddy, let Ms. Lu come with us,” Alva said at this moment.

“Alright, let’s go together,” Mr. Shi agreed.

“Thank you,” Lu Ning smiled sweetly.

...

Three hours later, the luxury car stopped at the entrance of a five-star luxury hotel. Lu Ning held Alva’s hand as they got off the car.

The three of them went up to the 18th floor together. Lu Ning looked down at the hotel key card in her hand and asked, “Are our rooms connected?”

“No, Ms. Lu. Your room is on the 19th floor.”

Lu Ning stopped in her tracks and asked in surprise, “Why am I on the 19th floor?”

Alva smiled innocently. “Ms. Lu, the presidential suite is on the 18th floor.”

Lu Ning understood. They were her employers, so of course, they would stay in the presidential suite while she stayed in a junior suite. Anyway, it was just a small matter.

“Okay, I got it. Mr. Shi, Alva, in that case, I’ll go upstairs first. See you later.”

“Okay, Ms. Lu, bye.”

Lu Ning turned around and went upstairs.

Mr. Shi looked at Lu Ning as she left, then asked Alva, “What are you doing? Why did you send Ms. Lu upstairs? Moreover, we’re here for a vacation.”

Alva shrugged. “Daddy, I don’t know the details. My principal called me and asked me to do that.”

Chapter 1493: He was Yin Zhihan

Mr. Shi said, “Alva, this isn’t a good idea. You’re selling your teacher.”

Alva shrugged. “I know, that was what I told my principal too, but my principal said not to worry. Even if we sell her, she will still be the one to call the shots.”

Mr. Shi was speechless at her arrogance.

...

When Lu Ning reached the 19th floor, she looked around in bewilderment. Mr. Shi and Alva must be mistaken. This place looked even more luxurious than the presidential suite on the 18th floor. There were elegant champagne-gold crystal chandeliers, pure hand-made wool carpets, and the paintings on the walls were worth millions. How could this be where the junior suites were? This seemed more expensive than the 18th floor.

The thing was that she did not even know her room number. Alva just sent her up but did not tell her which room she was staying in. Was she supposed to sleep in the corridor?

Lu Ning took out her phone and was about to call Alva. But before she could do so, she received a WeChat message from “Your Darling”. It said, “Room 1908 Come on in.”

Her heart skipped a beat. Why did this man ask her to go to his room? She had a feeling that he was up to no good.

She replied, “I don’t think that it’s a good idea for us to be alone in the same room. I don’t know you after all.”

“Then you may leave.”

Seeing his curt reply, Lu Ning was exasperated. Was he threatening her? He seemed to know all the right buttons to push. He knew her weaknesses well and was exploiting them.

Fine, she would go to Room 1908. But before she went, she picked up her phone and sent a message to her two bodyguards, telling them that if she did not come out of the room within ten minutes, they would have to break the door immediately to rescue her.

Lu Ning arrived at the door of Room 1908. Even the rosewood carved door felt very imposing. She raised her hand and knocked on the door.

With a creak, the door opened automatically. Turned out it was not closed at all.

Lu Ning felt that this man was really strange. Wasn't he afraid of thieves sneaking in? How could someone from IRS be so careless? What if someone sneaked in to steal classified information?

Lu Ning could not help but have doubts about this famed IRS.

Regardless, she stepped into the room and said politely, "Hello, Sir. How are you? I'm Alva's teacher. Nice to meet you. We just chatted on WeChat."

However, no one responded to her.

"Sir, sir..." Lu Ning looked around and confirmed that there was indeed no one in the room.

It was so unusual. Why did he ask her to come to this room when no one was here? What kind of trick was he playing?

This room was way more luxurious than the presidential suite. It was designed with a European theme. There was a well-equipped kitchen and there was even a wine cabinet.

At this moment, something on the bedside cabinet caught Lu Ning's attention. It was a watch. She quickly ran towards it. Holding the watch in her palm, she was sure that this very expensive man's watch belonged to Zhihan!

This was Zhihan's favorite watch brand. She would never be mistaken about the watch he wore!

Yin Zhihan!

Thinking back to the WeChat display name "Your Darling", could he be hinting at her all along that he was her darling?

Judging from his messages, it seemed like his usual terse and domineering style, sometimes disdainful, sometimes teasing. At first, she did not realize that he could be Zhihan, but now she knew that she was not mistaken!

He was Yin Zhihan!

He was such a rascal to treat her like this. She thought that she had been taken advantage of by another man. However, the discomfort in her heart was instantly replaced by sweetness.

Chapter 1494: Hubby, I Miss You So Much

Lu Ning's eyes misted with unshed tears. She had persevered for so long. Everyone had said that he was already dead, she was the only one who firmly believed that he was still alive, and he was!

That was great!

Lu Ning waited anxiously in the room for Zhihan to return, but there was no sign of him even after an hour had passed.

Climbing onto the bed, she buried her head in the fluffy pillow and took a deep breath. Her senses were immediately invaded by a familiar masculine scent that she had been so obsessed with. She was intoxicated.

Giving in to her exhaustion, her long fan-like lashes slowly lowered and she fell asleep on the big soft bed.

An hour later.

“Ding dong.” Someone rang the doorbell.

Lu Ning instantly woke up. Why was she asleep? Where was Zhihan?

She hurriedly jumped out of the bed and ran to open the door. “Hubby...”

But it was not Zhihan outside the door. It was just the hotel staff. “Hello, Miss. I’m delivering the dinner you ordered.”

Dinner? But she didn’t order it.

Lu Ning glanced at the trolley. It was filled with all her favorite dishes. It must be Zhihan who had ordered it for her.

“Okay, please bring in the food.”

“Yes, Miss.”

“By the way, where is the gentleman staying in this room?” Lu Ning asked.

“Oh, do you mean my Chairman? He is in the meeting room upstairs.”

Chairman?

Lu Ning was shocked. Could it be that this hotel belonged to Zhihan?

After the accident, her parents-in-laws had prepared a list of Zhihan’s movable and immovable assets for her perusal because she was the inheritor. The list was as thick as a book, and she was overwhelmed just by looking at it.

Zhihan was a very affluent man. Besides earning money himself, he also had various investments all over the world and his wealth was amassed. In short, she was now an extremely wealthy woman.

“Got it. Thank you.” Lu Ning hastily left the room and went upstairs. She wanted to see Zhihan immediately!

...

When Lu Ning arrived at the VIP meeting room upstairs, the door was already opened. The meeting had ended and the hotel management came out one after another. She stood by the door and looked inside.

A handsome and tall figure stood by the French window. He was wearing a pure white handmade custom shirt and black slim-fitting trousers. The golden light coming through the window accentuated his sculpted facial features and his stylish sideburns made him even more charming.

Lu Ning's heart thumped wildly. It was indeed her husband! He was standing in front of her in the flesh! After not seeing him for three months, she felt that he had become even more handsome.

A female secretary stood beside Zhihan and handed a document to him, then they whispered to each other. Lu Ning could not hear what they were talking about.

Lu Ning had never been a jealous woman, but she felt that this secretary was an eyesore at this moment.

She quickly walked forward and embraced Zhihan from behind and whispered, "Hubby."

Zhihan stiffened. His secretary looked at the both of them and then politely retreated.

In the silent meeting room, Lu Ning could hear the pounding of their heartbeats. Pressing her delicate fingers against his well-defined abdominal muscles, she felt very blissful.

"Hubby, it's really you. I miss you so much..."

Lu Ning thought that she had a lot to say to him, but at this moment, all she could say was that she missed him very much.

Zhihan was silent for a moment, then he pried her hands away. Turning around, he glanced at her beautiful face with cold eyes.

Chapter 1495: Go to Bed First, I'm Busy

He looked at her, not saying a word.

"Hubby, what's wrong with you? Why are you looking at me like that? Everyone says that you're dead but you are obviously not. In that case, why didn't you come back to look for me in the past three months?"

"Oh, I understand. You... lost your memory, right? Look, fortunately, I was prepared. Let me show you this." Lu Ning thrust a red notebook into Zhihan's hand.

He opened the notebook and saw a photo. In the photo, she was leaning on his shoulder and smiling radiantly.

"Hubby, it's okay if you lost your memory. Let me formally introduce myself. My name is Lu Ning. I'm your wife. I'll treat you well in the future." she grabbed his hand and shook it symbolically.

Yin Zhihan raised his eyebrows, looking dignified. Although he still did not speak, his eyes were filled with love and tenderness.

...

Returning to the room, Lu Ning took a shower.

After she was done, she used a towel to wipe off the water droplets on her body. Then, she stood in front of the washstand and covered her little face with her hands. Her face was burning hot.

Just now, she found some pajamas in the wardrobe. She was not concerned that they might belong to other women because they still came with tags.

She chose one of them and put it on slowly and elegantly. After repeatedly assuring herself that she looked perfect, she walked out of the bathroom.

Zhihan was sitting on the sofa with his long legs folded gracefully. He had a cigarette in his right hand while his left hand was holding on to the document on his lap. He frowned as he smoked while reviewing the documents. She could tell that he had been very busy recently.

Looking at him with bright clear eyes, she realized now that he had the air and mannerism of a rich man. Well, he was a rich man.

“Stop smoking.” Lu Ning walked over and reached out her hand to take away the cigarette between his fingers.

Zhihan raised his eyes and glanced at her. Transfixed, his gaze never left her.

She was wearing sexy pink pajamas with slings. The thin straps on her shoulders accentuated the baby-soft and fair skin on her chest. The pajamas were thin and silky with a backless design. It seemed revealing but yet at the same time it was not. She wore a pair of pajama pants underneath it, the laced hem fell just below her knees. And she was barefoot on the carpet.

Zhihan’s eyes darkened, and then he blew out the last puff of smoke at her.

He looked so wickedly attractive that her face was burning. He could see clearly what she wanted to do with a single glance. Mature men always saw things with clarity.

“Hubby, it’s... It’s getting late. Let’s... Go to bed,” Lu Ning said nervously.

Zhihan looked at her blushing face and the corners of his mouth curled into a teasing smile. “You go to bed first. I still have some documents to review.”

Lu Ning thought that he was doing it on purpose.

She had already given him a signal that she wanted him, yet he was being so obtuse about it. She didn’t believe that he wouldn’t want her!

Lu Ning felt awkward. He really shifted his attention back to the document. At this stage, it was too late for her to retreat but she was inexperienced, and he had always been the one flirting with her.

She reached out with her foot and stepped on his shiny pointy leather shoes.

Zhihan paused for a moment.

Then she swiftly moved forward and straddled him. She could feel his strong muscled thighs underneath hers.

“Stop fooling around.” He seemed to be immune to her overtures. Not only was he not tempted, he even pushed her feet away.

Was he serious? Did he not find her attractive anymore?

Chapter 1496: The Pretentious Rascal

No way. When she looked at herself in the bathroom mirror just now, she thought her outfit was so scandalous that her face turned red, let alone a man. He hadn't had sex for the past three months. Wouldn't he want it? She had even thrown herself into his arms.

Alright, because he had lost his memory, she would forgive him this once.

She had to work harder. It didn't matter that he had forgotten about the past. They could still be as loving and happy as before.

Lu Ning decided to take the initiative again. She reached out and took his documents away. Throwing them on the coffee table, she straddled him again, her small hands wrapped around his neck. “Hubby, look at me. Don't you prefer to look at me than the documents?”

Zhihan looked at her. She was undeniably better-looking than the documents. Knowing her for so many years, this was the first time she had shown such an alluring side to him.

In the past, she would avoid him whenever she saw him, but now she knew how to seduce him by straddling him.

He had to admit that he certainly enjoyed it.

“Why aren't you talking?” Lu Ning undulated her body sensuously and rubbed against his thigh.

“What do you want to do?” He held her waist tightly, not letting her move. If she moved again, he would not be able to rein himself in. Of course, he knew what she wanted from him.

Lu Ning blinked her beautiful eyes, then bit her lower lip with her teeth. She reached out and lowered the thin strap on her right shoulder. Straightening her spine, she thrust her breasts towards him proudly.

Zhihan's breathing was rapid. He swallowed a few times, even his voice was hoarse. “In the past, did you pester your hubby like this too? You did not let him work at night and only wanted him to f*ck you?” He squeezed her perky buttocks.

Lu Ning's entire body went limp. She was going all out. Zhihan had lost his memory. Tonight, she wanted them to have intercourse to affirm their relationship. "You don't have to work tonight."

Zhihan narrowed his eyes and snorted.

"Besides, it's no fun to work when we can do many interesting things," she coaxed.

"But, how can I feed and clothe you if I don't work?"

"If you only know how to work, I won't like you..." Lu Ning said, drawing circles on his chest with her fingers.

"I got it. So you want a rich man with a thick c*ck."

Hearing his dirty talk, Lu Ning was so embarrassed that even the back of her ears turned red. She bit her lips and lowered her eyelids. As she did so, her gaze fell on his pants. There was a huge tent there.

When Lu Ning saw his reaction to her, she was jubilant. This pretentious rascal was teasing her and had her panting for him, but his body told her that he wanted her too!

"Rascal, let me teach you a lesson." Lu Ning pushed him into the sofa forcefully and covered his soft lips with hers.

Lu Ning absolutely liked kissing him. Not only was he good-looking, but even his lips were also so sensuous, she was intoxicated just by kissing him. She kissed and nibbled on his lips, her tongue reached between his teeth to duel with his tongue passionately.

Zhihan furrowed his brows. Her passion was about to melt his resolve. No matter how strong his willpower was, he could not withstand her seduction. He grabbed her waist firmly, wanting to turn the tables on her.

But at this time, she bit his tongue.

"Haha." Lu Ning was trembling with mirth in his arms. Scrambling out of his embrace, she said, "This is your punishment!"

Zhihan got up and hugged her from behind. "What did I do wrong?"

She broke free from his embrace again and climbed onto the bed, hiding in a corner. "Because you look nice on the outside, but you have a cruel heart."

He pounced on her and flipped her over. Hovering over her, he said, "Why did I sense your insolence when you say that?"

Chapter 1497: She Did Not See Him

Then, he exerted force...

Lu Ning gripped the bedsheet tightly, preventing herself from screaming. "We have not seen each other for so long. Can't you be gentler?"

Zhihan kissed her back hungrily and said with a hoarse laugh, "Are you accusing me of not giving you any foreplay? But you're already ready for me."

She wanted to bite him in frustration. He was always laughing at her. She really missed him very much. Slapping her butt lightly, Zhihan demanded her, "Raise your hips."

...

The next morning.

Lu Ning slowly opened her eyes. She moved and immediately felt soreness throughout her whole body. After three months of abstinence, Zhihan was insatiable. His energy was almost maniacal, he could not get enough of her that she lost count of how many times they f*cked.

She reached for him only to find that he was not there. His side of the bed was empty, it seemed that he had already gotten up.

Getting out of the bed, Lu Ning casually picked up one of Zhihan's white shirts and put it on. The pajamas she wore last night had been torn beyond salvage. Lu Ning called out to Zhihan, "Hubby, where are you?"

She stepped out of the room and saw Zhihan discussing some work-related matters with his secretary, Sarah.

Lu Ning stood by the door and studied his secretary. Sarah was very beautiful and had a stunning figure. It was not surprising as Zhihan would only expect the best. Had he been with her for the past three months?

She could not blame him, he had lost his memory after all. Despite that, she still felt a little jealous and hurt. There were so many beautiful women around him, who would have expected him to still remember his wife.

She thought back to the past three months where she went to the bar to drink and cry over him every night. Who knew he was enjoying himself in the company of beautiful women. Her eyes reddened.

"Mrs. Yin," Sarah greeted Lu Ning politely with a bow when she noticed her standing by the door.

Lu Ning gave her a polished smile, then turned to walk back into the room.

Zhihan raised his eyes only to look at Lu Ning's retreating back, it seemed that she did not even deign him a look.

...

The room was stocked with women's clothes. Picking out something, Lu Ning went into the bathroom to change. When she came out, Zhihan was leaning against the wall, waiting for her.

"Have you changed?"

“Yes.” Lu Ning didn’t look at him. She walked to the bed and packed her bag.

“Where are you going?”

“Home.”

“Which home?”

“My maiden home.”

Zhihan’s lips curled. Women were unfathomable creatures. Last night, she had been so passionate towards him, but now she was cold and ignored him.

“Didn’t you say that you’re my wife? Why are you leaving me here like that?”

Lu Ning picked up her bag and walked out. “You have to earn money to feed and clothe me. I shan’t disturb you from doing so!”

Zhihan grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. Holding her tight in his embrace, he kissed her hair and murmured, “Are you jealous?”

Her eyes reddened. She immediately clenched her fists and pummelled him. “No, don’t talk nonsense!”

“But you look like you are about to cry,” he said as he framed her face with his hands. Sure enough, Lu Ning’s eyes were filled with unshed tears. She looked so miserable that his heart melted.

Chapter 1498: Go Find Another Woman

Lu Ning felt embarrassed. Swatting his hands away, she pleaded, “Let me go, I’m going home.”

“We’ll go back together to our own home, not to the Lu family”

He was as overbearing as always.

“I don’t want to. I want to visit my parents and stay there for a while.” Lu Ning pouted.

Zhihan raised his eyebrows. “Are you serious?”

“Of course.”

“Then what about me?”

“You can go to work.”

“What if I want to have sex?”

Lu Ning said angrily, “Then you can find another woman to f*ck.”

Zhihan paused for a moment, then he released Lu Ning and walked off. He left so decisively that Lu Ning was disconcerted.

Rushing forward to hug him from behind, she cried earnestly, "Why did you go? I was just kidding! If you touch another woman, I will leave you!"

Zhihan turned around swiftly, holding her face in his hands, he kissed her.

He kissed her forcefully, teasing and dueling with her tongue. Then he suckled her tongue greedily as if drinking nectar from her sweet mouth, proving to her his passion.

Lu Ning went soft in his arms. Her cheeks were burning.

Zhihan finally released Lu Ning's mouth and used the tip of his nose to rub against hers. It was an extremely intimate act. "What are you thinking about? When did I ever have a female secretary? Sarah is Ai Lisi's wife. Both of them are senior secretaries. Ai Lisi caught a cold and asked Sarah to cover him for two days. What did you think it was?"

Lu Ning wished she could find a hole to hide in. So that was what happened. Sarah was Ai Lisi's wife. She was too jealous over nothing.

However, she refused to admit it to Zhihan. "I'm not jealous... Ugh!"

Zhihan kissed her again stopped her from denying.

Lu Ning knew he deliberately kissed her to sway her but she couldn't help herself from giving in. She was intoxicated by his kisses.

"Are you jealous? Tell me the truth!"

Lu Ning's red lips were glistening from his kiss. She took a glance at his deep, dark eyes and nodded, "I'm jealous, but this doesn't count. You must have had other women in the past three months. I believe you must have many admirers in the IRS, right? Do you regret getting married? Do you regret having me as your wife?"

Zhihan held her so tight against him she could hear his heartbeat. "I don't care about how many women admire me. And I do not ever regret any decisions I have made. Do you want me to have regrets?"

Lu Ning hugged his waist tightly. "No, no regrets."

He kissed her face lightly. He was glad she was finally appeased. "Lu Ning, can you not throw a tantrum so easily in the future?"

He was flustered just now.

"No, throwing tantrum is a woman's prerogative. You have to bear with it no matter how much you don't like it!"

Well, he would have to bear with it since he loved her.

...

In the apartment, Lu Ning was preparing a feast in the kitchen alone when her phone rang. Picking up the phone, she answered, "Hello, Linger, are you and Pingan arriving soon? I'm almost done here."

"Yes, we are already on our way. Ah Ning, where's my brother?"

Chapter 1499: The Atrocious Man

"I forgot to buy soy sauce. He went to the supermarket to get it. He'll probably be back soon."

Linger was shocked to hear that and let out a surprised gasp. She could not envision her genius brother doing such a menial task as buying soy sauce from the supermarket.

At this moment, the apartment door opened and Zhihan walked in. Lu Ning quickly said to the phone, "Hey, your brother is back. Hurry up and come over, bye." Then she hung up the phone.

"Who were you talking to?" Zhihan asked as he walked into the kitchen and placed the soy sauce on the counter. He was wearing a green V-neck sweater and black casual pants. He looked youthful and handsome.

"It was Linger... They are reaching soon. Hey hubby, you bought the wrong soy sauce. I wanted white soy sauce," Lu Ning said.

Zhihan furrowed his brows. "Are there different kinds?"

"Of course. You're so silly. Why didn't you read the words when you bought it?"

Did she just call him silly?

This was the first time in his life that someone called him silly. He admonished, "Lu Ning!"

Knowing that she was wrong, she stuck out her tongue and looked at him fawningly. "Hubby, I'm the silly one. Don't be angry. You're the best. I love you."

Zhihan was enjoying every bit of it.

He had never been in the kitchen before. He could have earned enough money to buy over a soy sauce factory in the time he had spent going to the supermarket to buy it. To think she even called him silly.

Looking at her so busy with the preparation, he suggested, "Next time, let's just go to a hotel to eat."

"No, it's more enjoyable to eat at home," she said as she picked a cherry with a bamboo stick and brought it to his mouth. "I dipped it in yogurt. It's very delicious."

He opened his mouth and ate it.

"Is it delicious?"

He hugged her waist from behind and murmured huskily into her ear, "Yes, but I prefer another kind of cherry..."

"Another kind?" Lu Ning didn't understand what he meant.

Zhihan's hands glided to the front of her chest and fondled her breasts and pinched her nipples. "These cherries."

Lu Ning's face turned as red as a beetroot. She quickly strived to stop him. "Hubby, don't fool around now, Linger will be here soon."

"But she's not here yet, we still have time." He lifted her skirt and unbuckled his belt. "You didn't let me f*ck you last night, I've been thinking about this the whole day."

"No, I really can't. This is the kitchen..."

"Just stop dawdling, hurry up."

Lu Ning was still wearing an apron and holding on to a pair of chopsticks. She felt aggrieved. He had worked too late last night, and she was sound asleep by the time he came to bed. He wanted to f*ck her but she was too sleepy. Moreover, she had invited Linger and her family over and she had to wake up very early the next day to prepare the feast.

"Hubby, you're not cute at all." She had no other option but to brace her hands to accommodate him.

Putting his fingers under her chin, he turned her face towards him so that he could kiss her passionately. He said lustily, "Right now, I prefer to hear you say you love me."

What a pompous man!

Lu Ning didn't want to let him get what he wanted so easily. So she hurriedly stuffed another cherry into his mouth and then looked at him provocatively.

Zhihan's eyes darkened with desire. Using his mouth, he fed the cherry into her mouth and she could feel the cherry juice dripping down her chin.

This man was simply atrocious!

Chapter 1500: Let's Wash Together

More than half an hour later, the lovemaking sounds in the kitchen came to an end with a grunt from Zhihan.

Lu Ning was sweating profusely. She was sprawled on the counter, with Zhihan lying on top of her, his right hand still under her clothes.

Lu Ning licked her red lips with her tongue and said in a sultry voice, "Are you satisfied? Can you let me go now?"

Zhihan kissed her head forcefully. "Next time, don't invite Linger to eat at home. I'm still 'hungry' and you don't care, yet you're still feeding others."

"What are you talking about? She is your sister. Besides, didn't I... Just assuage your hunger..."

He hugged her around her slender waist. "It's not enough. I want to do it again..."

Lu Ning was shocked. She quickly twisted her body. "No, Linger will be here soon. How embarrassing it will be if she caught us in the act."

Zhihan slipped out of her when she moved. Reaching out to pull up his pants, he wiggled his eyebrows suggestively, and asked, "Shall we go wash up together?"

Lu Ning quickly straightened her clothes. Her face was burning hot, and she didn't even dare to look at him. "No, you can wash up alone!"

Zhihan chuckled softly, then turned around and went upstairs.

After he left, Lu Ning continued to prepare dinner. Suddenly, she felt some fluid gushing out from her private part and it occurred to her that he did not use a condom. Did he want her to conceive?

Lu Ning recalled the strange erotic dreams that she kept having during his disappearance. Perhaps she was overthinking things.

At this moment, Zhihan called from upstairs. "Ah Ning!"

What did he want?

Lu Ning turned down the gas and ran upstairs, shouting, "I'm coming."

She pushed open the door and walked in. The sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom. He was still bathing inside.

"Hubby, why did you call me?" Lu Ning pushed open the bathroom door and peeked at him.

The frosted glass door was half-open. She stared transfixed at his muscular body, her eyes traveled from his strong wide shoulders to his tapered waist. His perfection almost made her swoon.

Zhihan was washing his head. "Can you get me a set of pajamas?"

Lu Ning ran to the wardrobe and selected a set of black pajamas, then returned to the bathroom and handed it to him. "Here you go."

Zhihan reached out. But instead of taking the pajamas from her, he tugged hard at her hand. With a surprised shriek, Lu Ning stumbled into the bathroom, dropping the pajamas on the floor.

Half of her body was drenched. "What are you doing?" she yelled at him furiously.

The steam from the shower blurred his handsome face. His wet hair was tousled, making him look especially young and attractive. He gave her a scorching look. Then without a word, he pressed her against the wall, pinning her hands at the side of her face, and kissed her passionately.

“Oh!” Lu Ning clutched his muscular arms, her eyes wide with shock. She could see nothing else except for the intense and passionate look on his face.

“Hubby, no. Linger will be here soon...”

“Shh, don’t talk.” He lifted her and wrapped her legs around his waist...

Tiny droplets of water splashed onto his well-defined muscles and then bounced off forcefully. Lu Ning whimpered and gave in to his powerful seduction skills.